# Linterprise.

BROWNE BROS., Publishers. One Dollar Per Year.

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# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

> BROWNE BROS. EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

For The subscription price of the Enterprise 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.

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

ANTOUR 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.

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E. L. ROBINSON, VETERINARY SURGEON-Office at residence

HENRY C. WALES. JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Insurance Agent Etc., Cass City, Mich.

A.D. GILLIES,

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

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Graduate of Vic. University 1865. Office
first door over Fritz's drug store. Specialty—
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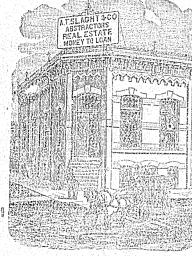
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I. A. FRITZ, Resident Dentist. Teeth clean-ord and filled. Oid roots and aching teeth ex-tracted. New teeth inserted. All work Guar-anteed satisfactory. Prices reasonable. Of-fice over postofice, Cass City.

To all Lands in fuscola county.



TO LOAN ON FARM MORTCACES. ES

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

CARO - MICH.

claims for his

HARNESS The best workmanship, perfect fit,

elegant appearance. No 1 eak tanned reather and latest styles in trimmin ...

# 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 larness all hand made from oak gek. The best harness in the ounty for the money.

Repairing neatly done.

# Gass Gity Markets.

Friday Morning, July, 28. Wheat, No. 1 white. 82 @85 No. 3 red..... Oats.... Beans hand-picked..... 90 @102 75 @ 80 do unpicked..... 75@85 Barley... Clover seed. Peas per bushel.... Buckwhat... 25@50 Butter..... 121

### Three Cent Column.

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

M ONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING, 4-12 ly Cass City, Mich.

POR SALE—One Jersey bull, two years old, which I will sell cheap for cash. Chris. Striffler, Cass City,

TOT 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.

TOR SALE—Or will trade for village Property
In Cass City. 160 acres of land in Oscoda
county, Good buildings. Thirty acres improved, Clear title.

4w 6m 1m Gagetown, Mich.

WANTED—Four carpenters, four common laborers and four men to work on railroad, immediately, For further information inquire at this office.

3. G. Owen.

Owendale, Mich.

MARM TO RENT—Composed of two 80 acre farms, one mile apart, On one is a good barn on the other a bank barn, both well watered. Will rent both or either. Good chance to put in fall wheat. Situated in Cumber, Sauilac county

A. A. McKenzie,

7-3-2 wks.

Cass City, Mich.

PO-2 WKS.

Cass City, Mich.

OR 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, 33, all in the township of Brookfield, Huren county. Forty acres ready to plow, balance good timbered land. If you want the making of a fine farm come and see me. Small payment down balance on long time at 7 per cent.

C. W. McPHAIL,

At Cass City Bank,

# CHEW OF MACHINE



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 ANNUUNCEMENT

WOOL wanted at the Cass City oolen 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 lake. specialties.

R. A. ROBINSON& CO



And Funeral Director.

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

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

I have the agency for THE

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

CASS CITY.

# ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS

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

Fuscola, Sanilac and Huron Counties All Represented in These Columns. DEFORD.

With the agricultural harvest of this year has come the harvest of death tion. which the township of Novesta never beore equaled in one month. In the month of July Novesta lost four of her residents by death. On July 13th Mrs. Angus McPhail passed away, on the 15th Miss Nettie McQuilling departed from this life, on the 23d Mrs. Geo. Boughton died and on the 25th, Mrs. John Vance closed her eyes to all earthly scenes. Such is the solemn news from Deford that will greet your readers this week. We will eave all other matters until some future time.

### ELLINGTON.

Nice weather continues.

Some pieces of barley will be cut this John Metcalf had 248 bushels from

ight acres. A fine rain Saturday night. More of

he same is needed. Leroy George has the frame for his new barn raised back of the old one.

H. A. Bailey has had his pension increased from six to eight dollars a month. Wm. Fowler of Detroit is visiting his incle, J. T. Fowler, and other relatives. Mrs, Laura Colwell spent a few days

with her sister, Amanda Perry, who is

Tom. Kinney took a drove of sheep to Bay City Friday last. Will Bailey went with him.

Corn is doing well. Some pieces beginning to silken out. Chas. Wickware has good piece.

O. Mallory threshed out Geo. Turner's wheat on Friday afternoon last, and Saturday forenoon had four hundred bushels from fifteen acres. A large amount of harvesting has been

done in Ellington the past week. Should right, he laughed all over. good weather continue wheat harvest will be finished this week. There was some heavy wind with the

rain on Saturday night that must have have tangled up the oats and barley, also the standing wheat in some places. School closed on Friday last, and Saturday a picnic was held in S. Brumley's grove which was well attended, and a good

time had by all. The program consisted of music, recitations, essays, and addresses by A. Clay, I. W. Allen and others. Mrs. Pauline Dodge, the teacher, did her best to please the multitude and/succeeded admirably. It broke up late in the afternoon, everybody going home well

# GAGETOWN.

Rev. Fr. Krebs went to Caseville on Monday. No services in the Methodist church

on Sunday, Miss Etta Houghton of Cass City was

the guest of Miss Robertson last week. Lovely rain on Monday, but the farmers who had their wheat and barley out

did not think it so nice, Nearly all the wheat is cut in this vicinity, but there is quite a good deal not much needed improvement.

stacked or in the barn yet, We saw a large number of the young people of Cass City passing through here

on Saturday to spend Sunday at the F. D. Sanderson of Attica is acting as station agent here in place of J. C. Ed-

gar, who is relieving P.W. Brown of Cass City. Mr. Robertson left on Monday for Perolia, Ont., for a short visit. Mrs. Rob-

ertson, who has been visiting there for some time, will return with him. When in need of drugs do not forget to call on Jas. Hume, the manager of Maynard's drug store. The goods are fresh

and pure. Night calls promptly answered at the store. Dr. Morris can now boast of having one of the finest span of roadsters in the county. He has purchased that handsome span of bays from Geo. Ottaway. I tell you what they are dandies.

barber shop. One trial is all I ask, also ladies' hair dressing and razor honeing a specialty. All work guaranteed.

O. D. HOPKINS, Gagetown, Mich.

Oats.

Our town is not behind as far as parties are concerned. One evening last week | Corn. a number of the friends of Mrs. Hillas Peas, met at the parsonage and presented her Cloyer Seed, with a beautiful dress and shawl. On Burley, per 100 Thursday evening lasta dance was given | Butter, in Echo hall in honor of Fr. Krebs' Eggs, birthday. During the evening he was Pork, presented with a beautiful plush album Potatoes, and silver goblet. A large number of Beans, people were present, and a most pleas- Onions, ant evening was spent by all,

### KINGSTON.

Hot weather. Be careful what you cat. Base ball is on the gain.

Harvesting is about over. Miss Seidler Sundayed in town. Plenty of cherries here this year.

When are your going a blackberry-John Curtis is working on the sec-

Newton Young has returned from Wolverine. Born to Mrs. Allie Bell Brown, on the 26th, a son.

