Enterprise. UITY

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MICH.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

BROWNE BROS.,

EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

•The subscription price of the Enterprise e Dollar per year. Terms:—Strictly cash vance, or if not paid until the end of the it will collected for at the rate of \$1.25 vexpiration of that time. Be Cl Pe

One of the best advertising mediums in la county. Rates made known on appli-at this office. Bu Eg W

Dur job department has recently been in-d by the addition of a large quantity of 'pe, making it complete in every respect, ave facilities for doing the most difficult in this line and solicit the patronage of able.

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E. L. ROBINSON,

CRINARY SURGEON-Office at residence iss City.

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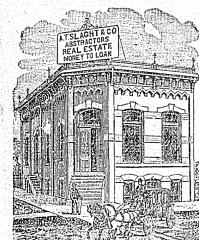
DR. J. H. M'LEAN, OANCERS Cured without the knife. Tape-Worms removed in three hours. Piles, fistnlæs and fissures cured by a new and painless method.

HENRY BUTLER A TTORNEY AT LAW. Collections and con-veyancing a specialty. Office in the Pinney block. 174

JOHN ANYON, NOTARY PUBLIC, Collections promptly at tended to. 1 repared to do business in othe states and freign countries. dec17



To all Lands in fuscola county.



Cass City Marke	ts.			
Friday Morning, May, 24.				
Wheat, No. 1 white.	80 @ 84 78 @ 80	(
do No. 2 red do No. 3 red	10 I			
Oats Beans hand-picked	$\begin{array}{c} 25\\ 90 (a) 100 \end{array}$			
Beans hand-picked. do unpicked Rye Barley	$75 @ 85 \\ 55$			
Barley Clover seed	75@80			
Peas per hushel	$300@350\ 25@34$			
Buckwhat Butter	$25 \\ 12\%$			
Buckwhat. Butter. Eggs. Wool.	10^{-10}			
		i.		

Three Cent Column.

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

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, 4-12 1y Cass City, Mich. FOR SALE-A five year old horse, also a new top buggy, Dexter queen spring. 4m6 Du. MCLEAN.

WHITE Wyandott Eggs for hatching. \$1.00 for setting of 18. Inquire of RICHARD FANCHER, Cass City.

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

A LL 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.

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

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

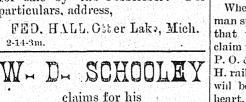
POR SALE AT A BARGAIN—South-west quarter of south-east quarter section 28, and the north-west quarter of north-east quar-ter of east half of north-east quarter of section, 33, all in the township of Brookfield, Hursen county. Forty acres ready to plow, balance good timbered land. If you want the making of a fine farm come and see me. Small pay-ment down balance on long time at 7 per cent. C. W. McPHAIL, 3m2^{9.3}m At Cass City Bank.

Novesta Land tor Sale,

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



POR SALE—House and lot Kelland's addition, also business lot on main street, Cass City, Enquire of 4-19 3m H. C. WALES.



Crisp and Spicy News Gathered by the Corps of Correspondents of the En-

terprise. Tuscola, Sanilac and Huron Counties

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS.

FREIBURGERS.

Good roads.

Everybody seem to be busy. Mrs. Jas. McMahon is not expected to

ecover. T. M. Bradshaw was in town on Monlav on poor husiness.

Miss Ellen Morrell is home from Detroit for the summer.

Evarice Cregeur returned from an exended trip to Lower Canada. Supervisor Kroetch of Argyle was in town one day this week, on his way from Argyle to Tyre to meet his wife, who

has been visiting in Canada. Charles McCardy has not put in an appearance for about a week and the boys are about out of patience waiting for the

cigars. Its a fine large boy, they say. A rather' suspicious looking person seeming to be nearing fifty years of age entered A. C. Graham's store, and aiter purchasing several dollars worth of goods, loaded himself and reached the

joy. when the "sharper" returned and proved to be his younger brother.

BERNE. Occasional showers.

Our crops look well. The cornet band serenaded the scribe

m Friday evening last.

Henry Simers laid four Aberdeen turnips on our doorsteps Sunday evening last while we were temporarily absent.

Thanks, Henry, call again. If barn building means prosperity, we are surely in a very healthy condition, financialy, there being no less than 13 of space prevents us from going into any

Noah Davis tells us that his strawberry crop will be the largest in many years, and we are glad of it. whilst Jacob Beck-

er, the mild unpretentious Jake, just smiles when we talk of fruit, and says that he would simply like the boys to know that he will not take a second place for any of them this year.

Whenever you hear the section foreman spoken of it must be remembered low. that there are two gentlemen laying An eight-year-old son of Joseph Mosh-

P. O. & P. A., the other to the S. T. & knee. H. railroad. The P. O. & P. A. foreman heart, but more especially by his large- Freeman's.

ness of feet. Whilst the other gentle- Wm. Nicol, commonly known as "Nick" man is a handsome athlete with an en-

Dr. Robinson travels a fine looking horse through these parts. We would hate to have him step on our corns. The Ladies' Aid society has commenced operations on another quilt, to be disposed of as before. They met at Mrs. Herron' on Tuesday, May 14th.

GRANT.

Jack Doerr is busy preparing for another logging bee on his own forty. Jack wants to be rich if he can, but look out for taxes on improvements, Jack.

John Ashmore, the Grant Center merchant, has not been around for the last two weeks. What is the matter, John? do not let the price of eggs go down,

Those little insects that carry a map of all the potato patches on their back are missing around here this spring. We wonder what has happened them. They

did not need to leave on account of the scarcity of potatoes, but if they are gone their absence is good company. If any one else misses them we would like to hear of it.

The mind of that Gagetown desciple and expounder of the dictionary, seems to be in a very excited condition, and one side of him has outworked the other without a doubt, and if he does not be careful he may become a helpless maniac, which is worse than an imbecile. I would advise that individual to keep his seat on the dictionary, keep cool by putdoor before the clerk noticed him, and ting a lump of ice on top of his head, that was too late to tell him to halt and and suck well the com-taffy. We did pay his bill, but imagine the young man's not think that a demented imbecile could have produced such an effect on a professed linguist. There will be no

more comment on the subject. Good bye friend.

GAGETOWN.

Mrs. Levi T. Hurd is very sick with erysipelas.

> Fred Eyre has moved into his own private house.

All nature throbs with life since the recent showers.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman were in Cass City on Sunday.

Dr. Lyman is having a yerandah built

Bolton & Bushaw are paper hanging at Owendale for John G. Owen.

Reuben Hopkins is the mail carrier. He took his first trip on Monday. Ed. Weiler has returned from a business trip to the Saginaws and Bay City.

Miss Nellie Muma is ill with the neuralgia. She is being treated by Dr. Morris

Libbie Downs, nee Trumble, has a son. Inflammation set in and she is now very

claim to that title, one belonging to the er has a painful white swelling on his

We had the pleasure of looking over a 75 c will be recognized by his largeness of finely selected stock of spring goods at

SPECIAL PRICES

≫FOR€ **MAY** and **JUNE** ---AT---IHE NEW YIRK

CARO,

MERE THEY ARE! 000 words Prints hast anality of dross styles at 50

3,000 yards Frints, best quality of dress styles, at 5c
2,500 " Indigo Prints, Best Dress Styles, at 61
4,000 " Scersucker Ten Cent Grade - at 7 1-2
1,200 " Ginghams, Dress Styles, Best, at 8
1,500 " Shirting, Ten Cent Grade, at 8
1,400 " Shirting, twelve and one-half ct grade at 10
1,000 " French Sateen, former price 30 cts, at 20
1,100 " French Sateen, former price 35 cts, at 25
2,000 " Challe Delain, at 7
300 " Turkey Red Table Linen at 22
900 "Brown Cottons, at 5
Grain Bags, Stark A 20
Grain Bags, Good Quality 15
Carpet Warp, White Star (white) 5 lb. package 90
Carpet Warp, White Star (colored) 1.10
Ladies Hose (full regular) twenty-five cent grade 17
Ladies Hose (full regular) thirty-five cent grade 25
Ladies Hose (full regular) fifty cent grade 35
Ladies Hose (full regular) seventy-five cent grade, 50
Ladies Jersey Ribbed Vests, all sizes, - 20
Ladies Jersey Ribbed Vests, all sizes, Best, - 45
Children's Jersey Ribbed Vests, - 15 and 20



20 per cent. discount on Colored and Black.

[같을 전기적 관련 것 같은 것 같	한 동생은 귀엽는 것이 같아요? 가슴을 가슴을 가슴을 다음을 다음을 다음을 다음을 다음을 다음을 다음을 다음을 다음을 다음
75 cent grade - at 60 cents	1.50 Grade at 1.20
	I.75 Grade at 1.32
\$1.25grade - at \$1.00	2.00 Grade at 1.60
m1.20graue . au @1.00	

The four filled a half bushel measure.

barus going up in this district, but want on the north side of his house. lengthy detail.

TO DO NO. TO LOAN ON FARM 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 TEFNS.

The S. W. ½ of S. W. ½, section 34, town 14, north, range 11 east, except part lying south of the river: also except one acre of southwest corner. Inquire of A. T. SLAGHT & CO. Caro. Mich.



LIGHT BRAILYA ECGS for hatching; three thoroughbred strains, Phi-ander Williams, Duke of York and Au-Carefully matee and bred. \$1.50 for 13 eggs. SAM. M. GUCUPUNER, Cass City.



now prepared to do all work in the line of tinning. Satisfaction repaid. Work on guaranteed. Give me a call. I. M. HOWEY

Formerly with J. P. P. we

In the second se

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

HARNESS

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 county for the money. Repairing neatly done.



Engines and Boilers

A specialty. Also GOOD CIDER MILL posite the Cass City Foundry. JAS. P. HERN, Prop.

as unfortunatee viable blonde mustache, and it has been | his right clavical. acknowledged by the most competent judges of the fair sex, that, In many chased a fine blood colt, which he selectpoints, he even excels the irresistable ed from the drove of Idaho horses at station agent himself.

DEFORD.

The citizens of section 35 called the county surveyor and had their lands divided.

"Les." considers John A. Teskey all right now. It is strange how things

change. Harve Retherford has commenced building his new house. John Whale is to do the mason work.

Saturday, the 18th. was a very busy

of the corn is planted in this locality. The Rev. Eckler has just finished a bay window for Wm. Wills, which adds new If you want lessons on the cultivation of bees just visit Aaron Huffman, and he is the very best of farming land. will tell you where the business originat-

stock. The best harness in the mysteriously disappeared, but we cannot say whether it is authoritive news or not.

form corporations and locate a place to inter our dead.

Brotherly love is needed by all men, but more so in our modern synagogues that the unrighteous may see their good works and profit thereby.

Children are allowed to carry revolvers and do promiscous shooting down in district No. 6, Kingston. When parents are ignorant enough to allow such things, it is the place of others to complain. Brother Wills mingles no more with Sunday instructors at Deford, but will organize, if possible, under his "own vine promptly attended to. and fig tree," in school district No. 6. Kingston. 'Tis well, let darkness be

scattered in that spot. Selah. The Caro Democrat offers a prize for | delay in returning. the best snake story, veracity not taken into consideration. If we were fond of for wool. Connection with the same. Shop op- jewelry we would reproduce A, C's. dream that he had last fall on the tariff question when protection attacked him in

I the form of a serpent.

Our blacksmith, Robinson, has pur-Grant.

Our pound is already to give a warm reception to its stray guests. Hay and gram in abundance is already supplied. Keep in your stock.

his brother. Reuben. He is just returning from an extensive trip to the Indian Territory. Helikes the climate and says

there are creat business chances. Several loads of humanity spenta very fine evening on Friday at the home of

Wm. Wright. Everything was hospitday planting corn, and still not one-half ably provided that concedes to a good time

John Wilson is making a big improvement to his farm in the shape of clearbeauty to the sunny side of his domicile. ing up his swamp on the east side of the Stateroad, and when put into cultivation

On Saturday, during the heavy thunder storm, the lightening struck the Rumor says that Jake Johnston has steeple of the Methodist church. It came down tearing off the shingles and shattering the building generally. Two

men, Geo. Perkins and James Bracken-No two men can think alike on the bury, who had taken refuge from the same subject. That is why we cannot storm, received a strong shock from the electric current, which prostrated them

for a few moments, but they recovered from the effects. The church is repaired.



୬୍ଁ୬୭୍ଁ୬୭୍ଁ୬ଚ୍ଁ୬ଚ୍ଁ୬ଚ୍ଁ୬ WOOL wanted at the Cass City Before Purchasing GOODS woolen mills.

CUSTOM work in all it branches

PARTIES sending wool by rail are requested to write plain their address and instructions, to avoid

CASH paid orgoods exchanged Dry Goods Emporium,

WEAVING and custom carding specialties.

R. A. ROBINSON & CO.

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

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

Colored Dress Goods,

Ben Beach, well known here, is visiting FROM 6 CENTS TO \$1,25 PER YARD. DRESS TRIM-MINGS A SPECIALTY,

Big Stock! All the Latest Designs, Colo red or Black. Prices from 20c to \$7.

Rugs, Hassocks, and Curtain Poles.

GET OUR PRICES!

E. O. SPAULDING.

CARO, - MICH.

Elsewhere.



Cass City Enterprise.

Browne Bros., Publishers. MICHIGAN CASS CITY,



Mrs. Elijah Halford.

The lady whose portrait will be found above is the wife of the President's private secretary and, according ing poor." to all accounts a very agreeable lady. She has been married about nineteen years and has one child, a daughter, in this world. My granddaughter seventeen years old. The position need not feel so certain of it. which her husband occupies, also If she had only written or come to gives to her a certain prominence in society as she is of course brought into close personal contact with the Presidential family. All the world knows how well the Lamont family stood in the estimation of society, and the Halfords, or rather Mrs. Halford, will no doubt also play a conspicuous role in the social life of Washington.

The recent addresses of Lord Salis bury demonstrate that the opinions of the tory leader regarding the Irish question have undergone no change or modification, but that that official is as uncompromising and hostile as he has ever been. In a recent address in London he ridiculed the agitation in favor of home rule in Ireland, declaring that the nationality argument was insincere, and more barren of solid sense than anything that was ever before the country, and that it would sacrifice the first interests of industry and commerce to a mere empty sentiment. That cause is surely losing ground which must have recourse to ridicule; and Lord Salisbury practically confesses the weakness of his position when he has nothing better to offer in support of it. From talk of this kind the friends of home rule Dare, and must go." can turn with reassuring effect to the declarations of Gladstone regarding the change that has taken place in English sentiment on the Irish question, and the expression of his belief and Phœbe entered the florists in her that if that sentiment could be voiced | place. in a general election it would speak loudly in favor of Ireland's demand. From all appearances the tory grasp of power is menaced, and no one knows | Dare?" she asked, and Phoebe ansbetter than Lord Salisbury how im- wered: peratively necessary it is that the people shall not be given an opportunity to sit in judgment on the tory policy. No better evidence of the fact that prohibition does not prohibit is needed than is supplied by the internal revenue statistics in regard to the liquor traffic in Kansas. These statistics show that in 1881, the last year of license in that state, the number of tax stamps issued to liquor dealers was less than nineteen hundred, while in 1887 the number was nearly three thousand, there having been a steady annual increase from the second year of prohibition, 1883. To the most ardent prohibitionist these figures show that there has been more drinking since than before prohibition, except during the first year of that policy. Figures are indisputable, and show that in Kansas at least, prohibition has been a good thing only for the revenues of the general government. On the authority of recent scientific experiments, Dr. Hudson of Stockton, Cal., controverts the popular opinion that whisky is an antidote to rattle. snake bite. The virus, after being mixed with alcohol, was injected into the veins of animals, and its power was found to be undiminished. Whisky administered to a person poisoned by snake-bite may be useful in sustaining the flagging powers while the poison is being eliminated by the excretory organs, but it does not in any manner neutralize its effects. The New York and Michigan salt companies have sent a representative to England to negotiate with the English salt trust for the means to perfect a similar organization in this country. The proposition is to give English capitalists a large interest in the American companies, thus destroying, or at best reducing to a minimum foreign competition. It is said that the preliminary details of this monopoly have already been agreed upon, and it is safe to predict that in a few months the price of salt will be materially advanced.

PHOEBE'S ELOPEMENT.

It was very foolish in Phœbe Oaks to run away with Robin Dare. She left a note behind her, begging her grandmother to forgive her, but it never reached its proper destination. Jane Piggot, the housekeeper, who had long had an eye on the old lady's money, confiscated it and did all she could to influence Mrs. Oaks against her granddaughter. When Phœbe became auxious at not receiving an answer to her letter and called at the house, the servant, who had been instructed by Jane Piggot, turned away. Mrs. Oaks often asks about young

Mrs. Dare, but Jane did not hesitate to lie if she found it convenient. "Do you ever see Phœbe?" asked the

old lady one day. "Yes, ma'am, but she never speaks

to me."

"Does she look sad; as if she would like to ask my forgiveness and did not dare?"

"Oh, she's gay as a lark," was the reply. "They know you will leave them all your money. That's the worst of being rich. Reople around you don't care for nothing else. That makes me thankful sometimes for be-

"I could make my will again, Jane. There are plenty of deserving people see me, Jane! Only once in all this while.'

"An ungrateful critter, ma'am." Jane would sigh. "Ah, if it wasn't for me you'd be alone in the world, ma'am.'

