wildwie BROS., Publishers. One Dollar Per Year.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1889.

VOLUME S.—NO. 21. Whole No. 436.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

> BROWNE BROS. EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

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

ROTOne of the best advertising mediums in Tuscola county. Rates made known on appli-cation at this office.

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E.L. ROBI SON,
VETERINARY SURGEON-Office at residence,
Cass City.

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

DR. N. M'CLINTON,

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

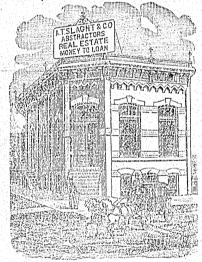
DR. J. H. M'LEAN, CANCERS Cared without the knife. Tapeworms removed in three hours. Piles, fistules and fissures cared by a new and painless method.

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

DENTISTRY.

I.A. FRITZ, Resident Dentist. Teeth cleaned and filled. Old roots and aching teeth extracted. New teeth inserted. All work Guaranteed satisfactory. Prices reasonable. Office over postofilee, Cass City.

To all Lands in fuscola county.



TO LOAN ON

FARM MORTCAGES.

IN SUMS FROM

\$50 TO \$5,000! For long or short time. Office across from Medler House,

- MICH. CARO

W. D. SCHOOLEY

claims for his

HARNESS,

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

COLLARS.

We make a specalty 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 for wool. stock. The best harness in the

county for the money.

Repairing neatly done.

Cass City Markets.

Friday Morning, June, 28. 80 @ 84 78 @ 80 Wheat, No. 1 white. No. 2 red No. 3 red..... Oats..... Beans hand-picked..... 75 @ 85 55 do unpicked..... 25 @ 30

Three Cent Column.

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

WANTED—Ten good carpenters at once. In J. G. Owen, Owendale, Mich.

 $\begin{array}{ll} FOR~SALE-Some~farm~and~road~horses,~also\\ a~few~wagons~and~buggies,~S.~R.~MARKHAM\\ 4-1.2~tf & Cass~City. \end{array}$

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

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

4m6 Dr. McLean.

WANTED—At once, a married man to work on farm A. A. McKenzie, Cass City,

WANTED—Seed Potatoes. Parties having hay for sale, please address J. G. Owen, Owendale, Mich.

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

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

FOR SALE:—80 acres of unimproved land, sit uated in Evergreen township, Sanilac Co Apply to ALONZO H. ALE, Cass City. tf A LL Persons owing Dr. N. L. McLachlan car A settle the same by calling on me, as he has left his books in my hands. CHAS. STRIFFLER.

OST—Between Karr's and Hubbel's corner J. May 26th, a child's heavy cloak Suitable ward will be paid for its return to J. D. Crosby,

INSTRAY.—Came into enclosure on April 23d 133 yearling colts. Owner please call, prov-prove property, pay charges and take then away: 4-26 4w JAS. RUSSELL, Sec. 5, Elkland

I 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.

NOTICE—I wish to make the announcement I will sell my goods to all persons, whether patrons or not, all reports to the contrary, not withstanding.

D. McGregor. withstanding. 14-1ms

WANTED ON SALARY Two educated young Winen to solicit, Salary \$2.50 per day. Permanent position; deposit for samples and references required. Address.

D. M. VANDWALKER,
Room-2, Shearer Bl'k, Bay City, Mich.

Inggs for hatching thoroughbred by Poultry—Wyandotte. Black Cochin, White Leghorn. Plymouth Rock and Light Brahmas, Sitting of 13 eggs, \$1.00. Two miles north and one mile west of Cass City, 3m156w A. B. Durfee.

(AUTION--I hereby forbid any person pur-chasing a note which was given by me to Geo. E. Myers of Wickware, on August 13, 1888, for 830, at seven months time, as the note has note was transferred by Mr. Myers to another man, and I have paid the latter the full face of the note.

Chas. Sackett, Wickware.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—South-west quarter of south-east quarter section 28, and the north-west quarter of north-east quarter of east half of north-east quarter of section, 38, all in the township of Brookfield, Huren county. Forty acres ready to plow, balance good timbered land. If you want the making of a fine farm come and see me. Small payment down balance on long time at 7 per cent.

C. W. McPHAIL,

3m29 3m

At Cass City Bank.





All kinds of Machines Rerepaid. Work on

Engines and Boilers

A specialty. Also GOOD CIDER MILL In Connection with the same. Shop opposite the Cass City Foundry.

JAS. P. HERN, Prop

Our Annual ANNOUNCEMENT.

WOOL wanted at the Cass City

voolen mills. CUSTOM work in all it branches

promptly attended to. PARTIES sending wool by rail

are requested to write plain their address and instructions, to avoid delay in returning.

CASH paid orgoods exchanged

WEAVING and custom carding specialties.

R. A. ROBINSON & CO.

OUR NEIGHBORS. ABOUT

Crisp and Spicy News Gathered by the Corps of Correspondents of the Enterprise.

Tuscola, Sanilac and Muron Counties All Represented in These Columns.

GAGETOWN.

Strawberries and cream. Mrs. Gifford is improving in health. Geo. Rifenbark has moved his mill to Harrisville. .

Rev. Collins of Bad Axe preaches here oi-monthly. Ned Hennesev has moved his family in-

to Dawson's house, F. C. Comstock distributes mail in the

Hennessey building.
Dr. Morris, Sr., from Caro was the uest of his son on Saturday.

Merchant Young rides out in an elegant new carriage drawn by a fast horse. Dr. Morris' grey driver cut her leg last

reek. She will be laid up for a week. Our popular young druggist, James Hume, drove to Cass City on Sunday.

We have a good comfortable barber shop. Boys if you wish to get a good clean shave, just drop in and see him, After having gone through with the usual spring and summer metamorphosis, the streets present a better appear ance.

The agent of Forbes & Harper's marele works of Port Huron, placed a fine monument in the cemetery for James Stapleton, in memory of his wife.

A number of ladies and gentlemen visted Charlie Maynard's New Washington house. They were well taken care of and returned home happy.

One of the most splendid events that ever transpired here was the reception given to Bishop Foley on Wednesday, The enormous crowds, consisting of people from Caro, Unionville, Berne, Bad sparing no pains to make this a most Axe and the surrounding country, neat- enjoyable affair for all who attend. ly arranged themselvee in one long procession to meet the bishop at the depot, As the bishop, accompanied by four other divines, stepped from the train the Berne band played an appropriate selection, and all eyes were turned towards the depot. They found the bishop's hair tinged with grey, yet his sharp eyes and noble bearing won the admiration of all. He was conveyed to the church, where he performed high mass. The parishoners had good tables provided, which were well patronized, as our hotel landlord did not solicit patronage by ringing his dinner bell around town. In the evening a dramatic entertainment was given by the pupils of St. Agatha's school. The entertainment was a success and showed very careful preparation. Sister Ida was the pianist. Her grand march as an overture, was very highly apprecrated by all. On the following day Bishop Foley performed the confirma-

ENERNGTON.

Cool nights, but warm days. This weather makes corn grow. Some pieces of grass are about ready

Cultivating and hoeing corn is the orler of the day.

Mr. Davis closed his school in district

No. 2, Ellington, last week. School will close in district No. 1, El lington, next Tuesday, for the summer

Mr. Lazelle is pushing the work on his house, and when done it will be a large and handsome dwelling.

The union picnic of the several schools came off last Saturday and the day proved to be fine and all enjoyed themselves well.

Samuel Bell sold a number of logs he had in Bailey & Son's mill yard to Geo. Howell of Caro, and so saved the

lington bridge. The water is getting very

ow for running logs. Ed. Balch is now laying the wall for Chas. wickware's barn. The building is already framed and he will soon have it

Richard Clark visited Cass City Sat rday on business. Jas, Chisholm and Wm. McKee, Sr.

visited Cass City on Monday. Commissioner Buerres made Kilma

agh a business visit on Monday. Charley Chisholm is presently living day.

in Tony Hughes' house east of Owendale.

Geo. Dice returned home from White Creek and reports times dull at that

Miss Helen Coulter and friend visited Miss Olly Carrol of Grant Centre on Sunday last.

Ricker Bros. are again busily employ ed, delivering their cedar poles and blocks at Owendale. Quite a number joined the P. M.

class at Owendale on Sunday, through the earnest endeavor of Rev. Hillas. It is rumored that the Owendale and Creel base ball clubs will cross bats on the picnic grounds the Fourth. Sammy

Good, it is expected, will umpire A special meeting of Home Rule lodge, P. of I. on Thursday evening for the purpose of adjusting a dispute between two members of the order, and

a lively time ensued. Barn raisings were numerous in this vicinnity the past week. A. Kerr on Monday, August Dressler on Wednesday and James Gillies on Saturday A lively race ensued at the latter place

Jas. Brackenbury of Gagetown is attending to his interests in the cedar business at this point at present. Jim is a hustler at that business and the boys will undoubtedly have a hard time to shove culls on that Maccabee.

A Basket Picnic.

A basket picnic and bowery dance will be held at Finkel's grove, two miles east of Creel, in the township of Grant, on July 4th, under the auspices of Owendale tent, No. 211, K. O. T. M. Excellent music will be furnished by good brass and string bands' N. S. Boynton has been invited to be present and deliver an address on this occasion. In the evening a grand display of fireworks will be given. The members of this lodge are

Licensed to Wed. The following marriage licenses hav been furnished us by the county clerk: Peter McPherson, Kingston......24 Anna Cooper, Kingston.... 19 Andrew Royer, Akron......36 Jennie M. White, Akron..... 20 Charles B. Graham, Unionville.........29 Anna Horlacher, Caro.....20 Charles T. Small, Caro......31 Nellie V. Ransom, Cambridge, O......18 James H. Wrihgt, Caro......28 Ellen Gotnam Fairgrove............20 Eugene Hautlebergue, Gilford...... John McKenzie, Juniata.....32 Martha Jane Rapley, Vassar......17 Frank Dencen, Evergreen 29 Cora Bartlett, Novesta Silas Burr, Clio, Mich..... Sadie Blackmer, Vassar..... Martin V. McGarrick, Kingston24 Libbie Blake, Oxford, Mich......, -.....20

I have a large quantity of brick on hand at the Cass City brick yard. All persons wishing brick should secure them before they are all gone. Also all sizes of first-class tile. For further information inquire of J. H. Winegar.

G. W. WARREN.

I have just opened up a first-class barber shop. One trial is all I ask, also ladies' hair dressing and razor honeing a specialty. All work guaranteed. О. D. Норких

Gagetown, Mich.

Electric Mitters. This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise—A purer remedy does not exist, and it is guaranteed to do all that is and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed for it. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, and will remove Boils. Pimples, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constitution of the disease of the constitution of the Bitter in Richard Constitution of the Richard Constitution of th sawing bill.

Geo. Howell of Caro, and so saved the sawing bill.

Geo. Howell of Caro has a gaug of men on the river running logs from above El-bottle at Fritz Bros', drug store.

520 Acres of Land For Sale!

WITHIN 7 MILES OF CASS CITY. already framed and he will soon have it up. Ed. is a good mason or carpenter. Charles McDurman and Henry Turner returned home last Wednesday night Sec. 30; west 1/2 of southeast 1/2 of sec. 30; west 1/2 of southeast 1/2 of sout returned home last Wednesday night for Washington Territory, and Chas. says that Michigan is good enough for him to live in.

Bailey & Son are cutting shingles at their mill this week. They are also putting in machinery for making lath, and so the southwest ¼ of southwest ¼, Sec. 30; west ½ of southwest ¼ of northwest ¼ of southwest ¼ of southwest ¼ Sec. 30; west ½ of southwest ¼ Sec. 30; west their mill this week. They are also putting in machinery for making lath, and a turning lathe, when they will be prepared to do work in that line.

CKEEL

CREEL**

CREEL**

30; also northwest ½ of southwest ½, Sec. 29, in Novesta township. Your choice of any of the above eight descriptions for \$5 per acre. Terms: \$1 per acre cash, remainder within seven years with interest at 7 per cent. In the above descriptions can be found the makings of year desirable farms. Come early and require the choice. Thought a property of the control of the control of the above eight descriptions for \$5 per acre. Terms: \$1 per acre cash, remainder within seven years with interest at 7 per cent. In the above descriptions can be found the makings of year with a choice. secure the choice. Inquire of

E. H. PINNEY. Cass City.

Take Notice.

All parties wanting lumber sawed at our A. Ross filled the pulpit for Rev.

Hillas at Gagetown on Sunday morning.

Charley Chisholm is presently living Is Consumption Incurable

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

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

PROCURE A FARM!

Several hundred acres of land for sale, that will make desirable farms, in vicinity of Cass City, quantity and terms to suit purchaser. No young man can afford to put off from year to year his starting point, if he has any ambition for future prosperity. Opportunities invite you on every hand in this productive country, but may soon go beyond the reach, even nature favors the earnest. Don't be afraid of results. For descriptions call on E. H. Pinney.

JAPANESE BUCKWHEAT! Last June I purchased of A. I. Root, Medina, O., ½ bu. of Japanese Buckwheat at \$4 per bu. and sowed it on an acre of ground, in my orchard, on the 15th of for first-class work. 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 45 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.

The above wheat can be had at Howe & Bigelow's hardware store Cass City. MM. MARTIN.

ALONZO H, ALE. Cashie THE EXCHANGE

CASS CITY, -Transacis a General Bunking Business.

Accounts of business houses and indi viduals solicited. Drafts available anywhere in the United States or Canada bought and

Collections a specialty.

Practical Ganadian Watchmaker

Is prepared to

Clean Watches at 75cts. Main Springs 75cts. Hair Springs 75cts.

All work in his line done neatly, also warranted.

SAVE YOUR MONEY By trading at C. Spencer's,

He is always the cheapest. West Main St. Cass City.

Novesta Land for Sale.

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

particulars, address, FED. HALL, Otter Lake, Mich.

Central Meat

SCHWADERER ROS., Prop'r.

Everything Fresh, Wholesome and Inviting.

www. Cattle. Hogsand Sheep bought Eastern Market.

CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

FOR SALE!

Cheap, or will exchange for

FARMING LANDS. Either improved, or unimproved property in the village of Cass City. For further partie-ulars inquire at this of-

fice, or address H. SCHUST.

THE PERSON WHO READS THIS

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

FRANK HENDRICK,

—-THE—

Cass City Jeweler,

CARRIESA

FINE AND COMPLETE LINE

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

GOODS MARKED DOWN As low as by any dealer in the state and everything guaranteed. Repairing neat-ly done at the lowest possible prices

FAIR

All parties intending ordering nusery stock I beg leave to ask not to order until I call on you. I am prepared to give you a fair deal and I warrant good stock. As I have made deliveries of stock in the past my customers are my ref

erences. The stock will be furnished by

Moulson and Son, Rochester N. Y. H. W. ROBINSON,

CASS CITY. FOR SALE!

Mouse and Lotton Reason-

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

NICHOLAS GABEL. THE IMPORTED STALLION BLACKBURN!

Will make the season of 1889 at h.2 own stable in Cass City. The following is BLACKBURN gree, as registered on the faith of the par-ticulars furnished to the society being correct: Foaled April 8th. 1887; color bay; four white feet and spot on face; bred by Henry Fielding, Glasgoforest, Kinaldie; sire, Pointsman II, Vol. VI, page 2324 in Stud book; dam, Forest Gyp, Vol. VII, page 3463; sire of dam, Duke of Edinburg, Vol. I, page 246; great dam, Lizzie Blackburn out of Gyp, registered in the the tenth volume of the Clydesdale Stud book, on page 3463.

TERMS made known on applica Farmers and breeders should call and

see the most handsome horse in the county. Wm. OSTRANDER. Owner and Manager.

Owner and Manager.

Notice of Commissioners on Claims.
State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.
Estate of John Jacobs, deceased,
The undersigned having been appointed by
the Judge of Probate for said county, Commissioners on claims in the matter of said estate,
and six months from the 1st day of May, A. D.,
1889, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said
estate, in which to present their claims to us
for examination and adjustment: Notice is here
by given, that we will meet on Monday, the 2nd
day of September, A. D., 1889, and on Friday,
the 1st day of November, A. D., 1889, at two
o'clock, p. m. of each day, at J. C. Laing's office, in the yillage of Cass City in said county to
receive and examine such claims.

Dated June 21st. A. D. 1889,

ELIJAH KARR,
JOHN C. LAING,
Commissioners.

Commissioners.

NOTICE OF COMMISSIONERS ON CLAIMS
State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.
Estate of Samuel W. Jacobs, deceased.
The undersigned having been appointed by
the Judge of Probate of said county, Commissioners on claims in the matter of said estate,
and six months from the 1st day of May, A, D,
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Dated June 21st, A, D. 1889.

ELIJAH KARR,
JOHN C. LAING,
COmmissioners.



SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS. Some That Will Amuse as Well as Interest the Onlookers.

An interesting home-made method of natural decoration consists simply in taking a glass or goblet and placing in the interior a little common salt and water. In a day or two a slight mist will be seen upon the glass, which hourly will increase until in a very short time the glass will present a very beautiful appearance, being enlarged to twice its thickness and covered with beautiful salt crystals, packed one upon another like some peculiar fungus or animal growth. A dish should be placed beneath the glass, as the crystals will run over. The color of the crystals may be changed by placing in the salt and water some common red ink or a spoonful of bluing; this will be absorbed and the white surface covered with exquisite tints. No more simple method of producing inexpensive or beautiful ornaments can be imagined, and by using different shapes of vases and shades an endless variety of beautiful forms can be produced. The glass should be placed where there is plenty of warmth and sunlight.

Another scientific experiment which may interest some of the older as well as the younger members of the family may be made by suspending from the ceiling a thread which has previously been soaked in very strong salt water and then dried. To this fasten a light ring and announce that you are about to burn the thread without making the ring fall. The thread will burn, it is true, but the ashes it leaves are composed of crystals of salt and their cohesion is strong enough to sustain the light weight of the ring attached to the

Another form of the same experiment is to make a little hammock of muslin to be suspended by four threads, and after having soaked this in salted water and dried it as before directed, to place in it an empty egg shell. Set the hammock on fire; the muslin will be consumed and the flame reach the threads which hold it without the egg falling from its frail support. With great care you may succeed in performing the experiment with a full egg in place of an empty shell, taking the precaution, however, to have it previously hard boiled, that you may escape an omelet in case of failure.

Another curious experiment is that of putting an egg into a bottle without breaking the shell. Soak the egg, which must be fresh, for several days in strong vinegar. The acid of the vinegar will out the lime of the shell so that while the egg looks the same it is really very soft. Only a little care is required to press the egg into the bottle. When this is done fill it half full of lime water and let it stand. The shell will become hard again, and after the lime water is poured off you have the curious spectacle of an egg the usual size in a small-necked bottle, which will be a great puzzle to those who do not understand how it is done.

His Marriage a Failure. Desperate Husband-"Do you mean

to say you would object to a divorce from such a woman as I have described? Good Priest"- I would. In our

church marriage can be dissolved by death only." "Very well. Please direct me to the

nearest gunshop."-New York Week-14.

Making French Wines.

The falsification of wines is once more becoming a burning subject in France, says George R. Sims in the London Referee. It is notorious that nillions of bottles of the vin rouge which is consumed at home and sent abroad are absolutely guiltless of one drop of the juice of the grape. Concerning this wholesale "falsification" of Bordeaux wines I was told an amusing story this winter by a French gentleman who was my traveling companion from Marseilles to Paris.

Here is the story: A farmer in Normandy, seeing a wine advertised by a firm in Bordeaux, wrote for a couple of casks of it, and forwarded the money. A fortnight afterward it arrived at the station, and he sent his carter to bring it home, The carter brought two casks, but, to the farmer's astonishment, only one cask was full; the other was empty. An examination of the cask showed that it had not been tampered with, and there was no trace of leakage. Evidently an empty cask had been sent by mistake. The farmer at once wrote to the Bordeaux wine merchant to complain of the carereceived, which was as follows: "Dear add the water. Waiting your further orders I am, sir, yours, etc."

My French friend assures me that this was a fact. The story became Besides, there is a pelt, which brings public through the Norman farmer demanding the return of his money, and, the wine merchant objecting, the case came before the law courts. After this, is highly prized by the ladies, who what price for "vin ordinaire?" If that's what they give political prison- Black pelts fetch the best prices, but ers no wonder Boulanger ran away.

Mrs. Slimdiet (boarding house keeper)-"Isn't this coffee just a leetle thin?" Cook -"I ain t made the coffee yet, mum; "that's water."-Time.

Professor Epsy, "The Old Storm King."

In 1843 Professor Epsy was given a position in the War Department, where he could pursue his investigations in atmopherical currents and disturbances and receive reports from distant points of observation. He instituted a service of daily weather reports, out of which our present Signal basis of this enterprise, as Mrs. Morehead relates in her book, Professor Henry once remarked to her that there was no question in his mind that "Professor Espy should be regarded as the father of the present Signal Service of the United States, his 'Theory of Storms' having led the way to its establishment and present success." Professor Henry added that the charts now used in the service were identical (with some modifications) with those that the "Old Storm King" constructed for use in the Meteorological Bureau of the War Department when he was at its head. A similar acknowledge-General Myer. Professor Espy was for several years a regent of the Smithsonian Institution, and was brought into close relations and friendship with Professor Henry. On the occasion of his death Professor Bache pronounced his eulogy in the Board of Regents, and the regents passed the customary resolutions in honor of his memory. One of these resolutions describes him as "one of the most useful and zealous of the meteorolgists co-operating with the institution, whose labors in both the increase and diffusion of knowledge of meteorology have merited the highest honors of science at home, and have added to the reputation of our country abroad."-Popular Science

Western Lakes Drying Up.