It will pay you to read the new ad. of O. A. Briggs. Mrs. Steward served ice cream last

Saturday evening. A subscription to aid the band met with good success.

Welsey Baker returned from Tawas City the other day.

Listen for the hum of the threshing machine in our land. C. T. Gates, a North Branch attorney

was here last week on business. We propose a bee to cut the thistles on the vacant lots on main street.

Miss Addie Bailey of Ontario, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Henry Roy. We are pleased to learn that Jas.

Upthegrove is improving somewhat. The young people will give an ice cream social to-morrow evening in the

Jarvis store building. Mr. and Mrs. Sherk and Mr. and Mrs. John Ehely of North Branch, and E Enely of Ames, Sundayed in town.

Jas. Corliss has bought the old Gurney property and will at once re-build the house and make other improve-

We asked Harlow what the matter was? He replied, "we have got to be grandpa!" and then if we remember

Wm. M. Coltson has been selected as the delegate from Kingston Tent K. O. T. M., to the great camp that will held at Muskegon Aug., 13. . Rev. Wright of Mayville, conducted he quarterly meeting services at the

M. E. church on Sunday. He also deivered a sermon in the evening. Jock Day was down from the woods few days last week and his family were glad to see him, as were his many

friends also. Come again Jock. J. M. Torrey took possession of the ostoffice yesterday. Full particulars next week, as he will have everything

in a good running order by that time. Champion game of base ball between the Kingstonites and White Creeks resulted in favor of the Kingston club,

the score in the 9th inning standing 18 The highway commissioner of Kingston has straightened the highway near Mr. Hacks', on the hill, by laying out a new road into the field. This was a

Kingston was visited Saturday night by one of the heaviest thunder showers, accompanied with rain, that we can remember of ever experiencing. Much damage was done to crops and fruit

Word comes at last that Jake Johnstor is out west in the state of Oregon and his friends are pleased to learn of his whereabouts and hope that he will wend his prodigal steps homeward in the near future.

At the meeting of the board of school inspectors, held on Saturday, after considering the slight increase of taxes in school district No. 1, they decided to detatch a part of the territory asked for in the petition by the residents of Sec. 16, and attached the same to district No. 3. This will be a I have just opened up a first-class great convenence for those interested as well as for their best interests.

### Mingston Markets Wheat, white, Wheat, red, 20 2.5 40 35 40

4 50

1 00

5 00

1 30

25

1.6

1 10

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will

that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and insall idnstea Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c, and \$1.00per bottle by Fritz Bros'. Drugstore

CHANCERY ORDER.—
State of Michigan.

Twenty-fourth judicial circuit in chancery. State of Michigan.

Twenty-fourth judicial circuit for the county of Tuscola, in chancery at Caro, on the the 22d day of July, 1889:

Francis L. Smith vs. Thomas O, Smith.

It satisfactorily appearing from the inflidavit of Francis L. Smith, complainant, on file in this cause, that the defendant, Thomas O, Smith, is not a resident of this state, but is a resident of the state of Wisconsin. Therefore, on motion of D. B. Richardson, solicitor for said complainant, it is ordered that said defendant, Thomas O. Smith, cause his appearance to be entered in this cause, within four months from the date of this order and thatinease of his appearance he cause a copy of his answer to complainant's solicitor, within twenty days after service of a copy of said bill and notice of this order and in default thereof that said bill be taken as confessed by said defendant, and it is further ordered that within twenty days from the date of this order that the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Cass City Entreprints. and thereafter at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be served personally on said defendant, Thomas O. Smith, at least twenty days before the time, herein prescribed for his appearance.

Dated July 22d, 1889.

lerein prescribed for his appearance.

Dated July 22d, 1889,

WATSON BEACH, Circuit Judge,
D. B. RICHARDSON, Complainant's Solicitor.

WATSON BEACH, Circuit Judge, D. B. RICHARDSON, Complainant's Solicitor.

FIORECLOSURE SALE—Notice is hereby given I' that a mortgage dated the twenty-first day of March, 1882, was executed by Dan. D. McMonagle and Pelle C. McMonagle to George Perry and recorded in the register of deed's office in Tuscola county, and state of Michigan in liber 40 of mortgages on page 500, on the 22d day of March, 1882, and which said mortgage was assigned by the said George Perry to A. T. Slaght by an assignment dated the 28th day of May, 1889, and recorded in the register of deed's office in said Tuscola county in liber 66 of mortgages on page 304, on the 29th day of May, 1889. That default has been made in the condition of said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due ou said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of fourteen hundred and thirty dollars and twelve cents, that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder on Monday, the 21st day of October, 1889, at ten o'clock in the formoun at the front door of the court house in the village of Caro, in said Tuscona county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage even page substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Koylto , in the county of Tuscola and state of Michigau described as follows to wit: The north half of the southeast quarter of section one (1), in town eleven (11) north of range eleven (11) east, containing eighty acres oiland be the same more or less, and will be sold as adjressaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated July 25th, 1889. A. T. SLAGHT, Assignee of Mortgage; Wixson & Quinn, Attorneys for Assignee.

ALONZO H, ALE.

BANK, CASS CITY, -MICH

Transacis a General Banking Business.

Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited. Drafts available anywhere in th United States or Canada bought and

Collections a specialty.

FOR SALE! House and Lot on Reason-

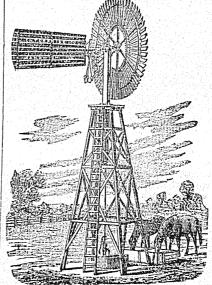
able Tarms.

NICHOLAS GABEL.

\* BROWNE

NOTARY PUBLIC.

### Striffler, 0 0



AGENT.

12 Cass City, Michigan. Formerly with J. P. Howe

We have just received a new supply of Books by the most noted Authors, consisting of

FICTION.

POEMS,

TRAVELS. ADVENTURES,

Which for the next 30 DAYS

WE WILL SELL LESS THAN

OFF-1-4

Of regular price. All 50c Books or 35 cents. Ladies and gentlemen upply yourselves with reading matter while it may be obtained at a low

ALSO A VARIETY OF

# HAMMOCKS!

For the summer season. Remember we are always supplied with pure Drugs

and Patent Medicines. FRITZ BROS., Druggists.

F. & P. M. R. R.

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NORTH. SOUTH. ....Carsonville ....Deckerville .....Palms ...

r...Sand Beach—Lv 6 45 33 6 † Flag Stations. a. m. p. m CONNECTIONS.

Port Huron (Union Depot), with the G. T, R. to and from all points in Canada.

With the C. & G. T. R. for Imlay City, Lapeer Flint, Battle Creek and Chicago.

Clifford (Union Depot) with the P. O. & P. A. for North Branch, Imlay City, Kingston, Cass City, Berne and Cassville,

Vassar. with the M. C. R. for Caro, Bay City, Alpena, Mackinac, Etc.

East Saginaw (Transfer) with the S. V. & L. R. for St, Louis, Alma, Grand Rapids, Etc.

Bad Axe (Union Depot) with the S. T. & H. R. for Bayport, Sebewaing, Unionville, East Saginaw, Etc. CONNECTIONS.