"Jane," said Phoebe, stopping the housekeeper in the street one day, "Jane, you must not hurry so. I must know how grandma is."

"Her health is about the same, Mrs. Dare," replied Jane.

"But how does she feel? Is she lonely?" asked Phœbe. "She's got me, ma'am. I ain't eloped, nor sha'n't." replied Jane. "She's resigned to your ingratitude.'

"I am going to see her, Jane," said Phœbe. "I shall force myself past you and go to her."

"My orders are strict, Miss," replied Jane. "I should order the police if any one forced themselves against her orders onto Missus Oaks."

"I believe this is all your doing, Jane!" cried Phœbe.

"Mine!" cried Jane, piously. "Oh, Mrs Dare! I didn't elope and leave my dear grammar in her old age. I didn't disobey her after years of goodness. 'Taint my fault, mum. Them as proved ungrateful had only themselves to thank. I'm in haste, Mrs. Jane hurried away.

Phoebe watched her, and saw her enter the florist's door. In a little while she came out and walked away,

The florist's wife sat behind the counter, making up some bridal bouquets.

"What can I do for you, Mrs.

"A great deal, Mrs. Gault, if you will, only I must have a long talk with you. And, firstly, what order did

"But if you wrote, I never had a letter. If you came, I did not know it," said Mrs. Oaks. "You were very wrong, but you are all I have. It has grieved me so to think that you did not care if I forgave you. Come in, love, and tell me all about it."

An hour after this Mrs. Oaks' bell ang funiously.

Miss Rigget hastened to answer it and found Pheebe sitting at her grandmother's feet.

"Jane Piggot," said the old lady, "I we you two weeks' wages. Here is the money for the whole month's. My granddaughter and her husband are coming to live with me. I don't need you."

"Ma'am," cried Miss Piggot, "after years of faithful service am I to be treated like this?"

"Opening letters is a state's prison offense, I believe," said Mrs. Oaks. "If you are here to-night I shall send for a policeman."

"Your letters have not been opened. They're all in the rag-bag in the garret closet," said the deceitful Jane; "and I warn you to beware of fortunehunters and such. Mrs. Oaks, now you've sent away true friends." But she hastened to pack her trunks, nevertheless, and was gone long before sunset.-Ex.

Love's Promise. Listen to my ardent wooing

Oh, my dove! 'In the spring time," says the poet,

Different thoughts and fancies flitting

In the happy spring time bursting Into joyous song.

Listen to my genule whisper, It shall tell

Of every hope and promise that will Please thee well;

That over past regret our present joy Shall reign supreme. Life's long shadow floats behind thee

Like a dream.

In thine car the sweetest music Henceforth will ring,

Sweeter than the lark's best note will be The song I'll sing. In thine heart the echo

Of the strain that swells in mine, Murmuring low and murmuring ever-

"Dearest, I am thine!" And for the future-listen!

A life of bliss. When I of thee have taken My last kiss, Fear not, for some day onward too

Will speed thy soul To that new world where Love Is still the goal.

-Kenridge, Wisconsin.

Lack of a Proper Utensil. Mistress (to new girl, fresh from Castle Garden)-"The butcher was ordered to leave a large sirloin roast

here. Did it come?" New Girl-"The butcher stopped wid a big pace av mate, mum."

Mistress-"Well, about a dozen different vegetables. some canned, were also ordered. Did they arrive?"

New girl-"Some petaties and a lot av other things came, mum."

Mistress-"Very well. You know how to prepare them, I hope?" New Girl-"Yis, mum; but Oi do not see ony pot down there big enough to howld thim all, mum."-New York Weekly.

The Style of Macaulay.

It has become of late a fashion to feit. Some time afterward the peak of the decaying inlitionce of Lord Macaulay. In a measure there is truth in the reflection. The number of those who are tempted to imitate, or try to imitate, the perilous combination of ease and stateliness in his style, has dwindled down to one or two assiduous but not over-fortunate disciples. It by no means follows, however, that because it has ceased to be a model it has in any degree lost its attractiveness. It is no dishonor to a vanished hero tLat no survivor presumed to wield his sword Macaulay's style was perfect from the pen of Macaulay, but it was not one that could be reproduced by lesser men at will. "Soak your mind with Cicero," was his advice once to a beginner. It was not so easy a thing to imbibe Macaulay. What was with him effortless splendor became, with the mechanical copyists, a poor affectation. The flavor of novelty soon left the factitious mimicry, and nothing but the artificiality remained. What was grand became grandiose; the stately periods, the picturesque imagery. the matchless lucidity shriveled into a spiritless array of thin, stilted sentences, painfully stimulating an appearance of rich and restful case. Macaulay could be reproduced just as little as Carlyle, and though the copyists of the more kindly master offended less than those who caught at the swindler, who was promptly second-hand only the crabbedness and ruggedu as of the sage of Chelsea, still they offended, and little by little have found on his person.-Boston Transwisely abandoned in despair an enter- cript. prise on which it was folly to enter .-Liverpool Courier.

"WIRED OYSTERS."

ATTrick to Keep the Succulent BI-

valves Alive. There was exhibited at the Debolt Exchange, at Court and Main streets, yesterday, a little device which is expected to revolutionize the the manner of handling oysters. People who have a weakness for the succulent bivalve probably do not stop to consider that every oyster we get inland is a cold,

flimy, dripping and nude corpse, and the cans and packages of mercantile handling are simply coffins or morgues. It has remained for an eastern manof course a Yankee-A. A. Freeman of Philadelphia, to discover a method by which oysters can be kept alive for at least thirty days after being taken from their natural element and sent, a sensitive, kicking and healthy bit of mortality, to any part of the country. Mr. Freeman is said to be a man who does scientificathings, and his method is simply to bind the oyster shell with a single strand of wire, and then you have a contrivance for which Uncle Sam has granted him two letters patent. He simply keeps the oyster from committing suicide by opening its mouth, for while the animal thrives on water diluted

with air it would perish on air diluted with water or either element alone.

Thus locked within itself, the oyster feeds upon its own juices, and while living literally upon its own vitals, and 'eating its own daylights," it is sent to any part of the country, and has made the round trip to Europe without turning a hair. Mr. Freeman's patent is broad enough to comprehend the satanic ingenuity of possibilities, and he has the monopoly of any method of sealing oysters, be it by buttons, buckles, plasters, wires, cord, or any way whatever, and every oyster, when released within thirty days, will be lively enough to run a foot race or dance a jig. They can be thus shipped like, potatoes require no ice in handling and nothing but a reasonably comfortable degree of temperature to preserve their wonted imperturbability of countenance and equilibrium of mentalty. A syndicate has bought up the Pacific slope for "wired oysters" as they are called, and depots are to be established all over the country for the distribution of the creature as fresh as when taken from their bed with bolsters of pillows and sheets of salt sea. The Cincinnati depot is at the above mentioned exchange. There are those who think the day of tin coffined and bulk batched oysters has seen its noon time.-Cincinnati Times-Star.

a literary mart. Leading periodicals have cords of accepted manuscripts filed away for future use-far in the future. One magazine has enough poetry on hand to last it for two years. The weeklies are flooded with articles. The offices of daily papers are besieged by importunate would-be contributors, and life is made a burden to managing editors. They have been forced to bar their doors against the crowd: and this does not wholly avail, for Managing Editor Lord of the Sun and Cockrill of the World are even pursued to their homes. Of course all those literaly persons of eminence and celebrity who are accessible to callers are besought by needy, and perhaps deserving and talented, writers for their influence to secure the acceptance of MSS. by publishers. This must be a severe ordeal for authors whose sympathetic interest in those who are struggling to earn a livelihood will not permit them to turn a deaf ear to an appeal or a request for assistance, where it is possible to grant the request. Probably no one in New York outside of the magazine and newspaper offices, has a greater number of unbidden visitors-people with "copy" for a publisher whom they wish to find-than Ella Wheeler Wilcox. No one seems to be so widely considered among this class as "everybody's friend." Mrs. Wilcox's brilliant literary success, her enbounned popularity as a writer of verses that throb with life, and of luminous short articles on everyday topics together with personal qualities that make her a general favorite, bring to her home people having stories, sketches and poetry which they wish she would examine and kindly indorse as possessing a cash value. Mrs. Wilcox does whatever she can for them, and does it cheerfully, tending them to a probable market or giving useful advice. No doubt she draws the line at manuscript received by mail.-Cincinnati Times Star.

canathes scribendi is something of an

epidemic in every community, at least

periodically, and in so vast a popula-

tion as that of New York its victims

are counted by the thousand. Adding

to this class of writers other thousands

who have talent and regular employ-

ment-some with fair prospects of suc-

cessful careers in the world of letters

-and the many who are at their wits'

end for anything to do for the means

of subsistence but to try the sadly

overdone role of Bohemian, and ene gets

an idea of what a multitude of quill-

drivers Gotham contains; yet not an

adequate idea without considering the

fact that there the mania for writing

has an unnatural stimulus in the amaz-

ing developement of the metropolis as

Fashion in Mourning.

In nothing are the decrees of fashon at once so senseless and so heartless as in their regulation of the manner and methods of mourning for the dead.

A sensible woman has lately rewriten the old but apparently futile protest against the "sable gloom and erforced solitude" of the conventional period of mourning. It is un-Christian and often cruel. "The really bereaved," said the writer, "should not be left in awful loneliness. The piano is closed, the music would be a discordant sacrilege; yet the departed may be enjoying heavenly harmonies. The blinds and draperies shut out all sunlight, because in heaven there is no night. What is imperatively needed -cheerful society, new occupations; amusements, taking the minds into new channels-all this is peremptorily denied by fashion and Mrs. Grundy, and so there is nothing left but to go over and over the harrowing details, the useless regrets, until many are on the brink of insanity." It would seem that if in any matter of human concern the regulation of conduct might be left to the individual it is when affliction and loss come to one. If it be true that "every heart knows its own bitterness," it is equally true that every heart knows its own needs. To some, diversion might seem a sacrilege when death has removed one near and dear. But to the great mass of healthfully constituted minds a change of thought and scene would be grateful and helpful. For such to condemn themselves to "sable gloom of an impalpable Mrs. Grundy-for fear of what "they will say"-is weakness and wrong. The best guide in this matter is one's own heart and mind and an honest and brave consideration of what the deworth mourning would desire the friends left behind to make themselves them with the pony. unnecessarily miserable on his or her account .- New York World.

BUCKS IN DEADLY COMBAT.

A Fiercely Fought Battle Witnessed by a Hunter in the Maine Forest. I came to the foot of a little hill and. eat down for a few minutes to listen. I had hardly taken a seat before I heard. just over the hill a sound that resembled two pieces of heavy board being slapped together with great force. As I had never heard any sound like it when in the deep forest, I was greatly puzzled. to know what it was. But I was not kept long in suspense, for I heard a sudden rushing, and on looking on the top of the hill I saw two large buck suddenly whirl around and bring the heads together with great force. Aga and again did they draw back a spring at each other so quickly that ! eye could scarcely follow them.

They were of nearly equal size, the noise of the blows could be he nearly a mile away. Though they v within easy range, I did not fire, was very anxious to see the end of remarkable combat. At one mot one would be on his knees, and would think it was all over with but the next moment he would t' off his wary antagonist and send head long over some old log or But so fierce a struggle could not long, and it seemed to come to an by one of them turning and to all pearance wishing to give up the cor He leaped away, followed by his who showed that he still wished to tinue the fight. They circled ar the top of the hill, the foremost b tew feet ahead. All of a sudde: turned and came down the hill. ne. toward me. I raised my rifle and pared to enter into the contest.

I was checked by one of the most markable strategems ever performe by an irrational animal. As they were coming down the hill with great speed the foremost one suddenly turned around, lowered his head, and, as the other was leaping high, he caught him under the breast, raised him clear from the ground, and pitched him headlong down the hill! He struck directly on his head, pitched over, and fell upon his back.

As if aware of his danger, he made strenuous efforts to recover his feet, but his foe was too quick for him, and ere he was half up he struck him a fearful blow in his side. I saw one sharp horn enter near the shoulder. The blood flowed from the wound, and he was thrown upon his side. Again. he attempted to arise and again he was struck by the horns of the conqueror. He fell again. The blood now flowed from his nostrils; he struggled for a few minutes, but soon died.

His foc, as if relenting that his enemy was slain, stepped up and smelt of his wounded side. I had seen enough. The time for me to take part in the drama had arrived: I leveled my rifle and fired; the haughty conqueror \fell, and his blood mingled with that of his victim. I found them very fat, and weighing when dressed, one 205 and the other 223 pounds.-Lewiston Journal.

Two Friends.

The capacity for friendship is one of the noblest of human attributes, yet it is shared by no inconsiderable part of what we call, rather foolishly, the dumb animals. With them, too, as with human beings, it sometimes takes a romantic turn, as the following story

Captured by a Blind Detective. There used to be a young blind man who sold cigars at a stand on Winter street or thereabouts. Ordinarily the sales were of single cigars or small

packages of cigarettes, and the dealer, being expert in the handling of coins, had no difficulty in making change. Sometimes paper money would be given him, and then the blind man had to trust the honor of his patrons not to give counterfeits. One day a man came to him who wanted to buy a lot of cigars, and offered a five-dollar note in payment. The blind man trusted his honesty, took the five-dollar bill,

and gave what change was due him in silver. The bill proved to be counter-

"Think of love." Through the winter long,

Jane Piggot leave here?" "The usual spring order for Mrs. Oaks' garden," replied Mrs. Gault. "I thought so," said Phœbe. And then began a confidential talk, to which we will not listen.

"Miss Piggot, here's a note," said Sally. "The person that brought it is waiting for an answer."

"Miss Piggot took the envelope from the hands of the servant and read the following words:

MISS PIGGOT: I write to explain the fact. that i have sent a woman to do the flower beds. We find German women very good for garden work and employ them constantly. I hope Mrs. Oaks will not object. MARTHA GAULT.

"Do you object, ma'am?" asked Jane.

"Why should I object?" said Mrs. Oaks. "I shall go out and see her at work after awhile. It will amuse

"Show the woman into the garden and keep the gate locked, Sally," said Miss Piggot.

An hour after Mrs. Oaks went into the garden. A funny little figure all huddled up in worsted and shawl, with short petticoat and big boots, was bending over one of the beds. The old lady approaching her saw that the woman was hiding her face in her apron and sobbing.

"What is the matter, friend? Have you hurt yourself?" asked the old lady

But as she spoke the woman turned and caught her hand and kissed it. "It is Phœbe!" cried Mrs. Oaks.

"Oh, grandma!" she sobbed, "don't be frightened! This was the only way I could manage to see you."

"I don't underdstand. Are you so poor? Do you dig gardens for your bread, my dear child?" cried Mrs. Oaks, holding her to her heart. "Why did you not write to me? Come and tell me."

"Oh, I've written twenty times. I've been sent from the door oftener still," said Phœbe. "I'm not poor. This is only a disguise that Mrs. Gault lent me. But, Oh! I have longed to see you. Though Jane said you did not want to see me, I did not believe her. Oh! I did not, grandma!"

Vile Cigars.

"Alfred, you don't seem to like the cigar I gave you."

"Oh, yes, I do, but they are too choice to smoke for common. I don't bring 'em out except when some of my gentlemen friends drop in to enjoy them with me."

"That reminds me, Alfred, that none of them have called here for some time. They were always so sociable. I wonder what the reason can be?" Alfred makes no reply, but thinks it

may have been the cigars .- Chicage Herald.

swindler, secure in the inability of the dealer to identify him, came back to the blind man's stand and bought a cigar.

"I should think, he said nonchalantly to the dealer, "that you'd sometimes have counterfeit money passed on you."

"Oh, no, said the dealer, "nobody would impose on a poor blind man like me,"

"So?" said the sharper.. His victim had thrown him off his guard. "Evidently," he thought, "the blind man succeeded in' passing the bill, and nobody discovered that it was bad till it got into the third or fourth man's hands. So here's a chance to get him again."

"Of course," said the sharper again, aloud, "nobody would come such a game on you. By the way, I got a lot of cigars of you awhile ago that were good. Got any more of the same?" "Yes, sir."

"All right. I'll take another \$5 worth."

The blind man got up like a flash and seized him by the arms.

"So you're the man that passed the counterfeit \$5 bill on me, are you?" he exclaimed. "Help! Thief!"

There was a crowd on the street, and the man had plenty of help to secure marched off to the station, where quite a supply of counterfeit money was

People Who Write.

During the past ten years New York has absorbed, to a considerable extent, the publishing interests of Boston, Philadelphia and other eastern cities, and has become the literary as well as the commercial and financial metropolis of America. With the growth of magazines, weekly journals, the daily press and the newspaper syndicates, the number of aspirants to literary honors has multiplied. The army of those who work with their pens for a living, and who are satisfied if they keep the pot boiling, has also increased wonderfully. Without any special provocation the disease called Courier.

Wonders of the Telephone. "Did you ever notice," said the pretty telephone girl to the reporter,

what a difference there is in telephones. Actually they're as different, as human beings. Some of them are excellent linguists and others can't transmit a message in anything but American. Why, there's one instrument on my circuit, and if a Pole or a German rings up any body and tries to of fried egg? speak his native tongue over the wire the instrument simply refuses to work, and there's the awfulest time that ever was. But just let a good Italian try it madam. and it will transmit with astonishing

illustrates:

A blacksmith named Thomas Rae bought a little black-faced lamb, and. put it into a field in which were a cow and a little white Galloway pony. The lamb took no notice of the cow, but soon began to show great fondness for the pony, which returned its affections,' and the two friends kept constantly in each other's company.