The lakes in Eastern Oregon, as well as in Nevada, are drying up. In some instances the water in the lakes is subsiding because the streams which empty into them have been diverted from their natural channels for purposes of irrigation, but the continuous drought, doubtless, has had much to do with the low stage of water in them. The Herald, published in the new county of Harney, Ore., says not over our square miles of the original bed of Warner Lake is now covered with water, whereas in 1865 there was seven feet of water where the land is now dry, and this spring a stack containing 300 tons of hay was burned on land which in 1874 was surveyed as Warner Lake, Goose Lake, which once reached Lakeview, Ore., is now five miles away, and Malhuer Lake, in Harney county, is eight feet lower than at any period within the memory of the oldest inhabitant. In this county Humboldt Lake, which some years ago comprised a sheet of water sixteen or eighteen miles long and from eight to twelve miles wide, is now only a few miles long and perhaps a mile or two wide. The Humboldt has not discharged any water into the lake for several, years, and a large area, which was covered several feet with water at one time, is now as dry as any other part of the Humboldt Valley. It is a fact, however, that the lake was as low nine or ten years ago as it is to-day, and that five years ago it was as high as it was ever known to be. Immigrants in early days who saw the Humboldt discharge an immense volume of water into the lake, or sink, as it was called, believed it had a subterranean outlet; but that idea was erroneous, as the volume of water was

Eddy's Treasure.

-Winnemucca Silver State.

reduced by evaporation, not drainage.

I've dot somefin white and warm! Nobody don't know I've dot it, Doin' upstairs to show mamma What I've dot here in my pottet.

Biddy laid it in the barn; Hark! sho's cacklin now about it. Tellin' all the other hens; But she'll have to do without it.

'Cause my mamma wants that egg, Make a pie or else a puddin',-Cookies, maybe! oh, I know Lots of sings dat eggs are good in.

'Tis a real beauty egg! You can see it dess a minute. Dear! vat ails my pottet now? Something wet and sticky in it.

Oh, dear me, what shall I do? Egg's all broke wight in my pottet! Wish dat silly, cacklin hen, Maked it stronger while she's 'bout it.

A Hoosier Skunkery.

A man in Huntington, Ind., has a skunk ranch. "I expect" he said the lessness. In due course a rep'y was other day, "to make big money out of the business. Already I have sold a Sir: I am sorry for the mistake made number of skunks to various zoologby my man, but you can easily rectify | ical gardens at \$10 a pair. But my it. If you will fill the empty cask with | c ief profit will be from the oil and water and leave it for a fortnight you pelt. A full grown skunk will weigh will find the wine all right. The in- from twenty to thirty pounds, and it gredients are at the bottom of the can be made to produce a quart of oil. eask, but my man foolishly omitted to This oil retails at drug stores at ten cents an ounce, or at the rate of \$12.80 a gallon. It may be surmised that the wholesale price affords a fair margin. from \$1 to \$2, according to size and color. Skunk furs rank next to that of the beaver in point of quality, and rarely know where it comes from. a crareful breeder can manage so that the greater part of his pelts will be of the desired color. In a short time I shall be making \$5,000 a year."-Ex-

change.

CHEVREUL THE CHEMIST. The Distinguished French Scient -

ist Who Lived to the Age of 103 The centenarian chemist, Chevreul, is dead in Paris, having furnished to the world as the crown of a most useful life the spectacle of an extraordinary old age, full of health and activity to almost its last moment. Service system has grown, and on the His life nearly spanned the existence of the science to which it was given, for alchemy was not out of vogue little more than 100 years ago; the various theories of yhlogiston were yet in dispute, Scheele was getting the advantage of Stahl, and Lavoisier, the great originator of modern chemistry, was making his deep impression on the scientific world. Chevreul was 8 years old when Lavoisier was guillotined, for he was born Aug. 31, 1786, before the American constitution had been made or the French revolution begun. He remembered Louis XVI. as well as Napoleon the Great. He was a patriot, but in a very unobtrusive ment was made to Mrs. Morehead by fashion, and never was attached to any political party; the most energetic act of his life as a citizen was a protest against the German bombardment of Paris, inspired by the descent of a bomb into the midst of the matchless Jardin des Plantes. In fact, Chevreul was a man of science to the diminishing of his interest in other matters; he took good care of himself, never tasted an alcoholic liquor, never used tobacco, was abstemious in all things, regular in his habits, married early, had one son, and saw him die at a venerable age a few weeks ago.

> when he was 17 entered the laboratory of Vauquelin at Paris and was soon put in charge of it. Ten years later he was professor at the Lycee Charlemagne and became chemical director of the Gobelin tapestry works, retaining the place the rest of his life, or for seventy-six years. His skill largely kept this great establishment at the front, for he was one of the most skillful discoverers and combiners of colors known. His researches were all practical in the most thorough sense. He principles, like Faraday or Liebig. His most important contribution to studies of the nature of fats, which are embodied in a succession of papers from 1813 onward. He it was who proved that fats were composed of several acids united with glycerine by a process of analysis for which there were invent the names by which these component parts of fat are known, such as sterine, margarine, paraffine, oleic acid, butyric acid, etc. For these studies, published with the title "Recherches Chimiques 'sur Plusieurs Corps Gras," the Society for the Encouragement of Nasional Industry awarded him a prize of \$2,400. Chevreul also did a good service in his youth to the cause of geology in his chemical studies of the fossils of the departments of Eure and Loire.

For all these labors he received

Michel Eugene Chevreul began his

studies at Angers, his native place, and

wide and generous recognition and honor. He was not a member of the French academy, in the sense in which that is understood—that is, he was not one of the forty immortals; but he was a member of the institute, and he acceeded Proust in the chemistry section of the Academy of Sciences, and Vauquelin in the chair of applied chemistry in the museum of natural history, and afterward became director of the museum. The Royal society of London made him a member, and he was president of the Paris Society of Agriculture. He had reached the highest rank in the Legion of Honor, having been decorated with the grand cross in 1875. On the 100th anniversary of his birth, three years ago, there were celebrations throughout France, and notice was taken of the event in all the scientific world. A statue of him was unveiled in Paris with public ceremonies, and his pupil Ricord, at made a speech thereat, declaring that he attributed his long life and perfect preservation of faculties to his moderation in all things, with some credit to his ancesters, for they were a longlived race; his father died at 92 and his mother at 93. Glasgow university gave him an LL. D. on this occasion. The list of his publications is very great, and testifies to the industry and which was allowed to go to waste.-Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

It Wasn't All in His Favor.

Spectator (to defendant)-"Well, I guess the jury will find for you. The judge's charge was certainly very much in your favor. Don't you think

Defendant (moodily)-"Oh, I knew all along that the judge's charge would be all right. "It's the lawyer's charge that's worryin' me."-Detroit Free Press.

He Didn't Know Her. Mrs Spitsire (handing her husband a photograph)-How do you like my pictures, John?

"Who is it?" "Why, it's me! Who do you suppose it 18?"

"I wouldn't have known it. I nover saw you look that way before."

"What way?" "Pleasant." - Chicago Herald. Giant Glaciers of Alaska.

The southwestern face of St. Elias, it is safe to say, will never be climbed; it presents a mass of broken snow. beautiful, yet forbidding. We estimated the summit to be about 7,000 feet above us, making its total height 18,500 feet. It seemed to us that the Coast survey giving it 19,000 feet was too liberal in its figures. The day was cloudless: the whole scene was one that baffles description. It surpassed in grandeur, though not in picturesqueness, the very best that the Alps can offer. Roughly speaking, the eye encountered for miles nothing but snow and ice. I had never before thoroughly realized the vastness of the Alaskan glaciers, though during the past fortnight we had spent many a weary hour in crossing immense moraines. One of the glaciers we looked down upon was not less than sixty miles long, while another attained a breadth of twentyfive or thirty miles. From below I had gained the impression that ice covered with debris predominated over the white ice. I now saw that this was not the case, and that the ratio of debris to clear ice was probably not greater than that of one to ten. When standing at a considerable height one appreciates for the first time the beautiful curves through which the glaciers alter their course. We noticed this in particular in looking down upon the Agassiz Glacier. It appeared at one point to describe three or four arcs of concentric circles, with radii varying from eight to ten miles, each arc being indicated by a light coating of stones, the whole resembling an immense race course. Through the middle of the Tyndall Glacier, and for a distance of several miles, two light streaks of moraine ran parallel to each other, presenting from above the appearance of a huge serpent crawling the length of the glacier.

-Scribner's. Stories About Birds and Beasts. Correspondent Chester News: Dogs can count. I knew one that was employed to bring in the cows to be milked. One morning after he had stood at a box overhead, it descends to the open the gate to see them pass through he was not a leader in determining great back for it. It was not there, but see- far down into the throat. This operaing a top rail in the fence broken he suspected that it had gone over the "chock full." An apparatus may also chemics, probably, consists in his panel, and he found the cow half a be attached by which liquid food may mile distant in a neighboring farm. I be put into the bird. Stuffing stupeknew of another that took his master fies a bird, but it does not interfere to a distant place on the farm where a horse had broken his leg. I recall another instance which would be remarkable if animals did not reason practically no precedents. He had to and think. Almost every day a person who lived in the vicinity of Washington rode into the city and he always went home almost helplessly drunk. The horse knew when his owner was down on his knees and haunches for the new flesh is the product of rich, him to mount, and would travel away slowly and steadily with his drunken load. If he chanced to be sober he would not assist him, but would trot away rapidly with his rider. My father had a dog that knew when Saturday came, and he would go a mile to the creek to meet him at the hour when he returned home that day. I knew a parrot that would fan the coffee given it when it was too hot, and another that would say "put me to bed" as soon as the gas was lighted.

Natures Care. M. V. B. Davis: In Paley's "Evidences of Christianity," nature's compensations are set forth in a number of instances, and the writer asks: "Where | than the ordinary barn-yard chantishall we look for absolute destitution? wants?" A snail, without wings, feet | had the best results with chickens." or thread, climbs up the stalks of plants by the sole aid of a viscid humor discharged from her skin. She adheres to the stems, leaves and twigs by means of a sticking-plaster. A mussel, which might seem by its helplessness to be at the mercy of every wave that rolls over it, has the singular power of spinning strong, tendinous threads, by which she moors her the age of 86, unveiled it. Chevreul shell to rocks and timbers. A cookle, on the contrary, by means of its stiff tongue, works for itself a shelter in the sand. The provisions of nature extend to cases the most desperate. A lobster has a constitutional difficulty. At a certain season the shell grows soft, the animal swell its body, the seams open and the claws burst at the joints. When the shell has thus become loose upon the body, the animal the usefulness of a life no moment of makes a second effort, and by a tremendous spasmodic motion casts it off. In this state, the liberated but defenseless fish retires into holes in the rocks. The released body suddenly pushes its growth; in forty-eight hours a fresh concretion of humor on the surface and a new shell is formed, adapted in every part to the increased size of the animal. This wonderful mutation is repeated every year.

No Great Advantage.

Mr. Highlive (looking up from the paper)-"Well, well! Wonders will never cease! They've got so now that they can photograph in colors."

Mrs. Highlive (glancing at his nose) -"I think, my dear, you'd better get your picture taken before the old process is abandoned."-New York Week-

At the club-Sappy-"Fellahs, what do you s'pose Dudekins has done?" Fellahs (in chorus)-"Suicided?" Sappy-"Woyse'n suicide. Dudekins-has-gone-and-gottee hee-married?"-Harper's Bazar.

STUFFING LIVE HENS.

A Process by Which Any Flavor or Color may Be Imparted.

The curious and envious competitors of a Massachusetts avenue produce dealer may now turn in and advertise that they have the fattest and most delicious poultry that the American market affords, says the Indianapolis News. They have discovered the secret which has heretofore enabled their competitor to monopolize these claims. And so has the reporter, who has often remarked the fat and overgrown appearance of the fowls which lazily strut in the dealer's side yard or adorn the frontispiece of his place of business.

Twice daily the fowls are driven into shed on the premises. From this they always emerge stuffed until their hides will hardly hold them. Now a hen is much like a monkey in that it has a false and true stomach. A monkey will eat voraciously for hours, filling up a paunch in his neck. At his leisure he draws from this sack and masticates his food. A hon will fill her craw, and when that is reasonably well done she is satisfied. Monkeys never get enough to eat, but a chicken will often leave a portion of its food untouched. The secret of fattening chickens is to induce them to eat more than they want. This is not done by offering extra inducements in the way of superior viands. It is done scientificially by force. In the shed in question is a contriv-

ance that might be taken for an infer-

nal machine, a patent ballot-box, or

an automatic corn-sheller. But it is none of these. It is a chicken feeder. An unsuspecting fowl is driven on a trap-door. The level floor holds up and incloses her, except at the top. An operator then comes forward, puts the hen in a straight-jacket that stretches the gallinaceous neck and holds the head erect, mouth open, beak pointed toward the ceiling. Then a spring of automatic action is touched. It sets in motion a light metallic arm acting as a lever. Starting from beak of the fowl, drops in a small found one was missing, and he started quantity of propared food and forces it tion is repeated until the hen is with the workings of its digestive ap-

"Birds fattened by the stuffing prooss," said the manager of this apparatus, "may actually be made to order. We can vary the food so as to produce the desired flavor. The foods are prepared to suit the demands of our patrons. By fattening a bird in ten days in that condition, and he would get or less it is made very tender, as all clean food, and is not toughened by age or exercise.'

"Do you mean to say that you can control the question of the quality of the bird's flesh?"

"Certainly; that is the glory of this method. We can impart a dainty pork flavor, mingle the extract of bustard with the delicious dream of quail on toast, throw a touch of mint or celery into the meat, or imitate the delicacies of reed birds, canvas back ducks, or frog hams. Besides, we can make the meat black or white according as we vant to represent delicate white flesh or the dark meats of wild fowl. Of course, prepared chicken like this is worth more in the pea-green market cleer. We can also 'feed' turkeys and Where can we reckon up nothing but ducks to good advantage, but we have

Rather Monotonous.

"What is it they're hollering all over the store?" asked the old granger. "Cash," replied the clerk.

"Humph!" growled the granger in disgust. "Why don't they vary it by sayin' 'gosh' sometimes?"-Detroit Free Press.

It must not be supposed the errors

The Deceptions of Spiritualism.

of maldescription and lapse of memory thus committed are at all serious in themselves; on the contrary, they are mostly such as would be entirely pardonable in ordinary matters. Mr. Hodgson places them in four classes. In the first, the observer interpolates a fact which really did not happen, but which he was led to believe had occurred. He records that he examined the slate, when he really did not. Or, for similar causes, he substitutes one statement for another closely like it: he says he examined the slate minutely, when he really only did so hastily. Thirdly, he may transpose the order in which the events happened, making the examination of the slate occur at a later period than when it really took place. Lastly, he may omit certain details which he was carefully led to consider trivial, but which really were most important. Such slight lapses as these are sufficient to make a marvel of a clever piece of conjuring; add to this the increased temptations for malobservation afforded by the dim light and mysterous surroundings of the medium, as well as by the sympathetic attitude of the sitters, and the wide divergence between the miraculous narratives of spiritualists and the homely deceptions which they are intended to describe is no longer a mystery. - Popular Science Monthly.

THE SEDUCTIVE "BOCK."

Named in Feudal Ages -- A Harrowing Tale of Lord, Beer, and

The reputed origin of bock beer has been preserved in various legends which are current throughout Germany. At the town of Nurenberg, in the spring of a certain year during the feudal ages, an Ester church fair was being held, which was participated in not only by thetowns folk but by people from all the countryside as well. There came riding into the town a feudal lord of great renown, who brought with him from Munich a quantity of light beer, which he praised very much. At the fair the people were drinking a dark beer, which the lord looked upon with disdain.

After much discussion upon the relative merits of the light and dark beer a wager was laid, to be decided the following year when fair time should come around again. Each side was to brew a quantity of its favorite beer, and by a practical test it was to be ascertained how many mugs of each could be drank before making the drinker drunk. The beer that would make the man drunk first was to be awarded the palm.

At the next Easter fair the contestants sat down together in the presence of a vast concourse to decide the wager. the lord drinking the dark-brown beer of the town and one of the lustiest of the Nurembergers drinking the lord's light beer. A citizen kept tally of the number of mugs emptied by each. The lord soon became hilarious and was finally exalted to a state of roaring intoxication long before his rival began to feel the effects of the light beer. Accordingly the dark beer was declared the winner of the contest and the townspeople sung the praises of their favorite beverage.

While the people were still assembled a young goat, which is known in Germany as a buck or bock, broke into the space where the drinkers were sitting and rushing between the legs of the befuddled lord threw him flat on his back, where, such was his condition, he was compelled to lie till he was picked up. From this circumstance comes the name of the dark-brown beer which still comes at Easter time.

Another legend is to the effect that the Jesuit monks were accustomed to hold a feast in the spring, at which they slaughtered a young goat or book. To drink with this they brewed a dark, sweet beer which was considered a delicacy and which, when it became known outside of the monasteries, was hailed with delight by the people, and under the name of book beer became an established institution. - Chicago Times.

An Economical Millionaire.

John I. Blair, of Blairstown, N. J., is reputed to be worth \$50,000,000, yet such is his strong sense of merely holding his wealth in trust for the benefit of his fellow men that he spends upon himself less almost than is paid to his humblest workman. When Mr. Blair stops at the hotel, if he intends to stav over night, he usually asks for a small inside room on the parlor floor, If it is in the Winter, and too cold to sit. without a fire, he sits in the public lobby. If he intends to leave before midnight he does not take a room at all, but occupies the public room downstairs, and if he wishes to change his shirt he slips into the little washroom

Smoking at Home.

behind the offices. "I never offer or

refuse," he said jokingly, one day to a

gentleman who offered him a cigar.-

Pittsburg Commercial.

"My little girl," said a protty young mother to a New York Graphic writer the other day, "has been nearly killed by her father's smoking. You see when I married I determined to be very liberal and advanced, and to do what I could to make home as attractive to Tom as his club. Mother would never allow smoking in her house, except in the smoking room, but I made sage reflections upon the tactlessness of women in managing men and determined that Tom should enjoy me and his cigar together whenever he pleased. When my daughter Lillian first began. to be brought out of the nursery she was as round and rosy a baby as ever you saw, but we had not been having her with us much as we sat together until she began to grow listless and pale and lose her appetite. I called in our doctor, but nothing did her any good; she seemed to be just dwindling away, and she continued to dwindle until her father was called away on business for a month. Then she pickdd up and was quite bright again by the time he came home. That happened several times, until I said to myself one day as she was frolicking with me: " "Her father never saw her like this.' Then it suddenly flashed on me that there was something very strange about this. The upshot was that we found out beyond a peradventure that it was living in her fathers tobacco smoke that was killing the child. I don't feel so much wiser than my mother now as I used to, and smoking at our house is again practiced on ancestrial principles-at the topthe house."

Choose Well Your Doctor. Sweet Girl-"What did you give mama for her cold?"

Her lover (a young physician)-"Opium. She won't bother us tonight."-New York Weekly.

OUR DEAD FRIEND.

ADAM SCHOLES

He had his faults, his virtues too; All make mistakes, some more, some less, For man to err is nothing new,

O! that our own mistakes were less. With no pretense to rightoousness, Unselfish almost to a fault, If those he loved, he could but bless, For self he rarely gave a thought. The friendless he did oft befriend, He had a kind and loving heart; And all who knew him mourn his end.

Tis hard from such an one to part. Now he has reached a happier sphere, With other loved ones gone before; And this thought our hearts should cheer, We'll meet him on a fairer shore.

If he was ever used unkind, By foe or by pretended friend, In spirit life, he'll surely find, All sorrow hath a final ond.

The smallest slight, by word or deed, Would pierce him to the very core; His heart so sensitive would bleed; But that kind heart shall ache no more

We know he's better off to day; And while affection drops a tear, For that dear form, now laid away, His spirit may be very near.

Throughout our few remaining years, We'll miss his dear familiar voice; He had his hopes, his doubts, his fears; But now he lives, where souls rejoice.

"His human frailities?" Away!
Be they expunged from out our mind!
The best will sometimes go astray,
But God is love, and love is kind.
—Detroit Commercial Advertiser.

LIMK BY LINK.

THRILLLING STORY OF THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR.

BY MAURICE LEGRAND.

CHAPTER III. A TERRIBLE RISK. HE wedding feast was over.

A fairer day had never shone on fairer bride. Great had been the festivities, and carried on with unceasing gayety, while the tireless feet of the young men and maidens danced with unflagging ardor, and mirth waved high and reckless. The mill had been deserted all through the day's hot hours. The old mother had gone to the bridal feast, the farm laborers had been holiday making. In the quiet twilight there was neither sound nor voice to waken the echoes or to disturb the stillness.

