

I. O. O. F.

Cass City Lodge, No. 201, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

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

G. A. R.

Milo Warner Post, No. 242, Cass City, meets in the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. Visiting comrades cordially invited.

M. O. T. M.

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

W. D. SCHOOLEY, RECORD KEEPER. JAS. OUTWATER, COMMANDER.

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

THE CASS CITY BANK

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

CITY NEWS.

Oh, for a month of warm weather! Strawberries are in the market now. Jas. Tennant has been on the sick list this week.

The joist have all been laid for the lower story of the Pinney block. Notwithstanding the extreme wet weather of the last two weeks, Duggan Bros., who have charge of the mason work, have made considerable progress.

Without any exception the severe wind and rain storm of last week was the most destructive that we have had for many years. In some sections of the county great loss is reported from trees being blown down and uprooted.

YES, WE WILL CELEBRATE! THAT'S WHAT THE CITIZENS OF CASS CITY SAY. Upwards of \$200 Already Subscribed and the Good Work still Going On By the Soliciting Committee.

WHO Sells you your Boots, Shoes and Slippers? ARE You satisfied you are getting the best value for your money, if not, YOU Will do well to examine our Mammoth Stock of Boots, Shoes and Slippers. WE ARE This season showing the largest line of fine Shoes and Slippers in the county, at BED ROCK PRICES.



Mary Noailles Murfree.

Miss Mary Noailles Murfree, known by the nom de plum of Charles Egbert Craddock, is the authoress of the beautiful and powerful stories of Tennessee mountain life, so familiar to the readers of current fiction.

A committee representing the American forestry congress has laid before President Harrison a memorial urging him to exert his efforts in the enactment of laws to preserve the timber on the public lands.

The old Bay State is about to experiment with the English system of parliamentary elections, a bill to that effect having been introduced in the legislature.

The lower house of the Michigan legislature has passed by a very flattering majority the bill giving the right to women to vote in village and city elections.

It is very probable that congress will be called on to create another cabinet officer at its next session.

BELIEVE IN YOURSELF.

BY HARKLEY HARKER.

"What one man can do, another can do."

"Not quite that," I ventured to say to the young fellow who had stoutly asserted it.

This young Sophomore made me recall my own creed, with which I started out in life.

Now I have modified my creed somewhat. I know one man can sing tenor and another cannot.

Do you suppose I could not learn to play the violin, if I tried? It is not at all doubtful, reader, that you, by devoting your whole time to a fiddle, year after year, throwing all literary and other occupations to the winds, might equal an Ole Bull—that is, if you are musical.

And what an hour of intoxicating delight it is when one finds this self-belief! The thing is done! Can it be possible that I can do this? What strength, what sense of independence, what thrill of liberty from a thousand fetters!

Yes, thank God, it is so easy. That is what education really is showing us among the people.

More and more, young men and women are beginning to believe in themselves and the gift of their God.

They are having more by-elections in England. Last fall there was a buy-election in this country.

have health to begin with. Most of the genius of this world, it has been said, is nothing but exuberant health.

Self-belief should claim one thing more. It seems, perhaps, a contradiction of what I have been saying; but it is not. There is probably one thing that every man can do that no other man can do.

Ah, believe in your own gift, my dear boy. God trusts you. Did you ever think of that? And what is that but a reverent way of saying that God believes in you?

Was Badly Sold.

"Yes, I'm in mourning," said the man, as he carefully removed his hat and gazed at the piece of crape which hid the band.

"Sick long?"

"Not a minute."

"Well, late last fall when we had a stock sale at the ranch a sort of tramp came along and got in Jim's way.

"To make a great spread of it the boys fastened the two together by their arms and gave each a bowie-knife.

"And—what?"

"Nothing much. The tramp ontied himself and walked off as cool as a bar'l of ice, and we planted Jim on a knoll back of the mule pen."

"What did the crowd say?"