SANFORD KEELER, Superintendent,

PHILO TRUESDELL, Prop.

Granite and Marble MONUMENTS and

HEADSTONES. MANTLES, GRATES and CUT 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.

WORKS; 401, 403 & 405 Butler Street,

# 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

7.05......Bad Axe. 7.50.....Port Austin

# MISS FORRESTER'S MONEY.

A Story With a Glad Surprise.

She was accustomed to being petted, flattered, fawned on. She knew she was generally spoken of as the rich Miss Forrester; while occasionally she had heard herself described as the pretty Miss Forrester. She was not in the least spoiled by the homage paid her; possibly because the epithet calling attention to her possessions was so much more frequently prefixed to her name than that which was descriptive

During her first season, she was just a lovable English girt, charmingly frank and free from affectation. She was interested in everything she saw; gracious to every one who tried to please her. And at the end of the season she was still heart-whole. She had been asked in marriage by many. At She first this had greatly disturbed her. had read, somewhere, that a true woman never permits a man to make her an offer of marriage unless she be prepared to regard him as her future husband. But she, Nellie Forrester, had received offers from many men for whom she had no warmer feeling than that of natural kindness. Alas! she thought, how could she be a true woman? This was a very distressing reflec-

At length a way out of the difficulty suggested itself, which, while it did not impugn the truth of what the great writer had said, was highly satisfactory, in so far as it exonerated Nellie from all blame in the matter. She would henceforth regard the offers, to which she had been forced to listen, as having been made to the rich Miss Forrester, whose wealth was alone to be held responsible for them. She need not, therefore uphyaid herself, seeing that no luckless lover had ever pleaded in vain to the pretty Miss Forrester.

When the London season was over. Nellie returned to her old home in the country with her maiden aunt. There was a tacit understanding that until Nellie married she was to spend part of each year in town with her sister, Mrs. Travers. Nothing was said to her about this hoped-for matrimonial climax, Mrs. Travers well knowing she would resent any plain speaking on the subject. Still it is but reasonable to suppose she knew with what object her sister's doors were so hospitably thrown open to

Not, however, in a crowded reception room, but in the more congenial atmosphere of her country home, did Nellie learn the sweetness of love's young dream. It was while she wandered down the shady lanes, and inhaled the scent of new-mown hay, that she learned to love Sir Linley Beville.

He was staying at the Manor, and an introduction to the prim Miss Forrester's charming niece followed as a matter of

Not one syllable of love had been breathed between them when Sir Linley's visit came to an end. There had been a pretence of reaching Nellie through botany; that was all. She had stumbled over the hard words, and laughed at her own blunders, and they had been very merry, very happy together.

"Good-bye, Miss Forrester. I shall do myself the pleasure of calling on Mrs. Travers as soon as she is in town," Sir Linley had said.

Nellie had hastened to assure him her sister, Gwen, would be very glad to see him. "And so shall I," she had added, with charming frankness.

He had held her hand while he made his polite little speech, and she had not attempted to withdraw it. Perhaps she was unconscious of its detent on.

True to his promise, ISir Linley Beville lost no time in calling on Mrs. Travers. That discrete young matron received him very graciously. He was not rich, but he was of good family, appeared to be a most amiable young man, and if Nellie liked him, well-there was no objection to her marry-

And then followed that which generally does follow when a man and a maid, moving in the same social circle, are mutually attached. They met everywhere, crossed each other's paths so naturally, that it would almost have seemed as if their constant encounters were due to some unrecognized force, which draw each to the same spot, rather than to design on either side.

They set toge her in corners, as far away as possible from unsympathetic eyes, and talked-it must be admitted-the veriest nonsense. He was an English gentleman, a landed proprietor, a man of sound, com mon sense, if not of brilliant attainments. She was fairly educated and did not lack intelligence. And yet if any one of the conversations, in which each found so much delight, was set down word for word, the most insatiable reader of love stories would not have the patience to wade through it. But in the most trivial remark, the most commonplace uttorance, lurked the growing consciousness that each was all in all to the other. They were troubled with no doubts -at least not then. He did not hasten to speak, and she was not imputient to hear, the decisive word which should force them to make public avowal of their love. The slight uncertainty was so intoxicatingly sweet, as it gradually gave place to confidence in the mind of each, that they almost dreaded to break the spell, least the realization of their love-dream should fall short of the anticipation.

Oh! happy, foolish, never-to-be-forgotten days. Who cannot look back on some such period in his own life, to regret it can never, never return, even while he smiles at its absurdities?

Nellie was, however, too great a matrimonial prize for her numerous suitors to allow their rival to go in and win without making many an attempt to steal a march on him. The poor little heiress began to get the roughly out of patience with these pushing young men. They were so intensely stupid; they never seemed to know when they were de trop; which, truth to tell, was nearly always.

After a time the persistency with which these persevering admirers dogged her footsteps dil more than annoy Nellie; it greatly distressed her. She began to grow suspicious of hum in nature. If so many were false, why should she be so firmly convinced of the truth of one! Might it not be that he was only a cleverer actor than the others? What was there in her to attract a man like Sir Linley Beville? For to Nellie her lover was her beau ideal of an English gentleman. She studied her face carefully in the glass, and was fain to admit that the reflection which met her earnest gaze did not justify her in believing in the sincerity of those who spoke of her as the pretty Miss Forrester. She could have substituted any number of less pretentious epithets wherewith to describe her own face; nice-looking, bright-looking, even interesting-looking, but no, not pretty.

She grew more restless day by day. At length she began to wish Sir Linley would

"If only he would tell me the old, old

story," she thought, "which I am so tired prised if it were not mortgaged to its full of hearing from other lips, I should, perhaps, know from his manner of telling it I might dare to trust him. Oh, it is dreadful to have grown so suspicious! I think that Gwen should have told me that every unmarried man to whom I was introduced would propose at the end of three weeks: and then I should have known better than to have subjected myself to such humiliation."

In thus thinking Nellie was certainly unfair to her married sister. It was true Mrs. Travers had whispered no word of warning into her ear; but it had not taken Nellie long to discover the disadvantages of her position, and her first season in town could have been her last, had she so willed it. Mrs. Travers would have been geviously disappointed, and would probably have given vent to her disappointment in no mild terms; but there the matter would have ended. Poor Nellie was, however, rapidly getting into that unhappy frame of when to blame somebody or something is imperative.

On the evening of the day on which Nellie had murmured these unavailing regrets, Mrs. Travers was at home to a select few of presumably intellectual friends. A gentleman had promised to read a paper tre ating of a subject upon which he was a recognized-one might almost say, the recognized-authority. Mrs. Travers had had much trouble to secure him, and she could hardly keep her satisfaction from becoming indecorous, as in the few words of welcome which she addressed to each guest, she introduced the great man's name at least three times in every minute.