As the long shadows fell from the swaying branches, as the gloom deepaned round the old gray house and through the quiet chambers, a man's figure crept stealthily beneath the hedgerows and glided velvet-footed into the deserted kitchen, his clothes were dusty and disordered, his face darkly flushed; his eyes glanced from side to side as is in deadly terror. Through the sweet summer air came the echo of glad voices, the ring of girlish laughter. He started and bound. shook in every limb, as though the fear and horror so long struggled with had now completely mastered him.

"What to do now?" he muttered as he stood there in doubt, while the stars looked through the open casement, and the roses nodded in the evening breezes.

With a sudden impulse of desperation he stole up the narrow stairs, and child, and wound her arms around crept into the room which Rose Michel had decorated for the coming breast, while his kisses fell in showers of the bride. He hurriedly concealed upon her loosened hair and upturned himself in one of the oaken presses face. And all the time in her heart just as footsteps sounded below, and she way saying: "Oh, if he knew-if the laughter and welcome to the new- he knew!" made wife rang out on the evening He knew nothing, cared for nothing, air.

"The women come first," he thought. "She will save me! She must!"

Presently a light footfall came up the stairs; a radiant girlish figure, candle in hand, stood on the threshold. She came in with the laughter on her lips, and the light in her eyes, that drew herself away at last. had echoed her farewell to the merry straight up to the table, where the oval glass reflected her glad young beauty, and the deadly and ominous herbs threw their poisonous fragrance around. As her eyes fell on them she started and turned pale as death.

"Who put them there?" she cried, half in wonder, half in terror. As the words left her lips the old carved press suddenly opened and a man sprung out and threw himself at her feet.

Terror held her silent. Her lips parted, but no sound came.

"You here!" she cried, at last. He caught her hands and poured out rapid, eager words, words that paled her cheek to the hues of death. and robbed her beauty of all its glad and joyous youth. "Is this thing true?" she gasped.

"I swear it is! As you hope for happiness, as I look for pardon, by every claim, by every right I possess over you, Ninette, you must save me

nòw. "But he-my husband?" the pale

lips faltered. "If you breathe a word, you know the consequences. Hasten from this: there is not a moment to lose. Will you do what I ask?"

"Heaven help me," she moaned, "I have no choice.

"Then come. Our time is short; a few moments more and he will be here.

"Follow me," she said calmly, though her ashy cheeks and quivering lips showed the terror that held her in its bondage. She stole down the stairway, the man following her like a shadow. With the shrinking motion and cowering step of guilt or fear they hurried through the dusky paths.

"Quick, quick; I hear their voices!" cried the man, as he seized her arm in

a rough grasp.

"That is the place," the girl whispered, pointing to a boat-shed in the heavies; shadows of the willow-trees. "Lie there till I come. I will row you to the ruins half a mile further up the people all say they are haunted. You tack.

will be safely concoaled till the danger

is past." "You will not fail," he cried, hoarse ly, as she turned away, "and you will | not betray me?"

"Have I not promised?"

"He would give me up remorselessly, remember that. My blood will be on your head; and, Ninette, you

loved me once." "Do not fear me," the young, sad voice half wailed, half sighed. now farewell."

He crept into the bont-house silently, while, sick at heart and crushed with a dark foreboding of coming evil, the girl flew back through the quiet starlight to her husband's home.

She was barely in time even then. The villagers who escorted him thither were noisily chorusing their songs and welcome at the gate, but never noticed the flitting figure that glided into the dark old porch, and stood white and trembling on the threshold of her home once more. "God help me," she sobbed in her terror and her anguish. "What can I do? If I am discovered we are both lost. On my head his blood would lie-so he said. Oh heavens! and the tie between us is one that he will never forego-that I can never forget. Oh Pierre, if you knew the secret that I hold, you would spurn me from your home, your heart, forever!"

The sound of a coming footfall reached her ears; the patter of the leaves rustling to the ground, the cry of a night owl seeking its prey, and sounded doubly loud, doubly terrifying, to her strained and shaken senses. She turned to the glass and laid aside her handker hiof and cap, and raised up her arms to loosten the rippling masses of her glorious hair. Her pallor frightened herself.

"He will surely notice it," she said, as her shaking hands busied themselves in brushing out the golden clouds that veiled her whole slight form. Suddenly a thought flashed across her. She let her hair fall from her hands, and hurried to the chest in the corner of the room, which contained her clothes and the few possession that had been that day transported from her old home.

Hastily tossing away garment after garment, she came at last to a small box, which she opened with trembling hands; she took a tiny vial containing sor e colorless liquid from this receptacle, and poured some of its contents into a drinking cup that stood on the old press. Then, from a jug of water near at hand she filled the cup three parts full, and placed it on her table. "To deceive him already," she muttered. "Oh how vile and wicked I am!"

As the thought was in her heart, her husband entered the room. The sight of that lovely little apparition, with the rippling hair and bare white arms dazzled him, and held him spell

"Ninotte," he murmured passionately, "oh, say, do I dream? It it indeed you? Are you my own, my very own at last?"

The blood rushed over her face. changing its pallor and fear to the glowing leveliness of old. "Surely, yes," she said, soitly, and stole to his side with the shy, timid grace of a his neck, and laid her head upon his

saw or heard nothing, now save that she was there in his arms, while the heavy throbs of his heart beat audibly on the stillness, and her beauty gleamed in the dusky light of the quaint old chamber with a seductive force that held him like a spell. She

had echoed her farewell to the merry group below, came in and went blushing, 'I am so thirsty? Could you bring me a little wine? There is

water here and a cup." In an instant he hurried away, returning almost immediately with what she desired. She took the bottle from his hand, and poured some of its conten's into the cup on the table; then put it to her lips, and seemed to drink a long draught.

"Now, I will pour some out for you," she said, and raised the bottle again, and handed the replenished cup to him, and smiled on him while he drank it with a smile that intoxicated him more than the most potent draught could have done. He put down the cup—it was empty. A few minutes after, the words on his lips, the smile in his eyes, all changed to utter stupor. He stretched his arms out feebly, grouping as a blind man might. The girl seized him, and guided him gently. He threw himself down, and with a heavy sigh sank into a sleep so deep, profound, and breath-less, that it locked almost like unconsciousness.

Ninette bent over him in terror. "How quickly it took effect," she said. "For three hours now I am safe. His mother does not return: the servants sleep away from the house: there is no one to hear or see. Oh. heaven give me courage for the task before me! Were I indeed guilty, I

could not look or feel it more than I She bound up her fallen tresses, and throwing a dark cloak round her from head to foot, stole out of the room, and out of the house and so on to the

river side beyond. TO BE CONTINUED.

Uncle Sam's War Vessels. Of all the war vessels of the United States the largest and most powerful will be the Maine. She will be 310 feet long, with a breadth of 57 feet, a displacement of 6,648 tons and a horse power of 9,000. She will have two batteries, and her armor will be 11 inches thick. She will be a very ugly river. No one ever goes there; the customer for any hostile vesses to at-

FOR THE LADIES.

Queen Victoria and Some of Her Court Customs.

King Kalakau's Nicce Gone Abroad to Study-Other Excellent Sclections That are Timely.

A Summer Girl, She wears a saucy hat And her feet go pit-a-pat As she walks; And the sweetest music, slips From her merry madding lips When she talks.

She fascinates the street
With her gaiters trim and neat,
Made of kid; For they twinkle as they pass Like the rillets in the grass Halfway hid.

Her skin is soft and white, Like macnolia buds at night On the bough; But for fear she'd be too fair There's a freekle here and there On her brow.

Dimples play at hide-and-seek On her apple-blossom cheek
And her chin,
Slyly beckoning to you,
"Dont you think it's time to woo?
Pray begin."

Then her winsome, witching eyes Flash like bits of Summer skies O'er her fan,
As if to say, "We've met;
You may go new and forget— If you can."

Life of the Queen.



VICTORIA, R. AND I.

Queen Victoria is a woman of strict business habits and steady application. The amount of correspondence she gets through is enormous. In the private portion of this correspondence her Ma-jesty is assisted by her private secretary, a lady-in-waiting, and a maid of honor, especially by the Dowager Marchioness of Ely, one of the ladies, who is a valued

When the court is at Windsor the members of the household in attendance are one lady-in-waiting (these ladies are always peeresses), two maids of honor, a lord-in-waiting, two equerries, one groom-in-waiting, also the keeper of the privy purse, the private secretary, assistants in both departments, and the master of the household. The attendance is the same at Osborne and Balmoral, with the exception of the lord-in-

To attend to her Majesty's toilette and wardrobe there are five maids, viz., three dressers and two wardrobe women. The senior dresser, who has been many years with her Majesty, is specially charged with the task of conveying orders to different tradespeople-jewelers, drapers, dressmakers, etc.; one dresser and one wardrobe woman are in constant attendance on the Queen, taking alternate days.

Dress is a matter in which, even in her young days, her Majesty does not appear to have taken much interest. At present her perpetual mourning allows of no crude color combinations. Some us elders have a pleasant, if recollection of Victoria Regina, a good many years ago, say forty or forty-three, in a very simple and becoming bonnet tied beneath the chin, a wrath of wild roses under the brim framing a sweet, kindly young face. Ah me! sorrow and experience have writ their truel marks on hers and ours since then.

If admitted to the Queen informally, the page-in-waiting simply announces the visitor's name thus: "Mr.—, your Majesty," on which she bows slightly and continues to stand or sit, generally the former; then she begins the conversation. The initative in this is always left to her Majesty. It is not etiquette to open a subject with her, only to reply

to her remarks. The Queen terminates the interview by another slight inclination, and usually by a gracious smile. The visitor re-tires, backing and bowing until he reaches the door, for no one must turn

his or her back on our sovereign lady.

One of the trials to which the court ladies are subject is caused by the passion her Majesty has for walking and driving in the coldest weather. Few of them are as hardy and as indifferent to ease as their royal mistress, and to be dragged out for an airing when a bitter nor easter is driving a shower of snow across the hills at Balmoral, or to pace the grounds at Osborne under a drenching rainfall, is not the most agreeable mode of taking exercise.

American Women in Court Life.

An announcement that a sentiment prevails among the surroundings of Queen Victoria that the marriage of her grandson in the line of succession to the British throne to an American girl would be a wise stroke is an interesting theme among the society oracles at the capital, says a Washington correspondent of a Philadelphia paper. Already the American women control the leading influence at the court and surroundings of the German empire. The Countess Waldersee, Miss Lea of New York, is not only a woman who exhibits the distinctive force of American girls, but has shown extraordinary sagacity in the adaptation of events which led her husband's promotion.

The wife of Lord Ranolph Churchill is another conspicuous illustration of the remarkable adaptability of American woman to the situations incident to public affairs. In the United States the influence of women in politics as a guide and adviser to her husband has been so often shown that it has become the rule rather than the exception. It is admitted among the most sagacious statesmen at the American capital that such an event as the marriage of an heir to the British throne to the daughtor of America would be another important step to the possibilities of the second century of the American republic and the extension of constitutional government,

whether under royal or republican forms.

The Sweet Girl 'Cyclor.

The person who says that a girl does not look perfectly proper, modest and she glides along on her lowwheeled bicycle, ought to take a handglass and look on his back for moss; the chances are that he will find some. A girl can ride a bicycle-those low ones especially for their use—with just as much propriety and a great deal less danger than she can ride a horse. The position on a bicycle is more

graceful than the one she occupies

perched upon a horse, supported by one

foot in the surrup and hanging on by one knee while she tries to set square with the horse. There is not a moment of the time that a girl is on a horse's back that she is not in danger; the most trusty horse is uncertain, and so is the saddle girth. The bicycle can always be depended upon. It never kicks or shies side ways, and the saddle girth never breaks. Propelling it is not as tiresome as walking nor as tedious as sitting still. There is something delightfully independent and charming about a girl on a bicycle. She guides the machine along with such an air of confidence and self-possession. Her cheeks are red, her eyes shine and her whole appearance is of health and pleasure. You will find no foolish notions about the girl cycler; she has good common-sense; she is practical, and, withal, as gentle and

squeeze the plump gloved hand. It has a good effect on her brothers and gentlemen acquaintances to have her go outriding with them. They are quiet and gentlemanly in her presence; they select the best part of the road for her to ride over; they do not shout back and forth at each other or at boorish drivers who run them off the good road. The rankest road hog in the country will turn out for the sweet girl 'cycler

charming as she can be. One longs to

and give her the right of way. The girl who can skillfully guide a bicycle is just the one who can skillfully guide the destinies of a home. She will be able to take an obstreperous forbade her to beg at any private youngster by the coat collar and straighten out the little kinks, or bind up the bruised finger or soothe the aching head. Her tender solicitude and loving kindness will make a man's life worth living.

Gentlemen, lift your hats to the sweet girl 'cycler. The fact that she rides a wheel proves her worthy of your esteem.—Texas Siftings.

Queer Things About the 'Cello.

Queen Marguerite, of Italy, is one of the best violoncello players of the day. This noble instrument, has an increasing fascination for the fair lady musicians, and the reason is not far off. The 'cello is the most nearly human instrument, because its range of tones coincides with that of the human voice. Its tones stir now. the bosom more easily to sympathetic romances. Its size and tension are nearthe same as the size and tension of the human bosom, and the vibration of one body is most apt to thrill the other just as that harpstring which is most nearly in accord with another will vi-brate most easily with the air waves. It is a curious fact that 'cello players speak out quite loudly when the voice strikes the tone of one of its strings. Sitting alone in its corner or hanging in its closet, the instrument often startles her. its master's guests by suddenly adding a loud note to a hearty laugh of some excuse the mention of a disagreeable operation) the 'cello will often take a spasmodic snort itself, as if in sarcastic instruction to its master to learn to perform that nasal cavatina in pianissimo

King Kalakau's Niece.



THE PRINCESS KALANI.

The Princess Kalani, niece of King Kalakaua of the Sandwich Islands, arrived in New York last week and sailed for Europe, where she will remain for two years for the purpose of completing her studies.

The young Princess is a beautiful girl of fourteen, and is a great favorite with the Sandwich Islanders. She is the daughter of Archibald Scott Cleghorn, Collector-General of the Port of Honolulu, and the Princess Like-Like. The Princess was accompanied as far as San Francisco by her father and her step-sister, Miss Annie Cleghorn. On the Pacific Coast her father left her, and, under the care of Mrs. T. B. Walker, a friend of the family and a prominent society lady of Honolulu, the young ladies continued their voyage to New

The Princess will remain abroad about two years, during which time she will perfect herself in her studies, of which she is extremely fond. Among her accomplishments she is a splendid musician and a daring equestrienne. She is also a fine linguist. Miss Cleghorn, her step-sister, is also highly educated, and is noted for a well-cultivated voice.

It was intended that the King should accompany the party as far as San Francisco, but at the last moment the plan had to be changed on account of the sudden sickness of His Majesty. It is said, however, that he will visit the Paris Exposition during the summer.

A young woman who was Queen of the May mother, in Dakota, according to the Washington Post, for regal robes wore a buffalo coat with arctic over-shoes. Her scepter was an icicle, and a bouquet of snowballs formed her corAT OUR GATES.

Rebecca Harding Davis, in the New York Independent, writes as follows:

The readers of the Independent have no doubt seen in the daily papers the story of a workingman named Sillars, an industrious, sober fellow, with a wife and child dependent on him, who, losing his position in the Cellonite works at Arlington, went to Connecticut in search of work. He wandered through the state for two or three weeks with no success, and at last, penniless and starving, was driven to beg a cup of coffee from a farmer's wife. The woman refused it and caused his arrest. He was tried, convicted of having begged for food, and sentenced to a month's imprisonment and a fine of \$30. This is the lightest punishment awarded in Connecticut, it appears, to any man or woman who asks for food. This man, be it understood, was gentle and civil in manner, quietly telling his piteous story.

Sillars escaped from jail and returned home, but was reclaimed by the state of Connecticut and hauled back to serve out his full term.

His wife and children, being homeless and without food, were cared for by some kindly neighbors, almost as poor as themselves.

My readers will probably recall another incident which occurred in New York city a few years ago, which bears the same significance as this story. A woman, driven from her home by a drunken husband, with a starving child in her arms, walked one bitter winter's night from one great charitable institution to another and was rejected by all, because she had not the requsite papers of admission. The law house. She sat down at last on the steps of a church, and there, while the well-meaning worshippers passed in to their prayers, the baby froze to death.

Now. what do these incidents tell us of the condition and temper of the Christian people who throw a starving man into prison because he asks for food, and who allow a baby to freeze to death rather than break the red-tape regulations of asylums?

Not that they are wanting in pity for the poor, or unwilling to help them. Never, since the world began, was the feeling of brotherhood which Christ taught as strong in it as it is

But it shows its strength by united efforts rather than by individual action. The Lady Bountiful no longer doles out flannels, soup and good counsel to men and women (every one of whom she knows), or feels herself responsible for their clothes, stomachs more frequently observe than any others and morality. She belongs to a Guide that the strings of the instrument will or an Association for the Suppression or an Association for the Suppression of Mendicancy, and trusts to its machinery to do this gracious work for

I know all the arguments in favor of these organizations, and acknowlone of them. And more laughable still if one gives his nose a resonant blow (and the humor of the actual fact will told, is overrun with tramps and proedge their force. The country, we are fessional beggars. It is not the duty of the industrious Christian to encourage them by indiscriminate almsgiving. Give your money to the board of charities, or the Society for the Suppression of Beggary, and their agents will take care that it reaches only the worthy poor, etc.

> This is all true enough, and the organized machinery is fit and useful. unless it happens to fall into the hands of mercenary, tricky men, as it sometimes does.

> But its purpose, be it remembered. is the protection of well-to-do people from impostors, rather than the helps of the poor. In the eyes of the Society for the Suppression of Mendicancy, or of the law-makers of Connecticut, every man who asks for food is a scoundrel and fraud until he proves himself otherwise.

> · You, a Christian, give your money to the agents of this society, and henceforth wash your hands of all care of your needy brother. The agents will visit him, question him, and relieve him, if they see fit. He will not dare to ask you personally for help and sympathy.

> This work of protection done by these organizations is doubtless a good, admirable work.

But it is not the work which Christ exacted from you and me, and which he never intended we should hand over to any agent or visitor. The damage done by these organizations to Christianity is that they offer to relieve us of that duty and soon make us willing to shirk it. No Christian can throw the saving

of his brother's soul on to a board or a committee. And how can his soul grow stronger or higher, or how can he lift his brother out of the mire if he does not come into direct, helpful contact with him? It is the first duty laid down for us by the Elder Brother of us all. We must visit, feed, help the sick, the poor, the prisoner, in person. not by agents, giving to the work whatever intelligence, zeal and tenderness is in us. No plausible argument of political economists can free us from this obligation. It is childish prejudice to find a tramp in every man out of work, or a criminal in every wretch that is starving. The poor to whom we owe help still are with us always.

The course of conduct which Christ prescribed for us in this matter is the wisest, even in the light of policy. If the woman (a professed Christian) to ing had given him-food, listened to his

story and used her influence to find him work she would have helped a whole family back to usefulness and respectability and have elevated her own nature. When she caused his arrest as a criminal she made paupers of his wife and child. The state of Connecticut also expended nearly \$100 upon the case, which will be paid by the industrious taxpayer.

But it is not the economic bearing of the case that I wish to urgo upon my readers, especially on the women at whose gates stands the hungry wretchthe possible tramp. It is the fact that they, individually, owe care and help to him, be he honest or a thief. No middleman, in the shape of agent or society, can pay that debt for them.

God gives them this opportunity to stretch out a helping hand to their brother. The more of a fraud or a criminal he is the more he needs it. Some day hereafter he will hold reckoning with them to know how they have used that opportunity.

She Hated Monotony.

"Maude," he said, with a quivering quaver in the vowel sounds-"Maude, three weeks ago to-night I asked you to marry me."

"You did." "And you said 'No.'"

"That was my answer." "Two weeks ago to-night I asked you the same question."

"I remember." "And you made the same reply."

"I did." "A week ago I asked you to be my wife and you said 'No' again."

"Yes." "You have had another week to think the matter over and I called to see whether you had arrived at any

other conclusion." She reflected a moment and then said

gently: "Harry, I recognize the fact that each time I have answered you in precisely the same way. There has been nothing in my replies so far to relieve the similarity." Then after another pause she said still more softly:

"Harry, I should hate very much to be considered monotonous."

And Harry didn't wait for any further answer.-Merchant Traveler.

Little Dick's Report.

Little Dick-"Mamma, that new doctor across the way asked me who was our family physician."

Mamma-"Well, dear, we are nover

sick, thank Heaven, and we have not needed one." The New Doctor (next day)-"Well,

my little fellow, did you find out the name of your family physician?" Little Dick-"We don't have one, and we are never sick."-New York

Treatment of Sprains.

Weekly.

Sprains demand careful treatment. When a large joint is affected there is often considerable constitutional disturbance, fever, rapid pulse, etc. It has often been said that a bad sprain is worse than a fracture. It is certainly a very serious trouble, especially if the ligaments which bind the bone together are lacerated.