"Said that my brother Jim had better stuck to readin' the character of mules and steers and let strangers alone, and I agreed.

Champion Rapid Writers.

Mr. Hayseed—"Marier, I've made up my mind to send our boy to the city to learn how to write."

Mrs. Hayseed—"He writes a good hand."

"Yes, Marier, but he's too slow for these times. The city's the place to learn things, Marier, no matter what.

"Love-letter—girl reading it! Why, where and how on earth did you see a letter written, and then—"

"Oh, it's all so, Marier. I saw it in the a-the-ter."—New York Weekly.

SHE PAID THE BILL.

How a Little Sister Kept a Promise to a St. Louis Undertaker.

"No, I haven't any news of importance for you," said M. J. Cullen, the undertaker, to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat reporter.

"Me and Jim had a ranch on the Republican river in Kansas. I didn't amount to much, but Jim was a dandy.

"I am so much in the dark as yourself," replied the banker, "but what are your orders?"

"I have not the courage to tell you." "Have I lost the confidence of the empress?"

A Serious Mistake.

A rich foreigner named Southerland, naturalized in Russia, was banker to the court and in high favor with the empress.

"Mr. Southerland," said he; "I am charged by my gracious sovereign with the execution of a sentence, the severity of which both astonishes and grieves me, and I am ignorant as to how you can so far have excited the resentment of her majesty."

"If that were all you would not see me troubled. Confidence may return—position may be restored."

"Am I to be sent back to my own country? Or, good heavens!" cried the banker, trembling, "does the empress think of banishing me to Siberia?"

"Alas, you might some day return." "Am I to be knouted?"

"This punishment is fearful, but it does not kill."

"Is my life then in peril? I cannot believe that the empress, usually so mild, so gentle—who spoke to me so kindly but two days since—'tis impossible! For heaven's sake let me know the worst. Anything is better than this intolerable suspense."

"Well, then," said Reliev, in a melancholy tone, "my gracious mistress has ordered me to have you stuffed."

"Sir, either you have lost your reason or the empress is not in her right sense. Surely you did not receive such a command without endeavoring at least to point out its utter unreasonableness, its barbarity."

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"Alas, my unfortunate friend, I did that, which, under ordinary circumstances, I should not have dared to attempt; I manifested my grief, my consternation; I even hazarded a humble remonstrance, but her imperial majesty in an irritated tone, bade me leave her presence and see her commands obeyed at once, adding these words, which still ring in my ears: 'Go, and forget not that it is your duty to acquit yourself without a murmur of any commission with which I may deign to trust you.'"

"It would be impossible to describe the horror, the despair of the unhappy banker. After waiting till the first burst of grief was over Reliev informed him he would allow him a quarter of an hour to settle his worldly affairs.

"Merciful heaven! What a dreadful mistake! Reliev must have lost his wits. Run quickly, my lord, I beg, and desire that madman to relieve my poor banker of his groundless fears, and to set him at liberty immediately."

The English ambassador left the room to do as her majesty required, and on his return found the empress laughing immoderately. "I see now," said she, "the cause of this inconceivably absurd blunder. I had for some years a little dog to which I was very much attached. I called him Sutherland, because that was the name of the English gentleman who presented him to me; this dog has just died, and I gave Reliev orders to have him stuffed; as he hesitated, I became angry, supposing that from a foolish excess of pride he thought this commission beneath his dignity. That is the solution of this ridiculous enigma."

A Dilution of Legal Science.

Within the memory of men still living it was not a difficult task for a lawyer in active practice to familiarize himself with all the leading American decisions. How is it now? Unless his memory is abnormally developed he cannot retain the names of the reports, even much less their contents.

A Remarkable Memory.

Mrs. Brewster—I saw Mrs. Skinner at church this morning. She had on a princess dress of plaid tweed, buttoned diagonally from the hem of the skirt to the right shoulder, with revers of plain cloth, buttoned back with large buttons; the revers being about five inches wide at the bottom, and a—

Effulgent Paste.