When the pony was used for riding or drawing a cart, the lamb would trot beside it, and if at any time the lamb was alarmed by people coming too sear to look at it, it would run under the body of the poney, and pop out its little black face from between the forelegs, and look about it in conscious security.

At night the lamb slept in the stable, and if separated from the pony, wrould raise plaintive bleatings, which the pony answered by mournful neighings. And just as the dog leaves the society of his own kind and enforced solitude" at the dictum to follow man, this little lamb forsook its own species that it might associate with its friend, for on one occasion, when the blacksmith was riding the pony, the lamb, as usual, trotting beside it, they passed through a large flock of sheep that was being driven parted friend would wish. No spirit along the road, the lamb never heeded the sheep, but, went straight through

> Another time both pony and lamb strayed into an adjoining field, in which there was a flock of sheep feeding. The lamb joined them for a short time, but as soon as the blacksmith came to drive out the pony, the lamb followed, without once looking back at its natural companions .-- Ex.

A Tedicus Wait.

Sojourner (at country tavera)-Madam, I am in great haste and very hungry. Can you get me up a couple

Landlady-Yes, sir.

Sojourner (after long waiting)-It's some time since I ordered those eggs, Landlady-Drat them hens! Jeff, go clearness. Now that's a fact."-Buffals out to the barn and stir emup. Harper's Bazan

A SONG.

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

There is ever a song somewhere, my dear; There is ever a semething sings always; There's the song of the lark when the sk es are clear, And the song of the thrush when the

a hero's

out much

a journey?"

disguise the danger of this. If you

get there the chances are a hundred

to one of your returning alive Who-

ever undertakes this must do it volun-

Dorothy's dark eyes glanced up with

in unconscious agony of appeal in

their depths, She did not speak, but

her breath came quick and short, and

the soldier turned from that eloquent

"If I got to K____, sir, I care noth-ing for the rest," he said in a firm

here again," the major said, and hur-

"I will write the note and meet you

Dorothy spoke quietly, but her eyes

"Would you have me less brave than

"Don't start till I get back," she

He was just on the point of leaving

he barrack-yard when she returned,

breathless, and if possible paler than

"God speed you!" she said solemnly,

placing her little hand for one instant

in his. "I will pray for your safe re-

rades probably hanging upon his own.

to her work, and compelled herself to

be absorbed in it; and the time went

fear and dread, and faint half-impossi-

fore crushed down her brave young

chance now? Would not Smith have

"Yes, I fear so. It was a last chance

and our only one. He may have got

across, however, even if he failed to

get back. Keep up heart, Miss Doro-

But there was little cheerfulness in

A look came into the lovely dark

thy! things cannot get much worse."

looking graver than his wont.

been back before this if-"

the attempt to cheer.

With anguished eyes the girl lifted

a woman-yourself?" was his only

said what her lips could not frame.

She drew a deep quivering sigh.

said, and hurried on her rounds.

guns

tarily."

look.

reply.

before.

men as you."

ble hope.

steady voice.

"You will go?"

"I volunteer, sir."

Sicies are gray. The sunshine showers across the grain, And the bluebird trills in the orchard

tree: And in and out, when the eaves drip rain, The swallows are twittering carelessly.

'There is ever a song somewhere, my dear, the midnight black, or the midday blue;

The robin pipes when the sun is here, And the cricket chirrups the whole night

The buds may blow and the fruits may

grow, And the autumn leaves drop crisp and

But whether the sun, or the rain or the him. snow, ,There is ever a song somewhere, my dear

TALISMAN." 66

BY HON. MRS. N. F.

CHAPTER IV.

The storm had burst. A horror no longer nameless and dreaded, but tangible and surpassing all the wildest fear of the most fearful, was turning India's golden land into one scene of bloodshed and cruelty, torture and terror.

Too late now for escape or safety, Lady Ruskin's wayward selfishness had brought its terrible punishment upon not only herself, but her husband and cousin.

All escape was cut off from the little ried off. town of B---- by the hords of natives who were besieging it. Fire and death, wounds and sickness, filled each day with new distress, and the devoted little band of English thus up in their terrible shut plight could only pray and hope for the deliverance they surely trusted would come. Ah, but when? Each day might make it too late.

As gold is purified by fire, so in a time like this all that was good in human nature came gradually out. Men performed prodigies of valor and endurance; women displayed wonderful patience and courage.

Lady Ruskin had no good in her, and in this scene of trial, for which turn; we can ill afford to lose such she had herself to thank, she was a perfect burden of selfish repining and miserable alarm.

Dorothy Beauchamp became a heroine. Quietly and unobtrusively, yet with the unfaltering courage and of death, with the lives of all his comsteadfastness only a grand nature can show, she came to the front and did an heroine's or an angel's work. Nothing came amiss to her-tending the sick, succoring the wounded, and sympathizing with the bereaved, encouraging the brave; tireless, patient, capable, with no thought of self, and never a look of fear or repining upon her sweet face.

Dorothy Beauchamp never failed nothing Dorothy had ever known benor gave in, and the roughest men watched for her coming, and breathed the veranda to listen and watch, and a silent prayer for her safety as she she saw Major Harvey standing there passed in and out, a very angel among them. "Major Harvey," the girl said gasp-ingly, "do you think there is any

"Where are you going?" an abrupt voice stopped Dorothy as she was crossing the barrack-yard.

She looked up, and a faint tinge of color came into the lovely white face as she saw the man who had stopped her-the handsome soldier whose face she had never yet clearly seen. Glad of an instant's rest the girl

leaned against the wall as she replied: "I am going round to the outposts as usual, just to give the men tidings of their friends, and say a prayer for eyes which the major could not under-

"Smith, I want a man to do tle trinket has, without doubt, divert ed the bullet's course. Strange, now, work. We can't hold longer at this rate. on how trifling a thing one's existence, hangs; this bit of gold has saved your Their numbers have increased. We poor fellow's life." have one chance and only one. If

someone could get across to K---- and Dorothy, accustomed to the littletell of our plight, they might send us doctor's moralizing, went: on with her reinforcements, and save us. Their preparing of the dressings without strength is just augmented. To-mor-row will be too late. But who dare glancing at the trinket which Dr. Car put down as he continued his work; take the message and the risk of such but when the wound was dressed, he picked it up again.

"Send mer, sir;" the soldier said "Look here, Miss Beauchamp, how quietly and without a moment's hesithis gold is bent; without doubt it tation, as if it were a message into the saved the poor fellows life by divertmess-room he proposed taking ining the bullet's course; just one hair"s stead of a ride for miles across the breadth to the right would have made country insested by the rebels, and all the difference." Dorothy looked at the trinket then some portions of it swept by their

and uttered a little cryz. The Major hesitated and looked at She stretched ou her hand for it,

and as she held the little crescent set "You will do it, Smith, if a man can with diamonds, and suspended to a do it, I believe. You can ride over slender golden chain, all her vague anything that I know of-cross-counmemories assumed shapes of certaintry at home? Ah, yes-but I don't ties.

TO BE CONTINUED.

St. Patrick and the Pirates.

During Patrick's childhood, while playing upon the seashore with his two sisters one day, he was seized by Irish pirates, taken to Ireland and sold to the petty chieftain of a pagan clan in that country. Like the prodigal son, he was sent into the field to feed swine. While thus engaged, the religious instruction received from his pious mother came fresh to his mind and touched his heart. Bowing before God has sought and obtained pardon for sins.

St. Patrick has left a vivid account of his being thus converted. It is contained in a Latin manuscript which he calls his "Confession," and which, with a letter-also in Latin-addressed to Coroticus, a Welsh chieftain, who had seized several of Patrick's Irish converts, is the only literary relic of him that has been preserved.

"I was 16 years old," he says, "and knew not the true God; but, in that strange land, the Lord opened my unbelieving eyes, and, although late, I called my sins to mind, and was converted with my whole heart to the Lord, my God, who regarded my low estate, had pity on my youth and ignorance, and consoled me as a father consoles his children.'

Thus it was that this young swine-He raised the little hand to his lips, head was born again by the truth and then pressed it to his heart-that was spirit of God, while wandering, soliall; just that mute farewell, and then tary and alone, over the green pashe was gone-to ride in the very teeth tures of Ireland.

Of the power and genuineness of his subsequent religious experience he writes as follows: "The love of God increased more and more in me, with her face and heart for one moment in silent, earnest prayer, then she turned faith and the fear of his name. The spirit urged me to such a degree that poared fourth as many as 100 prayon, each moment fraught with anxious ers in one day. And even during the night, in the forests and on the mountains where I fed my flock, the rain, The time went on until a weight like snow and frost, and sufferings which I endured, excited me to look after * The Spirit fermented God. heart. She wont restlessly out into in my heart."

St. Patrick's Legends.

In his efforts to convert the Irish nagans St. Patrick met with much opposition from their heathen priests, the Druids, who employed every possible trick and deception to retain their hold upon the people. It was to expose these imposters that many of St. Patrick's most remarkable miracles were performed. He cursed the kettles which the Druids employed in the performance of their mysteries, so that nothing could be boiled in them. He transformed the fertile lands into bogs, and banished the fish from the waters, to show the marvelous power he had derived from God. But the Druids still remaining obstinate, he caused the earth to swallow them up, and so put an end to Druids in Ireland forever. Another of St. Patrick's miracles is thus described in the old Irish Lallad of "Polly Roe:"

A Scriptural Exposition.

Says a Scotch clergyman: An elder was reading and commenting upon the thirty-fourth Psalm, and the book being printed ed by way of exposition: "It is evident from this passage that Scripture does not absolutely forbid kissing, but as in Chris-tianity every thing is to be done decently

l'urned Up at Last.

Twenty years ago Charles Harton mys-teriously disappeared from Fredonia, R.Y. The papers advertised him far and wide, and after several months of weary search he was given up for dead. The other day his brother Frederick, a respectable citizem of Erie, Pa., received a letter from him postmarked Sydney, Australia, which stated that after a three years' whaling vevage the missing brother had lowated in Aus-tralia, where he had amassed a fortune, which he now invites his brother to come and enjoy.

FREDERICK T. ROBERTS, M. D., professor of clinical medicine' at university college hospital, London, England, says: "Bright's disease has no symptoms of its: own and may long exist without the knowledge of the patient or practitioner, and no pain will be felt in the kidneys or their vicinity," All the diseases to which the kidneys are subject and to which they give rise can be prevented if treated in time." Warner's Safe Cure is the only recognized specific. R. A. Gunn, M. D., Dean and Professor of Surgery of the United States Medical Col-lege; Editor af "Medical Tribuse"; Author of "Guun's New and Improved Hand-book of "Guun's New and Improved Hand-book of Hygenie and Domestic Medicine," says: "I am willing to acknowledge and commend thus frankly the value of Warner's Safe Cure.

Dainty little dress wraps made of the

a point at the armhole, a band of galloon forming a cap or jock ey, a similar band con-cealing the seam which jaims the full part to the deep cuff.



A Swedish invention has applied the al-ternating electric current to a commercial problem so successfully that its use bids fair in the old style, when he came to verse the revolutionize the saming industry, both thirteen he read: "Keep thy tongue from evil and thy lips from speaking guile:" He read it "squeaking girls," and then remerk-for eighteen months, and an experimental plant has been established to demonstrate its value, as the owners of the patent in this country are determined to verify all and in order, we are here encouraged by the passage to choose rather those girls that take it quictly and not those that squeak under the operation." 800 hours by the application of an alternat-ing current for one eighth of the time, the ald method requiring six months.

> Oh! ye who teach the ingenious youth of our great and greating instances which of learn the noble art of self defense, as Salvation Oil is the specific for hurts.

> Two charming little girls were dancing "the racket" in the streets. "What makes you so happy?" a gentleman asked: "Oh! our mas have thrown away all our horrid medicine, and we have only to take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and that aim't bad at all "

Fringes of eveny length, color and device have again been taken into universal favor.

California Excursions.

Special Excussion parties in charge of salaried excursion agents of the Santa Fe Route leave Karsas City every Friday at 9:30 p. m. Pellman Tourist Sleeping Cars are used in these excursions, combining Comfort, Economy and Respectability, at a a very low rate. Special attestion paid to a very low rate. Special attention paid to ladies and children traveling without es Special attention paid to ort Write for excursion folders, giving full particulars to

GEO. T. MIGBOLSON, G. P. & T. A., Tope ka, Kas.

Plaid frocks for little girls and young nisses are cut on the bias throughout.

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

Dakota's Woom

Dakota is now engaging public attention through her efforts to achieve statehood, as well as by her phenomenal growth and the rapid development of her wonderful agricultural resources, and the advantages she offers to home-seekens and persons desiring sate and profitable investments. A new comphlet containing recent lethers citing the actual experiences of reliable residents, and other valuable information, relating to Dakata, will be mailed free upon request by E. P. Wilson, No. 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ill. -

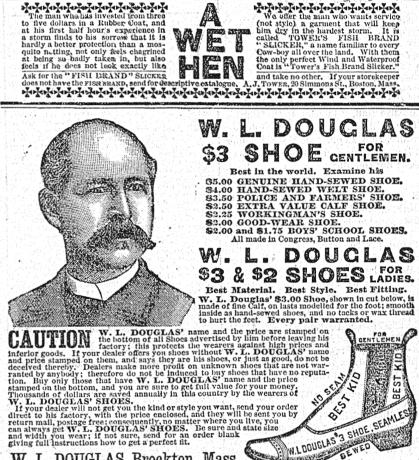


with insertion above it. Slight tourrance are to be seen in street. costumes, but style demands that house and evening toilets should be perfectly flat.

Warner' Safe Cure cures, nervouspess, insonnia, hysteria and neuralgia. Whyf Because these are symptoms of an impure condition of the blood, caused by unhealthy kidmey action. The poisonous urea and uric acid being retained in the blood cause the symptoms of kidney disease first noted.

A bride incrourning has no huidesmaids wears a traveling gown of pala gray cloth or camel's hair, may have a bouquet, though it is not de rigueur, and must be all white, or elsa of purple lilacs, she must go quietly to church, at 12 o'clock with the very smalless, possible amount of bridal flummery.







fabric matching the gown, are still highly popular in tailor costumes for the prome-nade. Many of the new sleeves are shirred into

WHEE SKY

hertrack

URECOM. URING COMPARING AND A COMPARING AND A COMPARING AND A COMPARING A COM



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31.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE orstsmp. Dr. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

MRADFIELD

=REGULATOR Cures all Discases Peculiar to Women I BOOK TO "WOMAN" MAILED FREE. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ASTHMA CURED te cures where

those who like it. Each day I miss some faces," her lips quivered. "And will do," the man replied

briefly. "The fire is heavy on the north side to-day - terribly heavy. You must not go, Miss Beauchamp." She shook her head with a faint sad

smile. "I must go," she said faintly. "The

men look for my coming; I promised them. And Share's wife is dead, and left him a message. I must give it today or it may be too late."

"Is your own life of no account?" the soldier asked, half angrily-half with a tenderness in his accents which colored the girl's face again. "I have watched you day by day doing what no man among us could do. You are doing an angel's work, but it will kill yourself if it goes on thus."

"I am not afraid," she only said softing. "We can but do out utmost, and trust to a Higher Power for aid." He looked at the exquisite, frail, brave form, at the sweet grave face; the soft dark hair was all cut off, and clustered, damp with the terrible heat. in silky little rings around the broad brow, on which the blue veins showed too clearly; the once pretty white frock, now torn and soiled with many sad stains, hung loosely upon the girlish figure.

The little hands were roughened by their unaccustomed toil, but the glorious eves were more lovely than ever. deep and serious, calm and sweet. Out from them looked the brave woman's ill aford to lose a man like this. He soul within, and the soldier knew that this weak young girl might die beneath her self-imposed task-ah, the likelihood of that was all too apparent!but would never neglect one particle of it.

He turned aside for a moment to hide some emotion he did not wish her to see; then he said quietly:

"If you will go, let me accompany you. I may be some protection, and I -can spare the time just now."

He was taking it from the two little hours of sleep which were all that could be allotted to the over-worked scanty garrison. But Dorothy did not know that.

Side by side the soldier and the maiden were crossing the yard, when they ran against one of the officers, Major Harvey, who looked excited and flushed.

He just bowed to Dorothy, then turned hastily to her companion.

stand. "You think he-Smith-is certainly killed?"

"I fear so-we cannot tell; one more prave life gone-that is all, and our own turn may come at any moment." "Hark! What is that - what is hat?" the girl bounded forward.

A rush, a stir, a cheer raised long and loud, an eager little crowd collecting, which opened, however, to let Dorothy's slender figure speed in and up to its central figure-a tall man alighting from a horse and giving a strained crumpled paper into Major Harvey's eager hand, who read it as he stood there, and then cried aloud:

"If we can keep up for two more days, my friends, we shall be saved!" Then the cheer broke out again, but as it rose, Smith just sank down at his officer's feet, and Dorothy's practiced eye saw the thin red stream filtering through the torn uniform.

Calm and helpful, Dorothy Beauchamp sood beside the surgeon as she had stood beside many a wounded man, for she was Dr. Car's right hand in his laborio is work.

With no trace of agitation save the intense pressure of the earnest lips, she handed the surgeon his appliances, and waited for his verdict as he examined Smith's wound.