Perfect rest to the affected limb is the most essential measure, and a splint should be used in its support. To lessen the supply of blood to the injured member during the inflammatory stage, it should be elevated and cold applied. Cold applications should be made to the joint either by cloths wrung out of cold water, or by powdered ice tied up in towels or in a rubber bag. A very convenient method of keeping the cloths wet without changing them is as follows: Fill a pitcher or some other vessel with water, and place it higher than the limb. Moisten a string or a strip of linen, and place one end of it in the water; let the other end hang on the outside, and rest in on the cloths which cover the injured part. The water will be continuously conducted along the string or linen used.

The application of cold should be persisted in until the inflammation has subsided; the swelling may then be reduced by bandaging, uniform pressure and firmness being used. More or less stiffness of the joint will remain for a time; this may be overcome by gentle movements, if they do not excite more than momentary pain. If, however, the pain is more or less persistent, then the part must be kept still longer at rest. The local treatment to restore the action is much the same as in chronic rheumatism. Stimulating liniments may be used; it matters but little which is selected; the efficacy of all depends almost entirely upon the hand-rubbing employed in their application. One part to three of liniments ammonia and camphor make a good preparation .-Boston Journal of Health.

A Mother's Clear E /e.

Miss De Pink-"Oh, mother, that reminds me. The other day I was riding in the cars, when that wrinkled old lady came in, and it's a fact that Mr. De Smart, who didn't know me at the time, and didn't even see me, jumped right up and offered the old lady a seat. Wasn't that noble?"

Mrs. De Pink (seronely)-"He did not know you at that time, but I happen to be aware that he has long known the old lady. She is the grandmother whom Sillars came, friendless and starv- of one of the richest girls in the city." -New York Weekly.

FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1889.

THE DUET.

I was smoking a cigarette; Maud, my wife, and the tenor McKey Were singing together a blithe duet And days it were better I should forget Came suddenly back to me, Days when life seemed a gay masque ball, And to love and be loved was the sum of it all.

As they sang together the whole scene fled— The room's rich hangings, the sweet home air, Stately Maud, with her proud blonde head—And I seemed to see in her place instead
A wealth of blue black hair. And a face, ah, your face—yours, Lisette, A face it were wiser I should forget.

We were back—well, no matter when or where; But you remember, I know, Lisette, I saw you dainty and debonnaire,
With the very same look that you used to wear
In the days I should forget;
And your lips, as red as the vintage we quaffed,
Were pearl edged bumpers of wine when you
laughed.

Two small slippers with big rosettes Peeped out under your kilt skirt there, While we sat smoking our cigarettes (O, I shall be dust when my heart forgets) And singing that self same air; And between the verses for interlude I kissed your throat and your shoulders nude.

You were so full of a subtle fire, You were so warm and so sweet. Lisette: You were everything men admire, And there were no fetters to make us tire, For you were—a pretty grisette. But you loved, as only such natures can, With a love that makes Heaven or Hell for

They have ceased singing that old duet, Stately Maud and the tener McKey, "You are burning your coat with your cigarette, And qu' avez-vous, dearest, your lids are wet," Maud says, as she leans o'er me, And I smile, and lie to her, husband wise, "O, it is nothing but smoke in my eyes."

The Immortal 400.

The foundations of society threaten to be broken up. A bitter quarrel has occurred between two leaders of the 400 people who compose the only fashionable society of New York. It threatens to split the set. The quarrel is over the coming centennial quadrille. There are heartburnings, there are sleepless nights. There is whitening hair, there is nervous prostration.

One great leader has informed the other that "such language from you to me, sir, cannot be tolerated." There is a story, probably not true, that the founder of the noble family of one of the leaders was a waif picked up from a shipwreck. The devout Long Islanders, seeing in the child thus saved a direct manifestation of divine Providence, named him Preserved Fish, and from him the noble family is descended.

But if now the mighty 400 split in two, some unworthy miscreants whose own fathers, instead of their grandfathers, were in trade, may slip into first society unawares. The government at Washington would then no longer live, as Garfield said, though possibly God might still reign by special favor of some of

It was said some time ago that the 400 were full, and there were no vacancies and no more would be admitted. Since then, however, Mrs. Cleveland has been permitted to squeeze in. The verdict was, "We'll admit her, though she is rawther provincial in dress and manner."

Journalists as Diplomatists.

A journalist ought to look before as well as behind. He ought to bear in mind that some day he may want to be a foreign minister, and comport himself with corresponding dignity, otherwise there will be times when the iron enters great journalists' souls and they could almost wish there was a law in this country abridging the liberty of the press. When Mr. Allen Thorndyke Rice desired to flay anybody alive in his North American Review, he caused it to be done by somebody who signed the name of Arthur Richmond. But who Arthur Richmond was, the world knew not. But he has not been forgotten. Perhaps, now that Mr. Rice is set down for Russia, that mysterious individual will take hold and edit the North American Review.

Then there are Mr. Reid, Mr. Halstead and Mr. Eugene Schuyler. If Mr. Reid's paper had not sided with Ireland, he might have been acceptable as minister to England. If Mr. Halstead had not whirled his ponderous battle ax so dangerously near the scalps of Republican senators it would not now have assumed the shape of a boomerang. If Mr. Eugene Schuyler's pen had not been so sarcastic, he might this moment have been resting gracefully in the chair of the assistant secretary of state and adorning all he touched.

The merry comedy of "Box and Cox," at which all the world has laughed, was written by John Madison Morton. He is now a very old man and poor. He is spending his declining years in the London Charter House, the asylum in which Thackeray's gentle old Col. Newcombe answered softly "adsum" and breathed his last. Henry Irving, in London, will give a performance for the aged dramatist. Americans, too, ought to take it up. We should have theatrical entertainments here for the same purpose. A single performance of "Box and Cox" in nearly all our large cities would net a sum that would soothe the dying days of the kindly old play writer.

It looks as though the failure of the Paris copper trust might even have a political bearing. It has weakened for the time the credit of France. Russia, Austria and Italy are borrowers. France was a lender. The war preparations of Russia and Italy will be hindered for a time. They will be less civil to France. The equilibrium of Europe has been disterbed for lighter causes than this.

J. ETHERINTON'S LIVER SYRUP.

For the radical cure of all Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidney and Blood Disorders. Constipation, which in its varied forms, ses the death of more persons annually than all other diseases combined is easily overcome by this meritorious remedy, which cures easily, rapidly and effectually.

This preparation is invaluable as a curative for Billiousness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Liver complaint, Heart Trouble, Kidney Disease, Jaundice, Piles.- Scrofula, Blood Diseases, Female Diseases, Blood Disorders, Etc. Price, \$1 per Bottle.

GRANT, May 2, 1889. Mr. John Etherinton.

Dear Sir,—I have used your Liver Syrup for lame back and it has given immediate relief. I can recommend it to the afflicted as a genuine medicine.

DUNCAN McPHAIL.

GRANT, May 21st, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.
Sir:—After having doctored for fifteen years with threegood physicians, Dr. Anderson, Smith's Falls, Ont.; Dr. Parker. Toledo, Ont. Dr. Burritt, Smith's Falls, Ott. Ont. I received no benefit from their medicine, but after having taken about six bottles of your Liver Syrup I feel entirely cured, and cheerfully recommend it to all afflicted with Liver complaint.

MRS. MARY A. WALLACE.

BROOKFIELD, May 21st, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.
Sir:—I feel it my duty to say a few words for the benefit of the sick. I words for the benefit of the sick. I heartily recommend your Liver Syrup. I have been troubled oyer one year with my kidneys. I have taken one-half a bottle of your Liver Syrup and it is helping me right along.

Yours with respect.

JOSEPH MOSHER.

GRANT, May 21st, 1889. Gentlemen:—I feel it my duty to inform you of the benefit which I received from Mr. Etherinton's Liver Syrup. I was troubled with Dyspepsia for four years. I tried mostly all the patent medicine that I could hear of on record, and didn't receive but very little benefit until I tried Mr. Etherinton's medicine, which done me more good than any other medicine. I could not keep anything on my stomach, but I would vomit shortly after eating, and two bottles of this Syrup has cured me so I can eat and work without any trouble. I would recommend it to all afflicted with this Yours truly JOHN McKAY.

GRANT, May 16th, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.
Sir:—We have used your Liver Syrup in our family for several years and find it to be first-class, and would not be with-out it for twice its cost, and I feel it my duty to recommend it to the public, for when they once use it they will never be without it.

Yours with respect. OLIVER MARCH.

GRANT, May 17th, 1889. Mr. John Etherinton. Sir:-We have used your Liver Syrup in our family for several years, and we have found it to be one of the best that can be found for family use, and we heartily recommend it to everybody.

Yours respectfully, JOHN ASHMORE. GRANT May 16th, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton. Sir.—We have used your Liver Syrup for the past eight years, and find it to be first-class in all respects, and cannot be too highly recommended. I would not be without it for twice its cost, and I can fully recommend it to the public as a first-class medicine. Yours very respectfully.

JOHN MARCH.

GRANT, May 20th 1889.

Mr. John Ethermton. Sir:—I have been troubled with Kidney complaint for the last eight years and have been doctoring all the time. I got a bottle of your Liver Syrup, and have been taking it for about three weeks, and it has helped me more than all the medicine I have taken. I would recommend your Liver Syrup to all troubled with Yours truly. RUFUS HALLACK. the Kidneys.

GRANT, May 18th, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.

Sir.—I feel it my duty to to say a few words to the sick. I heartily recommend your Liver Syrup to all afflicted. I know it is good. I used it for headache and I never used anything better, and I can feel it my duty to recommend it to Yours with respect.

J. ETHERINTON'S PAIN KILLER.

Conquers all pain and cures Diarrhoes, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Cramps, Colie. Etc. Price, 50 cents per bottle.

J. ETHERINTON'S COUGH CURE.

A perfectly reliable Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Pneu monia and all Lung Troubles, including Pulmonary Consumption. Sceure a bottle at once. Price, 50 cts

J. ETHERINTON'S Celebrated EYE WATER.

Cures all Sore Eyes, Inflamation, Granulation of the Eye-Lids, Etc. All Communications Should Be Addressed To

JOHN ETHERINTON,

AND ON EASY TERMS.

is 8, W. % of S. W. %, section 34, town 14, north, range 11 east, except part lying south of the river: also except one acre off southwest corner, Inquire of A. T. SLAGHT & CO., Caro, Mich.

Farmers, don't be deceived by traveling agents and dealers representing inferior articles. Look well to your own interests. Deal where you can be supplied with repairs at any can be supplied with repairs at any time, and from year to year. For your benefits and my small profits I will supply you with Standard Machines. The Champion chain drive Binder, Champion Standard Binder, the Wm. N. Whiteley Binder, the Champion New Mower, (front cut), Champion Steel Mower (front cut), champion rear cut Mower. Having already disposed of one car-load and ordered a second carload, I will be able to supply you at once with machines that "get there" every time.

My buggy trade has so increased that I am forced to keep a variety in stock in order to suit the trade. have now in stock the Waterloo Buggy, the Grand Rapids Spiral Spring, the Portland Buggy, and many other varieties. We also have in connection Platform Waggons, Plows, Horse Rakes, Cultivators, Spring Tooth Harrows, Seeders, in fact, anything and everything that a farmer needs. While in the City on July 4th call and see me.

J. H. STRIFER, CASS CITY. ACINTS, C. D. STRIFFLER, ACCILVARY.

PROBATE ORDER—
State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.
At a session of the Probate court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the village of Caro, on the thirteenth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eightynine. ne. Present, James M. VanTassel, Judge of Pro-

Present, James M. VanTassel, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John Hool, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of John Hool, son of said deceased, praying that, this court adjudicate and determine who are, or were, at the time of his death, the legal heirs of said deceased. Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday, the sixteenth day of July, next, at ten o'clock in the formoon, be assigued for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate and required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden in the Probate office, in the village of Caro, and show cause why the prayer of the petitioner should be granted; and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by eausing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a to be published in the Cass City EXTERIPLIES, a newspaper printed and circulated in said coun-try, three successive weeks previous to said day day of hearing.

JAMES M, VANTASSEL, Judge of Probate.

OTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE—
State of Micingan, County of Tuscola, ss
In the matter of the estate of Thomas Con-In the matter of the estate of Thomas Constable, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Honorable Judge of Probate for the county of Tuscola, on the 6th day of May A. D., 1889, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at my office in the village of Kingston, in said county of Tuscola, and in said state, on Tuscday, the ninth day of July. A. D., 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, the following described property, (subject to all encumbrances thereon) to wit: The north east quarter of the southeast quarter of section twenty-one (21), town twelve north, range eleven east, and containing forty (40) acres of land, east, and containing forty (40) acres of land, more or less, J. M. TORREY,

est, and containing forty (40) acres of land, more or less.

J. M. TORREY, Administrator,

FORECLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby
given that a mortgage dated the twentyfirst day of April, 1884, was executed by Harvey
J. Moss and Jary P. Moss to Mrs. Linda T.
Van Dyke and recorded in the register of deeds'
office in Tuscola county, and state of Michigan, in liber 50 of Mortgages, on page 120, on the
26th day of May, 1884; that d fault has been
made in the condition of said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred and eleven dollars and twenty-live cents. that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said, mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgage on the village of Caro. in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the township of Ehmwood, in the county of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, known and described as follows to-wit. The northeast, quarter of southeast quarter of section fourteen, town fourteen north of range 10 cast, containing forty acres of land more or less, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may acrue thereon after this date, and the costs of foreclosure. And that said premises will be sold subject to the following mortgage to wi: A morgage dated the 17th day of March, 1886, in said register of deeds' office, in liber 55 of mortgages on page 468, executed by the said Mrs. Linda T, Van Dyke, by the name of Linda T, Van Dyke, for the sum of fifty-five dollars and the interest thereon from the 17th day of September, 1888, at the rate of ten per cent per annum.

Date May 14th, 1889.

Date? May 14th, 1889.

MRS. LINDA T. TUTTLE, FORMERLY MRS.

LINDA T. VAN DYKE, MORTGAGEE.

WIXSON & QUINN, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

FOR SALE CHEAP

*B. F. BROWNE, *

NOTARY PUBLIC.

CASS

MORTGAGE SALE—Detault baving been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative, executed by Byron L. Ransford, then a single man of Caro, Tuscola county, Michigan, to George Peck of Detroit. Wayne county, Michigan, dated March 26; A. D. 1886, and upon April 2. A. D. 1886, duly pecorded in the office of the register of deeds for Tuscola county, Michigan, in liber 50 of mortgages on page 440, said mortgage containing a provision that, in case of non-psyment of any interest at the time limited therefore, at the option of the mortgage, notice of which option was expressly waived, the whole amount should become due and payable, and default having been made in hepayment of the annual installments of interest due respectively on March 26, 1887 and March 26, 1888, and more than thirty days having clapsed since the time said payments became due and payable, and claims thereon as thereby due and payable, and claims thereon as thereby due and payable, and claims thereon as thereby due and payable at the date of this notice the sum of one thousand one hundred and thirts-seven and sixty one-nundreths dollars (\$1,137.60) and no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof, notice is therefore hereby given that on July 1, A. D. 1889, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the northwesterly front door of the court house in the village of Caro, Michigan, that being the building wherein the creuit court for the county of Tuscola is held, there will be sold at auction, to the high-est bidder, the premises in said mortgage described or somuch thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said debt with interest and legal costs of sale, including an attorney fee of thirty-five dollars, as provided in said mortgage; that is to say: the corthwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section three, in said town twelve north range nine east, Michigan, and lot number four bleck number five of Charles Montagne's MORTGAGE SALE-Default baving been

PROBATE ORDER.
State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county, held at the probate office, in the village of Caro, on the sixth day of June, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eightynine.

I resent, James M. Van Tassel, Judge of Pro I resent, James M. Van Tassel, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Samuel W. Jacobs, and John Jacobs, deceased. On reading and films the petition, duly verified, of Samb Lowrie praying that a day be appointed for the hearing of a neitition to determine who are or were, at the time of their death, the legalhe'rs of said deceased. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the fifteenth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the hers at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court then to be holden in the Probate office in the village of Caro and show cause, it any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: and it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in sail estate, of the pendency of said petition, and thehearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise. a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

James M. Vantassy.

JAMES M. VANTASSEL, Judge of Probate, A true Copy

FWALL PAPER!

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

SCHOOL BOOKS!

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

We have a large stock of these goods with prices as low as can be found. A choice line of Perfumes, Toilet Soaps, Hair and Tooth Brushes.

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

DRUG STORE.

Residence over store.

ardware. Offered at prices Which - clipse

All former quotations. Nobody

Discounts the Bargains we offer

in all Caoods of our Line, Embracing

eads, Paints and Oils of the Finest Brands. We call Special Attention

to our Stock of Having tools.

We are now ready with our large and complete stock of

--CONSISTING OF-

Stoves, Machine Repairs, Iron Pumps, Gas Fittings, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Nails, Etc.

--- Another specialty is our-

STOCK OF SCREEN DOORS.

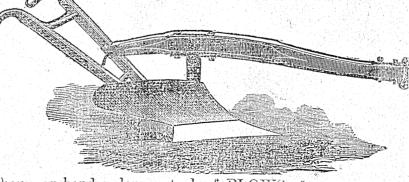
The "LANDSCAPE" being a beauty and is our best seller. A large line of OIL STOVES from \$1 to \$15 in price.

dry goods. Boots and shoes.

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

J. L. HITCHCOCK

Plows! Plows!



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

Plow Repairs for all the Latest Plows.

SLAND ROLLERS OF NEW STYLES AND PATTERNS. I have large stock of Agricultural Implements, including

TIGER MOWERS and HORSE PRAKES,

HTOOT SPRING HARROWS Castings of all kinds made to order. Pat-

tern Making a specialty. MARTIN DEW, Gass City Foundry,

※ THE ※

DEESTRICT SKULE!

*** AT THE ***

TOWN HALL

፠ON፠

Friday Evening Nov. 14.

The Committee Men have engaged a very Worthy and Trusty Man,

TRUEHAND MARKWELL,

➡※ SCHOLARS: ※□

Petty Prindle,
Rebecka Snickendoffer,
Patience Peterkin,
Prudent Ann Plumket,
Temperance Hortsborn,
Mersey Marbleburd,
Jerush Beabody,
Grover Cleveland,

Experience Salvation Bradford, Mike O'Flinn,

Wm. Shakespeare,
John Peter St Johns,
Jay Gould,
Jonath Pelabond,
Smart Alex.
Sam Rondle.

Also the Honeysuckle Twins and the little brother, Judy Dire. Visitor of the School, Mrs. Honeysuckle. Committeemen visit the Skule the last day.

Doors open at early candle light. The public is invited. Admission—Adults, 25cts; Children under 12. 15cts.

Come and Enjoy a Good Laugh!

ENTERPRISE PRINTING HOUSE

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BROWNE BROS.

FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1889.

Cass Ciry Louge, No. 203, meets every Wed nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cor dially invited. J. D. BROOKER, Secretary.

MILO WARNER POST, No. 232, Cass City, meets nthesecond and fourth Tuesday evenings of each nonth. Visiting comrades con A. N. HATCH, Commander C. WOOD, Adjutant.

E.O.T.M.

Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the 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, 1882.

THE CASS OF YOUR ANN

po you wish to send money to any part of the United States or Canada?

Do you wish to deposit money where it will be sufe and payable to you on demand?
Do you wish to deposit money, due 2, 4 or 6 months, so that it will draw interest?

Have you sold your farm, and do you wish the papers drawn and business done correctly. Have you bargained for a piece of land, and do you want the title examined?

Do you want notes collected? Do you want to loan money on endorsed notes? Do you want to loan mouey on chattel se

Do you want to loan money on village property?

Do you want to loan money on farming lands? to you own township or county orders and wish to sell the same?

Have you had a sale and do yua wisq you sale notes collected and a liberal advance

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

CITY NEWS.

The rainy weather has taken a lay-off Bad Axe will not celebrate this year. P. W. Brown was in Dryden over Sun

Ubly will celebrate in grand st, le this

Are you going to Caseville this sum-

The small boy is happy. School has

Dan. Holmes has been undergoing a spell of sickness.

E. H. Pinney and son, Harry, were in Caro on Sunday.

D. A. Horner of Caro was in town on business Tuesday.

Masks for calithumpians can be found at Seed's drug store.

Commencement exercises at the Presbyterian church to-night.

Mrs. W. D. Schooley has been on the

sick list for the past week. Ed. St. Mary and E. C. Toland Sun-

dayed at the county capital. Don't forget "The Black Secret" at

the town hall to-morrow night. Mrs. E. F. Marr visitsd friends in Cum ber the latter part of last week.

Sam, F. Owen and W. C. Wyckoff of Owendale visited Cass City on Sunday. Mrs. Jas. McArthur has been visiting

her parents in Port Huron for the past

A calf weighing 80 pounds was born on O. C. Wood is improving the exterior

of his dwelling by a generous coat of

Mrs. Jas. Tennant has returned from Oxford, where she has been visiting her parental home.

J. H. Striffler comes out this week with something to say to the farmers. See

his ad. on another page. The Methodist people have secured the H. Stewart store building in which to serve a dinner on the Fourth.

World of magic and mystery by the Hansley troupe at the town hall tomorrow night. Popular prices.