Mr. and Mrs. Travers were hopelessly plebeian; they did not possess any reliable information about even their more recent progenitors. Still as they were wealthy, and their present surroundings were irreproachable, they might have forced their way among the aristocracy, notwithstanding this lamentable ignorance, had they really striven to do so. Their ambition did not, however, lie in this direction. Mrs. Travers did not greatly desire to see a noble duke seated at her hospitable board; nor would she have been unduly elated had she extended her hand in welcome to an archbishop. No, her role was intellectual supremacy. She and her husband were desirous of identifying themselves with the most advanced thought of the day. They liked to feel that many of the literary and scientific lions, who graced their select gatherings to discuss the leading intellectual topics of the day, would with one accord have made excuse, had they been invited in the houses of the merely fashionably great.

At first Mrs. Travers was very doubtful whether her "intellectual treats," as she called her Thursday evening receptions, would be approved of by Nellie, for the girl had never affected to be clever. The young matron's mind was, however, soon set at rest on this point. Never having pretended to any distinctly intellectual acquirements, Nellie was free to confess her ignorance. This she did with such charming naivete, that even the most pedantic thought none the worse of her for it; while several old gentlemen, whose learning was believed to be something well-nigh inconceivable, were often observed to pause in an animated discussion to address a few appreciative remarks to the bright-looking girl, who was at all times so pleasingly unaffected.

Of late, Sir Linley Beville had taken to coming regularly on Thursdays. Mrs. Travers did not ask why he had so suddenly developed an interest in matters literary and scientific, nor did he volunteer an explanation. There were also other young men beside Sir Linley, whose attendance was undoubtedly due to Miss Forrester's

On this particular evening Sir Linley approached Nellie, and began speaking to her in that confidential tone, which of late

he had assumed toward her. 'Is it very bulky, Miss Forrester? I can't manage to get a good look at it; he keeps

twisting it round and round." He was alluding to the paper which the

man of science was about to read. "Really, Sir Linley, I haven't noticed,"

of her position. Nellie saw that all the guests were comfortably seated, and then she quietly took a chair herself. She and Sir Linley were generally so placed that they could exchange meaning glances if anything were said out of which the slightest fun could be extracted. This evening, however, Nellie seated herself at the other end of the room. and purposely kept her gaze rivited on the lecturer, until he had read the last word of

his paper. Then after the usual somewhat formal discussion, during which all the guests kept their seats, the conversation became gener-

Nellie went round, saying a word to first one and then another, and introducing those who she thought would like to know each other.

At length, when the people seemed to have "grouped themselves satisfactorily," as Mrs. Travers was fond of saying, Nellie feit that for the present nothing more was required of her.

Mrs. Travers' arrangements for her Thursday evenings were always of the simplest kind. She well knew that to attract the great thinkers of the day there must be no vulgar display of wealth. Only one large reception room was set apart for the gathering. In it were expensive articles in plenty, but their presence was in all cases fully justified by their being either useful or artistically ornamental. One side of the room was partitioned off, by means of softly hanging silk curtains, behind which was placed a table covered with light refreshments.

Her duties over for the time being, Nellie sank wearily into an easy chair, which was screened from view. She was aware two young men were talking just on the other side of the curtain, but she was in no humor to listen to them. Sir Linley had at last taken the hint her changed manner conveyed by absenting himself from her side. She was brooding over this, and was already inclined to upbraid herself for conduct that she felt must to him be unintelligible, when her thoughts were interrupted by fancying she heard her own name mentioned.

"My dear fellow, we may just as well condole with each other as quarrel, seeing that neither of us stands a ghost of a chance."

"It will place me in a vewy twying posi tion, if what you say is twue.

"Oh, it's true enough. An a lucky beg gar he is, too, to secure such a prize as that? It'll just about set him on his legs again."

"Do you imagine his affairs to be in a cwitical condition, then?"

"His estate, I believe, is worth a mere nothing, and I should be very much sur-

value.' "It's a most extwa'wdinawy thing the

luck some men have!" Nellie did not wait to hear the reply to this philosophical observation. She fled and took refuge in the library. She never could clearly recall all that happened afterwards. She remembered that her cheeks were burning with indignation, and bitter tears of resentment filled her eyes to overflowing. To be spoken of as a sort of machine patented to put men on their legs again! But they were all making a great mistake. They would find when they tried to put the machine in motion, that it wouldn't work, and that they had only wasted time and dignity oiling it so freely with flattery. And then-she could never tell whether he had followed her from the reception room, or had merely strolled into

the library by chance-but there, standing

before her, looking down at her with kindly

solicitude, was the "lucky beggar"; the man who had "secured the prize"; the one whom she was to "put on his legs again." Of what followed she retained but the most confused recollection. She knew that she quite broke down, behaved like any silly school-girl, as she told herself afterwards in trying to recall the scene; that Sir Linley used endearing terms in speaking to her, which, even in her distress, and her determination to be henceforth a prize which no man should secure, thrilled her with momentary joy; she had a hazy idea that once he attempted to caress her, but that must have been when her tears were flowing most freely. She knew she openly accused him of mercenary motives, and the pained expression that swept over his face lived in her memory for many a long day.

word of his parting speech. "I have been mistaken in you, Miss Forrester, I thought you were so unspotted by the world that you would believe my love for you to be disinterested. I did not wish to be precipitate. I should not have spoken to-night had not the sight of your distress surprised me into saying far more than I intended. I knew that if I asked you to be my wife, my conduct might very possibly be misunderstood by outsiders but 1 did not think you would misconstrue it. However, in wishing you good-by, I will promise to trouble you no more."

Hazy and confused as her recollection of

the interview was, she remembered every

Then he went, leaving behind him, as Nellie firmly believed, the most miserable girl in all London.

She passed a wretched night, and rose in the morning feeling so depressed and generally out of sorts that she would gladiv have remained in her room, had she not dreaded being questioned as to the cause of her despondency.

No, she would not give way; she would do her best to put a bold face on the matter. There was nothing she would dislike more than being pointed out as a love-lorn maiden. So she prepared to accompany her sister on a shopping expedition, which had already been planned, trying her hardest to look as if nothing unusual had happened.

She supposed Gwen would have to be told she had refused Sir Linley. While they were out together would be a good time to introduce the subject. She would state the bare fact, and unless Gwen were observant enough to discover how distressed she was. she would say nothing more.

Nellie did not, however, find it at all easy to introduce the subject. Mrs. Travers' whole heart was in her shopping. and she had no idea that only by a great effort could Nellie bring herself to take any interest in her sister's purchases.

At length Nellie thought she would make a desperate plunge.

"Oh, Gwen last night--" she began hur-riedly. They were passing a florist's as Nellie spoke, and Mrs. Travers interrupted her

to exclaim-

"Nellie, do just look at those flowers! Did you ever see anything so exquisite? I must order some."

Nellie looked pensively at the flowers, as her sister completed her purchase. She was thinking of the days when Sir Linley had tried to teach her botany. The sight replied Nellie, with just a suspicion of of the flowers changed the whole tenor of irritability in her tone. She was still her thoughts. She would not, could not smarting under a sense of the disadvantages bring herself to believe that the man whom she had learned to love when he and she had been "far from the madding crowd," and the sordid influence of fashionable life. was less noble than she had then thought him to be. She would not tell her sister what had occurred the evening before, lest it should prejudice her against Sir Linley. She had sent her lover away from her, and she felt he would never return, but she would at least reserve to herself the sorry comfort of believing he had really loved her, and she had nothing but her own perverseness to thank for her present very real unhappiness.