"Not fatal." he said brightly. "We shall have him about again in a very short time, Miss Beauchamp; we can will have the Victoria Cross, I should say, if he lives to return home, and ans er, with a long-drawn breath of never man deserved it more. Just give me that linen, Miss Beauchamp; I will finish his dressing before he re-

turns to consciousness.' Dorothy gave a nervous start and handed the linen with a sudden flush upon her thin sweet face.

What memories! What flood of sudden old dear memories came upon her at sight of that handsome face laid white and still upon the pillow, clearly and fully exposed for the first time to her gaze!

She gave a great start, but she had no time for thought, as the busy surgeon began his task.

"Here, take this, Miss Beauchamp; keep it for him when he asks for it, will you? Some love-token, no doubt, poor fellow! : Ah well, a woman might be proud to be constant to a man like strength of the United States is 30,this, Curious thing, though, this lit- 000.

St. Patrick, as in legends told, The morning being very cold, In order to assuage the weather, Collected bits of ice together; Then gently breathed upon the pyre, When every fragment blazed on fire.

He Got Half a Million. Gen. J. A. Williamson of Iowa, formerly commissioner of the land office, has recently inherited \$500,000 in a curious way. Some years ago, when counsel for the Atlantic & Pacific railroad, he refused to prosecute the bondsmen of a contractor named Casey, who had failed to meet his engagement, but who was believed to be entirely honest. Casey completed his contract and afterward became rich. When he died the other day he remembered Gen. Williamson handsomely.

She Beared It.

A minister's little daughter, who had been to church for the first time and heard her father preach, was questioned by him on reaching home as to how she liked the sermon. There was an embarrassed silence; then the little maid, tired out with the long strain of "being gool," and yet anxious not to offend in any wise, made resignation, "You preached awful long, papa, but I beared it."-Harper's Young People.

Childlike and Bland.

Mother-You did not ask twice for cake when you took tea with Mrs. Humdrums, did you?

Ivy-No, mam. Mother-That was right. Ivy-I helped myself.-New York World.

The war strength of Germany, France, Russia, Italy, Austria, Turkey, and the Balkan states is 10,480,000 men; the second reserves amount to 8,335,000 men more, and the final reserves are 9,195,000-a total of over 28,000,000 fighting men. The war



HEALTHFUL EXERCISE.

Only a few months ago these romping, rosy-checked lasses were puny, deli-cate, pale, sickly girls. By the aid of Dr. Pierce's world-famed Favorite Pre-scription, they have blossomed out into beautiful, plump, hale, hearty, strong

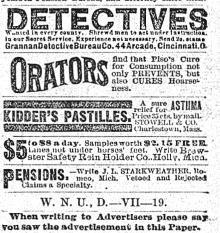
scription, they have prossoned out into scattering provide the source of the second se "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Copyright, 1888, by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequaled. 50 cents.



SION JOHN W. MORRES, Late Principal Examiner, U.S. Pension Bureau, Atty at Law, Washington, e-rating, widows', children's ives'. Experience: 3 years i ension Bureau, and attorney





Minnie Meyers, Watertown	17
Chas. H. Teneyck, Vassar	37
Almira L. Smith, Vassar	34
Chas. G. Clark, Unionville	
Ella A. Hubbell, Unionville	20
Alexander Karr, Elkand	
Olive A. Wright, Elkland	18

visiting friends here.

a hop at night.

iness.

ning.

stead.

ience.

May 17th. No. days taught

absent but one day.

No. of pupils enrolled.

butter and eggs.

The New Discovery

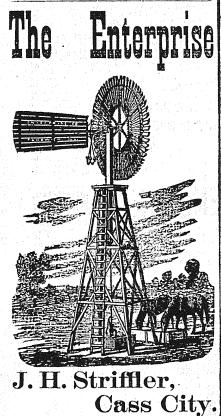
You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever used it you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it, and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble se-cure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time or money refunded. Trial bottles free at Fritz Bros.' drug store.

JAMES D. BROOKEB, Att'y for Mortgagee, JAMES D. BROOKEB, Att'y for Mortgagee,

JAMES D. BROOKER, Att'y for Mortgagee, MORTGAGE SALE-Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mort-gage whereby the power of sale therein contain-ed has become operative, executed by Byron L. Ransford, then a single man of Caro. Tus-cola county, Michigan, to George Peck of De-troit, Wayne county, Michigan, dated March 26: A. D. 1886, and upon April 2. A. D. 886, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds for Tuscola county, Michigan, in liber 50 of mortgages on page 449, said mortgage containing a provision that, in case of non-pay ment of any interest at the time limited there-for, at the option of the mortgage, notice of which option were expressly waived, the whole amount should become due and payable, and default having been made in he payment of the amount should become due and payable, and default having been made in the payment of the amount should become due and does here-by elect to declare the whole sum to be due and payable, and claims thereon as thereby due and nore that day at the northwesterly from of that day, at the northwesterly from of that day, at the northwesterly from of the court house in the village of Garo, Michigan, that being the building wherein the create of the county of Tuscola is h.d. there will be sold at auction, to the high-ser bidder, the premisse in said mortgage de-ser bidder, the thereoi as may be necessary to said y the said debt with mitrest and legal costs of sale, melnding an attorney lee of thirty-tive dolars, as provided in sald mortgage de-ser bidder, the premisse in said mortgage de-ser bidder, the premisse in said mortgage de-ser bidder, the premisse in said mortgage Hon Chickinan. Bated March 26, A. D. 1889. GEORGE PECK, Mørtgagee, F. S. WHEATAttørney for Mortgagee.

Plows! Plows! FOR I have on hand a large stock of PLOWS of my own manufacture. Also Plow Repairs far all the Latest Plows. ELAND ROLLERS OF NEW STYLES AND PATTERNS. I have large stock of Agricultural Implements, including TIGER MOWERS and HORSE RAKES, SPRING TOOTH Castings of all kinds made to order. Pat-tern Making a specialty.

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 is every respect.
Style 100 Represents our Six-Octave Piano Case, which is a beauty.
Style 60 Represents our Double 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. TOULD & SON Organ Co., Lexington, Mich. FOR SALE! Mouse and Loi"on Reason-SALE able Terms. I will sell my house and 1½ acres of ground in village of Cass City, on reason-able terms. Good house, good barn excellent well and cistern, fruit, etc. 500 To 1,000 Acres, AT \$5 to \$10 per ACRE. NICHOLAS GABEL. No Payment Down Required. A. T. SLA'GHT & CO., # Caro, Mich, FOR SALE



CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BROWNE BROS.

FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1889.

I. O. O. F.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wed nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren eor dially invited. H. C. WALES, N. G. 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. A djutant. 0. C.

E.O.T.M.

Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the f. f tFriday 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, 1282.

(•THE•GASS•GITY•BANK•]

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 nonths, so that it will draw interest? Have you sold your farm, and do you wish the papers drawn and business done correctly.

Have yon 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 notes?

Do you want to loan mouey 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 ynu wisy your sale notes collected and a literal advance made on them?

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

CITY NEWS.

Will we celebrate?

Where have the robbins gone?

Decoration Day next Thursday. A. H. Ale was in Detroit on business

this week. When are you going to Caseville on a

fishing tour? Don't forget the excursion to Detroit

on Tuesday next. Mrs. Green of Clarkson has been visit-

ing at J. P. Howe's.

Asa White of Vassar was in the city on Monday on business.

Mrs. Titus has moved to town and is living in the Flinn house.

J. D. Brooker visited the county capital on Tuesday on business.

W. B. Predmore was in Kingston on Monday, calling on friends.*

John Korth was in Caseville on a fish ing expedition on Saturday.

The Cass City House will be opened to the public about June 1st.

E. H. Pinnev will build a burglar proof vault in his new bank building.

Axe, was in the city on Tuesday.

There were no services at the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening. E. C. Toland, of the ENTERPRISE staff, and A. H. Higgins Sundayed in Caro. Mr. Warren Edgar and wife of Union_

ville spent Sunday with S. Ale and family. M. Sheridan and wife and J. F. Hen-

drick and wife were in Sebewaing on Sunday. E, F. Marr and wife were calling on

Farmers in this vicinity tell us they indeed.

> stream. Rev. Munroe, of the Baptist church of

Caro, preached at the M.E. church in this place last Sunday eve. to a well filled house.

Is it not about time that we were making arrangements for our Fourth of July celebration? or are we not going to celebrate?

Married-At the residence of Rev. Jas McArthur, Elkland, May 16th, Alexander Karr and Miss Olive P. Wright, both of Elkland.

The captain of our base ball club informs us that arrangements are being made for a game of ball in this place on Decoration Day

G. A. Stevenson drove over to Caro on Friday to meet his wife and son, who have been visiting for the past three Just think of it. But we are not surprisweeks in Bay City. 🏒

McColl, of Strathroy, Ont., will preach in the Presbyterian church on Monday evening, May 27th.

The darkest hour in the history of any young man's life is when he sits down to study how he can get money without honestly earning it.

Miss Florence Howe, who has been atending a musical school near Pontiac for the past three months, returned home on Friday last.

At a meeting of the I.O.O.F. of this village on Wednesday eve they decided to participate in the Decoration Day doings on Thursday next.

Master Harry Outwater was the recipent of a surprise party of his young friends last Monday evening. They re port having had a splendid time.

J. E. Thatcher and wife of Pontiac were visiting their many friends in this place on Sunday and Monday, returning nome on the evening train Monday.

P. Koepfgen has been doing excellent work with the town grader on his beat. If each pathmaster would use the 'town rader we would soon have better roads. J. W. Macomber, formerly a decorator of this place, but now of Detroit, has arcsidence of J. C. Laing before returning. The enterprising firm of 2 Macks 2 have a change of ad. and it will pay you to read it carefully, as you may be tlanking of purchasing something in their

John Leonard, who has been the proprietor of the Morrow House of Bad Axe, the pastyear, is removing to this place. He will occupy his own house on State street.

line.

We have a stalk of rhubarb lying on our desk that was raised on the farm of John Waldon. The leaf measured 2 feet Wm. Spitler of the Morrow House, Bad 9 inches across and the stalk 5% inches around.

> The rainstorm on Saturday was a ery severe one, as it. was accompanied by both wind and hail, but from all accounts it did; more damage east and south of here.

Justice Winegar's office was opened for business on Monday, but we hear that the suit, which was at that time pending, was settled ontside of the justice court. That's right.

An exchange reminds us that in 1890 have not seen their crops look better for every farmer in the United States will be many years. Very encouraging reports, visited by a paid officer of the govern-

ment, and asked to give the statistics Three million feet of logsare tied up of his farm crops, stock, etc., for the along the banks of Cass river for want of present year. To be prepared for this sufficient water to rait them down the censustaker, begin now to keep it up throughout the year. In this way only can the agricultural statistics of the cen-

sus report have any value. The well known manner in which the crowd.

We notice in the change of J. H. Strifknock that nonsensical grumbling that the market for 16½ cents per pound. ed to hear of the feeling of our farmer Elders Johnson, of Minden City. and | friends on the twine question, for it has been preached to them for the last six months through the columns of some of our exchanges. But farmer friends remember that you can get your binding twine at 14 to 16½ cents per pound. Some of our contemporaries please take

> notice. Parents of school children may find considerable "gospel" in the following: 'Before listening to the complaints of your children about the partiality and general fiendishness of their teachers, and getting all worked up and excited over it, it is better to reflect a little. Remember that your one or half-a-dozen cherubs drive you crazy about Gilt Window shades and Wall Paper, al-Remember that your one or half-ahalf the time, and bear with the teacher who is making them intelligent men and women out of as unpromising material elevator. as you were 20 or 30 years ago. Rewhat a holy terror he is."

A printer may have a bank and quoins, and not be worth a cent; have small caps, with neither a wife or child. Others may run, but he gets along faster by setting. He will make fine impressions it is impossible for others to stand while they set, he can set starding and do both at the same time; may use furniture and away pie, yet never see or eat a pie, May handle a shooting iron, yet know aught of cannon, gun or pistol. May PRISE lay his form on a bed yet be compelled to sleep on the floor; may use a dagger without shedding blood, and on

earth may handle stars. It has been generally expected that John Leonard, who has so ably managed the Morrow House for the past year, would conclude the purchase of it this week and beccme permanently situated in it, but it seems arrangements could not be satisfactorily determined on. Mr. Leonard will vacate early next week and return to Cass City. He has a fine farm there at the corporation limits and he will devote his time to that and handling of horses this summer. It is to be regretted that Mr. Leonard could not arrange to buy the hotel, as during the past year he has demonstrated his abil-Lost:-The large ice cream freezer be- ity as a hotel man. His guests have inA NEW RAILROAD.

Proposed Line from Bay City to Sand Beach via Unionville and Owendale. A Sure Thing,

(To the ENTERPRISE.) OWENDALE, May 22, 1889. For some time the project of a rail-

road from Bay City to Owendale via Unionville has been agitated with a Parker and Cooper have engaged the considerable degree of success, and totown hall for dancing purposes on Dec- day a committee of four from the busoration Day, which will take place im- iness men's association of Unionville mediately after the observances held by was sent here to look over the six the soldiers. Delling's string band will miles of railroad which is now owned furnish music for the occasion. Bill, in- and operated by John G. Owen for cluding supper, \$1; single dance, 10 cents. | transporting logs, with an idea of extending the same to Unionville and above gentlemen conduct this pastime thence to Bay City. A meeting was will undoubtedly insure them a good held in Bay City on May Sth, at which it was thought that a road to Sand

Beach would be a paying investment, fler's ad. this week something that will running via Unionville and Owendale. As Mr. Owen's road runs within 6 has been prevalent among our farmers miles of Unionville the company would for some time. The best binder twine on have but 30 miles to build in order to reach Bay City. It is safe to say that the road will be built and will be a standard guage.

A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Bainbridge, Munday, Esq., County tty., Clay Co., Tex., says: "Have used lectric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Ma-larial feyer and Jaundice, but was cured by the timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying. "He positively believes he would have died had it not been for Electric Bitters..' This great remedy will ward off, as well as cure all Malarial diseases and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach disorders, nds unequaled. Price 50cts and \$1,

at Fritz Bros.' drug store.

so patent medicines, of all kinds. Land plaster, \$7 per ton, at Berney's

S. Champlon wishes to make the anmember that, besides your boy, who, of course, everybody knows is an angel, she has to contend with that awful boy of your neighbors, and you know full well whether the same in position and open to the public b, Saturday the 26th, S. Champion.

Remember that I am selling the best binder twine on the market for $14 \text{ to } 16\frac{1}{2}$ cents per pound. J. H. STRIFFLER.

Free.—A sample package of Rice's Catarrhine will be sent by mail to any person suffering with Catarrh, Asthma rived in the city. He will decorate the without eloquence, use the lye without or Bronchitis, on receipt of a 2 cent of the truth. Though stamp. H. P. BRAND & Co.,

Manufacturers, Sacroxie. Mo.

Did your neighbor tell you the news? J. H. Striffler of Cass City is selling the have no dwelling; may make and put best binder twine for 14 to 16% cents.

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 tha day. HALL BROS., Cass City.

JA PANESE BUCKWHEAT! Last June I purchased of A. I. Root. Medina, O., 1/2 bu. of Japanese Buckwheat at \$4 per bu, and sowed it on an acre of ground, in my orchard, on the 15th of June; ½ of the acre was clay and it came up very uneaven on account of the dry weather. Pigs and poultry destroyed fully 5 bu., but in spite of all this I harvested 42 bu. of nice clean buckwheat. I have a few bu. yet to spare at \$2 per blsh. Farmers, try it and you will never sow any more of the common kind.



And Glassware, Fresh Fruits,

friends in Caro on Monday and Tuesday.

Wanted-in the next two weeks, \$500 on subscription at the ENTERPRISE office.

Farmers, you can get from 25 to 30 cents per pound for your wool in this village.

Why don't our band play on the streets so that we can hear the sweet melodious strains?

The new proprietors of the creamery report business booming for this time of the year.

Mrs. Edward Leonard of Chicago is making friends in this place a very pleas ant visit.

Don't forget to attend the rainbow social at Mrs. J. D. Crosby's next Thursday evening.

Mrs. Tomilson and Mrs. Lord of Adelaide, Ont., are the guests of John Tuckey and sister.

R. S. Toland of Caro will deliver the memorial address at Lexington on Decoration Day.

Mrs. Jas. Leonard, of the Tennant House, is visiting her parental home at | riving at Detroit at 11:30 a.m. Return-Eaton Rapids.

Jack Frost made his appearance on | the round trip, \$2:00. Wednesday night and made the buds and blossoms shiver.

Mr. Cushman has arrived from Komoka, Ont., and has taken charge of Mr. Edward's livery stable.

ficer for the township of Elkland by the town board at its last meeting.

On Decoration Day let everyone make an extra effort to contribute something to the interest of the occasion.

The apple crop is not going to be as large as it was last season, but we hope the quality will exceed that of last year, Governor to appoint a notary public at amount of butter than the pure cream any time. The change is a sensible one. will. He asks \$100 for a township, and

W. P. Bloom of Bad Axe was in the ity on Tuesday looking after the busiless interests of C. W. Restrick of Detroit.

longing to the Ladies' Aid society of the Presbyterian church. Any person knowing the whereabouts of the same, is requested to inform Mrs. J. C. Laing

There will be a meeting held at the Council rooms, on Tuesday evening next for the purpose of making arrangements for a Fourth of July celebration. Every citizen is requested to be present.