Macks 2. Notice their ad. in another

J. E. McCab has ended his labors as teacher of the Gagetown schools. Joe this summer.

Howe & Bigelow in a new ad. this week have a few words to say to the people of this place and the surrounding country. Read it.

The remainder of the bankrupt stock of H. Stewart's has been purchased by J. D. Wilsey of Caro, and a goodly portion was taken to that town on Mon-

Several of our local sports are discussing the subject of getting a set of boxing gloves, with a view of developing in the art of self defense. May the scheme

The Caseville normal commences on Tuesday next, and a number from of grass just now. this vicinity have signified their intention to attend, [Prof. Benkelman is to be one of the instructors.

paper to the neighbors and friends for their help and kindness during the sick- urday) evening at the town hall. This ness and death of his late wife.

he aboye school.

The two Saginaws are now consolidated, the bill having passed the legislature on Tuesday. This consolidation will make it the largest city north of De-

dinner for the benefit of the G. A. R. at the store of A. D. Gillies on July 4th. Adults, 15 cents; children, 10 cents. Everybody invited. Parker and Cooper, who have rented

the town hall for dancing purposes on

the Fourth, propose to give the public good music, as Delling's full string band has been engaged for the occasion. teaching near Deford for the past sea-

highly by both scholars and parents. Journal. We shall print the large number of 2,000 copies, which will be distributed on the streets during the fore-

The many side-shows, circuses, etc., leaves all the more money to spend on ward when the band got there. A few the Fourth.

A change of time went into effect Monday on the P. O. & P. A. The noon train now arrives at this place at 11:49. Going south the afternoon train departs from this station at 5:10, and the morning train at 5:30.

Jno, McDougall leaves for Bad Axe on Monday to act as clerk in one of the Ed. St. Mary's he has always been pleasand obliging, A host of warm friends will regret his departure.

In order to give a full account of the elebration here on Thursday next, the Enterprise will necessarily be delayed a day. So our subscribers who don't receive their paper on Friday next will know the cause of its non-appearance.

C. D. Striffler, A. Wallace and Geo. Seed, the committee having in charge the calithumpian parade, want all the parties interested in that parade to meet at tel business, and formerly clerk of the council rooms on Monday evening, July 1st, for the purpose of perfecting arrangements.

On Sunday last at the Presbyterian church, while the funeral services of the late Mrs. Pettit were in progress, the congregation was very much startled to see Master Charlie Seed fall to the floor in a faint. He was quickly carried out into the open air, where he soon recov-

Daniel Dickson can now be classed secured the agency for several large fire and life insurance companies and will when they see so many pretty styles in confine himself to that business the coming summer. He will also have money to loan, and can be found at Henry Butler's law office.

We have recently placed in the postoffice samples of job-work executed in the Enterprise job rooms. Anyone wishing work done in this line will find it worth their while to examine these samples. The specimens are enclosed in a gilt frame and can be noticed just over the delivery window.

P. Lamont has secured the agency for several counties of a noted work, entitled, "The Bible for Young People." It is the farm of Phil Koepigen one day last a beautifully gotten up volume by Josephine Pollard, a talented and gifted authoress. It is a book that ought to be ance considerable cheaper than at presin every household, as an instructor of the young regarding the scriptures.

The base ball boys are practicin every night now. They propose to put up a good game on the Fourth if hard labor at practicing will do it, as we have the material for a first-class club. Caro is expected to be the boy's adversary on the 4th, and we would inform the club from that town that they will have no walk-a-way.

Ellington united in a union picnic near that place on Saturday last. A large crowd was present and everybody en-When in town on the Fourth don't joyed themselves. Appropriate adforget to visit the headquarters of 2 dresses were made, which were interspersed with music and singing. Picnics seem to be very prevalent this year at the closing of schools,

A rather unique barn raising took will probably make Cass City his home place in the near vicinity of Wickware one day last week. Two lady captains chose about 40 young men each. When the barn was being raised the girl captains did not desert, but stood gallantly by the structure, cheering the strong youths. The building went up in an increditably short time.

Some time during the coming weekbefore next Thursday anyway-would it Mrs. Ella Pettit, wife of Edwin Pettit, not be a good plan for the common aged 40 years. Deceased was born in council to employ a man to mow the grass along the sides of our main streets, which would give the same a neat and Mr. Pettit in 1870, living in the vicinity clean appearance? We don't wish to insinuate that our streets are becoming a sort of cow pasture, only that some of neighbor, a gentle and loving mother. them are burdened with a rank growth

Coming! The Hansley troupe in their great entertainment of Japanese and East India Wonders. This noted ma-Mr. Edwin Pettit wishes to express his lician and vantriloquist, assisted by gratitude through the columns of this several clever artists will appear before the people of Cass City to-morrow (Sattroupe comes well recommended by both of the departed. The services were con-H. C. Edwards has just closed his press and public. Prof. Hansley will apschool in the Winton district, and has pear in admirable mysteries and illus- preached a very able discourse. The dereturned to Cass City. Homer has elic- ions and advertises to present none of Red much good will and friendly feeling the worn out experiments given by secwhile serving in the capacity of teacher in one rate magicians. Admission, 15, 25

School closes to-day and the teachers and scholars of the various departments are arranging their program for the summer's yacation. Only one of the present corps of instructors will be retained The ladies of Cass City will serve a next year. Mrs. Benkelman will accom-Gamble expects to study law during the coming year, while Miss Lizzie Ale will remain and take charge of the on e department that she has at present.

For a long time the people who depended on the P. H. & N. W. for express have been hoping for a change in companies, and a number of petitions have Miss Carrie Hitchcock, who has been been sent to the F. &. P. M, officials asking for such a change. We are pleased son, closed her labors there on Friday to say that the American Express Co. last. Miss Hitchcock is spoken of very now has control of the express business, and the probabilities are that we will On the morning of the Fourth we shall | not have to pay two express charges on ssue a paper called the Cass City Trade goods coming from off the line of the narrow guage, as heretofore.

Cumber on Saturday last. The Cass the afternoon, but the boys were a little which have been doing up the people in tardy in arriving on the grounds, and other parts of the county are skipping consequently a good majority of the pic-Cass City this year. Just as well, nicers were meandering their way homestrairs of gentle music served as an impetus to collect the multitude again, and the band boys were given a hearty recep-

The P.O. & P.A. R'y will run a special excursion train on July 4th from Caseville and all intermediate stations including Detroit and return. The train will leave Caseville at 5:30 a. m., arrivlarge clothing stores there. As clerk in ling at Cass City at 6:30 a, m., and at Detroit at 12 o'clock noon, Returning, will leave Detroit at 4:50 p. m., arriving here at 9:35. Single fare for round trip tickets. This will give excursionists from the north all day in Cass City, and those arriving from the south will ar, rive here at noon as usual.

> For some time negotiations have been pending for the changing of hands of the Tennant House, which culminated on Wednesday. J. W. Gordon, who has had several years experience in the hothe Medler House, Caro, will take possession of the Tennant House on Monday. Jas. Leonard, the present proprietor, steps out with the good will of the traveling public as well as the community in general, while Mrs. Leonard deserves an equal share of commendation.

Godey's Lady's book for July is just out; the number is especially attractive, with a pretty frontispiece, "Gee Up," numerous fashion and work illustrations, besides an architectural design among insurance agents. He has just for a church. Why every lady should not be well and fashionably dressed "Godey," is a mystery hard to solve, and also when they can select the pattern for the garment they desire, by sending the coupon to the publisher. This is a most generous offer which every lady should at once avail herself of, by subscribing for the magazine. Godey's Lady's Book, box HH, Phila, Pa.

An organization has just been completed, which is composed of a number of prominent farmers, for the purpose of establishing what is to be known as the Farmer's Mutual Fire Insurance company of Tuscola county. This company intends to insure nothing but farm and detached village property, and while they expect to make the rates of insurent, they set forth that in no case shall the assessment exceed the usual rates. The officers elected are: President, Wm. Campbell, Ellington; secretary, C.D. Peterhans, Caro; treasurer, Jacob Truax Watrousyille; directors, N. E. North, Millington, J. F. Cragg, Gilford, Fred. Montier, Fairgrove, and others.-Caro

Prof. W. F. Benkelman has just closed a most successful year as principal of Four or five schools in the vicinity of of the Cass City Union schools. As announced some time ago, Mr. Benkelman will act as principal of the Grayling public schools next year. It seems, indeed, that our school board would have done a grand thing in retaining a continuation of his services. Erom every household, where candor prevails, many expressions of satisfaction may be heard, and no one antagonizes the axiom, that he has done more in the elevation of our school than any of those whom he followed. At present, our school can, with impunity, stand in defiance of any in the county, in point of system and strict observance of grading principles. On Mr. Benkelman the credit must reflect.

Died, in the vicinity of Cass City, on June 20th, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, Canada, May 23d, 1849, when she removed to Michigan and was married to of Cass City up till the time of her death. Mrs. Pettit was a kind and helpful Although she suffered much she was ever patient and resigned; approaching death without fear, having a hope in Him who robs death of its sting. As a tribute to her worth the largest concourse of people ever assembled in Cass City upon a funeral occasion gathered at the Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m. on Sunday | pleasing feature of the day. last to pay their respects to the memory ducted by Rev. N. B. Andrews, who ceased left a husband, one son and several brothers and sisters to mourn her loss, who have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

The correspondent to the Caro Advertiser from this place last week sought to score the music committee and the citizens in general for hiring the Caro band to play here on the Fourth, and also hinted that as the prizes offered for pany her husband to Grayling, Walter games this year were so small that it would be no inducement for outsiders to compete, Perhaps the gentleman who wrote those articles had interviewed the citizens relative to the band, but we don't think he did, as the majority of them were in favor of the Caro band, and the music committee was fully justified in making the selection. And another thing, the prizes offered for games this year are larger than ever before. We imagine that the worthy correspondent is either a very musical chap or quite a gamester,

About two weeks ago when Asa White's boom of logs was being driven down the river, and when the raft upon which the cooking was done was about Quite a number attended the picnic at opposite this place, the cook. Henry Sheffer, was vigorously assaulted by City band concluded it would attend in Isaac and Thos. Agar, two of the river drivers; and had it not been for the intervention of some of the other men who were close by the former gentleman would have suffered pretty severely, as the Agars sought to inflict injuries upon him in a manner only befitting to that of ruffians. The boys were arraigned in Justice Winegar's court on Monday of this week and Isaac plead guilty and was fined \$6 and costs, amounting in all to \$14.81. His brother Thomas will have his trial on Monday next. The Agars claim that Sheffer was instrumental in securing their discharge from the employ of Mr. White and sought revenge in the above manney.

Commencement Exercises.

The third annual commencement of the Cass City Union schools will be held at the Presbyterian church this (Friday) evening, at S o'clock, when the following program will be observed:

Ladies' Quartette-"Sweet and Low," J. Barnby. Misses Hitchcock, Ale, Mc-Clinton and Wickware.

Invocation, Rev. A. H. Andrews. Welcome and Essay—"Among the Flowers," Miss Jennie McArthur.

Flute Solo—Faust, W. J. Gamble. Miss Lilly Wickware, Pianist.

Oration—"Rome was not Built in a Day," James E, Kelley.

Piano Solo—"Ye Banks and Braes," Miss Kate McClinton. Essay—"All Life tends Upwards," Miss Carrie Hitchcock.

Ladies' Trio-"Expectation." Hoffman Misses Ale, Laing and Wickware. Miss Kate McClinton Pianist. Essay-"Conversation," Miss Bell Mc-

Soprano Solo-"The Bridge," Miss Carie Hitchcock.

Oration-"Change," A. A. Hitchcock. Class Address-Rev. Sam. L. Gilchriese. Presentation of Diplomas-Director, Henry Stewart.

Song---"Good Night," A. P. Curtis. Misses Ale and Hitchcock, Messrs. Laing and Benkelman.

The members of the graquating class this year are: Carrie Hitchcock, Bell McArthur, Jennie McArthur, A. A. Hitchcock and James E. Kelley.

Which Will Be Observed in Cass City.

The committees which have charge of the celebration have arranged the following program which will be duly on Thursday next: Salute of 42 guns at sunrise.

Grand street parade at 10 o'clock a. n., headed by the Caro cornet band. Exhibitions by the fire departments. Calithumpian procession at 1(:15 o'clock

Exercises at base ball park. Prayer by chaplain, Rev. N. B. An-

Reading of declaration of Independ ence, J. S. Deming. Oration, Rev. Sam. L. Gilchriese.

Base Ball, Horse Races. Caledonian Games, Dancing, Etc.

Fireworks in the evening. HORSE RACING. Free-for-all trotting race. Purse,

\$12. First prize, \$6 00; 2d prize, \$4.00; 3d prize, \$2.00.

Running race. Purse, \$8.00. First prize, \$5.00; 2d prize, \$3.00. Slow race. Single dash. Prize, \$4:

Entrance fee, 10 per cent of purse. Three to enter and two to start in

CALEDONIAN GAMES. Putting the shoulder stone, Standing jump. Three jumps. Running jump. Hop, step and jump. High jump.

Fat man's race First prize, \$2; 2d prize, \$1, in all of the above games.

Boy's race, 14 years and under. First prize, \$1; second prize, 75 cents. Prizes will be given for the best calthumpians as follows: First prize, \$7; second prize, \$5; third prize, \$3.

The day promises to be full of enjoyment for everybody. The street parade in the forenoon is expected to eclipse anything of the kind ever held here. Come early and witness this

Oranges, lemons, bananas, peanuts and confectionary of all kinds a full supply. Also the finest line of perfumes in town at Fritz Bros.'

S, Champion is now prepared to furnish the people of Cass City with a firstclass bath, either hot or cold. Boys, what's the matter with having on one hose hot days!

Sells you your Boots, 🕏 Shoes and Slippers? 🦫

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

@@@@@@@@@@@@@@

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

This season showing the largest line of fine Shoes and Slippers in the county, at BED ROCK PRICES.

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

CROSBY'S Boot and Shoe House,

CASS CITY, MICH.

1889!

We know you are coming to Cass City on July Rourth and we cordially invite you to make our Store your headquarters. Yours respectfully,

Is the store where everybody is going for their

GROCERI

-PRICES and GOODS are NOT EXCELLED ANYWHERE, Crockery

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

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

CIGARS AND CANNED GOODS. BUTTER AND EGGS WANTED.

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

HOLMES BROS

In Fancy and Staple

:-: AT :-:

Prost & Hebblewhite's.

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

PROVISIONS.

Highest market price paid for Butter and Eggs.

CASS CITY,

MICHIGAN



Amelie Rives.

Miss Amelia Rives, who has within the past two years become one of the most conspicuous figures in American literary life, was born in Richmond, Virginia. She is the granddaughter of the late William Cabell-Rives, the congressman, senator and minister plenipontentiary to France in the first half of the century, and Colonel Alfred London Rives, her father, was born in Paris, and had Lafayette for godfather.

One result of the agitation in favor of a shorter work-day is seen in the passage of an eight-hour law by the legislature of Indiana. Agitators, however, should bear in mind that statute laws will never bring about a shorter work-day. The courts in a number of states have repeatedly declared any law unconstitutional which interfered with the right of individual contract, and a law for the shorter day can only be made applicable to employes of the commonwealth. Labor will never secure shorter hours until she has herself devised a practical plan for putting the scheme into operation without injury to the employer or the vast multitude of workers. How this is to be accomplished with the least amount of friction is the great problem of the day. Public sympathy is with the workers in their demand for more time for rest, recreation and intellectual development, and fewer hours of unceasing toil. But to retain that sympathy and accompanying influence organized labor must be careful to take no step not warranted by justice, and especially must care be taken to avoid the commission of any wrongful acts. Many of those who are just now discussing this question from the standpoint of the employer of labor either wilfully or ignorantly mis-state the position of organized labor, by assuming that a demand is arbitrarily made for eight hours' work and ten hours' pay. This is not true. The wage question is entirely one of secondary consideration. What is bework in all departments of productive industry. With the surplus labor in employment wages will take care of themselves. When labor is scarce the tendency of wages is always upward, but with ten men looking for every vacant position it is easy to see that only perfect organization and almost superhuman effort can maintain even present rates.

Police Justice Haug of Detroit believes that the convicts in our state prisons and houses of correction ought roads of the state. He says: "Of course, it isn't right to use these men for the manufacture of goods such as honest men are engaged in making. It is to a certain extent beating an honest man out of his opportunity to earn an honest living, and to that extent urging him on to crime. Now, the state needs better roads, and these convicts ought to be set at work making them. The exhibition of a chaingang working on the roads would also have a wholesome effect on the criminal class, while it would have to a large extent the moral effect upon the convicts themselves of the public whipping-post, without any of its brutality. The highway tax, now paid largely by the honest farmer, would be considerably lessened. too, if all the state convicts were set to making better roads."

The development of the tin deposits in the Black Hills and the establishment of the tin-plate industry are likely to become the most important industrial events of the year. It is claimed that a simple and effective process has been discovered whereby the mica can be separated and the ore reduced at a small cost, and if this proves to be successful American tin ware will soon shine on every pantry telf on this continent.

An Embarrassment of Riches.

The last touch was given to the dainty toilette, and escaping from the hands of mamma and maid, little Elsie Baird went slowly down the polished stairs, buttoning the last glove as she went.

"Just a little while more, and it will begin," she thought. "What fun it is to be grown up! I am glad now that mamma wouldn't let me go to the Rogers ball in the spring. It's a great deal nicer to have my own the very first, and not-Oh!" with a sudden scream of delight, as the turn of the landing brought into view the hall below, lamp-hung and flower-festooned, with orauge trees and white budded laurestines veiling the corners; and screening the musician's stand, a tall bank of waxen fair and rose-red camellias, to which Cousin Robert and the gardener were at this moinent putting the last touches. All these wonders had been evoked since Elsie went up stairs for her preparatory nap. No wonder she cried "Oh!"

"It is fairyland! It is too beautiful to be true!" she called down over the balustrade.

"Just so," responded her cousin from be low-"quite too beautiful to be true," looking admiringly at the slender vision in fleecy white as it came sweeping down, and noting each point, the dimpled shoulders, the tender bloom, the fluffs of golden hair which played round that sweetest face, in which child and woman seemed to blend so wonderfully. "Well, Elsie, I call that welgot up. What! three bouquets! How are you going to manage with them all, may I

"Do I look nice?" said Elsie, twisting her head round to survey her train-that long incumbrance which to her imagination seemed the visible badge and diploma of young ladyhood. "I am glad you like my dress, Cousin Robert. And isn't it fun?about the bouquets. I mean. They all came while I was asleep. This big one is from Harry Blunt. Did you ever see such a monster? He must have cut every flower in his mother's greenhouse. And such a note as came with it! 'Dear Elsie, wear these for my sake.' Now, Cousin Robert, imagine my wearing such a thing!"

"It is rather like a prize cabbage," remarked Robert, surveying the huge boquet with a critical eye. "Well, who sent the others?"

"This one I am really proud of," said Elsie, dimpling with satisfaction. "Major Strange sent it, and it's exactly like the bouquets which all the other girls have, and makes me feel really and truly grown up; only it is a pity that none of the flowers have any stems. And I hate those wires; they look so cruel."

"And the third, which you are holding so

"Now that one really is remarkable," said Elsie, blushing not a little, "Mamma would hardly believe it. See how appropriate it is! all white rosebuds, with just this little border of heliotrope to give it color. So appropriate—don't you think

"Highly appropriate to a child's funeral" remarked her cousin grimly. "You needn't show the card; I know the fellow."

"I don't believe you guessed right at all." pronounced Elsie, waving the card triumph antly above her head-" 'The Rev. Cyril Forsythe.' There! Did you ever! I know, of course, that it's all meant as politeness to me and mamma, but it's great fun all the same. Bouquets, and engaged already for the german! What will come next Cousin Robert, what if I should have an of-

"Do you particularly want one to-night Midget?"

"Oh, no, not to-night; but some day, I think, it would be nice to have one. Now what shall I do with my flowers? I can't carry them all."

"It's rather like coals to Newcastle to give you another when you can't dispose of those you have already," said Robert. "Still, here's a posy which I had brought you myself."

"Charming!" cried Elsie, throwing her fragrant load on a table and seizing the dewy mass of scarlet bloom which he held out. "You always hit on just the nicest ing sought now is the universal ac- thing. These are the only ones that look at knowledgment of eight hours as a day's all well with my dress. See!" holding the flowers against her snowy bodice with great effect. "Mayn't 1 carry these, Robin dear?" coaxingly; "I like them so much the

"Robin dear" demurred, though he kissed the little gloved hand as a token of gratitude for the preference. It was finally settled that all the bouquets should lie together on a little table, and that Elsie should give each an airing in turn during

the evening. With an inaudible sigh, Robert Baird watched his darling as guests arrived, and the music began to sound from behind the camellia screen. The soft, round cheeks he loved grew rosier; the sweet, delighted eyes glowed with excitement; Elsie, his pet and treasure, was fairly launched on the fair but treacherous sea of society, and to be set to work macadamizing the a sense of loss and deprivation seized his spirits.