As the two sisters resumed their walk, the florist's assistant looked after them with much interest. She knew them well by sight, and had heard what a rich young lady Miss Forrester was. The poor girl had a sick mother and a number of young brothers and sisters. She was "keeping company" with a young man whom she dearly loved, and who was most anxious to make her his wife, but she did not know how long it would be before she could consistently with duty leave her mother and the little ones, for her earnings made a considerable addition to the family purse.

"How nice it must be to be rich!" she thought, as she watched Nellie's retreating figure. "But there, the minister says it ain't right to envy people. Still, it does seem hard sometimes to think some should be so rich and others so poor."

That afternoon Sir Linley called. He was shown into a room full of visitors, and during the quarter c" an hour he stayed he took but little notice of Nellie. Although she had told herself again and again he would never renew his offer, it was with much dismay that she heard him tell Mrs. Travers he intended starting for Norway in a week's time, and, as he had much to arrange before his departure, he feared he should not have the pleasure of seeing her again until after his return.

After that, Nellie took to studying the geography of Norway. It was the only thing that interested her, for in truth she was very unhappy. She tried, however, to hide her distress, but she could not help thinking her sister and brother-in-law noticed the change that had come over her. They were so very, very good to her, showing their care and solitude for her at every turn. And then their eyes followed her about with such tender, regretful glances. Often, when she entered a room unexpectedly, they would suddenly cease speaking, as if she had been the theme of their conversation; and once she was almost sure she heard them mention Sir Linley's name. She had ceased to care for society, and they did not urge it on her, seeming almost re lieved when time after time she asked to be

left at home. "Sir Linley Beville."

Nellie started. Surely her ears must have deceived her. But no, there was Sir Linley shaking hands with Mrs. Travers when Nellie believed him to have started three weeks before for a six months' tour in Norway. He had come, too, out of call ing hours, which was another extraordinary proceeding. However, he was evidently no longer interested in her. He just greeted

her, and then addressed himself almost ex clusively to Mrs. Travers. Then, without any apparent reason, with out even so much as a word of apology, Mrs. Travers walked out of the room. Nel lie could almost have called after her to come

"I thought you were in Norway, Sir Linley." The remark could hardly be said to be original, because Nellie had already made it twice before. However, she could think of nothing else to say, and anything was better than an awkward silence.

"I did get as far as Christiania, Miss Forrester." This again was information which Sir Linley had furnished for the third time that afternoon.

"Why did you return so unexpectedly?" No sooner had Nellie formed the words than she realized what a fatal mistake she had made.

Sir Linley rose from his seat and stood

"That is just what I want to tell you, Miss Forrester." There was no hesitation, no awkwardness about the man. He had evidently come of set purpose, which he meant to caary through.

"I wonder where Gwen is?" said Nellie. "Mrs. Travers has very considerately left is alone, so that I may explain the purport of my visit. When I asked you to be my wife, Miss Forrester, you attributed to me, if you remember, interested motives, and I, stung by your injustice, declared I would trouble you no more. I have since thought however, that I took you by surprise, that you were much agitated, and may, perhaps, have said things which you did not wholly mean. I have now come to assure you, on my word of honor, as an English gentleman, that I love you as a man should love a woman he asks to be his wife. It is true I am not rich; still, I am in a position to surround my wife with every reasonable luxury. If you say that you still doubt me, or that you cannot bring yourself to love me, I will trouble you no more; but if-"

"Oh, Sir Linley why are you so harsh to "Harsh to you, my darling-harsh? Oh,

you little know!" She certainly had no cause to again complain of his harshness. He called her by every endearing name he could think of he threw his arms protectingly round her, and gently drew her head down on his shoulder, stroking her hair fondly as she stammered out her little exclamation:

"They say your estate was mortgaged, and that you only wanted to marry me so as I might set you on your legs again," she said, half laughing, while the tears got into her voice.

"The information conveyed by 'they' was certainly not of an exceptionally reliable character, as never before have my affairs been in so prosperous a condition as they are now. But, Nellie, suppose I had wanted setting on my legs again, would you have begrudged part of your large fortune for such a purpose?"

"You would be welcome to every farthing of it now. It wasn't the money that I minded then, but 1 thought-Oh, Linley, don't you see what I mean?

"But you will never think so any more

"Never, never. I won't even have my money settled on myself. I won't have it tied up tight, as the lawyers say. It shall be yours, all yours, to do exactly as you like with."

'Yes, I think that best, Nellie." "Linley, dear, I want to tell you how glad I am you have come back to me. I was such a miserable girl all the time you were away; and now I don't think I ever can feel really unhappy again."

Sir Linley's answer need not be chron Notwithstanding Nellie's declaration that

she did not think she could ever feel unhappy again, she certainly looked so about six weeks later, when she came into her lation. Your affectionate nephew. lover's presence.

"Why, what's the matter, Nellie?" he cried-startled by the gravity of her expression.

favorice attitude of hers-and looked tear- nervous. fully into his face. Linley, I have something terrible to tell

you. I naven't any money at all. It is all gone, every penny."

"Who has been telling you this?" asked Sir Linley sharply. "It is quite true, dear. Mr. Thorne, my

solicitor, says so." "But I was particularly anxious that you should hear nothing of this for the present." She looked perplexed as he spoke.

"Do you mind very much?" she asked anxiously, while her lips quivered. "I will try so hard to be all that you would wish your wife to be."

"I would rather have told you myself that which you have now heard from others." "But did you know about it then?" She held her breath as she waited for

the answer to her question. "If I hadn't known about it. I dare say I

should have reached the North cape by this "Then when you came back to me you

knew L was about almost penniless?" "Precisely. But you took me for your future husband offering to give me entire control over the whole of your fortune. I am satisfied, and more than satisfied, to take the will for the deed. Do you mind much, my darling, now that your riches have taken to themselves wings and flown? For the future you will have to depend on your husband, and that, in my opinion, is

She thought a moment. "Linley, if I had not lost my money, you

the right order of things.'

would not have come back to me?" "Dearly as I loved you, I could never again have asked you to marry me while there was any possibility of your thinking me a fortune hunter." She looked up, smiling brightly.

"Then, Linley, I'm glad it's gone.' My money never brought me a day's real happiness, while you-"Will do my best to make your life as cloudless as your face is now."-Cassell's

Indulgent Friend-I am surprised to heavier all the way, and so had the band- ners." learn that Mr. Scribbler has declined box in which she had insisted that I should At this point I succeeded in getting Unyour poem, and surprised that you are carry my plug hat.

not indignant at its rejection. Would-be Poetess-Oh, I am going

Indulgent Friend-Indeed? How do you expect to obtain this revenge? Would-be Poetess-I have promised to marry him. -Boston Budget.

PINED FOR OKLAHOMA

AND WOULD FAIN HAVE GONE

But an Experiment on a Neighboring Farm has a Salutary Effect-Satisfies the Craving-Wiser Person.