BY ORDER COM. What has become of the lawn tennis

club and the base ball team of which commemoration of their noble deeds; there was so much talk of recently? One returning to the village, the rink will be or both of these organizations would afford plenty of innocent amusement for dresses will be made by Revs. Gilchriese, the young people of the town the coming Andrews and others. Excellent music summer.

Thousands of the Oklahoma boomers have become willing to trade their boom for a glass of water and a square meal. If they had stayed at home they might be enjoying three square meals a day. A boom is a very poor investment for some people.

The annual Detroit excursion over the P. O. & P. A. R'y., will take place Tuesday next, the 28th. The train will leave Cass City for Detroit at 6:50 a. m., ar-

ing, leaves Detroit at 6 p.m. Fare, for

W. J. M. Jones has been busily engaged during the past few weeks in making the 1:12 p. m. train for Midland, where vast improvements on his residence in they are to be the guests of W. D. Marsh. this place in the shape of a general over- banker. The ceremony was witnessed hauling and painting. The house new by the immediate friends of bride and Dr. McLean was appointed health of presents a very fine appearance. His groom only .-- Plymouth Mail. Miss brother, John T. Jones, will occupy the Robertson formeriy was a Cass City girl, same.

It may be well enough to call the attion of our farmer readers to a fellow who is going over the country now trying to sell township rights for a new process in manufacturing butter. He claims to be the possessor of an ingredient, Hereafter it will be possible for the which if put in cream will make a greater will take the farmer's note if the money is not conveniently on hand. This, we think, will bear investigation and people should be slow to take hold of such a thing they do not understand.

variably had every attention and every thing has been kept in perfect order and quiet .- Bad Axe Democrat.

> Milo Warner Post, No. 232, G. A. R. of Cass City will observe Decoration Day by following the usual program. A dinner will be served in the Red Front store by the wives of the comrades, after which the post will march to the cemetery and bestow upon the graves of the departed soldiers tokens of respect in the next resort, where appropriate ad-

will be furnished by the best home talent. The Cass City cornet band will also discourse music during the day. The ladies of the W. C. T. U., the scholars of the school and the members of the Masonic, Oddfellows, Maccabee and other e invited to join the procession lodg icipate in the exercises of the and et all turn out. The ladies will

10 cents for dinner tickets, which ill be for the benefit of the post.

Married-At the Baptist parsonage in Plymouth, Mich., on Wednesday, May 8th, by Rev. P. G. Robertson, father of the bride, Francis W. Beals to Eva Rob-

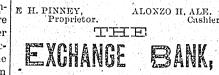
ertson. The newly wedded couple left by FRANK who moved with her patents to Plymouth about two years ago.

Notice to Kickers.

Notice is hereby given that the board of review for the township of Elkland will be in session on the 27th and 28th days of May, 1889, at the office of the su-FINE AND COMPLETE LINE pervisor in said township. All parties deeming themselves agreeved by the assessment of the supervisor are notified to appear before said board at the boye stated times, and present their claims if any. Dated May 24th, 1889.

J. D. BROOKER, Township Clerk.





CASS CITY, - - MICH Transacis a General

Banking Business.

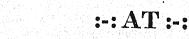
Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited.

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

Collections a specialty.



HENDRICK,



Frost & Hebblewhite's,

In Fancy and Staple

Confectionery,

And Nuts.

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.

CASH Paid For EGGS.

Goods Delivered in the City Free of Charge.

Groceries,

Etc.

HOLMES BROS

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

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

GOODS MARKED DOWN

-THE____

Cass City Jeweler,

CARRIESA

everything guaranteed. Repairing neat-ly done at the lowest possible prices does not be prices and Egos for first-class work.



1:

Boston may be regarded as a sort of loan shop for the United States. Three gilded domes, instead of one, would not inapropriately adorn the city, which has become the richest in the world, in proportion to its size, by lending money. The boom-towns of the west, so boastful of their mushroom growth, are built with cash borrowed here at big rates of interest. The railway systems that cobweb the new states and ter ritories are owned in the modern Athens. The very farms of the agriculturists from the Mississippi to the Pacific ocean are loaded with mortgages held by local capital.

The beginning of all this incalculable wealth was in the shop. The Yankee is a born trader. In the art of buying a thing for one cent and selling it for two not even the Hebrew can excel him. So it was that the fathers and grandfathers of the present generation of rich men in Boston laid the foundation of enormous fortunes by chaffering over a counter. Such matters however, are not often referred to by their descendants, who live in fashionable splendor on Beacon street or Commonwealth avenue and consider themselves the most howling of swells. Commerce with foreign parts was the most profitable form of speculation in the old days, especially the trade with China and India, whither all kinds of New England products were sent by vessels, which returned laden with marketable oriental merchandise. The riches of several opulent families here were derived originally, it is said, from 'the business of smuggling opium into China, at the time when an embargo was laid by the emperor against that commodity. During that period the pious old duffers, unless report does the meross injustice, used to send their consignments of the deadly gum to the flowery land in the same craft which conveyed their missionaries to the almond eyed heathen.

In those times the biggest foreign trader by all odds was William F. Weld, grand-father of the present W. F. Weld, who is Tather of the present W. F. Weld, who is one of Boston's very rich mon to-day. The old gentleman had more vessels afloat than were owned by any other proprietor, or firm, in the world. He was the very beau-ideal of a Yankee trader. He was so sharp that anybody who ventured into a deal with him was sure to come out at the small end in some fashion, and he hesitated at nothing within the rather elastic bounds of shop keeping ethics. Even the government suf-fered enormously, through dealings with him. When commerce ceased to be profita-ble he went into western railroad building, ble he went into western railroad building, which froved so lucrative that he left \$18,-0.0,000 behind 'him' when he died. This sum was placed by his will in trust for his grandchildren. Of these William F. Weld is the most conspicuous. The latter was until recently commodore of the Eastern Yatch Club. He is a man of fashion and entertains largely. Just now he is off on a trip with a party of friends in his yacht, the Gitana, for an excursion in the Mediter-ranean. Dr. Charles G. Weld is another grandchild, and another is a little girl named Pratt, who will have about \$20,000, 000, counting accumulated interest, when named Pratt, who will have about \$20,000, 000, counting accumulated interest, when she comes of ago. What a mark for noble fortune-hunters from abroad, to be sure! At present she is always guarded by two per-sons wherever she goes out, for fear lest she should be kidnaped by some speculative gang and held for the fabulous ransom she would command.' There is such a thing as being too valuable for comfort. being too valuable for comfort.

being too valuable for comfort. The richest man in Boston is supposed to be Mr. Fred'L. Ames. He lives in the finest house in the city, on Commonwealth ave-nue, entertains gorgeously, and is regarded as an aristocrat of the aristocrats. Never-theless, his grandfather, old Oliver Ames the first, used to peddle shovels of his own handiwork in this town. The shovel busi-ness grew, the utensils being well made, and was further developed by the two sons, Oakes and Oliver the second. The profits were largely invested in the Pacific railway, which, notwithstanding a certain awful which, notwithstanding a certain awful slump in its stock, proved a good mine. Oakes Ames' son Oliver is now the governor of Macaburette and is smatch Massachusetts and is worth at least \$5. 000,000. Of real estate in Boston his hold-000,000. Of real estate in Boston his hold-ings are enormous. But his wealth is as nothing compared with that of his cousin Fred L., son of Oliver the second, who has not less than \$20,000,000 of his own. And the shovel business, accompanied by the manufacture of other instruments agricul-tural, still goes on, enlarged to a gigantic scale.

Many people think that John H. Forbes is tainly below that Fred L. Ames. He cer-tainly has as much as \$20,000,000. The finest summer estate in New England belongs to

SOME OF BOSTON'S RICH MEN. The Wealthlest City in the World When Its Population is Con-sidered. Beston may be regarded as a sort of loan-At the flower-shows his exhibits always At the flower-shows his exhibits always take prizes. His wife, who is the most conspicuously fashionable woman in Bos-ton, entertains superbly. The Gardner es-tate, left by his papa, is mostly land and houses, and is worth \$12,000,000. It he-nerer been divided up. J. Montgomery Sears is a comparatively young man, who had the good fortune to in-herit from his father \$12,000,000 most of it

young man, who had the good fortune to m-herit from his father \$12,000,000, most of it in the best paying real estate in the city. He has been called the Astor of the modern Athens. The old man, Joshua Sears, was a poor boy who came to Boston from Cape Cod and established a small grocery business. By astonishing parsimony he gathered **p** few thousand dollars capital, which he in-vested in land that reavidly multiplied in few thousand dollars capital, which he in-vested in land that rapidly multiplied in value. Thus his fortune grew to the di-mensions it finally reached. He left his only child, "Monty" a beggarly \$25,000 a year; but that ingenious youth employed skilled lawyers to break the will and in this way got hold of the entire property. J. Montgomery is a domestically-disposed man, with a passion for the violin. He owns a steam yacht and belongs, as a mat-ter of course, to all the swellest clubs. One of the best known rich men of Boston is H. H. Hunnewell, who is supposed to be worth about \$5,000,000. He is a banker and

worth about \$3,000,000. He is a banker and railway man. His money was acquired both by inheritance and marriage. He owns no end of real estate. He lives on Beacon no end of real estate. He lives on Beacon street and his country place is the most elaborate, in the way of landscape garden-ing, etc., in Massachusetts. It is on the borders of a lake, with torraced Italian gar-dens and greenhouses that are celebrated as the finest in New England. He has a number of sons, and the family is prominent in society. Another rich man who both inherited and

Another rich man who both inherited and married wealth is the Hon. Robert C. Win-throp, well known as a scholar, ex-senator of the United States and ex speaker of the house of representatives. His wife, who was the widow of John E. Thayer, old Nat Thayer's brother, owns a noble estate in Brooklyn. She entertains a great deal. Nobody seems to know exactly how much the Winthrops are worth; but many mil-lions they certainly have. Old Nat Thayer's son, young Nathaniel, inherited a large fraction of the \$16,000,000

Old Nat Thayer's son, young Nathaniel, inherited a large fraction of the \$16,00,000 the father left. The money was made in railways originally, in the west, and Nat, Jr., has increased his share by investments in occidental property until it has come to be rated as one of the biggest fortunes in this city. He is 6 feet high, a club man, and keeps the best yachts and horses. About a year ago he married, a second time, Miss Pauline Revere, a descendant of the patriotic metal-smith. He may be re-garded, perhaps, as Boston's future Vander-bilt.

The Adamses are enormously wealthy, The Adamses are enormously weathy. They have always been money accumula-tors. Millions in real estate they own, re-presenting the appreciation in value of property held in the family for generotions. Charles Francis Adams, president of the Union Pacific Road, is the head and chief-est exponent of the tribe at present. John Union Pacific Road, is the head and chief-est exponent of the tribe at present. John Quincy Adams takes care of the property and Brooks Adams devotes much of his at-tention to society. They all carry their heads very high, as befits people who can boast such great riches and so many grand-fathers. To be an Adams in Boston is to be set up on an imaginary pedestal for the awed worship of the vulgar here Henry Lee, of the banking firm of Lee, Higgingon & Co., is worth \$\$ \$\$ 000 000

Higginson & Co., is worth \$4,000,000. Though nearly 75 years of age, he is one of the handsomest and most distinguished-looking men in Boston. He used to be an

xcellent amateur actor. Equally fine-looking, and perhaps equally ich, is T. Jefferson Coolide, a descendant f Thomas Jefferson and John Randolph. of Thomas Jefferson and John Randolph. He inherited money and has made millions in cotton mills. He was one of the original Atchison men, and profited by the rise of that stock from 2 to 3 cents on the dollar to par. He has a beautiful place at Manches-ter, Mass., and entertains a great deal. This is only a beginning of a dist of Bos-ton's very rich men. But it is necessary to stop somewhere inserved a sthe writer hos

ton's very rich men. But it is necessary to stop somewhere, inasmuch as the writer has not a page at his disposal. One thing will be noticed, that their money as a rule comes from the shop only a generation or so back. Notwithstanding its pretensions to the con-trary, the aristecracy of the modern Athens is of surprisingly recent growth. But those shrewd old Yankees of fifty years are foresaw the future thest availed years ago foresaw the future that awaited the wild and wooly west, and they took the cash they made by selling what cost them I cent for two cents and built up the coun-try. They gridioned the blooming prairies with railways, bought up the sites where towns were destined to spring up, and lent money on mortgages at big interest to the settlers urban and rural. If the United States do not look out sharp Boston will put them up at auction some day and sell them out to satisfy the claims of the loan-shop with the sign of the gileded dome.—Hene Bache, in New Orleans Preayune. years ago foresaw the future that awaited

Our Kaleidoscope.

The apparel does not always proclaim the man; in other words, appearances are often deceptive. A friend told me, recently, the following story which aptly illustrates my point:

"I was once," he said, "on board an English man-of-war, during an extended cruise to the Mediterranean. Among the officers in command was a little fellow, a second lieutenant, I think, who was what we would to-day call a howling dude. He was extreme ly dandified in his dress, always carried a light cane when on deck, and wore an eye-glass with all the hauteur and grace of the typical English swell. Moreover, he was considered a martinet by the men under him, not one of whom seemed to either like or respect him, even as a superior.

One day, when the weather was fine and we were running along before a favorable wind, the engines scarcely that music house at a good salary, and working, the cry rang out: 'Man overboard!' Our little dandy, as we had come to call the officer, was pacing the deck, jauntily swinging his cane and | man that he is; but when I first saw now and then issuing orders to the men, when the alarm was given. Quick as thought he rushed to the side of the vessel from whence had come the cry, and in an instant had plunged into the water to the rescue. Boats were lowered as quickly as possible, and in a short time both rescuer and rescued were back on board ship, where the gallant little lieutenant was heartily applauded for his courage and his promptness in risking his own life to save that of a fellow creature. He of the sailors have been introduced uptook it all very coolly, however, barely acknowledging the congratulations and words of praise which everybody now seemed so anxious to bestow.

"It was afterwards learned that he had often distinguished himself in like manner during his career in the navy, and had won medals enough in recognition for his services to have covered his breast, had he seen fit to have made a display of them. He was a commanding presence, and withal a splendid swimmer and a fine all-around | charming raconteur. athlete, and was, besides, as cool and courageous in times of danger as he appeared to be when taking his afternoon promenade on the quarterdeck; but to have judged him by his dress and manners, one would have pronounced him an insuffable snob, a howling little swell, possessing neither

brains, muscle, or courage." * *

Another instance, which I myself witnessed the other day, is perhaps worth relating. It was in a tony music store on Wabash avenue. A gentleman, probably some professor of music, was seated at a piano in the front part of the store. His playingfor he was really a good performersoon attracted the passers-by, many of whom stopped on the sidewalk to listen, while others with more boldness ventured on the inside. Among the later was a tall, lank country fellow, lressed in coarse, rough clothes and wearing heavy cowhide boots, into the cops of which were thrust his dirty olue overalls, both articles of apparel ndicating a somewhat extended and ntimate acquaintance with the stable. Finally, the gentleman at the piano, noticing the crowd which his playing had attracted, finished the piece he was on, with a flourish. and, with a somewhat annoyed air, hastily left the store. A few of his auditors, those,

ceeded, and the delightful melody rolled forth from the touch of the inspired. player, a look of shame-faced awe and wonder came over the faces of his listeners. When he ceased playing, the music dealer went up to him and said: "My friend, I owe you an apology. You are welcome to come here any time and try any instrument you like.

was at the piano. As the music pro-

I have not heard such playing for many a day." The countryman was even more embarrassed. He thanked the dealer and was turning to leave the store, when he called him back, saying: "Come with me into my office. I must have a talk with you."

I have never learned the fellow's history, or how it was that a man of his musical talent was evidently working as a day laborer, but this I do know: that he is now in the employ of now wears he looks too, the cultured him, his apparel did much deceive even those who, in their judgment of others, fancied themselves among the shrewdest. So it is, appearances are

Arkansaw Traveler.

No Concern of His.

Discipline or shipboard is of necessity strict, but in some respects less so than formerly, for many improvements which add to the comfort on modern vessels. In illustration of this change, General Dumont, marine inspector for the United States government, was recently entertaining a group of passengers on board a Lake Superior steamship with certain incidents from his own early experience in the merchant service. The years of age, is a genial gentleman of

At one time, when a lad of sixteen, he was on a sailing vessel rounding Cape Horn. The weather was intensely cold, a gale was blowing, and everything on the deck was coated with ice. The sailors suffered severely from chilled fingers; their hands were so benumbed that they could with difficulty haul the cordage. Our young mariner thought that he would improve his own condition a little by putting on a pair of Mexican'gloves which he had purchased at Vera Cruz. He had scarcely done so when the captain coming forward, fastened a contemptous glance on his hand gear and said, sharply: "Here, you, off with those gloves! Do you think you can be a sailor and baby yourself like that?"

The gloves came off, and never went on again.

On another occasion, during a period of unusually bitter weather, when the deck was a mass of ice, and every line frozen as stiff as iron, young Dumont ventured to ask the mate, with whom he chanced to be on good terms, if his feet ever got cold.

With a look of Spartan indifference to so purely personal a consideration, the old sailor replied:

"Oh, well, yes, I suppose they do get cold sometimes; but that's none o' my business!" When pilot-houses were first talked

BLEACHED BLOND S.