The old homestead, of which he was joint owner, had never looked upon a prettier scene. Outside, the moonlit piazzus were sweet with honeysuckle, the gardens beyond twinkled with Chinese lanterns, across the soft dusks and shadowy vistas forms in white flitted, gay laughs broke the dewy silences. Dear little Elsie had done the honors prettily by mamma's side; but now the tide of incoming guests slackens. Some one offers his arm. She is going off to dance at last, thinks Robert. But no; the young rector is surely not a dancing man. On his arm, his flowers in her hand. Elsie vanishes. And Robert, with a face which is a little sad and not a little savage, turns away, and spurs himself up to his hospitable duties.

"It is very good of you," said Mr. Forsythe, softly, as they gained the piazza, "to give the first dance-time to me. It is better than anything else could be to be here in this starry silence, under heaven's arch, and with you!"

Elsie was much awed and impressed. Was this the way in which clergymen talked to young ladies? How nice it was! She had been a little afraid that he would ask her about her soul, and Eisie did not know much about souls as yet.

Still, she was a practical little damsel, and having gazed up at "heaven's arch," and seen only the piazza roof, she ventured to say, "Didn't you ever care about dancing, Mr. Forsythe?"

He looked down screnely at her from his height of six feet two, but did not seem offended with the question-only saintlywhich Elsie noted with relief.

"Not very much," he answered gently. "And my time is so full of other and braver duties that it is no small matter of regret to me that the Church has set the seal of her dirapproval on such pleasures in the case of

her ordained servants, whose life-work is, or should be, solemn and engrossing." "Is there really a law against dancing,

then?" asked Elsie, timidly. "Not for such as you. To a fair young life like yours, such amusements, when partaken of in moderation, are natural and harmless. And for myself, there are many compensations—the privilege of ministering to the aged and sorrowful, of sharing their joys and consoling their griefs, and, sweetest of all, the close relation which I bear to

my flock." Elsie murmured an assent. She felt a little as though she were in church. Still,

it was undeniably gratifying. "Yes," continued the low, fervent voice, "it is a world of contrasts. This evening I am here, sharing in this scene of gaiety amid all that makes life enjoyable. This afternoon I spent by the bedside of a dving woman, glad to fold her tired hands and after burden of life, even though she left her children to struggle on alone. I hope I was able to support and strength

"Oh," interrupted Elsie, "that must have been poor Mrs. McCraw! Is she really dving? How sorry I am! Mamma took me there the other day. Mamma is going to take one of the children to keep as housemaid, and she hopes to get little Jenny into the Home. Oh, I am sorry Mrs. McCraw is dying on the very day of my

contrasts, as I said. Death and life, sickness and health, poverty there, luxury here, and heaven over all."

"I am so sorry," cried Elsie, bewildered.
"I can't help it. I am young and happy; or was before you talked so," she added, with a little pout. "But I don't forget that there are sick and poor people, and mamma never does. She is as good as she can be to them; really she is, Mr. Forsythe."

"Indeed, dear child," in a tender tone, 'I know it well. Your mother is one of my most precious helpers and friends; and I would stake my life that you, in your maiden bloom and happiness-which Heaven forbid I should in any way seek to shadow-will also give yourself to every good and holy work. I have watched you grow up under my eye a polished stone of the temple, and no fairer vision has ever been granted to cheer my lonely life. And, Elsie," he added, still more softly, "there is no hope so dear to me as this-forgive mo that I speak of it; I cannot refrain; the wish is too near my heart-that in the future, which seems at this moment so near and so fair, you may forever lean, as now, on my arm. Suffer me to lead and support you. Come and brighten my home with your lovely presence, and be to me the best gift God ever bestowed on

Elsie drew her hand away and stared at the young divine with frightened eyes. "An offer!" she criel, breathlessly. "Are

you making me an offer?" "What else, dear child?" he responded, with some heat. "And in return will you

"Oh, please don't-please," she cried, in horror. "I don't know anything about such things. I'm so little-so young, I mean. Mamma wouldn't like it. I know she never allows me to talk about offers."

"Angelic dilldence," replied her torment-"You are right. It is to your mother that I should have appealed. You permit, then, dearest, that I should make her the judge between us, and come at another time for my answer? You can whisper it in mother's ear, in the shelter of mother's arms, can you not, little startled bird? Shall it be so, then?"

"Oh, yes, yes!" cried Elsie, frantic to escape. "Mamma will tell you all about it. Don't say any more to me."

Off she dashed out of the star-lit, rosescented evening, into the protection of the glare, the crowd, little recking of the long, black, tightly-buttoned figure, with clasped hands and eyes raised to "heaven's arch" which she left behind. She was prettier than ever, with her flushed cheeks and shy, dazzled eyes, and was seized on at once by a series of expectant partners.

oon led Blount, sulking in a corner and watching his rivals with a pair of glowering, jealous eyes, suddenly gave a great start. He saw Elsie lay down the white bouquet, which had affected him as scarlet affects a bull. take up his flowers-yes, his!-and carrying them in her hand, approach his lurkingplace. She made a saucy little courtesy and "Mr. Blount, I believe this is our

"Elsie what a fool I am!" cried the boy, ready to kiss her white-slippered feet in his revulsion of feeling. Have I really been hanging about here like a tramp, and forgotten that?"

"You really have, Harry," replied the little belle of the evening. "You have neglected me shamefully, and I feel dreadfully about it. Now to atone, don't let us dance at all, but just sit down and rest." Then, noticing a look of blank disappointment she added quickly, "Or, rather, let us have a short walk and then go and hide somewhere, and have some coffee-if mamma isn't looking, that is."

"So we will," said the delighted Harry. "I know of a capital seat-on the south

piazza, "Anywhere else," cried Elsie, "I hate that piazza. I never want to see it again." "That's a good one, when you've been there half the evening with that parson! Did he bore you so dreadfully, poor little Elsie? I always knew he was a prig."

"Mamma likes him," responded Elsie, demurely. "And so do I-in the pulpit."

The two children-for they were little more-enjoyed their walk, and then sought a refuge behind the curtains of the deep bay-window in the hall. Elsie sank back on the cushioned seat with a sigh of fatigue, too weary for more than half attention to Harry's talk. He was paying her outrageous compliments, she vaguely thought, but she was used to Harry's nonsense and she idly picked his boquet to pieces while meditating on her late extraordinary interview with Cyril Forsythe. Suddenly she came to herself. Harry had taken her hand. When? She didn't remember. Had she been half asleep? He was saying in a strangely agitated voice: "I know they will all say we are two young, but I think that's the best of it. It is lovely to begin young, to spend our whole lives together; and I am almost ready for college, and after that I shall step right into the business, and very soon there will be plenty for us both to

Elsie stared. "Why, Harry, I don't understand you. What are you confiding to me? It sounds like a love affair. Who is the devoted damsel who is to wait till you get through college, and have something to live upon?

"Elsie," cried the mortified Harry, "you are perfectly unfeeling."

"I am not unfeeling a bit. But, really and truly, who is it? You haven't told me her

"I thought you understood me," said the boy, humbly and bitterly. "You looked so pleasant, and never said a word to stop me. Of course you know that I never cared a button for any girl in the world except you. I've been waiting ever so long for the right time to speak, and to-night you looked so stunning, somehow, and so kind-Now, Elsie"-pathetically-"don't tease me any longer, but teli me that you will."

"Will what?" "Wait for me, care about me, marry me some day," blurted out the luckless lover

appalled at her changed look. "Harry Blount," said Elsie, awfully, rising in her majesty to the full height of her five feet two, "I never was treated so in my life. You have all conspired to make me perfectly miserable at my first ball." Her bosom began to heave. "If you say another word of the kind I'll never speak to you again;" and with blazing eyes she swept away, leaving her boy-lover crushed in a heap behind the curtains, and wondering whether noose or poison were the speediest way of getting rid of his wretched exist-

After this the evening was a weariness but supper came at last, and following supper the german. Here things took on a brighter aspect. It was impossible not to enjoy dancing with such a partner as Major Strange, hero of all the girls in the neighborhood; and when at the close, Elsie, a bewitching paper cap on her pretty hoad, little "Yes, dear Miss Baird, it is a world of flags and ribbons fluttering from various parts of her dress, and her curls laden with flowers, stood exchanging gay good-nights with the departing guests, she was ready to allow that life was not all a burden or balls a failure, and that being a grown-up young lady, though it might have its drawbacks had also its advantages and indisputable joys.

In the midst of her contentm ent, however she became aware of a form hovering out side the door, a face of mute, repreachful wretchedness, and her heart smote her. Slipping from mamma's side, she made her way to poor Harry, and put out her hand.

"Do forgive me, Harry," she whispered. "I was perfectly horrid, and am ashamed of myself; but you don't know how much I've had to vex me this evening. Shake hands, and let us be friends again, just as we used."

Under the gentle, pleading eyes Harry's rancor and misery melted in a moment, and 'hope sprang eternal" in his breast, for 'just as we used" meant a great deal more to him than to Elsie. He nearly crushed the small peace-making hand in his vigorous grasp, and Elsie went back smiling and relieved, only to meet another hand, a terribly expressive pressure, a pair of eyes bent upon her from an immense height, and to hear the fervent murmur: "To-morrow, early to-morrow, I shall see you. Till then good-by, and God bless you, Elsie, my best treasure!"

Elsie grew white as a ghost. Really? Was to-morrow really to bring this dreadful fate upon her? Had she promised without knowing it? Could nothing save her?

"Elsie! Elsie!" cried somebody, and Elsie flew like wind out of the room. She had no courage left to face eyes and questions. "Where on earth can the child be?" queried Mrs. Baird, perplexed and annoyed, as the last grest departed. "Robert please see if you can find her, while I attend to having the house shut for the night."

Robert's eyes were keen. He had watched the fluttering exit and went straight to the piazza. Nothing was visible at the first glance, but a little sob smote upon his ear, and making one stride to the darkest corner, he lifted up a poor little white heap and saw Elsie's face, wild and wet with tears. "Elsie, darling, child, what is the mat-

"Oh, Robin, Robin dear! do take care of me," cried Elsie, hiding her face in his breast. Don't let that hateful man come to-morrow and tell mamma that I like him.

I never did. I hate him." "What man? Don't cry so, my pet. Nobody shall tease you so long as I am alive.

What man was it?" "Oh, you know-that man that sent me

that ridiculous bouquet." "Harry Blount?" "No no" cried Elsie with a half-hyste

ical giggle. "He did it too. But I soon made an end of him. It was the other hor. the chemical effects of growing plants rid creature-Mr. Forscythe, you know, He declares he'll go to mamma to-morrow, and she'll be so displeased with me. He'll tell her I said I would marry him, and its a story. I never did, and I hate him and his church and everything about it. Oh, what shall I do?"

"I'll settle that young man," replied her cousin, cheerfully. "And I'll talk to mamma. So don't fret any more, little heart,

So you had your wish to-night, Elsie-four bouquets and an offer." "Two," corrected Elslie, with a sob;

'that's ridiculous Harry." Cousin Robert laughed aloud.

"Oh, don't-pitcously. "It was, all so horrid! But I am quite comfortable again, now that I have you to take care of me Robin dear. There's nobody like you. If I had only had hold of this good old coat sleeve all the evening, none of these unpleasant things would have happened. Oh, Robin, do devise some way so that I need never go out of your sight again. I hate being a young lady. Offers, indeed! As if agricultural chemist first reduces a any man in the world were worth your or mamma's little finger! Can't you arrange it so that I need never have another offer

Robert stooped suddenly and kissed the little upturned face. "There is this way. darling," he said; "I'll make you an offer myself, and if you say 'Yes,' no one else ev-

er shall." "Are you in earnest? Do you really mean that? Isn't it just because you feel sorry for me? For really and truly-though I never thought of it before—this is just the one thing in the world I should like." "Do you really mean that, my darling?" cried Robert, unable to believe in his own

"Of course I do. There never could be any one in the world for me to care for as I do for you. It is just perfect. Mamma and you and I, on and on, exactly as it has always been, only a thousand times better.

good fortune.

ways been, only a thousand times better."
Five minutes later and Mrs. Baird appeared on the scene. "What is the matter?"
she exclaimed, in a premptory, agitated voice. "Elsie, how you look! Are you ill?"
"Sit down, Marian," said Robert, holding out a warm, brotherly hand, but by no means unloosing the little clasping arms of his newly-won treasure. "I will tell you all about it. This poor little thing has had a horrid time. She never wants to go to another ball, nor to church either. She has had four bouquets and three offers; she has accepted them all, and now she doesn't know what to do. So the long and short of it is, you will have to give her to me."

is, you will have to give her to me."

Tableau!

"But she is so young?" queried the anxious mamma, as, the first shock over, the pros and cons began to troop before her mind's eye, much to the advantage of the pros—"so very young, and she has had no experience.

"Oh, yes, I have—terrible experience this very evening," protested Elsie; "and I never expect to feel young again."

And with her mother's laugh the compact may be said to have been sealed.

FARM AND HOME.

Forests for Hillsides.

There are many reasons why the gentle sloping hillsides have been denuded of their original growth of timber sooner than was for advantage in any point of view. The better drainage of uplands makes them more desirable for building as well as for tillage. Cities may be built low down near harbors and navigable rivers; but the country farmhouse is more aut than not to surmount a hill. As it has its orchard and some ornamental trees around it, the farmhouse hill is not entirely barren, but it is not such a reservoir to feed springs on lower levels as it was when covered thickly with trees in the orignal forest. Now that in many places the low

lands have also been cleared, it is found that much more wood land is necessary. The question in replanting is which shall be used for forest, the longer cleared hillsides, or the elevations on the lower lands where the trees have recently been cut down. If the house, farm buildings and orchard are on the elevated parts of the form, the general tendency will be to put the wood lot somewhere else. But even in such cases the wood lot is not so much of an injury to the vicinity of the farm buildings and orchard as we have thought. The treeless condition of much eastern farm land makes the sweeping winds of spring, fall, and especially of winter, much more severe than formerly. In a great many apple orchards the fruit is regularly blown off before time for gathering, and its value is thus greatly lessened. If we had more forests crowning our hills, peaches and other fruits formerly successfully grown could be planted and cultivated with profit. But the conclusive reason why the

iplands should be more generally planted with trees is that this is the only possible way to keep land fertile, and make the farm as a whole profitable. The side hill under cultivation gullies and washes its vegetable matter into creeks and rivers or over adjoining valleys. No farmer trying to cultivate his entire farm can find manure enough to make it profitable. With wood lots covering elevated land on his own and neighboring farms, their fall of leaves will furnish a slight annual dressing of vegetable mould. The low lands will need drainage; but it will be all the better for the farmer than they do. Under-drained as they should be their vegetable matter is less likely to be washed away, and fertility is much more easily preserved.

There are exceptions to this, of course. There are locations near cities where special crops that will not bear long carriage may be grown, and the manure needed to grow them be furnished from the city or village where they are marketed. But we believe large sections of hilly country may be profitably kept for growing wood and timber, while farming proper may be restricted to the fertile valleys, which under such management may be made productive forever. - American Cultiva-

Agricultural Chemistry.

This term is used to define a branch of chemistry which deals with the composition of soils and their connection with plant growth. It may also include upon their atmospheric surroundings. A growing plant is in itself a complete chemical laboratory, analyzing the soil in which it is planted, and selecting from the constituents whatever is necessary for its sustenance and growth. The work to which the agricultural chemist devotes himself is, therefore, to examine the plant for the purpose of determining its requirements, and then to find if soils contain these requirements, and if not, to ascertain how they can best be supplied in the proper conditions for analysis by the plant, this being as necessary as the properties themselves, for no matter how rich the soil may be in the different elements of fertility, if they be not fitted for plant food they are useless. In setting about his task the given plant to ashes. An analysis of these ashes shows of what the plant is composed. If, for instances, a plant of wheat is so treated, the analysis will give potash, phsophoric acid, lime, magnesia, soda, &c., all of which must absolutely be present in the soil on which it is proposed to raise wheat, or the result will be a failure.

The next step for the chemist is to ascertain if these things are found in the soil and in proper proportions, and, if not, to determine how they may best be added to attain the desired end, for it is not merely adding the ash ingredients to the soil that is necessary. Lime may be supplied in any quantity and in such a form that the plant cannot use it, and so of other necessary constituents of a rich soil. When the proper ingredients are found in soil it is necessary that they be accompanied by a proper degree of heat and a certain amount of moisture, and that the soil be in a state to permit the roots of the plant to run through it to meet or reach these materials that are to support the plant; also that the atmosphere may permeate it, for it is from the air in the soil that the plant obtains much that is as essential as the ash ingredients.

Every farmer is practically an agricultural chemist, and his success depends greatly upon the scientific methods he employs in his work, for, al- ounces of oil of turpentine.

though he may have no idea of analysis or chemical combinations or compounds, when he adds fertilizers or stirs the soil as experience has shown him is necessary, he is only carrying out the same ideas the professional chemist arrives at in his laboratory. -Practical Farmer.

Farm Notes.

The yellows disease has been found on peach branches grown on plum stocks. This is claimed to prove conclusively that this mysterious disease does not first attack the root. Its origin is probably in a fungus growth attacking leaves and branches.

Horses should never be hitched to shade trees in front of the house. Ordinarily they will not be if good hitching posts are provided. But where such danger is apprehended, the tree may be certainly protected by putting a coil of barbed wire around the tree spirally and filling in the interstices with common wire. Horses with propensity to gnaw trees will soon tire of tackling this.

Not only must furrows be laid out straight, but they must be kept so by turning a furrow of even width across the field. The careless, slovenly plowman who lets the plow jog in and out does less work and poorer work. The different width of furrow makes the team nervous and uneasy as the plow alternately pulls easy or heavy, and this is more trying both to man and team than steady pulling would be.

No matter how large the dairy, the churn should not be proportioned to it. Frequent churning is the greatest secret in making good butter. Cream is very sensitive to atmospheric conditions, and it is almost impossible to to keep it where there are not always perfect. Churning once a day may seem a great deal of trouble; but it will pay. It will at least insure the best pattern of churn, and the substitution of some tread power for that of the arm.

There is no better investment on any farm than a toolhouse, to be also used for running in wagons and sleighs when not in service. It is better as well as cheaper with dirt floor, especially for wagons. It should have staples at the top by which to draw up sleighs during the Summer season, and if made with a floor about eight feet from the ground over part of it, this will be the storehouse for articles used only a few times in the course of the

It is probably true that there are limits to the successful growing of Southern corn in the far north, even for ensilaging. It is sometimes argued that though it will not get beyond the green, succulent stage, this makes no difference in the silo. But it does. Corn that will make a crop of ears, and that is early enough to ripen them, is the only kind that should go into a silo. The other may produce a heavier weight, but it will be water without sweetness or strength, and not worth the extra labor of handling so great a bulk.

The garden can scarcely be two thoroughly tilled, and the more the ground is stirred the better the manure will be mixed with it, and the less likely the land will be to suffer drought. It pays where manure has been plowed in early to go over a second time where the later crop is to be planted turning the manure up again and mixing it with the soil. The second plowing also brings up fine soil pulverized by frost. When the garden is plowed in spring, sow or drill on the parts not planted at once some spring grain, to be turned under in three or four weeks as green manure. It will greatly help the later planted crop. - American Cultivator

Hints to Housekeepers. Tepid water acts promply as an emetic.

Fresh milk boiled with cut sugar will soothe a cough when other things fail. Sprinkle cayenne pepper in the resorts of rats, and they will leave the premises.

Horse-radish, as a poultice, is recommended for rheumatism. White and pale shades of paint may

be beautifully cleaned by using whiting in the water. Kid shoes can be kept soft and free

from cracks by rubbing them once a week with pure glycerine or castor oil. A little saltpetre or carbonate of soda mixed with the water in which

flowers are placed will keep them fresh for two weeks. Oil of peppermint is a strong disinfectant and germicide; and it is said that one part in a hundred thousand of

water kills roaches. When dress silk becomes wet dry it by patting it between the hands.

If you want poached eggs to look. particularly nice, cook each egg in a muffin ring placed in the bottom of a

saucepan of boiling water. When papering a room a small apartment can be made to appear large by being covered with a paper of subdued color without any particular

The best preparation for restoring furniture to its original freshness is a mixture of three parts of linseed oil and one part turpentine. Dust the article to which it is to be applied, rub is on with a woolen cloth, and afterward polish with chamois. If you wish to varnish stained wood, you will find the following excellent: Dissolve four ounces of sandarac, one ounce of green mastic and four ounces of shellac in one pound of alcohol, and add two

CHRIST A VILLAGE LAD.

He Wandered Through the Streets

But in His Meandering, So Dr. Talmage Says, He Was Infallible To Sin.

But As He Grew to Manhood He Discovered All the Wickedness of the Days

BROOKLYN, June 9 .- A vast concourse of people filling all the available places joined in the opening doxology at Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning. The pastor, the Rev. T. Do Witt Talmage, D. D., expounded the passage in John about the unwritten works of Christ which the world itself could not have contained. The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon was "Christ the Village Lad." Ho took for his text Luke ii, 40: "And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdon; and the grace of God was upon him." The preacher said: About Christ as a village lad I speak.