[Globe-Democrat.]

I have a very fine position in a bank. It is about half way between the president and the cashier. This may seem like boasting, but it is true. The president's room is on one side of me and the cashier's desk on the other. They both watch me, and, incidentally, the former watches the latter and the latter watches the former. and vice versa. The bank would not lose anything if I

fled, except my services, and at their own estimate this would not be a serious calamity. My honesty is guaranteed by a fidelity ampany, which gives the bank a bond on ree for \$15,000. I pay the company 5 per cent a year for this bond, and my wife and I live on what is left of my salary. I have every inducement to honesty, including a detective from the fidelity company who follows me into drug stores and drinks soda water at my expense. If I should wink at the druggist by accident, the detective would report me to the company and I should lose my position. I will be faithful to my trust. I will never touch a dollar of the money which I earn but don't get. I will starve to death first. by jingo, and the sooner the better.



OUR NEW HOME AT OKLAHOMA.

But my wife is not satisfied. She says I have no ambition. She urges me to go somewhere and do something. She would if she were a man. A short time ago she suggested Oklahoma.

Oklahoma having once gotten into the family there was no peace. I saw that I must yield or die, so I resolved to compro-

"My dear," said I; "we will go." Then I wrote to my uncle Zephas Blake, who has a farm in western New York, as

Dear Uncle Zephe-Will you kindly lend me the old shanty in the woods back of your pasture. My wife wants to camp out. If it is in pretty good repair will you please knock off a board or two as Maude is something awful on the subject of venti-

P. S. Maude will do the cooking for us. Please flx it so I can crawl up to the house and get a square meal. Please don't show She put her hands on his shoulders-a yourself around the place for Maud is

Maud has no idea of locality. No woman ever has. In regard to Oklahoma she knew that we must go by ferry to Jersey City and then take a train somewhere. That was what we did, after Maud had packed up our goods and chattels. She wore her best clothes because she said that we couldn't be too careful about making a favorable impression at



SMILED BROADLY INTO MAUD'S FACE.

We took an accommodation train and I see the Indian run when he appeared?" when, in the edge of the evening, we got eyes. country a boy, but somehow it was more Oh! take me away from Oklahoma!"

to have my revenge, and can afford to little stove and then had taken himself of his rural simplicity and guileless conthe hut and Maud availed herself of them, kees.

butshe made me sit up and keep gward. I pass over the horrors of that night. Maud said that in a week or two she hoped to be familiar enough with the place to sleep without anybody on the watch except her peodle, Claude, which she had brought to Oklahoma for protection and sympathy.

I had depended on the discomforts of the hat to bring Maud to a proper appreciation of the merits of New York city as a place of residence, but to my deep disappointment she arose in the morning feeling quite well. She cooked some flapjacks cheerfully and then sat down to play with Claude and wait for the surrounding real estate to improve in value so that we could sell out and return with wealth in our clothes. She insisted meanwhile that I should go out and take a claim, or plow a couple acres of ground, or do something else to indicate an active and ambitious spirit. She said she did not want the Indians when they called to get an idea that I was lazy.

This was not what I had bargained for, and I resolved to do something right away that would make Oklahoma unpopular in our family. At this moment I caught sight of Uncle Zephe's boy Jim petring round the corner of a tree. Maud did not see him. I excused myself on the ground that I was going out to buy a yoke of oxen and intercepted Jim, with whom I put up a job against Maud's peace of mind. We agreed that he should come down in the afternoon as an Indian, with a horse blanket, war paint and a carving knife. and if necessary scalp Claude and create any other disturbance calculated to harrow up my wife's feelings.

When I went back to the but Maud was getting ready for dinner. She had discovered a couple of dozen of eggs in the corner, which Uncle Zephe had thoughtfully

"Oh, Howdy," she said, "just see all these nice eggs that the prairie chickens have laid for us. Wasn't it just too sweet

I said it was indeed and she began to get ready some dropped eggs on toast.



RESCUED BY SIX-FINGERED PETE At that moment one of my uncle's cows, which had strayed down into the woods, put her head through a hole in the side of. the hut and smiled broadly in Maua's face. Now if there is anything that can scare my wife into hysterics it is a cow. She cast one glance upon the sudden apparition and fell upon the floor in a dead faint. As she fell she kept hold of the handle of the frying-pan, and its contents struck the writer in the back of the neck. What he said so shocked the moral sensibilities of the cow that she hastily with-

By the time that I had resuscitated Maud she was in a condition to hear adverse argument in relation to Oklahoma. She had had no idea that there would be any cows there. "Only cowboys," she said, "and I'm not afraid of them."

I was telling her of the number, variety and iniquity of the cows in Oklahoma when a piercing shriek awoke the echoes of the forest and Jim hove in sight. He was the worst looking Indian that I ever saw, and his make-up was calculated to produce a serious effect upon anybody who possessed a sense of the ludicrous. But Maud didn't see it in that light. She took him for genuine manifestation, and the way she slid out of the hut and made tracks across lots was a wonder. Jim went after her with a first-class imitation war whoop. About 100 yards from the hut he treed her. There was an old trunk with branches arranged on it like the spokes of a ladder and Maud managed to scramble up. Jim was laughing so hard that he couldn't chase her. At this interesting juncture Uncle Zephe ap-

"Here, you, Jim!" he shouted-but Jim didn't wait to hear the rest of it. He made

tracks to avoid the paternal wrath. "That's Six-Fingered Pete, the terror of the Cherokees," I wispered to Maud, pointing to Uncle Zephe. "Didn't you

was not surprised that Maud thought we | Maud got down out of the tree and aphad traversed the whole United States proached Uncle Zephe, with tears in her

out at Blake's Four Corners and started "Mr. Six-Fingered Pete," she said, in a across lots for the hut. I had roamed that trembling voice, "you've saved my life.

attractive then. When Maud and I, after "Lord love ye, gal," he said. "What's tumbling over the root of a tree, arose to got inter ye? My name aint Pete, and I find ourselves before the door of our new don't know no Oklahoma, but if you want home, I had already begun to wish I to get out of here I'll hitch up the old To Get Even With the Editor. | hadn't come. Maud's bird cage had grown mare and take you over to the Four Cor-

> cle Zephe out of the conversation, my wife We went into the hut and lit a lantern. had been too agitated to fully appreciate Uncle Zephe had built a fire in the queer the meaning of his words, so that in spite away. We made our supper on some versation on the way to the Four Corners, chicken sandwiches which Maud had she still believes that she passed a day in brought. There were moderately good Oklahoma and was rescued from death by sleeping accommodations in the corner of Six Fingered Pote, the terror of the Chero

IN AN OLD CHURCHYARD.

In one of England's sweetest spots. A little old gray church I found; Around it lies—dear restful ground— God's garden with its sacred plots. With myriad arms the ivy holds

Its time-worn walls in close embrace, So memory sometimes keeps a face Half-veiled in tender misty folds.

With sleepy twitter and with song The tower, bird-haunted, is alive; In leafy seas they dip and dive, Those tiny warblers all day long. Like sentinels grown hoar with age

The crumbling headstones guard the graves
That softly swell—green voiceless waves, That will not break though tempests race.