Girls Are Now Going Back Again to the Original Color.

"What has become of the 'blonde?" Well, Fil tell you," said a young ladythe other day; "you see it isn't fashionable any more. We used to think that golden hair was beautiful and poetical. and all that, but there got to be so much of it, and so much of it that wasn't golden, but 'straw' color, that all the beauty and poetry has fled. It's lots of trouble, too, unless you're an adept at the art of 'blondining,' the color will get on in streaks so that any one can see what is the matter with it. But the worst of all is when one desires to quit the use of the 'blondine' and let the natural color of the hair come back. It can't be done. It is very easy to color the hair, but is a different thing to uncolor it. If you remember, a few years ago when it was all the rage, my hair was as yellow as moves among a class of people who anybody's. Well, I'm getting it back appreciate his talents. In the garb he, to its old color now, and you can rest assured I'll never meddle with it again -not if it is 1,000 times the fashion." "Is all the golden hair we see artificial?" was asked.

"There may be some that is natural, but very little. I don't know of any often deceptive.-Ed. R. Pritchard, in myself. Why, even the natural blondes use regular blondine material to make it brighter-so they're only 'bleached' blondes after all."

This seemed to be the opinion of all the young ladies questioned on the subject, and most of them spoke from experience.

They were nearly all recovering, or trying to recover from what they frankly termed their folly, and spoke with undisguised contempt of the "bleached blondes" as a class, although considerable pity was expressed for individual victims of the "fad." The writer had the good fortune to attend an experience meeting, in which the narrators general although now nearly sixty had no hesitancy in speaking freely of the facts of the matter.

"I was yet a schoolgirl," said the young lady, "when I first began to use blondine. I learned somehow or other that by mixing 10 cents' worth of peroxyde of hydrogen and a nickel's worth of ammonia I could obtain a preparation that would turn my hair from the dark brown that it was to a lovely blonde. All the girls wanted to be blondes then, and I decided to effect the transformation if possible. I bought the ingredients, made the necessary proparation and applied it secretly. It worked like a charm. After a few applications I was an object of envy to every girl in school, and hundreds were the prayers and entreaties I recoived from my friends to let them into the secret. I presume I taught about 100 the art, and I was looked upon by all as a stort of benefactor and received their warmest thanks. The most of them have found out what fools we all were, and I guess they are now ready to shower anything but blessings on my head. Of course, I didn't know what the result was going to be, or I certainly wouldn't have suffered so much myself.

"I learned from experience, said the young lady who acted as teacher, "and I gave the others points as they came to me. The first thing too do was to prepare the compound of perxoide of hydrogen and ammonia. We usually made this in a finger-bowl. The girl | ly and quickly made. When, after who was to be operated on took her seat in the straight-backed chair, so placed that the light would fall on her hair properly. The hair was then carefully washed and combed out straight and thoroughly dried. Much of the success of the experiment depended on the preliminary steps. The next thing was to put on the 'blondine.' This should be done with a tooth brush. Some lazy people use a hair brush, but the application can't be made properly that way. Others simply wash the head in a bowl of the mixture. This is the most slovenly way of all, and any one can detect the sham when it is doug that way. The color gets on in streaks and a sickly greenish tinge is given that is perfectly hideous. The toothbrush, though, doos not work thoroughly. With it the hair is gone over carefully, furrow by furrow, from the roots to the tip. This is the only way to do it artiscally. It's a little tedhous, but then, you know, there is no use in doing it at all unless you're going to do it right. After the hair has been once blondined the work doesn't end there by any means. The hair must be washed twice a week; it should be done every morning. Blondined hair gets dirty very easily, and nothing looks so ugly as when it gets into that condition. The only way to prevent this is to wash it, and, of course, when this is done so frequently the natural oil of the hair becomes stiff and harsh, and it is very difficult to give it a natural gloss. "Another important thing to be observed is to get the right shade. A girl who is naturally inclined to be a blonde need only make one application, but six or seven are required to change a good brown to a blonde. Then, too, as the hair grows, it must be constantly touched up at the roots. If it isn't [firmly rooted among the people of the appearance of a dirty scalp is | northeastern Mexico that when a murgiven. When a number of applications dered man falls upon his face his have to be made it is necessary to let slayer makes no effort to escape, and the hair get completely dry after each one. After a certain limit is reached | himself to justice. If a bride, while quantity has no further effect."

all the good times I ever had I timik U have had the most fun at a champagna blondining party. The blondine sold by hair dealers and dyers is usually a champagne solution. It's rather tooexpensive for most girls' pin money, and I have never attended more than. two or three such parties. But they have loss of fun. I can tell you. You see, you have to drink the champagne that is left to keep it from spoilingjust imagine!"

"If the peroxide of hydrogen and ammonia mixture is used, and that is what most of us have to use who can't afford the champagne," said one, "there is no doubt but what the brain will be affected in time. There is Miss nothing else under the sun killed her but that. Of course her family kept the cause as secret as it could, but the physician knew what was the matter with her well enough. Her death was what scared me into stopping."

After a person has once used blondine the only way to get rid of it effectually is just to let the hair grow out and cut off the old, dead stuff, and that requires a great deal of patience.

"Sage tea might have a little effect," said the one who had first spoken. "You know it's quite the thing now to have a heavy, rich, glossy, dark brown hair, and almost as many women use sage tea now as formerly used blondine. It was first used by persons with dirty brown hair, but now others apply it, too. The tea is made tolerably strong and applied as a wash without soap. It is said to be good for the scalp. The hair gets darker with each application but never dead black."

Another fashion is now much in vorue among servant girls, it is said. By the use of beer straight hair can be made as pretty and kinky as any head of hair you ever saw .- Baltimore Herald

Casting Plate Glass.

The casting tables, the most important piece of apparatus ima plate glass works, are 19 feet long, 14 feet wide and 7 inches thick. Each is provided with an iron roller, 30 inches in diameter and 15 feetlong. Strips of iron on each side of the tables afford a bearing for the rollers and determine the thickness of the plate of glass to be cast. The rough plate is commonly. 9-16 of an inch in thickness; after polishing, it is reduced to 6-16 or 7-16. The casting tables are mounted on wheels and run on tracks that reaches every furnace and annealing oven in the building. The table having been wheeled as near as possible to the melting furnace, the pot of molten glass is lifted by means of a crane, and its contents quickly poured on the table. The iron roller is then passed from end to end, spreading the glass into a layer of uniform thickness. The whole operation of casting scarcely occupies more time than it takes to describe it. Each movement is made with almost nervous rapidity. Few industries offer such fine scenic display as the pouring of the molten glass. One feels like crying "encore," it is so very brillian. In contact with the cold metal of the table, the glass cools rapidly. As soon as possible, the door of the annealing oven is opened, and the plate of glass introduced. The floor of the oven is on the same level as the casting table. so that the transfer can be convenientseveral days, the glass is taken out of

summer estate in New England belongs to him. It is an island called Naushon, the whole of it is his property, in Buzards bay. In the warm season he entertains there on a baronial scele. One can drive for miles and miles on the place, and the little har-bor offers its hospitalities to a dozon white winged yatchs at a time. There are wild deer on the island, and communication is kept up with the main land by a steam launch. Mr. Forbes is quite 70 years old. He started as a morehant and wont into railways afterwards. He is called the fa-ther of the C. B and Q, and it was his money that backed the Bell telephone busi-ness when it was getting upon its legs. He is still the largest steckholder in that vastly profitable monopoly. profitable monopoly. Albert W. Nickerson inherited the bulk

of his \$4,009,000 from his father. "Old Joe" Nickerson. The latter was a ship-chandler of notorious parsimony and most eccentric habits. It is said that he used to pay his bookkeeper extra for the privilege of swear-ing at the inoffensive employe. He began a poor boy and preserved an exaggerated estimate of the value of money to the last. It is told of him that, on one occasion, after selling a cow, he refuse 1 to permit the beast to be shipped until he had milked her, beast to be shipped until he had milled her, running half a mile to the wharf for that purpose with a pail in his hand. Old Joe went into railways, too, and is remembered as one of the original Atchison men. The son, Albert, is a man of 45, too rough in his manners to be popular. He is a great speculator and has made a good deal of cash for himself. Another great railway owner the largest

Another great railway owner, the largest individual proprietor of Atchison, is B. P. Choney, who used to drive a stage coach for a living 50 years ago. An express business laid the foundation of his fortune. He is

laid the foundation of his fortune. He is short and stout, has but one arm and his wealth is estimated at \$\si\000,000. One of the most conspicuous men in the modern Athens is the great railway lawyer, Sidney Bartlett. Ninety years of age, he is called the Nestor of the bar. For a gener-ation or more he has served as the legal ad-viser of the C. B. and Q. He is worth fully \$10,000,000, nearly enough to retire upon. Thirty-thousand dollar fees for a few judi-cious words of counsel assisted in the ac-cumulation of this fortune, the bulk of which, however, came from railway invest-ments. He thinks nothing of making birth-day or Christmas presents of \$500,000 apiece

which, however, called Fold rathway invest-ments. He thinks nothing of making birth-day or Christmas presents of \$500,000 apieco to members of his family. Joseph N. Fisk is appraised at \$5,000,000. He is a noted icharacter on "change." He makes a business of shaving notes and lend-ing money. His enemies, of whom he has plenty, call him a "shark." Certainly he cares for nothing else but money-getting. He keeps on hand great sums in readily-negotiable collateral, on which he is able to borrow cash at small rates from the banks. This he lends again at big rates to necessi-tous brokers and others, thus scooping in a sure profit. It is nothing unusual for him to run on to New York, borrow a couple of millions at a trifling percentage, skip back again and distribute it all in loans within a fow hours. Any day, during business again and distribute it all in loans within a fow hours. Any day, during business hours on State street, he may be seen run-ning from one bank to another, shifting collateral, with a few hundreds of thousands under his coat. Gathering of ducats is pure-ly a passion with him, for he has no chil-dren to leave them to; and does not care to spond any unnecessary pennies himself. John L. Gardner is a man in the prime of life with a competence of \$1 000 000 inherit. life, with a competence of \$4,000,000 inherit- | - New York Weekly.

Adding Insult to Injury. "Mr. Lushly," said his wife at the breakfast table, "you are a brute. Nobody but a brute would add insult to in-

jury the way you did last night." Lushy made no inquiries, but his wife went on:

"You came home in a state of beastly intoxication as usual, and I didn't say a word to you except 'So you are drunk again!""

"What did I do?" inquired Lushly, his curiosity getting the better of him. "You hiccoughed and said: 'Shesh-

nuts!" That's what you did," and she wept at the very recollection .- Merchant Traveler.

Money Counts.

"Did you ever read 'Antony and Cleopatra,' Mr. De Gulper?"

"I have read a few lines here and there. But I don't go much on Spokeshake."

"Do you believe there is any truth in this little sentence: 'There's beggary in the love that can be reckon-ed?""

"I dun no. Miss Whizzer. I raly dun no. But there's no beggary in my ment. It now dawned on the clerks bank account. D'ye want ter get a whack at my pile?"

"I do not understand you, sir."

"I mean just this: I've got more money than Antony and his girl had between both of 'em. You kin hev half interest into it if you'll change yer name to De Gulper. There hain't no poetry into me, but I've got spot | fine; try that." cash. What say?"

"Oh, you gallant man. You must ask my pa. I'm willing if he is; but he will not give me up."

"Bah! He's already gin you up. I paid him \$500 for his permission ter spark ye."

No Chance for Jim.

Young Gould-"Father, I see James G. Blaine, Jr., has gone to work in some railroad shop."

Jay Gould (quietly)-"If he wants to learn how railroads are built, run into the ground, mortgaged and gobbled up, he is in the wrong place"

erhaps, who had nothing much else to do, still lingered, and among them was the countryman.

Presently the proprietor of the store came forward with a quick, businesslike air, and an expression on his face which seemed to say, "Here, if you people don't want to buy a piano, your room will be better appreciated than your company." Those remaining quickly took the hint and rather hastily vithdrew, all but the countryman. He had somewhat timidly approached the piano and with one hand began to gently touch a note here and there on the key-board.

"Don't touch that piano," said the proprietor rather sharply.

"Beg pardon," answered the fellow somewhat confused, but I was thinking of buying an instrument and thought I'd just like to try this, as I liked its tone."

"Ah," replied the music man, "that's different; pray take a seat. Here, I'll bring you some music."

So saying he stepped to the back part of the store and soon returned with one of Beethoven's Symphonies. which he placed open on the instruand a spectator or two standing by, that the dealer was intending to have some fun with the countryman. A quiet exchange of winks and smiles followed and all waited for the fun to begin.

"Come now," said the dealer in his blandest tones, "play us something. That piece I just put before you is very

"Well," said the fellow with rather a hesitating drawl, "I'm a little out of practice, besides my hands are not in very good trim."

"O, go on," came from several. "Yes," said the proprietor, with a strong touch of sarcasm in his tone, "I'd like to have your opinion of that instrument. I could probably use it as an advertisement."

The countryman was, apparently, inconscious of their raillery. He ran his fingers rapidly over the keys of the instrument, paused and glanced at the music before him and then began playing. A few passages soon convinced all that heard that an artist him."- Chicago Tribuue.

of, one of these sturdy old-umer captains said:

"A pilot-house! Nonsense. You baby 'em an' give 'em a pilot-house, an' the next thing they'll want is a stove in it! There ain't any use it. makin' pilots so tender. 'Taint a pilot's business to think of the cold!" Yet it is through just such stern discipline, in their younger years that many of the best officials whom the government has ever had have come

into the public service.-Ex.

The First Sorrow.

Poor little maid, with drooping head, Golden tresses fluttering round, Heart all throbbing with tears unshed. Sitting alone, poor little maid!

Poor little maid, with eves so blue. A sunbeam seems imprisoned there, Light of innocence shining through, Sitting alone, poor little maid!

Poor little maid, with Sorrow's dart, Barbed with bitterness newly found, Piercing deep her weary heart. Sitting alone, poor little maid!

Poor little maid, lift up thy head, Childish sorrows will soon pass by, One page in life's sad tale you've read, Sitting alone, poor little maid! -Theodore F. Milton.

Most All Right.

First Anarchist-"Vat? Is dot true vat you zay dat Herr Most he haf been caught mit von hoondret tollars in his pocket?"

Second Anarchist-"Yah." First Anarchist--"Herr Most is no anarchist. He is von traitor." Second Anarchist-"So I thinks meinself at first, but I finds out differ-

ent. Herr Most he is all recht. He owes two hoondret tollars for beer."-New York Weekly.

Every Body in Danger. The people at the market-place were

fleeing wildly in every direction. "What is the matter?" inquired a passer-by. "A market woman and her husband

are quarreling." "I don't see why that should alarm

every body in the street!" "She has begun to throw eggs at

"But you know," said the second by a pin so that blood flows, great mislady, breaking in, "peroxide of fortune impends. If two people think hydrogen and ammonia is not the best of the same thing, at the same time, a blondine by any means. The best | soul is loosed from purgatory.-Scribblondine is champagne, and the best of I ner's Magazine.

the oven, its surface is found to be decidedly rough and uneven. A small quantity is used in this condition for skylights and other purposes where strength is required without transparency. It is known in the market as rough plate. The greater part of the glass, however, is ground, smoothed, and polished before it leaves the establishment.-Popular Science Monthly.

The Sure Tip of Prophecy.

A correspondent takes me to task for my skepticism about dreams, and says he "knows that dreams sometimes. come true." Why, of course; so do I. I believe that dreams sometimes come true. But to bring this about, you must dream about the incident after it. has happened, not before. That's the trouble with people, who want their dreams to come true; they are often too impatient to wait until the thing happens before they dream. Now when I want to prove that dreams come true, I dream about something that hap. pened last week, and that I know happened. And then, if I can't make a dream fit all around it, I'd better not go to sleep. I'd better not any how, until I get the dream all fixed; you can't tell what you, might dream if you fall asleep,-Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Scme Mexican Superstit ons.

It is believed that the murderer who has slain his victim with sword or dagger will escape if the body falls upon its side or back; but if the body falls face downwar?, then the murderer surely soon will be captured and put to death. This belief is said to be so even sometimes voluntarily surrenders dressing for her wedding, is pricked

A NOBLE FAILURE. BY HOWARD M. HOKR.

From an open window in a small, neat cottage there came, one summer evening, a melody played by no unskilful hand. It was so soft and mournful that a few hearers, who had stopped just outside the fence, stood very still, as if afraid of missing a note; and they spoke in whispers only:

"Poc . Ted! He's very sad to-night." "Yes; sadder than usual." "Poor lad! It's such a pity."

One of them, who had seemed more deeply touched by the sweet tones than the others, stood very thoughtful for a little, then left the group and opened the gate. No sooner had the latch clicked than the music ceased, and as he walked into the open door. his hands were tightly clasped between two others, and a soft voice exclaimed:

"Oh, it's you, Hal; I'm so glad !" "How did you know it was I, Ted?" asked Hal, laying his hand affectionately on the other's shoulder.

"My ears are very quick. I knew you by the way you opened the gate, and your step. It is such a kind provision, that when we lose one sense the others grow sharper. Lead me to the window, Hal; I've something to tell you."

The blind boy spoke the last words very sadly, and the other, knowing by it, that he was to hear some serious trouble, led him. with compassionate tenderness, to an easy chair by the window.