There is for the most part a silence more than eighteen centuries long about Christ between infancy and manhood. What kind of a boy was be! Was he a genuine boy at all, or did there settle upon him from the start all the intensities of martyrdom? We have on this subject only a little guessing, a few surmises, and here and there an unimportant "perhaps." Concerning what bounded that boyhood on both sides we have whole libraries of books and whole galleries of canvas and sculpture. Before the infant Christ in Mary's arms, or taking his first sleep in the rough outhouse, all

his first sleep in the rough outhouse, and the painters bow, and we have Paul Veronese's "Holy Family" and Perugino's "Nativity" and Angeleo da Fiesole's "Infant Christ" and Rubens "Adoration of the Magi" and Chirlando'o's "Adoration of the Magi" and Chirlando'o's "Adoration of the Magi" and Kaphael's "Madonna" and Oreagna's "xadonna" and Murillo's "Madonva," and Madonnas by all the schools of painting in all lights and shades and with all styles of attractive feature and and with all styles of attractive feature and impressive surroundings, but pen and pen-cil and chisel have with few exceptions passed by Christ the village lad. Yet by three conjoined evidences I think we can come to as accurate an idea of what Christ was as a boy as we can of what Christ was First, we have the brief Bible account.

First, we have the brief Bible account. Then we have the prolonged account of what Christ was at thirty years of age. Now you have only to minify that account somewhat and you find what he was at ten years of age. Temperaments never change. A sanguino temperament never becomes a phlegmatic temperament. A nervous temperament never becomes a lympharic temperament. Religious changes temperament. Religion changes one's affections and ambitions, but it is the one's affections and ambitions, but it is the same old temperament acting in a different direction. As Christ had no religious change, he was as a lad what he was as a man, only on not so large a scale. When all tradition and all art and all history represent him as a blonde with golden hair I know he was in boyhood a blonde.

We have headed an uninsuized book that

We have, beside, an uninspired book that

We have, beside, an uninspired book that was for the first three or four centuries after Christ's appearance received by many as inspired and which gives prolonged account of Christ's boyhood. Some of it may be true, most of it may be true, none of it may be true, the interest of the area, some real facts may have been distorted. But because a book is not divinely inspired we are not therefore to conclude that there are not true things in it. Prescott's "Conquest of Mexico" was not inspired, but we believe it although it may contain mistakes. Macaulay's History of England was not inspired, but we believe it although it with many errors. The so called apperphal Gospel in which the boyhood of Christ is dwelt upon I do not believe the altered the instance of the state of the st so called apperyphal Gospel in which the boyhood of Christ is dwelt upon I do not believe to be divinely inspired, and yet it may present facts worthy of consideration. Because it represents the boy Christ as performing miracles some have over-hrown that whole apperyphal book. But what right have you to say that Christ did not perform miracles at ten years of age as well as at thirty! He was in boyhood as certainly divine as in manhood. Then while a lad he must have had the power to work miracles, whether he did or d d not work them. When, having reached manhood, Christ turned water into wine that was said to be the beginning of mirathat was said to be the beginning of mira-cles. But that may mean that it was the beginning of that series of manhood mira-cles. In a word, I think that the New Testament is only a small transcript of what Jesus did and said. Indeed, the Bible declares positively that if all Christ did and said were written the world would not contain the books. So we are at liberty to believe or reject those parts of the apocryphal Gespel which say that when the boy Christ with his mother passed a band of thieves he told his mother that two of them, Dumnehus and Titus by name, would be the two thieves who afterwards would expire on crosses beside him. Was that more wonderful than some of Christ's manhood prophesies? Or the uninspired story that the boy Christ made a fountain spring from the roots of a sycamore tree so that his mother washed his coat in the stream mother washed his coat in the stream—was that more unbelievable than the man-hood miracle that changed common water into a marriage beverage? Or the uninspired story that two sick children were recovered by bathing in the water where Christ had washed? Was that more wonderful than the manhood miracle by which the woman twelve years a complete invalid the woman twelve years a complete invalid

should have been made straight by touch.

the woman twelve years a complete invalid should have been made straight by touching the fringe of Christ's coat!

In other words, while I do not believe that ray of the so called apperyphal New Testament is inspired, I believe much of it is true; just as I believe a thousand books, none of which are divinely inspired. Much of it was just like Christ. Just as certain as the man Christ was the most of the time getting men out of trouble, I think that the boy Christ was the most of the time getting boys out of trouble. I have declared to you this day a boys' Christ. And the world wants such a one. He did not sit around moping over what was to to be, or what was. From the way in which natural objects enwreathed themselves into his sermons after he had become a man I conclude there was not a rock or a conclude there was not a rock or a hill or a cavern or a tree for miles around that he was not familiar with in childhood. Ho had cautiously felt his way down into the caves and had with lithe and agile limb the caves and had with little and agne man gained a poise on many a high tree top. His boyhood was passed among grand scen-ery as most all the great natures have pass-adversaling among the mountains. They may live now on the flats, but they passed the receptive days of ladbood among the hills. Among the mountains of New Hampshire or the mountains of Virginia or Hampshire or the mountains of Virginia or the mountains of Kentucky or the mountains of Switzerland or Italy or Austria or Scotland or mountains as high and rugged as they, many of the world's thrilling biographies began. Our Lord's boyhood was passed in a neighbor hood twelve hundred feet above the level of the sea and surrounded by mountains five or six hundred feet still higher. Before it could shipe on the village where this box could shine on the village where this boy slept the sun had to climb far enough up to look over the hills that held the r heads far aloft. From yonder height his eyes at one sweep took in the mighty scoop of the valleys and with another sweep took in the Meditorranean sea, and you hear the grandeur of the cliffs and the surge of the great waters in his matchless sermonology. One day I see that divine boy, the wind flurrying his hair over his sunbrowned forchead, standing on a hill top looking off upon Lake Tiberas, on which at one time according to profane his tory are, not four hundred four thousand ships Authors have taken pains to say that Christ was not affected by these surroundines, and that he from within lived ontward and independent of circumstances. Se far from that being true, he was the most sensitive being that ever walked ... 2 From yonder height his eyes at one

earth, and if a pale invalids weak finger could not touch his robe without strength going out from him, these mountains and soas could not have touched his eye without irradiating his entire nature with their magnificence. I warrant that he had mounted and explored all the fifteen hills around Na areth, among them Hermon with its crystal corenet of perpetual snow, and Carmel and Tabor and Gibba, and they all had their sublime echo in after time

from the Olivetic pulpit.

And then it was not uncultivated grandeur. These hills carried in their arms or
on their ba ks gardens, groves, orchards,
terraces, vineyards, cactus, sycamores.
These outbranching foliages did not have
to wait for the floods before their silence
was broken for through them and over from the Oliveric pulpit. was broken, for through them and over them and in circles round them and under them were pelicans, were thrushes, were sparrows, were nightingales, were larks, were quails, were blackbirds, were partridges, were bulbuls. Youder the white flocies of sheep snowed down over the posture lands. And you-der the brook rehearses to the publics its adventures down the rocky sactiving. Yonder are the oriental homes, snelving. Yonder are the oriental homes, the housewife with pitcher on the shoulder entering the door, and down the lawn in front children reveling among the flaming flora. And all this spring and song and grass and sunst ine and shadow woven into the mest exquisite nature that ever breathed or wept or sung or suffered. Through studying the sky between the hills Christ had noticed the weather signs, and that a crimson sky at night, makes they weather nad noticed the weather signs, and that a crimson sky at night meant dry weather next day, and that a crims sky in the morning meant wet weath before night. And how beautifully he made use of it in after years as he arove down upon the pestiferous Pharisee and Sadducee by crying out: "When it is evening ye say it will be fair weather, for the sky is red and in the morning it will the sky is red, and in the morning it will the sky is red, and in the morning it will be foul weather to day, for the sky is red and lowering. O ye hyrocrites, ye can discern the signs of the times." By day, as every boy has done, he watched the barnyard fowl at sight of overswinging hawk cluck her chickens under wing and in after years he sail: "O, Jerusalem, Jerusalem! How often would I have gathered thee as a hen gathereth her chickens under hen gathereth her chickens under her wing!" By night he had noticed his mother by the plain candle light which, as ever and anon it was suuffed and the removed wick put down on the candlestick, beamed brightly through all the family sit-ting room as his mother was mending his garments that had been torn during the day's wanderings among the rocks or bushes, and years afterwards it all came day's wanderings among the rocks or bushes, and years afterwards it all came out in the similie of the greatest sermon ever preached: "Neither do men light a candle and put it under a bushel but in a candlestick and it giveth light to all who are in the house. Let your light so shine." Some time whon his mother in the autumn took out the clothes that had been put away for the summer he noticed how the moth miller flew out and the coat dropped apart ruined and us cless, and so twenty years after he enjoined: "Lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven where neither moth nor rust can corrupt." His boyhood spent among birds and flowers they all caroled and bloomed again fifteen years after as he cries out: "Benold the fowls of the air." "Consider the lilies." A great storm one day during Christ's boyhood blackened the heavens and angered the rivers. Perhaps standing in the door of the carpenter's shop he watched it gathering louder and wilder until two cyclones one sweening dawn from he watched it gathering louder and wilder until two cyclones, one sweeping down from Mount Tabor and the other from Mount Carmed, met in the valley of Esdraelon and two houses are caught in the fury and crash two houses are caught in the fury and crash goes the one and triumphant stands the other, and he noticed that one had shifting sand for a foundation and the other an eternal rock for basis; and twenty years after he built the whole scene into a peroration of flood and whirlwind that seized his audience and lifted them into the heights of sublimity with the two great arms of pathos and torror, which sublimity words I render asking you as far as positive. arms of pathos and torror, which subsimes words I render, asking you as far as possible to forget that you ever heard them before: "Whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock; and the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not; for it was founded upon a rock. And every one was founded upon a rock. And every one

sand: and the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blow, and beat upon that house; and it fell; and great was the Yes, from the naturalness, thos implicity, the freshness of his parables and similes and metaphors in manhood discourse I know that he had been a boy of the fields and had bathed in the streams and heard the nightingale's call, broken through the flowery hedge and looked out of the embrasures of the fortress, and drank from the walls and chased the butterflies, which travelers say, have always been one of the flitting beauties of that landscape, and talked with the ties of that landscape, and talked with the strange people from Damascus and Egypt and Sapphoris and Syria, who in caravans or on foot passed through his neighborhood, the dors barking at their approach at sundown. As afterward he was a perfect men, in the time of which I speak he was a perfect boy, with the spring of a boy's foot, the sparkle of a boy's eyo, the rebound of a boy's life and just the opposite of those juveniles who sit around morbid and unclastic, old men at ten. I warrunt he was able to take his own part and to take the part of others. In that viland to take the part of others. In that village of Nazareth I am certain there was what is found in all the neighborhoods of the earth, that terror of children, the bully, who seems born to strike, to punch, bully, who seems born to strike, to punch, to bruise, to overpower the less muscular and robust. The Christ who afterward in no limited terms denounced hypperite and Pharisee, I warrant, never let such juvenile villain impose upon less vigorous childhood and yet go unscathed and undefended. At ten years he was in sympathy with the underlings as he was at thirty and thirty-three. I want no further insured or unissized information he was at thirty and thirty-three. I want no further inspired or uninspired information to passuade me that he was a splendid box, a radiant boy, the grandest, holiest, mightiest boy of all the ages. Hence I commend him as a toy's Christ. What multitudes between ten and fifteen years have found him out as the one just suited by his one personal experience to help any boy.

that heareth those sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a feelish man, which built his house upon the

Let the world look out how it treads on a boy, for that very moment it treads on Christ. You strike a boy, you strike Christ; you insult a boy, you insult Christ; you cheat a boy, you cheat Christ, It is an awful and infinite mistake to come as far as manhood without a Christ when here is a boy Christ. That was one reason, I suppose, that Lorethen Edwards aftenuated. mannood without a Christ when here is a boy Christ. That was one reason, I suppose, that Jonathan Edwards, afterwards the greatest American logician and preacher of his time, became a Christian at seven years of age; and Robert Hall, who afterwards shook Christendom with his sacred eloquence, became a Christian at twelve years of age; and Isaac Watts, who divided with Charles Wesley the dominion of holy song, became a Christian at nine years of age; and if in any large religious assemblage it were asked that all the mon and women who learned to love Christ before they were fifteen years of age would please lift their right hand, there would be enough hands lifted to wave a coronation. What is true in a religious sense is true in a secular sonse. Themistocle amazed his shool follows with talents which first pears made the world stare. Isaac Newton, tho toy, by driving pogs in the side of a house to mark the decline of the sun, evidenced a disposition towards the experiments which afterwards spowed the nations. denced a disposition towards the experi-ments which afterwards showed the nations how the worlds swing. Robert Stephenson the boy, with his kite on the commons ex perimented with electric currents and prophesied work which should yet make him immertal. "Get out of my way!" said a rough man to a boy, "get out of my way!" what are you good for, anyhow?" The boy answered: "They make men out of such things as we are." Hear it, fathers, motheral hear it which they is the light the said they is the light they are they in the light they are they in the light they are the are they are the they are they are they are they are they are t

support himself but support his mother, and what that is some of you know. There is a royal race of boys on earth now doing the same thing. They wear no crown. They have no purple robe adroop from their shoulders. The plain chair on which they sit is as much unlike a throne as anything you can imagine. But God knows what they are doing and through what sacrifices they are doing and through what sacrifices they go, and through all eternity God will keep paying them for their filial behavior. They shall get full measure of reward, the measure pressed down, shaken together and running over. They have their example in this boy Christ taking care of his mother. He had been taught the carpenter's trade by his father. The boy had done the plainer work at the shop while his father had put on the finishing touches of the work. The boy also cleared away the chips and b'ocks* and shavings. He helped hold the different pieces of work while the father joined them. In our day we have all kinds the different pieces of work while the father joined them. In our day we have all kinds of mechanics and the work is divided up among them. But to be a carpenter in Christ's boyhood days meant to make plows, vokes, shovels, wagons, tables, chairs, fofas, houses, and almost everything that was made. Fortunate was it that the boyhod learned the trade, for, when the head of the family dies, it is a grand thing to have the calld able to take care of himself and help take care of others. Now that Joseph, his father, is dead and the responsibility of family support comes down on this boy, I hear from morning to night his hammer pounding, his saw vacillating, his ax descending, his gimlets boring, and standing amid the dust and debris of the shop I and the perspiration gathering on shop I and the perspiration gathering on his temples and notice the fatigue of his arm, and us he stobs a moment to rest I see him panting, his hand on his side, from the him panting, his hand on his side, from the exhaustion. Now he goes forth in the morning loaded with implements of work heavier than any modern kit of tools. Under the tropical sun he swelters. Lifting, pulling, adjusting, cleaving, splitting all day long. At nightfall he goes home to the plain supper provided by his mother, and sits down too tired to talk. Work! work! You can not tell Christ anything now about blistored hands or aching ankies or braised fingers or stiff joints or ankies or bruised fingers or stiff joints or rising in the morning as tired as when you laid down. While yet a boy, he knew it all, he felt it all, he suffered it all. The boy carne for it all, he surfered that. The boy car-penter, The boy wagon maker! The boy builder! Oh Christ, we have seen thee when full grown in Pilate's police court room, we have seen thee when full grown thou wert assassinated on Golgotha, but O Christ, let all the weary artisans and mechanics here on earth see thee while yet un dersized and arms not yet muscularized and with the undeveloped strength of juvenes cence trying to take thy father's place in gaining the livelihood for the family,

gaining the livelinood for the family,
But, having seen Christ the boy of the
fields and the boy in the mechanic's shop, I
show you a more marvelous scene, Christ
the smooth browed lad among the long
bearded, white haired, high foreheaded
cccles astics of the Temple. Hundreds of thousands of strangers had come to Jerusa lem to keep a great religious festival. After the hospitable homes were crowded with visitors, the tents were spread all around visitors, the tents were spread all around the city to shelter immense throngs of strangers. It was very easy among the vast throngs coming and going to lose a child. More than two million people have been known to gather at Jerusalem for that national feast. You must not think of those regions as sparsely settled. The ancient historian Josephus says there were in Calillon two hundred cities. there were in Galilee two hundred cities the smallest of them containing fifteen thou sand people. No wonder that amid the crowds at the time spoken of Jeses the boy was lost. His parents, knowing that he was mature enough and agile enough to take care of himself, are on their way home without any anxiety, supposing that their boy is coming with some of the groups. Bu after awhile they suspect he is lost and with flushed cheek and a terrorized look they rush this way and that, saying: "Have you seen anything of my boy! He is twelve years of age, of fair complexion and the blue eyes and suburn bein Hare has blue eyes and auburn hair. Have you seen him since we left the city?" Back they go in hot haste, in and out the streets, in and out the streets, in and out the private houses and among the surrounding hills. For three days they search and inquire, wondering if he has been trampled under foot of some of he has been trampled under foot of some of the throngs or has ventured on the cliffs or fallen off a precipice. Send through all the streets and lanes of the city and among the surrounding hills that most dismal sound. "A lost child! A lost child!" And lo, after three days they discover him in the great three days they discover him in the great Temple, seated among the mightiest religionists of all the world. The walls of no other building ever looked down on such a scene. A child twelve years old surrounded by septuagenarians, he asking his own questions and answering theirs. Let me introduce you to some of these ecclesiastics. This is the great Rabbin Simeon! This is the venerable Hille! This is the famous Shapmal! These are the cone of the dis Sham na!! Those are the sons of the distinguished Betirah. What can this twelve year lad teach them or what questions can be ask worthy their cogitation! Ah, the first time in all their lives these religionists have found their match and more than their match. Though so young, he knew all about that famous Temple under whose roof they held that most wonderful discussion of all history. He knew the meaning of every alter, of every sacrifice, of every golden candlestick, of every em-broidered curtain, of every crumb of shew bread, of every drop of oil in that sacred cdifice. He knew all about God. He knew all about man. He knew all about heaven, for he came from it. He knew all about this world, for he made it. He knew all worlds, for they were only the sparkling morning dewdrops on the lawn in front of his heavenly palace. Put these soven Bible words in a wreath of emphasis: "Both hearing them and asking them questions."

Uncle Jerry's Scythe. Uncle Jerry Rusk has scored a hit.

He has demonstrated that he can mow grass as well as heads. When he spat in his hands the other day, grabbed a scythe and said, "Watch me graze this lawn," every one stapped aside.

The old man mowed the plot as if it had been done by a first-class gardener. Then he walked off saying, . There are no potato bugs on me."

After which the Secretary of Agriculture went into his office, rolled up his sleeves and chopped off a number of official heads.

Uncle Jerry is a queer genius. When he drove stage up in the Wisconsin pineries his greatest boast was that nobody could "lick him, b'gosh." Later on, when he became Governor,

he made good his boast. He took the state troops to Milwaukee during the riots. At the head of the columns he put

down the disturbance. Now the old man has given his subordinates a practical object lesson in

agricultural experiments. He has set a good example to his conferres in the cabinet. Why shouldn't Secretary Noble, for instance, walk about wearing a red

blanket? It would set a good example to the red-skins who now repudiate the blanket and will have nothing less than a

dress coat and a plug hat.
Why shouldn't Tracy come to New York and hammer away at the Maine? The old ribs need sometring to keep them from decay, and a nail or two might increase the increast of navy yard workmen in the cruiser.

Why not-Oh, well, it would be useless. None of them could do what Uncle erry has accomplished. He stands out alone.

Uncle Jerry may be a candidate for 1892, and he has made a gree, bid for the granger vote. - Evening Tologram. by Draggists, 75c.

An El Paso Man Draws \$5,000. El Paso (Tex.) Tribune, May 9.

A Tribune man, hearing that a gentleman in the city by the name of E. A. Rippey had drawn \$5,000 at the last Louisiana State Lottery Drawing, called on him this morning, and found him at his instrument in the dispatcher's office in the Southern Pacific depot. He was doing some telegraphing and when he had finished it the graphing and when he had finished it the reporter accosted him with a "good morning," and asked if he were Mr. Rippey, and the gentleman replied in the affirmative.

"I hear," said the reporter, "that you drew \$5,000 in the last drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery. It that so!"

"Yes, sir, I did, and I have it deposited in bank," said Mr. Rippey.

"What do you intend doing with it?" the reporter energied.

"What do you intend doing with it?" the reporter queried.
"I am going to invest it in real estate. Yes, sir, I was paid every dollar of the money, and invested in some more tickets. I have been buying tickets for some time, and the last time I bought I was rewarded," said the gentleman.

Mr. Rippey is night dispatcher in the Southern Pacific office, and did not seem to be affected in the least at his good luck.

to be affected in the least at his good luck.

Good Marrying Weather. A verdant-looking young couple appear ed one day at the parsonage of an eastern minister, and the young man awkwardly explained that they wanted to be married. It was raining in torients, as it had been doing all day. The candidates for matrimony had come in an open buggy, shelter-ed only by a single umbrella, and were so thoroughly drenched that it was necessary for them to dry their garments by the kitchen fire before the minister could proceed with the coremony. When they reappeared he said, "It's too bad you have such a rainy day." "Wall," said the bridegroom, with the well-marked nasal twang of a rural Yankee, "that's just exactly why we come. You see it's pourin' so hard we couldn't do nothin' else, so we jest thought it was a good time to get mar-ried. Wouldn't have come if it'd been good plowin' weather.