At a big hotel. Guest—Don't put on any of your top-lofty airs with me, sir, or I shall be obliged to take you down a peg. You don't know who I am, do you?"

Clerk—Ne, sir, and I don't care a continental rap who you are.

"My name is Jackson. I'm the diamond expert." Clerk (who wears a brilliant imitation stone)—Ah, yes! I beg your pardon, Mr. Jackson. Certainly. We can move you down to the parlor floor and give you an elegant front room. Don't say anything about this "spark" of mine, will you?—Chicago Herald.

A Long Wait.

Policeman—"Here, move on! Why don't you go home?" Tramp (with dignity)—"I'm waitin' for me coachman."—New York Weekly.

Beauties of the Green West.

The beauties of the "Great West" of which poets have sung and raved, an interesting theme when described by the painter from the artistic point of view. J. E. Stuart, a member of this profession, whose studio is in New York, and who spends every summer sketching scenery in the west, says the Grand Pacific a few days ago. Every spring finds him headed for the Rocky mountains. It is this year rather earlier than usual that he is wending his way toward those height stopping over at various points to visit friends and procure supplies for his summer campaign.

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Women in Europe.

A traveled Chinese mandarin who has lately communicated his impressions of the west to his countrymen, deals with great particularity with the position and treatment of women in Europe. These surprise him beyond measure.

The Country Boy.

A country boy is apt to sigh for the grand opportunities of the children of the metropolis. Yet if he is possessed of intellect, and ambition and industry he suffers a mistaken grief. His seclusion and loneliness prove a positive advantage.

Nothing will surprise him so much as the ignorance that prevails in the cities. He will find himself frequently informing his associates about matters that have been under their noses since childhood, but which they have never heard of. A visitor to New York made six inquiries before he found an individual who knew of the Astor Library. He expressed surprise to an old New Yorker, who replied that there was nothing strange about it, as it was the habit of city people to attend only to matters that personally concerned them.

The only color which can be determined by the sense of touch is blue. A blind man would know when his feeling blue.—Wall Street News.

FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1889.

School will close next Friday. Who said it rained on Decoration Day?

O. M. Brooks was in Cass City on Monday. Patrick KoHoe is sojourning in the state of Nebraska.

That man Evans has again opened the billiard parlors. Rumor has it that we are going to lose our grain buyer.

Mr. Tripp Sundayed in town and called on his old friends. The work on the M. E. church sheds is progressing very rapidly.

Don't forget to buy a ticket for the entertainment next Monday evening. Our smart "Alex." went to Detroit on Monday.

Everybody in this section is talking about going to the new town of Wolverine. L. H. Miller, a son of H. H. Miller, took his departure for Wolverine on Monday.

The Stephenson and King law suit last week was settled outside of the police court. Mrs. Youngs attended the state convention of the W. C. T. U. at Bay City last week.

Mrs. J. E. Johnston of Mayville was calling on her many friends in this town on Monday. The commissioner of highways was in this village last week, attending to his official duties.

G. T. Ferguson has rented the barn belonging to Mr. King, and is now occupying the same. Several of our citizens attended the funeral of Wm. H. Retherford at Deford on Wednesday.

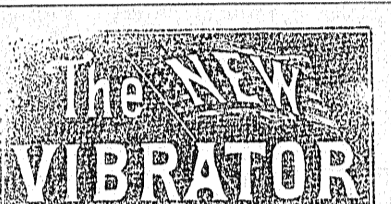
Mrs. Jarvis and Young were in Mayville on Monday, attending a meeting of the W. C. T. U. Everybody reports having had an excellent time on the P. O. & P. A. excursion to Detroit on Tuesday last.

Geo. Veit is home from Washington Territory. Geo. likes the country splendid. We hear he intends returning in about two weeks. It is said that a circular saw cut an Indiana man in two while he was talking politics, and he was so absorbed that he didn't notice the little incident until he had finished his argument.