"Concerning them that are asleep" In this sweet hamlet of the dead, In broken sentences I read The record those old tablets keep. Each told its tale, for hath not Grief

A voice whose echoes never die? Adown the ages, Rachel's cry, Still rings o'er some God garnered sheaf.

Mine eyes, ne'er prodigal of tears,
Did fill with such as seemed to rise
And drown the glory of the skies,
O'er those who'd slept two hundred years -Chambers' Journal.

THRILLING STORY OF THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR.

BY MAURICE LEGRAND.

CHAPTER VIII. WRONGED.

N the mill house the old Norman Works I woman, Mere Leroux, sat alone, and watched in vain for the return of the son she loved, or the fair girlish form that had been wont to flit to and fro through the old dusky chambers and the quiet orchard

For her, life had always been a monotonous, uneventful thing, colored by no romance, and disturbed by no storm; a routine of labor made up of simple homely cares—sewing, darning, spinning; a day's work in the cornfields at harvest time; a weekly journey to the market-place; a thrifty care of her household; a watchful heed of the fruits, and flowers, and eggs, and vegetables that went to bo sold in the neighboring town in their respective seasons. Her son had been very dear to her, as all only children and especially only sons, are to their mothers. When he was fourteen his father died, and from that day he had been to the little brownfaced woman as her sole earthly idol -her one treasure. All her care and thought were for him. In her sight he could do no wrong; his life had been pure, simple unchangeful as her own, and now-

Ah! now she could only sit in the chimney-corner spinning her flax, and telling her beads, and listening eagerly and untiringly for the firm bold tread she loved so well, and which never came.

A little olive-skinned women of seventy years, with a wrinkled face and a high, winged cap, and restless eyes that ever and always glanced at the open door, as if in search of something they never saw. What was she to any one? But in her there was a fidelity that never wavered; and honesty that never faltered with wrong, but scorned it for the thing it was; and a curious, far-seeing judgment that had shamed and silenced Rose Michel's slanderous tongue when she sought her with the gossip of the

village fresh on her lips "Listen," she said, "I am an old woman, and not over wise, so they say; but I know this, the girl loved Pierre as well as he loved her-I know it. She has in no way wronged him. He is my son-my all. I love him

better than anything else; so did she. Could I do aught that would pain him. think you? No! Well, and she could not either. Some evil has come between them. He is so good, and she -she loved him. Some day it will come right. The young, you see, are not over-patient; it is only the old who know how to wait." And then she spun on again, and would listen to no more; and Rose Michel and other gossips slunk away from her presence, abashed by a faith they

could not shake, and a love they could not fathom.

But evil things were told and believed of the girl-wife who had fled from her husband's home and driven him out to the warfare that was devastating the land, and widowing hearth and home in every quiet vil-

lage, as well as in every quiet town. The story of Rose Michel lost nothing by repetition. It was sweet to the gossipers who had hated Ninette for her radiant beauty and her graceful girlish ways. It was received by old and young alike with an avidity only second to an entire belief in its truth: and had Ninette appeared in her old home there would not have been one friendly voice to give her welcome-one face to smile on her

again.

But she never came. How, or why, or where she had fled, none knew, though rumor invented a hundred different tales on the subject, each squally removed from the truth. Meanwhile, Pierre Leroux lay ill and helpless in the hospital ward at Metz. and the old, simple-minded, faithful woman ordered the household and attended to his mill and his crops as best she could, and spun on untiringly in her nook in the deserted kitchen, waiting always for a step that never came-for a voice that never greeted

It was well that she did not know that he was a prisoner in the hands of the enemy. Had she done so she would have run all risks, and with her bundle slung across her back and her wooden shoes on her feet, have tramped untiringly through the country far and wice, until she reached his side, there to tend and nurse him back to health. But of his fate she was in

though terrible events were happening and the fate of a whole nation was at issue, they spun and hoed and reaped their harvests and imagined every soldier, son and lover a hero, and looked for his triumphant return with the rising of every sun that ushered in a new day's birth.

The whole town of Berlin was en

fote. News of a great victory had been telegraphed. The fate of the war seemed to have declared itself in favor of the Fatherland. Illuminations and rejoicings made the city gay and festive, as it had not long been. Bursts of music sounded ever on the ear. The "Wacht am Rhein" and "Nun danket alle Gott," arose loud and clear in thanksgiving strains for see you yield to persuasion than to the victory that had been so prodigal force. And, Ninette, stay yet a moof great and glorious results.

In a small room in one of the quietest streets a girl was sitting, crouched by the stove with her hands clasped tight over her ears, as if to shut out less like a victim about to be sacrificthe triumphant riot of the populacwithout—the deafening clash of ring- fort." ing bells and beat of drums, and glad, gay strains of music which filled the autumn night. The door opened suddenly, and a man entered-his step light, his face radiant.

"What, Ninette, moping there and all the city so gay!" he exclaimed. "Now put on your cloak and come out with me. It is a sight to do one's heart good-it will cheer you to see some fun for once." The girl raised her drooping head and looked at him with quiet scorn.

"You can see it and be so glad?" she asked him as if in wonder. "Well, I have not yet learned to forget that French blood runs in my veins-that it is the death of my countrymen this victory celebrates.

"Pooh! you ought to have forgotten all that by this time," he laughed carelessly; "what is the use of lamenting over such things? France has had her day-I knew it and-

"Deserted her cause when she most needed all her sons," the girl interrupted with quiet s.orn.

His face glowed with sudden an-

"It is not for you to taunt me with that," he said fiercely; "have you for-

"I forget nothing," she said wearily "I wish I could. If I had your memory I might also have your capability angry retort. "And a mere stroke of of enjoyment. At present I have neither."

"You are surely not foolish enough to regret already?" he questioned with do women want? I took you from the dismal hole where you were buried alive. At infinite risk I reached the Prussian forces, made use of the opportunities I discovered, and the eredinformation I was able to bestow, and now here we are, settled in peace and comfort and safety. You are in a far better position than ever you could have been as the wife of a Norman miller, and yet-'

"And yet repent and regret! Is not that what you were about to say?" "It is. What the deuce you want I

cannot imagine." day when you can understand my feel- ness of habitual gamblers. Standing ings or realize that treachery and safe- behind the chair of her host, her lovli-

eches?" he sneered. "Did that Ninette. giant-limbed boor whom you fooled so prettily bestow some of his learning upon you? You are an apt pupil, I must say."

44I thought his name was not to be mentioned between us." she cried, fiercely.

He laughed.

"If you keep to your part of the bargain, my pretty one, I will do the

She rose to her feet and faced him with a certain proud disdain that was altogether new to her. "If you would only enjoy yourself

in your own way and leave me in peace!" she cried. "Can you not understand that my

way of enjoyment must necessarily be yours also-now?"

She was silent. For a moment he surveyed her, half-proudly, half-compassionately, as she stood there before him with downcast eyes and the dim light of the control chance by rules and trained lamp shed on her bright soft hair, which was no longer hidden by the peasant's cap of old.