Two years before, by an accidental explosion of powder, an impenetrable veil of darkness had been drawn between Ted's eyes and the manifold beauties of earth, blotting out bright hopes and fair prospects of a happy and successful future. The blow was dreadful to such a lad as he-so merry, so active, so promising.

Hal Goodwin was just Ted's age-sevenzeen-a healthy, strong-limbed fellow-with a heart as big as his body. The two had been fast friends, but when Ted became a helpless object of pity. Hal's friendship rose to a strong, controlling affection. He couldn't be reconciled to his friend's "hard luck." as he called it.

"Now what is it," asked Hal, as they were seated by the window.

"May be I worry you, or tire you, Hal, with my complaining," responded the blind boy, feeling about for his friends hand.

- "Worry me!" exclaimed Hal, closely grasping the groping hand. "Don't talk like that. I would be worried if I thought you didn't tell me all your troubles. What am I good for, if it ain't to straighten out your difficulties, and try to be eyes for you, though, dear knows, they're poor enough. Never be afraid of worrying me, or asking too much."

"You're so kind, Hal."

"Nonsense! 1 wish I was." "Well, 'Hal," began. Ted, "since father

was discharged, with the other men, at the shops, it has gone pretty hard with us. You know we bought the organ there on instalments. It's about half paid for, but father wasn't able to pay the last instalment, and the man kindly gave him time. But now another one is due next Saturday, and we cannot ask him to wait any longer. "How much is due?" asked Hal, with evident meaning.

But Ted detected it, and hastened to say: "No, no, Hal; you musn't pay it, for you've done more already for me than you ought, and besides, you told me your father has cut down your spending money. I've made up my mind what to do. I want you to write to the man to come for the organ." "Part with the organ!" cried Hal, with astonishment. "Why, what in the world

would you do without it, Ted? "Please write the letter for me. Hal." said Ted, laying his hand on his friend's arm: "I tried to write it-for I don't want father or Lucy to know what I'm doingbut I lifted the pen, and couldn't find the place again, and had to give it up. No; don't try to change my mind, Hal. I've thought it all out, and it'll hurt me if you won't write it. I can learn to knit, or make baskets, or plait cane for chairs, or some-

without it Hal, so please write the letter."

lage, both young and old being invited: and there was always a royal time. It may seem strange that Hal should want it on the day of the bicycle race, unless one might think that, as the route of the race lay through the picnic woods, he desired to show off to the crowd, as he would go spinning by, far in advance of his competitors; but we will not believe that of Hal. For. indeed, he had a far nobler motive. He

thoughtfully saw that, if Ted could be taken to the picnic on Friday, he would be spared the pain of being at home when his companion-the organ-was taken away. If, during the next day Hal was less con-

cerned for poor Ted's coming loss and less active in efforts to prevent it than his last night's energy, kindled anew by Lucy's praises, might seem to warrant, it was solely because the great race was so near. He did ask his father for a sum sufficient to pay the instalments due, but that gentleman, worried, perhaps, over business, gruffly refused. So, regarding the loss of the organ unavoidable, he desisted from further effort, and devoted the day to preparation for the

He couldn't sleep when he retired, and it was not alone from excited anticipations of the morrow's contest. He was haunted by the disquieting fear that he hadn't done enough to keep the organ. And why did his bicycle come so uncomfortably to his mind, whenever be thought of the organ? They weren't associated in any way that he could see. And why did his mind dwell with such painful vividness upon Ted, sitting at the window, unable to see the lovely prospect it commanded; unable to read or to work-lonely and utterly lost without the organ? And why did his mind fly from this to his bicycle, and wonder if he would be as helpless without it as Ted would be without the organ. It was a queer mental freak; the ideas were not at all connected. Ted's organ hadn't anything to do with his bicycle. He couldn't understand it at all, but the conviction, nevertheless, thrust itself upon him, that losing his "wheel" would be nothing compared to Ted's loss of the organ.

On his way to Ted'z home, the next morning, he met a crowl of his friends, and when he left them, they said: "He's weakening." He certainly had lost much of his enthusiasm.

Ted was so absorbed in music that Hal's entrance was unnoticed, and he sat down quietly so as not to interrupt him. He was playing his farewell piece, and it was so mournful and manifested so clearly the unspeakable pain of parting with the instrument, that he could scarcely restrain the impulse to exclaim: "Ted, it mustn't be; I must spare you this loss." But, presently, the blind lad stopped--ran his fingers lovingly over the keys without sounding them; then, softly, sadly and resolutely, he closed the lid, and with a sigh, arose to leave the

Halsprang up, graspel his hand and exclaimed:

"Ted, I'm so sorry; but, may be we can

save it yet. I'll try." "No, no, Hal," responded Ted. "You must not. Let it go, now. I've-I've made up my mind to part from it." Just then Lucy entered, saying it was time to go to the station, and they tenderly led Ted from the room. Hal accompanied them to the train that was to take them to

the picnic. "I'll sit all the afternoon by the road where the race is to be, and Lucy will tell me how far you are ahead of the others, Hal," said Ted, his face lighting up with pleasant anticipation. "I want you to win so mych."

Lucy looked gratefully at Hal, with glistening eyes, as if to say: "You are so kind, to provide this pleasure;" then, thinking he might misunderstand her, said, with a blush: "Don't fail in the race; Ted has set his heart so on you winning."

And Hal, with a troublel look on his face, morely replied: I'll do my best," and hurried away. That afternoon Lucy found a pleasant

shady seat, under a large tree by the road in the woods, and there she and Ted waited for the bicycle race. Many others had come thing, which will be better than playing the there also. On one side of the read were organ. I think I can-I can learn to do | Hal's admirers; on the other, those of his rival; many biting words and satirical re-

The picnic was a great affair in the vil | helplessly. His mother caught them eagerly, and he said: "Mother, it's-it's here, yet. What does

it mean ?" "Here's a letter for you." she replied. "Read it, Lucy. Quick," T. cried, excit-

edly. Lucy quickly tore it open, and exclaimed. "Why! It's a receipt in full. The organ is yours, Ted. What can it mean?" Ted stood silent a moment, with cloude

face, and then said, half-representfully: "Mother! Lucy! You've secrificed yourselves for me." "No, my son," his mother replied. "We wished we could have given you this pleas-

ant surprise, but we couldn't. We don't know anything about it." "Then it was Hal; I feel it was Hal," exclaimed Ted, and he turned around, without

another word, and played a lively air, that showed his pleasure far better than words could have done. They talked a long while, striving to ex-

plain the mystery. Ted clinging to his be lief "that he owed it all to Hal," though he could state no good reason. They hoped their young friend would come and settle the matter, and explain his failure, but he did not appear.

Mr. Amdon came in and reported that there was in the village much indignation and some threats against Hal, for cowardly backing out, and allowing the city man to win the race. But Ted warmly contended that Hal hadn't failed through cowardice, and that the villagers would soon be sorry for their threats.

In the morning, Ted, his mother and Lucy were earnestly discussing the matter, when the blind boy started at a click of the gate, and Hal soon received a welcome that

strangely disconcerted him. "What did you do it for, Hal?" exclaimed Ted

"What?" asked Hal, in confusion. "Why, pay for the organ." "[---]"

"And why didn't you take part in the race?" interrupted Lucy. She hardly agreed with Ted's belief, and wished to save Hal the embarrassment of saying he hadn't paid for the instrument, but she only added to his confusion.

"I-I found I couldn't," he stammered. "But it wasn't because I was afraid," he added, quickly, as he saw Lucy's face fall. "But you haven't answered my question

yet, Hal," insisted Ted. "Why, Ted! You know I couldn't pay

for it; but you don't know how glat I am you're to keep it, whoever it was that paid for it," replied Hal, recovering from his embarrassment.

"Why! Who could it be?" said Mrs. Amdon.

But Lucy was watching Hal very searchingly. She thought she detected an unusual expression in his face, and it was slowly dawning upon her that Ted was right, after all. Hal, seeing her look, was getting badly confused again, and was just on the point of rising to escape, when Mr. Amdon hurricd in with a letter for Ted.

"Read it quick !" he cried. Hal, with his hat in his hand, was halfway out the door, when Lucy, after one swift glance at the letter, sprang after him, fairly dragging him back, and held him fast, as she said:

"Oh, no! You don't escape so easily. You just have to stay right here and listen. I'm not going to spare you one bit, if you do blush. Listen to this." And she read, with a suspheters tremor in

her sweet voice: ""MR. TED AMDON:-Since sending re-

"⁴MR. TED AMDON:—Since sending re-ceipt for the organ, I've found out about the young man who paid me the money; and have also learned about yourself. My son took part in a bicycle race, in which Mr. Hal Goodwin was expected to win. There was much surprise that he was not on hand to start, and my son took pains to discover the reason of his failure, hearing that he was much censured and blamed with cow-ardice.

"'Know, then, that instead of failing through cowardice, he nobly gave up the race, sold his bicycle, and paid for your organ." Hal here made a desperate rush for the door, but old Mr. Amdon caught him in the

nick of time, and held him like a vise. "Oh! how I wish I could see you now.

Hal," said Ted, groping his way toward him. that; I cam't stand it." "De

DINING OUT.

IMPRESSIONS OF A WOMAN AT NATIONAL TABLES.

The Stiff, Formal Dinner-Dining In the White House-A Story of Gen. Sheridan - Dinners With Charles Sumner.

"Think of me with envy," Thackeray said to an English friend in Paris who had called to take him to a dinner party at which both were expected. Sir Joseph told me that, so far from his being ready, he found Thackeray had sent an excuse based on a (very slight) cold, and had settled himself to complete comfort. In loose morning clothes, with his feet to the fire, he was established in a deep armchair, with a small table beside him; on it a shaded lamp, with a roasted pheasant, claret and fruit, and by way of company a new French novel. This made the entertainment he had bid his friend remember "with envy" when he found himself imprisoned for two hours next an unknown person, possibly a dull one. "I thought nothing was lacking to my comfort, but to see you in evening rig and know I've escaped from what's ahead of you makes me settle down to complete enjoyment of my book and my bird. Just

say you called for me, but found me cowering over the fire."

Thackeray's well-known dislike to formal dinners is shared by many who, like himself, are a fashion of the time and liable to be invited because they are a fashion, not for the real charm of the man, which can never come out naturally in that sort of company.

No way of meeting in society is more thoroughly agreeable and refreshing than the small dinner where congenial people meet, where the six or eight chosen persons at the table can talk freely together and the different minds give freshness to each topic, and where gay nonsense has its underlying knowledge and bias of character. Such dining as this is the fine flowering of civilization and is hest found in the great centers where the easy play of minds together has been a growth. But all favoring conditions are nothing without tact, that faculty combining all faculties into harmonious and mstant perception and execution. This is vital to social success, and, as the Scriptures say of charity, "all else is naught without it.". It is as much a lovely gift of nature as the artist's eye or the musician's ear, an enviable charming gift which training and use

can develop, but not give. Constantly one sees people puzzled be-Constantly one sees people puzzled be-cause they are not the social success they believed inevitably due their position or wealth, or unflagging effort to do the right thing in the finest way. They can not see why 'some little house round the corner" succeeds where they fail and gathers the im-portant and charming people whose verdict makes the law of fashion a law unwritten but irristible. Washington gives eminent example of this.

Washington gives eminent example of this.

washington gives childen example of the show of the show all places in our country, society tact is a talent of value. For it is the only city in our country where there is a fixed order of society whose established laws must be observed. Their position gives have must be observed. Interposition gives precedence, which no other consideration can alter. With the foreign representatives the once vexed question is settled by the date of arrival. The minister longest resi-dent loads

ate of arrival. The minister longest resi-dent leads. For years little Hayti has had precedence of England, Russia and Germany. At offi-cial dinners this rule governs and even in the numerous delightful small dinners out-side the official people it is respected if offi-cials are there. If these are nice, as well as of importance, they are treated with pleased consideration, for as Mr. Tom Appleton said of a man with half a million of money, "we must not think the less of him on that account." If he-especially she—is not nice, however, they will be left out of the most pleasant things. As for a charming woman, though she is an autocrat and power everywhere, nowhere

an autocrat and power everywhere, nowhere is she so much a power every where, howhere is she so much a power and on so high a level as in Washington. The most truly representative society of our country meet there, freed from local usages and conceit, and numbers of unusual and talented men have to come for longer or shorter time to represent important interests before depart-ments, in Congress and before the Supreme court court

The enforced leisure after the brief busy

The enforced leisure after the brief busy morning makes of them a delightful conting-ent to the more established society. And as Washington belongs to all, all feel at home there in this beautiful meeting place of the nation; it is a fit place now for our nation, thanks to Gen. Washington and the French military engineer, Maj. l'Enfant, who designed its poble plan. It is the only

tually he was being drilled in table usages —he! Then went on using the usual fork, and finished the oysters without speaking. Not feeling this silent rebuke the lady went at him again. "The little fork is only

Not feeling this silent rebuke the facty went at him again. "The little fork is only for oysters. My husband is always glad when I put him right." Sheridan glared, but did not break his silence until he said "Good night." Others had seen and heard, however, and the story flow around to the intense mortification of the lady, who was both modest and kindly natured, but did not know her relative value enough to understand what a personvalue enough to understand what a person-age the head of the army was, and not enough of larger life to realize that a man who has won a great name by the sword is

who has won a great name by the sword is above all petty fashions. Far back I remember a dinner full of ec-centricities at the house of Gerrit Smith, where, as all the guests were men of note, no oddity weighed for a moment against their respect for the splendid truth and courageous convictions of this remarkable and good man. The family had large wealth, inherited as well as acquired; but an overbalance of conscience in small things as well as great, "the defects of their mer-its," which made them, to say the least, unusual

unusual Their convictions about health forbid their even inviting others to dine later than 3 in the afternoon. Fancy this is June in Washington! You should call it hurther with out but we would be there

June in Washington! You should call it luncheon and eat, but you could not lessen the heat in that hour. And conscience applied to questions of health and utility had put these modest, re-tiring women into full bloomer dress—with out regard to age or size. For all the sin-cere respect we had for them there was a quiver of recoil from this queer dressing. Charles Sumner and Mr. Chase were there; the company was all right and har-monized. It was the summer of the dis-puted admission of California, and all pres-ent were of one mind as to its free soil conent were of one mind as to its free soil constitution, yet it tried all of us to have the dessert served on a service of china repre-senting the "Horors of slavery," a present to Gerrit Smith from English admirers.

"On my plate, through a clear layer of wa-ter ice, loomed a very black man standing on a barrel, with very big chains about him; the auctioneer on one side and the most

on a barrel, with very big chains about him; the auctioneer on one side and the most pitcous groups of other slaves to be sold covering the ground. It was too painful-because too true—to obtrude on a gathering for pleasure. It is well to be "instant in season and out of season." but this we felt to be decidedly out of season. Mr. Chase, after dinner, explated to me on the charm of a woman's long, floating, white muslin dress as contrasted by the silk short skirt and trousers—"Such a loss of all the poetry of ideas," and when we got home, the hot sun still blazing, my father said, "Get me some cool water and a little claret; our friend Gerrit Smith pushes his theories too far for, this weather." Con-science again had forbidden wine, and the delicate, excellent dinner had been served without even the light claret almost in-dispensable in hot clinates. The next day (when the sun was well down, however), we dined with the Aikens of South Carolina, where we met again Mr. Sumner. He was, in those, his younger days, a serene and charming companion and a great favorite. Looking back, the cruel

Summer. He was, in those, his younger days, a serene and charming companion and a great favorite. Looking back, the cruel evil done him by a near relative of the Aikens seems out of possibility. It changed his nature entirely. The Aikens themselves were people of calm good sense as well as the utmost refinement. We were a small party, and the admission of California came up naturally as the topic of the day, brought forward by Mr. Aiken himself, who in the clearest, most dispassionate manner spoke of the necessary results from this precedent for the territories. Himself the owner of over a thousand slaves, and inheriting with them a great extent of land in South Caro-lina, he spoke from evident deep thought on the subject; seeing the inevitable lessening of the values of such property. of the values of such property.

He said it would be well to invest, "for the coming generation" in Western "wild lands," asking of Mr. Fremont, "which, of such lands he had seen, would he advise purchase of?" "In California as it is? Re-jecting this as too remote, and of too proble-matical a future Kansas was settled upon jecting this as too remote, and of too proble-matical a future, Kansas was settled upon as an investment which might be of profit in twenty or thirty years. Mr. Alken pro-ceeded at once to acquire some 40,000 acres, I think not far from Kansas City. By 1880, the limit he had fixed for possible value to this "wild land," what a contrast was there between the value of this Kansas cetate and his lands in the South—no longer

estate and his lands in the South-no longer

estate and his lands in the South—no longer having their thousand slave laborers. And what a contrast between such natural, free and safe expression, in the small, well-chosen company and the repressing atmos-phere of those large formal affairs, where, as Thackeray's experience had taught him, one must be all the time on guard.—Jessie Benton Fremont, in Cincinnati Times.

French Experiences in Tonquin.

The French are having some luscious experiences in Tonquin, a land that seems to be a good deal of a white elephant in their hands. They

THINGS DOCTORS DON'T KNOW.

Their Ignorance Illustrated in the Robinson Poisoning Cases.