Mrs. Gifford, Briggs, Youngs, and Torrey and Elder Beach attended the Sunday school institute at Mayville this week. Mrs. Torrey and Elder Beach read papers before the convention. To the common council of Kingston: Don't you think that if you would authorize the city marshal to remove the old swing on the corner of King's property, it would add to the beauty of our town.

Cyclorama Exhibition. The M. E. church of this place has secured the service of G. C. Squire of North Branch to give his illustrated lecture on "The Wonderful Life and Cyclorama of Jerusalem on the day of the Crucifixion."

The Verdict Unanimous. W. D. Sult, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy."



THE NEW VIBRATOR. The same firm which 31 years ago completely revolutionized the Threshing Machine trade by inventing a new Threshing Machine, much better than any machine before known...

NICHOLS & SHEPARD Real Estate and Commission Merchants. FOR SALE! House and Lot on Reasonable Terms.

CARO Marble Works. Invites you to call and stock and prices before purchasing.

No Agents' commission to pay, as no Agents are employed. Come and See. Located op. Caro Exchange Bank.

A. A. McKenzie, UNDERTAKER. And Funeral Director. A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies on hand.

Artificial Marble Caskets. Undertaking Rooms in Mrs. Gamble's Building on Main Street. Give me a call. CASS CITY.

Something New. Having remodeled my shop and put in an old-fashioned Dutch Oven I am now prepared to furnish the public with BREAD And All PASTRY GOODS. LUNCH ROOM.

Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Co. Palace Steamers, Low Rates and Quick Time for DETROIT, PORT HURON, SANILAC, OSCODA, ALPENA, CHEBOYGAN.

BUCKLEN'S ARNIC SALVE. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, fetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions.

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

M'GINNIS HOTEL. Good Sample Rooms. Livery in connection. Rates, \$1.00 per day. JAMES M'GINNIS, Proprietor.

Table: Kingston Markets. Wheat, white, 97; Wheat, red, 88; Oats, 25; Corn, 40; Peas, 35; Cloyer Seed, 4.50; Barley, per 100, 1.00; Butter, 16; Eggs, 9; Pork, 5.00; Potatoes, 25; Beans, 1.10; Onions, 50; Honey, 12.

BEFORE You purchase your flour and feed, come and see me at the KINGSTON MILLS. Remember that I am running my mill 5 days of each week, and I can furnish anything and everything in my line as cheap as the cheapest. O. A. BRIGGS.

H. A. PULLING, KINGSTON, MICH. PULLING Is on hand with a full line of Spring and Summer goods. I have a beautiful line of HATS of all shapes and styles. In addition to our very LARGE STOCK we have added a full line of all the latest kinds of WALL PAPER, and at prices within the reach of all.

GOOD-BYE! I am going to CHAS. L. SOPER'S DRUG STORE. Pure Paris Green, London Purple, Tobacco, Cigars, Oranges, Confectionery, Lemons, Drugs, Medicines. I also have in stock Muraline, the best and purest Wall Finish in the world. C. L. SOPER, Kingston.

NOTICE. MRS. J. H. FERGUSON, desires to announce to the ladies of Kingston and vicinity, that she has opened a full, new and fresh stock of MILLINERY and FANCY goods...

DR: GEO: SIMENTON, PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office in drug store, Kingston Mich. Pontiac, Oxford & Port Austin Railroad. TIME TABLE. GOING NORTH.

Port Huron & Northwestern Railway. TIME TABLE. Trains going North.

Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron R. R. TIME TABLE. Trains going North.

NEW TIN SHOP. I have opened a new Tin Shop in the Dilman building, and am now prepared to do all work in the line of tinning.

Port Huron MARBLE WORKS. PHILU TRUESDELL, Prop. Granite and Marble MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES. MANTLES, GRATES and CUT BUILDING STONE.