White Mountains and Bar Harbor. Commencing June 20th, the Michigan Central and its eastern connections will run a through line of elegant, new buffet sleeping ours through from Chicago to Bar Harbor, via Niagara Fals and the White Mountains, without a change. Connection will be made at Niagara Falls with through sleeper to Clayton, where connection will be made with steamers to the Thousand Islands, A'exandria Bay, Montreal and Que-bec. For full and debailed information in regard to these summer resorts, and the way to reach them, send six cents postage for "A Modern Pilgrimage," and summer tourist rates, to O. W. Ruggles, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

"However could you think of falling in love with such a homely follow? His figure is something awful." "Yes, but he has a lovely one at the bank."

Mrs. Blobson (contemptuously)—"What do men know about women's clothes, any way?" Mr. Blobson (meekly)—"Nothing, except how much they cost.'

Smith—"Jones, I owe you a debt of gratiude which I can never pay." Jones—"Never mind, old man; I know your habits better than to expect it."

100 Ladles Wanted,

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

At a Sunday school a child was asked by the teacher what the Epistles were. "The wives of the Apostles, ma'am" replied the

Distance I in the Race. Why should Dr. Pierce's medicines not distance all competitors in amount of sales,

as they are doing, since they are the only medicines sold by druggists possessed of such wonderful curative properties as to warrant their manufacturers in guarantee mg them to cure the diseases for which they are recommended. You get a cure or money paid for them returned. The Docoror's "Golden Medical Discovery" cures all diseases caused by derangement of the liver, as billiousness, indigestion or dyspepsia; also all blood stir and scale diseases taken and scale diseases taken. also all blood, skin and scalp diseases, tot ter, salt rheum, scrofulous sores and swellings and kindred ailments.

Don't hawk, hawk, and blow, blow, distarrh Remedy and bo cure!

Bridget-"Enjoy slape, is it! The minute I lie down I'm aslape, and the minute I'm awake 1 get up. Where s the time for en-joying slape to come in, I like yez to tell

When an article has been sold for 24 years, in spite of competition and cheap imitations, it must have superior quality. Dobbins' Electric Soap has been constantly made and sold since 1335. Ask your grocer for it. Best of all.

An old lady who imagined that the son must be very dirty because so many people bathed in it, was consoled by being informed that it was washed upon the beach every

Just think of it! \$140.52 made in one week by an agent representing B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and they have had many more parties traveling for them who did equally well, some a good deal better. If you need employment it would be a good thing to sit down and write them a line at once.

An old bachelor says that marriage was prevent one from sleeping diagonally in the bed.

Sheriff's Sale. Smoke the Sheriff Sale Segar a straight

10c Havana eigar for 5c. "You look so much like your brother." said Dennis to Phelim, "that I could tell

yez was brothers if I'd never seen aither Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mid, equable climate, cert in and abundant crops.
Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world.
Full information free. Address the Oregon immigration Board, Fortland, Oregon.

"Graggs claims to be a veteran. But he never drew his sword but once during the war." "When was that?" "At a raffel

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 Casterin,

Uncle 'Rastus: 'Pends altogether on de prayer. When I prays de Lord to send me a turkey it don't come; but when I prays de Lord to send me after a turkey I gen'ly gits it before midnight.—Omaha World.

Dr. L. L. GORSUCH, Toledo, O., says "I have practiced medicine for forty years, have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with so much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure."

The Virgin Mary's Statue Untouched. The church of the Immaculate Conception at Cambria City shows a rem rkable circumstance. Devotions were in progress when the tidal wave descended. The noise of the rearing waters caused the congregation to flee in great disorder, and in a short time the building was submerged and the wreck was almost complete. In the morn-ing an entrance was effected and the interior showed the utterness of the desolation.
One object alone had escaped the wrath of
the flood. The statue of the Virgin Mary, decorated for the May festivals, stood as pure and clean as the day it was erected, although all around it the water had swished and eddied to a depth of 15 feet. Catho lies and non-Catholies have seen and re marked about this singular circumstance,

True Yankee Boys.

and many explain it as one of the latter-

A Lewiston, Me., merchant tells of a smart boy who once bought a copy of "Mother Goose" of him, took it home, and appeared the next day with the same vol-ume, lacking the covers and liberally smeared with molasses, and asked to have smeared with molasses, and asked to have it taken back, with the further remark: "I don't think its wuth six cents." Two New Sharon ladies, who have been traking in town met an eight year-old financier of equal ability the other day. He first bought a tin trumpet, but soon came back and wanted to swap it for a harmonica. Then he thought a story book would be better. The piece or literature didn't suitso he tried a different book. After one more change, this time for a whistle, the merchant announced that negotiations on this peice of business must cease.

Wife (time midnight)—Pretty time of night for you to come home—and in such a condition, too.

Husband-M'dear, it's (hic) only fright. I sthopped in at zhe Michroschopic S'iety rooms, and, mi'dear, I looked at zhome wa-ter in michroschopic, mi'dear—zhe water we drink, mi'dear; and, sure zi live, mi'dear, I zhaw it full of snakes. Mershy on me! Zhe 'em yet.

Home missionary: Do you believe your prayers are answered, Uncle 'Rastus?

Impure Blood RHEUMATISM.

How it Should be Treated to Ef fect a Permanent Cure, etc.

No department of science has witnessed greater progress during the past twenty-five years than that of obtaining correct information on the relative medicinal value of the various articles of the vegetable kingdom used for the relief of human suffering, their proper effective combination, and the best method of securing and preserving their active principles for universal good.

The supreme importance of purifying the blood and of restoring the diseased liver and kidneys to healthy action, has indeed made this subject a field of practical operation, the results of which have enabled us to present to the afflicted for their use and appre ciation, Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, a combination of the best known remedies.

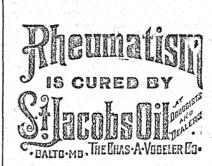
A Succesful Struggle. "Charley stayed pretty late last night, didn't he, Lil!" asked Sister Kate the next

morning.
"Yes," said Lil, sleepily, "we were trying the pigs in clover puzzle till nearly 11 clock.

o'clock."

"And did you get the pigs in the pen,
Lit!" asked Kate eagerly.

"No, we didn't; but I got my finger in this solitaire diamond ring."



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Government I.ANIDS. FREE SHOVETERRAUMS

13 MILLIONS OF ACRES Of each in Minnesota, North
Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon.

SEND FOR BEST Agric Pural, Grazing and Trobot
Lands now open to Settlers, SENT FREE. Address

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

I prescribe and fully en-dorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y. Cures in We have sold Big G for many years, and it has clincinnati. Sire faction.

Ohio.

Ohio.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has favor the best of satisfaction.

D. B. DYCHE & CO.
Uhicago, III. Evans Chemical Co.

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The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the fact that Merit Wins. It is the best blood purifier and actually accomplishes all that is claimed for it. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

L'ositively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dis-tress from Dyspepsia, In-digestion and TooHearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausc Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated PILLS. Tongue, Pain in the Side.
TORPID LIVER. They
regulate the Bowels.

Price 25 Cents. CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ADWAY M PILLS

The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy For the cure of all disorders of the STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, KID-NEYS, BLADDER, NERVOUS DIS-EASES, LOSS of APPETITE, HEAD-ACHE, CONSTIPATION, COSTIVE-NESS, INDIGESTION, BILIOUS-NESS, FEVER, INFLAMMATION of the BOWELS, PILES and all derangements of the Internal Viscera, Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or DELETERIOUS DRUGS. PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S

PILLS. By so doing Dyspepsia,

SICK HEADACHE, FOUL STOM-ACH, BILIOUSNESS, ETC., will be avoided, and the food contribute its nourishing properties to the body. Price 25c. a box. SOLD BY DRUG-GISTS. If Storekeeper is out of them remit to RADWAY & CO., NEW YORK.

The oldest medicine in the world is probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's GELERRATED EVE WATER This article is a carefully prepared Physician's prescription, and hasbeen in constantuse nearly a century, CLUTUN. The only genuine Thompson's Eye Water has upon the white wrapper of each bottle an engraved portrait of the inventor. Dr. Isaac Thompson, with a fac-simile of his signature; also a note of hand signed John L. Thompson. Avoid all others. The genuine Eye Water can be obtained from all Druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., TROY, N.Y.

of NEBRASKA. KANSAS, COLORADO and VYOMING.

find Piso's Cure for Consumption THE BEST remedy for hoarseness and to clear the throat.

Bay Carriages threat to private par-thes, and deliver free of charge within 700 miles of Chicago. Send for Catalogue. CHAS. RAISEM, Mfr., 62-64 Clybonen Ave., Chicago.

find that Piso's Cure for Consumption not only PREVENTS, but also CURES Hoarso-

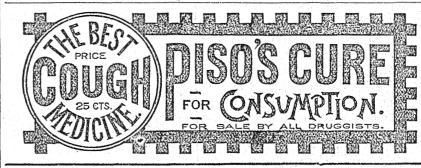
HO WE STUDY. Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc., thor-oughly taught by mail. Low rates. Circulurs free. ERYANT'S COLLEGE, 431 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

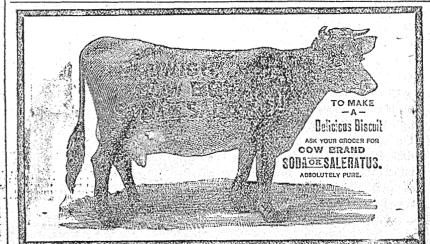
KIDDER'S PASTILLES. P.

Tto SS a day. Samples worth S2.15 FREE Blines not under horses' feet. Write Bow-ster Safety Rein Holder Co. Holly, Man.

W. N. U., D.—VII—24.

When writing to Advertisers please say Hart 31.00. Sold by Druggists. you saw the advertisement in this Paper.





UNDERTAKER

And Funeral Director.

A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and

Undertaker's Supplies on hand.

EMBALMING WHEN DESIRED.

Burial Robes, Crape, Gloves, etc., al-

I have the agency for THE

Artificial Marble Taskets.

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

H aving remodeled my shop and put

in an old-fashioned Dutch Oven I am

now prepared to furnish the public with

READIN

And All PASTRY GOODS.

I will also have a first-class

LUNCH ROOM

In Counection. Hot Tea and Coffee

at all hours.

for Six Cents. Old-fashioned farmer's bread kept on hand.

J. N. La RUE. West of Cass City House.

Detroit and Cleveland

STEAM NAVIGMTION CO.

Palace Steamers, Low Rates and

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OSCODA, ALPENA, CHEBOYGAN.
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MONDAY, WEDNESDAYAT'10.00 A.M.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY AT 9.00 P. M.

FOR CLEVELAND,

Daily (except Sunday) at 10.15 P. M.

Through tickets, and all baggage checked to destination. Our illus-

trated pamphlet, rates and excur-

your agents, or address

sion tickets will be furnished by

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BUCKLEN'S ARNIC SALVE

The best salve in the world for cuts.

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

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ATTORNEY at law. General law busines transacted, Kingston, Mich.

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T. STEPHENSON, Proprietor

Fresh and Salt Meats of All Kinds.

GOOD GROCERY

In Connection with the Above.

Cash paid for Hides.

Kingston Markets.

Good Sample Rooms. Livery in con-

JAMES McGINNIS, Proprietor.

nection. Rates, \$1.00 per day.

Wheat, white,

Barley, per 100

Wheat, red,

Oats.

Corn.

Peas, Cloyer Seed,

Butter,

 ${
m Eggs}$,

Pork,

Beans,

Honey,

Potatoes,

Kingston

Meat

\$

88

1 10

50

MICHIGAN.

97

1 00

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1 30

12

16

DETROIT, MICH.

Quick Time for

CASS CITY.

ways in stock, at lowest prices. Good Hearse in connection.

The roads are dusty.

Did you go to the show? Jas. McGinnis is suffering with rheu-

matism. Dr. Simenton was in Saginaw on business on Saturday.

Everybody will celebrate the glorious Fourth at Cass City.

Wm. Baker has not as yet commenc-

ed to paint his store building,

The humming of the mowing machine will soon be heard in our land. Mrs. Julia Davis has returned from

her visit at Mrs. Linnendolls at Imlay

A baker's dozen of our citizens took in Forepaugh's show at East Saginaw on Saturday. N.H. Smith has handled about 15,

000 pounds of wool here this season and still it is coming in every day. The M. E. church Sunday school is

the largest and most prosperous it has ever been, and it is constantly growing

Kingston is a very poor show town, judging by the size of the audience at Mat Wixsom's entertainment on Monday evening.

David Jeffery, living one mile west and one-half mile north of Kingston, will build a very fine residence on his farm this summer.

A new worm-a little brown whelp, about three-quarters of an inch in length is raising havor with corn and other sprouting vegetation.

Kingston is going to have a genuine brass band, and "don't let that forget you," and we think the project commendable and hope the boys will suc-

People should preserve copies newspapers containing accounts of leading events. A hundred years hence their decendants would peruse them with in terest. There is no use being selfish or indifferent, even if we do get teetotally wiped out.

Remember the man who, represents the Enterprise in Kingston every Monday right always carries samples of fine job work. When in need of this kind of work just let your wants be known and he will gladly show you samples and give you prices.

Roe Bichraft was arrested for assault and battery, on complaint of Asa Miller. Bichraft had an examination before Justice Miller, and was held for trial, which was set for Saturday the 29th. J. M. Torrey will appear for the people and Bert Beverly for the defense.

It is strange, isn't it, that with a bug raworm, or a lizard of some cont or a worm, or a lizard of some sort, for every fruit or food producing plant in the country, not a single one of the pesky tribe has ever been known to linger for a single instant on a weed or a plant that is not needed by the human family.

Mat Wixsom's show struck town on Monday and gave two entertainments, afternoon and evening. The show, as taken as a whole, was very fair. Chas. Bennett, the rope walker, gave the finest rope exhibition that we have had the pleasure of witnessing for some time. The street parade was a yery slim affair, but like almost all other shows, it contained some good, and some very poor features.

Wanted-At once, a smart, intelligent young man to obtain subscribers for the Enterprise in Kingston and surrounding country. This is an excellent opportunity for some young man to make money, as we will make it an object for him, financially. For further information, address the Enter-PRISE, Cass City, or call on the quill pusher, who will be at Kingston every Monday night of each week.

Miss Ina Torrey attended the picnic given by the many friends of Miss Mira Davis on Saturday last at Mr. Johnson's grove near East Dayton. Everybody had an excellent time, A delightful day was enjoyed in the grove and on the lake, and rowing and fishing were among the many pleasant features of the day. Miss Davis closed her school on Monday, which has proved to be one of the most satisfactory ever taught at East Dayton.

The demands of that terribly audacious man, James G. Blaine, were acceded to by Germany and England, and the republic comes out of the Samoan difficulties with flying colors. It is a relief, with a big R, to have a man at the wheel who will ask and have all that belongs to us as a nation. In no other way can we avoid war and secure street ...

our rights. Every one aims a blow at a coward, but every man is careful about disturbing the man from "Bitter Creek," who will fight if the signs are



the Threshing Machines then in use were almost wholly of the class known as the "Endless Apron" style. Then it was that Nichols & Shepard, of Battle Creek, Mich., invented and began to develop an entirely new and novel style of Grain Thresher and Separator, which they very appropriately named the "Vibrator."

It was a revolution in Threshing Machines, and from a small beginning of five machines in 1858 they soon reached a product of 1,000 yearly.

Their Vibrator drove the "Endless Apron" machine out of market, and all other makers copied it as closely as they dared. To-day all Threshing Machines of any reputation or merit use the principles of the old Vibrator. Nichols & Shepard have continued in the business without change of name, location, or management; and during the past three years have brought out and developed another new Threshing Machine for grain and seeds, as superior to all existing machines as their former was to the 'Endless Apron.' They name this new and improved Thresher



and predict as great a revolution in the trade, and as complete success over all rivals as they had thirty-one years ago.

If you are interested as a Farmer or Thresherman, write for particulars, which they send free. Address

NICHOLS & SHEPARD. BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

For Diseases of the EDER. HIKE.Y.'S ROVAL ENGLISH



CARO

Delivered free of any charges.
I for Circular. Sold by all Druggists.
W. JOR ISTON & CO. 6
DETROIT, MICH.

Invites you to call and stock and prices before purchasing.

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

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

COME AND SEE

The works for yourselves.

Located op. Caro Exchange Bank

Owned and operated by

W. L. PARKER.



CATIL

To get the best brand of Flour at \$2.40 per cwt.

Corn Meal and feed kept constantly on hand and for sale by the cwt. or ton.

Bolted Meal \$1.25 per cwt. Graham Flour \$2.25 per cwt. Seed Buckwheat for Sale.

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Kingston, Mich.

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33

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,

H. A. Pulling, KINGSTON.

and at prices within the reach of all.

Remember inai I am paying the Mighest Warket

Pricesion Vool.

Kingston,

PRICES

od AT

LAING'S.

DR. GEO. SIMENTON, PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, Office in drug store, Kingston Mich.

Contiac, Oxford & Port Austin Railroad. TIME TABLE NO. 16.

GOING	NORTH,		J. 16
STATIONS.	Freig't	Mixed.	Pass.
Double at	А. М.	Р. М.	А. М.
Pontiae Oxford	$9:30 \\ 11:15$	6:00 7:00	8:00 8:45
Dryden. Imlay City	12:32 1:08	7:50 8:10	9:26 9:45
North Branch Clifford	3:20	$9:02 \\ 9:22$	$10:82 \\ 10:52$
KingstonWilmot*	4.18	$9:45 \\ 9:58$	11:12 $11:22$
Deford* Cass City	5:10	$10:07 \\ 10:25$	$oxed{11:31}{11:49}$
Gagetown Owendale	6:10		12:05 $12:20$
Berne			12:42

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STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Caseville	P.M.	А. М.	
Berne	4:19	•••••	5:0 ₀ 5:30
OwendaleGagetown	4:55		6:05 6:30
Cass City Deford*	5:26	5:30	7:10
Wilmot* Kingston	J 5 : 24 :	5:58 6:15	7:50 8:15
Clifford North Branch	1.6:030	6:40 7:05	8;58 9:40
Imlay City	1:6:58	7:55	11:10
Dryden Oxford		8:20	$\begin{vmatrix} 11.50 \\ 1.20 \end{vmatrix}$
Pontiac	8 (30)	- 10 · 20	3. 9:21

Port Huron & Northwetern Railway. TIME TABLE.

aking effect June 28th. 1886.

aking effect June 28th. 1886.

A.M. P. X. A.M.
6:33 4:20 9:00 lv. Port Huron, ar10:33 9:49
8:30 8:27 10:10 Brockway Center 9:33 8:43
9:47 6:06 10:37 Brown City. 9:03 8:10
10:25 6:30 10:53 Marlette. 8:43 7:50 6:05
11:17 6:47 11:07 Clifford. 8:27 7:37 5:35
10:52 7:15 11:3 Mayville. 8:05 7:15 4:45
12:49 7:47 12:00 Vassar. 7:40 6:50 3:50
1:51 8:25 12:41 ar. E. Saginaw. lv. 7:00 6.07 2.51
3.00 10:15 12:45 ar. Bay City. lv. 6:30 5:00 1.45
p.m. p.m. p.m.
CONNECTIONS.
Clifford (union depot), with the P. O. & P. A. Ry, Vassar (union depot), with the P. O. & P. A. Ry, Vassar (union depot), with the P. O. & P. A. Ry, Vassar (union depot), with the F. C. Railway.
East Saginaw—all our trains arrive and depart from the F. & P. M. union depot.
Port Huron—Union depot with the Tetrift Di.
vision of the Grand runk Railway, for Lennox, Mt. Clemens. and Detroit, and with the S., R., and G. W. divisions for all points in Canada; with the steamer St. Mary daily at 10:40 a. m. and 4 p. m. for St. Clair and Marine City; and with the Star and Cole-Grummond line of steame staily at 7 a. m., and 3:30 p. m. for Detroit.
I. R. WADSWOITPH, GEO.BENT, Superirtendent. Assistant G. P. A. HOS, CASEY, Traveling Fass. Agent.

Trains going North

East Saginaw,.....Depart.... leese Sair Grove.... Inionville.... Sebewaing. 9 30 Bayport Junction. Depart 9 47 Bayport 5 9 50 Bayport Junction. Depart 9 15 P. O. & P. A. R. R. Crossing, 10 11 Ekton. 10 22

Trains going South. No. 1.-No. 3 No. 5

This is the only direct route from the Sagi-maw Valley to Caseville, Port Austin, Sand Beach, and other towns in the "Thumb."

CONNECTIONS. East Saginaw-With F. & P. M. Ry for Deroit Toledo and the northwest. With the S. v. & St. L. P.y, for. St. Louis, &c. With P. H. & N. W for Vassar, Marlette, &c. With Michigan Central Ry, for points on Juckson, Lansing and Saginaw and Detroit, Saginaw & Bay City di-

Sagnaw and Arteston,
visions.

Berne Junction—With P. O. & P. A. Ry, for caseville Cass Oity and Pontiac.

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

ROBERT LAUGHLIN, Sup.

NEW TIN SHOP

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

Formerly with J. P. Howe

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Granite and Marble MONUMENTS

and

HEADSTONES. MANTLES. GRATES and GUT BUILD-※ ING STONE. ※

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

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