There was a commotion among the doc-tors at a recent meeting of the Massachu-setts Medico-Legal Society, when it was found that reporters for secular newspa-pers were taking notes. Papers bearing specially on the notorious Robinson ar-center beiogeners and heen an senical poisoning cases had been an-

Dr. Holt declared that there was general ignorance of the symptoms of arsenical poisoning, and claimed that because of this ignorance the Robinson poisoning cases had gone on without arousing suspicions on the part of medical men. There were, he said, at least eight cases of criminal poison-ing; seven occurred within five years, and in one family, and the other was that of a

The cases were all treated by physicians of large practice, prominent in the profes-sion, and yet no suspicion of arsenical poisoning was aroused until an organization in which the victims were insured tried to

poisoning was aroused untrian organization in which the victims were insured tried to determine by investigation why so many persons died suddenly in this family. In support of his statement as to the ignorance of medical men of the symptoms of arzenical poisoning, the doctor remarked that certificates of death were given in five of the Robinson cases as follows: pnet-monia, typhoid fever, meningitis, bowel disease and Bright's disease. The startling disclosure of the stupid ignorance shown in the treatment of those cases is quite in keeping with the usual in-discretion manifested by the profession in the treatment of persons who are sufferers from the slow and subtle poison which is generated in the system from a diseased state of the kidneys. The afflicted are treated for consumption, appolexy, for brain and various nervous dimensional state in the size is more the stores.

The afflicted are treated for consumption, apoplexy, for brain and various nervous disorders, when in most instances it is shown when too late, that the patient was wrongfully and ignorantly treated for a supposed disease which was, in reality, but a symptom of kidney disease, and should have been timely treated as such by the use of Warner's Safe Cure, which is the only remedy known that can be successfully relied upon in the treatment of such dis-ease. ease.

Such exhibitions of stup; dity by those who profess great intelligence in such mat-ters is calculated to destroy confidence, and it can be well said that a remedy like Warner's Safe Cure, which places the di-rect means of preserving health in the suf-force/r bands is for more meritorious than ferer's hands, is far more meritorious than high-priced medical advice which is so generally worthless and too often based. upon an erroneous opinion as to the true

cause of illness. Human life is just a little too precious to the avearge individual to be sacrificed to the bigotry or the ignorance of others.

WELCOME IN HIS OLD AGE.

Lorenze Slebert Draws \$5,000 in the Louisiana State Lottery. Toledo (Ohio) Blade, April 9.

Lorenze Siebert who keeps a clothes repairing and cleaning shop at 813 Summit street, is one of the two persons who drew one-twentieth of the ticket No. 10,420 in the March drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery. A reporter for the Blade called on him and asked him to tell about it.

on him and asked him to tell about it. "Well," he said, "I had drawn several times before and never got more than \$10 or \$20, and I was not expecting anything this time. I sold a quarter of my ticket to my partner, William Parde, and another-quarter to Mr. Haas, a friend of mine. We are all poor men, and I tell you there were-three happy old men when we learned that we had \$5,000 to divide up. We got the money in a few days, through the U. S. Ex-press company, and I have put mine out at interest, to have something in my old age." Mr. Siebert is about 60 yeurs old, his partner a middle-aged man, and Mr. Haas. is 84.

Forced to Leave Mome.

is 84.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache ard an unsightly complex-ion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this great remedy. The ladics praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package, 50 cents.

Very large meshed net is used for entire

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor :- Please inform your read-

costumes of black net.

Knowing how completely lost Ten would be without the organ; how it was his only companion in his solitude, and how great a help it had been since the accident, Hal gently endeavored to dissuade him, but, finding it only pained him, he lighted a lamp, and sat down at the table to write. He could not restrain the tears as he saw there Ted's pathetic attempt to write-all blurred and unreadable.

"What day shall I tell him to come for it?" asked Hal, taking up the pen. "Thursday," replied Ted. "No; Friday,

Hal. I'd-I'd like to have two days with it, yet."

"That's right," said Ted. approvingly. "Now, please mail it to-night, and promise me you won't say anything about it to father or Lucy."

Hal hesitated a moment, then promised. "Now tell me about your bicycle race," said Ted; "when you are going, and all about it."

This was opening a subject absorbingly interesting to Hal. He was proud of his "wheel," and unflagging in his zeal to sus-tain the reputation he had justly acquired, of being the most expent rider in the village.

"We are going to the city on Friday. From there we'll race back here to the village, the first one riding the fifteen miles, from there here, being the winner. Three of the best city riders are going to try our strength. There are some tough hills coming this way, and some of the fellows here .sav I'm afraid to ride with those city men, for fear I'll lose my record. It would be pretty hard on me if 1 failed, but I won't back down, and I intend to win. One of the city riders brags so that I want to outride him in particular. It'll be a great race, and will decide a long rivalry.

"How I should like to see you come in winner," said Ted, sadly. "I remember how I used to like to watch you riding."

"And I'd give worlds, Ted, to see you riding agais." responded Hal, sorrowfully. "Ah! That'l nover be. But it's a little

comfort to sit and picture to myself heur you look, so strong and graceful, and to think what a pleasure riding is to you. 1)o try and win the race, Hal."

When he left, Mr. Amdon followed him to the gate, and, sorrowfully, told him they must let Ted's organ go.

He was deeply grieved at the prospect of telling his afflicted son of it, and Hal, seeing how well this accorded with Ted's plan, told him he would relieve them of the sad task. The old man, with tears running down his face, earnestly thanked him, and nurried into the house.

The question arose the very next day. in Ted's school, as to when they should have their annual picnic, and Hal argued so strongly in favor of the following Friday that it was so settled.

torts shot back and forth, and much fever ish expectancy was apparent.

At length the cry, "Here they come!" arose, and, sure enough, away down the white road, glimmering in the sunlight, was seen a cloud of dust, from which darted twinkling gleams of polished steel. Nearer it came, and the dust obscured the advance rider from the eagerly-peering eyes. Nearer still and like a flash, the first competitor whirled by, his bright wheel glittering like a shower of meteors.

The expected cheer, the signal of victory, did not arise. There was surprised silence. for the rider wore the uniform of the city club.

But here came another cloud of dust surely gaining on the first.

"This must be Goodwin," murmered Hal's

followers. "This must be Banks," muttered the others.

But the glistening steel flew quietly but swiftly by, and it was neither.

Then they waited in breathless dread and shame for Hal. Could he be so far behind? What was wrong? But the yellow dust slowly settled down on the sultry road, and he did not come.

"Where's yer great champion now?" sneered Bank's friend.

"He's flunked; the baby," was the sullen reply.

"He's fallen and hurt himself." said Ted apprehensively.

"I hope not," said Lucy, and she felt that she was pale, and was half-glad for once that Ted couldn't see.

Keenly disappointed at Hal's failure, Ted returned from the picnic, to take up the burden of his loss, and he felt, somehow, that he could have borne it better had Hal only won the race. Lucy tried to cheer him, but with little success, for her own hear

ached too sorely for him. Their mother met them at the door, and at her greeting, the poor lad's brave struggle to appear cheerful and resigned to his

loss was touchingly apparent. Lucy instrinctively threw her arms comforting around him, and started to say, "I'll help you bear it, dear Ted; I'll-" when her mother, with a curiously-glad, yet puz-

zled, look shining through her tears, caught Ted by the arm in a way that made her stop

Then she led them both silently into the parlor. Lucy started so-letting the basket fall-that Ted cried out:

"What is it? Why are you acting so Mother, why don't you speak? There's something you're not telling me."

Without replying, his mother led him across the room and gently pushed him down on the organ stool. In a dazed way he groped about, and his hands touched the keys. He seemed unable to comprehend it, and raised his hands and held them out | down .-- Potroit Free Press.

mured Hal. "Poor boy!" sobbed Ted's mother, with

her apron to her eyes.

""Listen ?" cried Lucy: "that isn't all Let me read on:

"'My son found where he sold his bicycle, and I've a proposition to make. I am in need of a good performer, to play for cus-tomers, and I offer you the place, having heard of your unusual skill. Mr. Goodwin deserves reward for his noble action, so I'll working the monet and he are rebur by his refund the money, and he can rebuy his bi cycle. Come to the city at once '

"There," said Hal, disconsolately, sinking into a chair. "I knew it would turn out that way

"How?" asked Ted, in surprise." "Why! Whenever I do get a good chance to do something for you that's worth some thing, it doesn't pan out worth a cent. It just falls flat."

But they wouldn't let him talk that way long. Ted's mother, under the impulse of her gratitude, stopped him with a rousing kiss, and Lucy looked as if she wished he would take part in just such interruptions. You may be sure the story spread through the village on the wings of the wind. And it was surprising how quickly the word 'coward'' died away.

Ted was soon at work in the city music store, and despite his sore affliction, is doing well, and there is every prospect of his pecoming partner .- Yankee Blade.

Not That Kind.

A vag who applied at the police station the other day for a lodging ticket had one of his arms in a sling, and the sergeant inquired:

"What sort of an accident did you meet with?"

"Got hurt on the cars." "I'reak your arm?"

"Yes."

"Company's fault?"

"It was. It was owing to the gross carelessness of the engineer."

"Did they settle?"

"No, sir."

"Are you going to sue?"

"No, sir."

"Seems to me if I was marked up that way I should want pay for it."

"I am not that kind of a man, sir. When I tackle a freight train for a free ride, and get knocked off the bumpers by the car jumping a switch, I just let that railroad company pursue the aven tenor of its way and don't say a work. I am only too thankful that the brazeman didn't jump on me after I was

have, for the present, given up their the rench minitary engineer, Maj. Fishant, who designed its noble plan. It is the only city which has had the advantage of grow-ing up on a fixed plan, as it is our only so-ciety ordered on a fixed basis, and the re-sult is a sense of harmony and repose. Except in London, I have not known else-where the same variety and charm in din-ing out.

ing out. No one considers the stiff, formal dinners

at the President's as a bleasure, hardly as a compliment, for everything is so ordered that the feeling of its being oblightory can not be lost. It is no relaxation to meet en not be lost. It is no relaxation to meet en masse the same people who must meet daily on their affairs, but all the supreme court and their wives come in one fell swoop, the Cabinet and its belongings altogether, dip-lomats, wanting and needing to meet the best Americans, are confined to their own corps, and the Senate and House are told off in lots of forty to suit the space in the large dining room. Once there was selection, governed by reasons of political and person-al affinities, but for a long time it has been made alphabetical, which has led at times to unsatisfactory neighbors for those "hours to unsatisfactory, neighbors for those "hours of imprisonment" Thackerary dreaded. The unknown neighbor may prove a bore, but the too-known is worse, for in these large companies your neighbor is your fate. All the worse if a pleasant person is on your other side, for formal dinners exact the letter of the law and allow no poaching on a neighbor's rights.

The daytime receptions at the president's the day time receives as well as the fixed socie-ty, and some of the most delightful little dinners are given impromptu by those who know how to look around, and gather a bouquet, so to speak, from the pleasant people met there. The space back of the president in the blue parlor has always its charming little crowd.

in the blue parlor has always its charming little crowd. Going around among these, "Can you come to-day!" Clarkson Potter used to ask, "if not to-day then to-morrow?" With an unpretending, but a most comfortable house, a good cook and the company always the very bost and most agreeable, this charming man's invitations were sure to be accepted if possible. There can never he many, in or out of congress, who could equal him in faithful representation of his state, as well as in unusual personal merit; but his was a type of the best form of din-ing out—the very cream of pleasant people were to be met in that unpretending dining room. Viollett le Duc in his admirable book on donestic architecture explains the former small dining rooms of the great former small dining rooms of the great nobles in Paris by their aristocratic exclus-iveness. "They never dreamed of admit-ting to the intimacy of their table any but personal friends," and he shows how the later and coarser motive of ostentation has changed this feature of house building. There is a floating story of this different type of dining, at a house gorgeous to be-hold, and where there was so much new

money that its owners earnestly tried to do their duty by it to the uttermost, like the lady in Punch with the æsthetic craze, who gazing reverently at her last china teapot, exclaims to her husband: "Oh, let us try

exclaims to her husband: "On, let us try to live up to it." "Living up" to the most minute fads, this hostess said to Gen. Sheridan, who, as her chief guest, had taken her into dinner, "I see you are using the wrong fork for your oysters; that little fork with three sharp prongs is for ovsters." prongs is for oysters." Sheridan looked up, recognized that ac- and sleeped my tea-"

efforts to take the census of the capital, Hanoi, which is supposed to contain about 100,000 persons. Every time the census agent started on their rounds they created a small panic. The natives were certain some deeplaid deviltry was at the bottom of this unheard-of and incomprehensible affair. It was evident their taxes were to be increased or they were to be vic-timized in some manner. The result was that on each occasion there was a great exodus of townspeople to visit their country cousins, and those who remained imparted the wildest information. Little matrons declared by all that was sacred that they were childless widows, though their halfdozen young hopefuls were at the time tumbling about in the gutters. The French have grown weary of pursuing knowledge under such trying circumstances.

Railroad Conductors.

"The old breed of railroad conductors is disappearing," said a famous railroad man the other day. "The conductors now are lean and pale and narrow-chested. They look like clerks. The big brawny fellows who used to throw prize-fighters out of the cars and were not afraid to face a carload of cowboys, are all passing away. The air-brake is to blame. It has so lightened the work of the passenger brakeman that men can step out of countingrooms to man the train nowadays. They remain small and light, and in that condition are promoted to be conductors. The old conditions still surround the freight brakeman, but not one in five thousand of them ever become a passenger conductor.-New

York Sun.

A Story from Maine.

"One winter," said the man from Maine, "I was lumbering in the north-

ern part of Maine and was at work on the side of a high mountain, around which we hauled and lunched at noon on the opposite side from where we cut the logs. One day at dinner time I thought it would be too much work to walk all the way around the mountain, so I climbed to the top and, sitting on my broad double-bitted ax, slid down

to the bottom. The mountain was very steep, and the ax grew so hot on the way down that when I reached the bottom I put my dinner-pail on the ax

To the Editor:--Please inform your read-ers that I have a positive remedy for Con-sumption. 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. Respect-fully, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

The Difficulty Experienced

In taking Cod Liver Oil is entirely over-come in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as mills and the most valuable medy that milk, and the most valuable remedy that has ever been produced for the cure of Con-sumption, Scrofula and Wasting Diseases. Do not fail to try it.

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

Summer Tours.

Those who are contemplating a trip either for health or pleasure should ac-quaint themselves fully with the advant-ages and inducements offered by the moun-tain resorts of Colorado and Los Vegas. Hot Springs, New Mexico. Handsomely illustrated pamphlets and books descrip-tive of the above furnished free on applica-Special tourist rates now in effect. tion GEO. T. NICHOLSON, G. P. & T. A., Topeka, Kas.

Plaid wool school gowns for misses are cut on the bias throughout.

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

Loudness is the characteristic of new French hosiery. Nearly all the stockings have black grounds barely visible through blocks, squares and stripes.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says: TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co. —Gentlemen. —I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience, have never seen a preparation that I could pre-scribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactur-ed by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Your Truly, L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.. Office, 215 Summit St. We will give \$100 for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ca

Sold by Druggists, 75c.



freight, which arrived here on Monday night, Kingston must be doing some business Charley Baker has the roof on his building, which will make a nice suite

of shops, and is a credit to that part of our village.

dows

vicinity.

Tassel.

. Ross street.

six months.

much better.

fence

potatoes this week.

Wm. and Sam. Callaway took in North Branch last week, or at least a part of it, which had come all the way from old England to help them.

A three-year-old child of Wm. Ev erett was buried on Thursday last The services being conducted at the Walter school house by Rev. Beach.

H. A. Pulling has commenced to decorate his house with paint, and it begins to don quite a dignified appear ance in its new garb, Wm. Franklin handles the brush.

N. H. Burns has finished moving his stock of hardware, and is now permanenty located with J. B. Curtis. The latter will run the furniture department of the store and the former the hard-



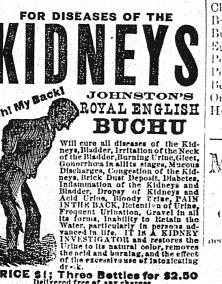
ware department.

On Saturday night occurred one of the severest rains that has fallen this season. Accompanying it was a large amount of hail, which beat against the windows of several of our business houses with unusual violence. One of was cracked by the large hail stones.

The G. A. R. post will hold memorial services next Sabbath at ten o'clock, a. m., which will be conducted by Rey. Beach in the Baptist church. Decora tion services will be held on Thursday the 30th, at East Dayton, to which all societies and school of the surrounding country are cordially itvited to attend. The services will begin at 10 a.m.

Wm. Worden, formerly living near here, but now of Lamotte, died quite suddenly last Tuesday morning. He had been ill but a few days. Mr. Worden was an honest, quiet and hard working man; a kind neighbor. He leaves a widow and four small children in limited circumstances to mourn his early departure. His mother being dead, his father had made his home with his son for many years, He passed away peacefully, and his obsequies were held at the Lamotte school house, and the services were conducted by Mr. Upper.

the grocery stock of J. T. Stephenson, and have moved their meat market to the building which is now occupied by them as a grocery store at Mr. Stephen-son's old stand. They intend to put in a large and fresh stock of groceries and will will keep an attractive grocery store. The interior of the building will be painted and put in a nice condition. The boys are obliging and arcommodating fellows and will without



KINGSTON

MICHIGAN.

MRS. J. H. FFRGUSON. <u>AR</u>@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@AR