"You might be happy enough if you choose," he resumed, seeing she still at last they rose from the table a cerremained speechless. "Bad as times tain general of the Prussian Guards are I can still make enough to keep you as a lady-you have all the grace and airs of one, the part is easy to play. Now, will you be reasonable for once? I never yet have tried to force your inclinations—that you must allow. Remain here and receive my friends to-night. Our relationship need not be known unless you choose. Say you are my niece, sister, cousin-

what you will. Are you willing?" "For what purpose?" she asked him the coolest."

suddenly. "For no harm you may be sure. It is so dull, so foolish, the life you lead- the colonel; "I will help myself." And moping there in your chamber yonder, ere the girl could ascertain her growing pail, thin, melancholy, and father's wishes, he was bending to her all for what? A dream, a shadow-a with the courtesy and flattery of a genthing without substance. I confess I tleman, and whispering words that cannot understand you."

"I suppose not." "A thousand regrets will not undo the past," he continued mercilessly. "You do not suppose you could ever go back to him now?" She flushed from chin to brow at the words, Even though she lessly from face to face—in all she knew their truth, she hated him for real the bold, fierce, lawless admirauttering them.

"I know it." sinning," he resumed, more gently, ly over to her father's side. "that I acknowledge. I drew you into my net, and now, say or do what in cold, steady tones, that gave no you choose, you cannot break from sign of the shame and anger in her total ignorance, for scant news ever its entanglements or go back to the bosom.

reached that quiet little village, and old life again. It is too ate to alter anything-what is done is done."

"Tell me what you want," she cried passionately, "and leave me." "That is not polite, Ninette. For

two months past I have been trying to train you to gentler speech and quieter manners. Have you profitted no betor by my lessons than this?"

She turned away in silence. "Stay," he cried, "perhaps I have annoyed you, troubled you. Be friends once more. Promise to come down touight."

"I wonder you stoop to entreat what you know you can enforce," she said, listlessly. "If you desire it I must obey."

"That is well," he said, with a smile of relief. "I would rather not insist, it is so much pleasanter for both to ment. Put on that white gown I gave you and those bands of dead gold; it suits your style. And if for once you would try to look more cheerful and ed, I should feel grateful for the ef-

"Have you any more-orders?"

"Dear child-not orders? Pray, do not miscall my hints thus. Merely directions for your guidance. Surely a father is privileged to give them to his child!"

"Most certainly." she said, with a smile whose listlessness and pain gave neither brightness nor relief to her young sad face. "Only it is not always easy to remember that you are my-father.

"I have been neglectful, that is true but I will make amends for all now. My only and unceasing regret is that I did not come in time to prevent your marriage with that Norman lout. think that I who have some of the best blood of France in my veins should be allied to a mere son of the soil. Bah! it is monstrous."

"I should not advise you to boast of your French blood over-much," the girl said, with bitter scorn. least the son of the soil whom you despise so much has not forfeited honor, esteem, respect, as you have done. Not all the gold of the universe would have tempted him to betray his coun-

"If his country had behaved as badly to him as it did to me, I think he would have needed little temptation to act in the same manner," was the diplomacy, Ninette, does not deserve so harsh a title."

"My peasant education is likely to blame in that I see only one face to growing impatience. "Heavens! what the matter," she answered with deep contempt, "I cannot understand subterfuges. To me deceit is deceit, betrayal is betrayal. If those plans of yours which I accidentally discov-

"Will you be silent, girl?" he thundered with wrath in his face and voice. She smiled bitterly.

"You have a weak point too, then. Well, be more sparing in the future

of mine." Two hours after a very different scene was being enacted in the same room. A group of men of all were seated round a card-"I suppose not. I should think the table, playing with the zest and eagerty are not synonymous terms in my ness heightened by the difference of mind, must be very far away, indeed." dress, her face flushed with the excite-"Where do you pick up your fine ment of the scene before her, was

Many of the group played less skillfully and cautiously than was their wont, distracted by the wonderful beauty of the girl, by her departees, her cool disdain, her utter disregard of the admiration she excited. From time to time she served them with wines at a signal from her father, and the more they drank the wilder grew the play, the greater the vivacity and abandon of the players. A greater license, a steader tendency to equivoques and jest crept into the conversation which showed a scant respect for either the host or his daughter; but the one played on, smiling serencly and jested gayly, and the other scarce noticed or understood the allusions and innuendoes which grew broader and more plentiful as the night drew on. Two hours passed rapidly by, leaving their host the winner of heavy sums. He played very skillfully, with the proficiency of one accustomed to skill, and yet with the outward listlessness of a professional gamester. His stakes were the largest of any, his luck the most remarkable, and when congratulated him a trifle maliciously on the fact.

He shook his head with a deprecating smile. "Fortune is mine to-day-she will be yours to-morrow," he said.

"Will you take your revenge then?" "Assuredly," said the colonel.
"Meanwhile if your Hebe will favor me with some more of that iced Moselle I will not decline it. Play is hot work and this room is none of

"Ninette," called her father.

"Nay, do not trouble her," pleaded brought the color to her cheeks in a sudden hot flame of wrath and wonder.

Such language was altogether strange to her, but she disliked it none the less. Her eyes glanced resttion that is at once an insult and a terror to a young and innocent wom-"You were more sinned against than an. She left them and crossed rapid-

"This is no place for me," she said.

"Attend to your guests yourself, until they learn to treat a woman with some courtsey and respect." with no leave-taking—without even so much as a bow of farewell-she passed from the room.

Then men looked at each other in surprise, then laughed aloud. "Your wild bird needs taming, Monsieur Monprat," said one.

"s she scared in reality, or is it only a little bit of acting, got up for effect, and certain of leaving an impression behind-if only for its novelty?" asked

"Doubtless she is as sorry to go as we are to lose her," chimed in a third; but she knows the true art of her sex's business-never to give too much of their company. To regret is a thousand times better than to be bored."

.. My daughter is not accustomed to society, gentlemen," interposed the voice of Leon Monprat. "That fact must plead her excuse."

"No use to tell us that, my good friend," was the supercilious rejoinder. "The fact is self-evident. What made you introduce her here to-night?"

"It was her own desire, but she is shy and unused to compliment and bandinage. I fear you alarmed her." "She looked quite fierce," laughed the officer. "You must teach her better manners for the future. A beautiful woman is all very well, but when she shows the lion's claws, that is a

different matter altogether.' Leon Monprat bit his lip, and an angry frown shadowed his brow. Greatly as he had wronged this girl, he yet pitied, and, in his own fashion, loved her, and he did not care that her name should be thus lightly and coarsely spoken of by such men, to whom a woman's reputation was a thistle-ball with which the wind sports on a summer's day. With the skill of one well accustomed to fence with the weapon of speech, he turned off the conversation to other topics, and short-

"Let your beautiful fury appear again to-morrow, friend Léon-she interests me."

ly after his guests all left, the colonel

alone pausing at the door to say,

Leon Monprat smiled and promised, but when he was alone his face grew dark with passion.

"Interests him, does she?" he muttered between his teeth; "so much the worse for him. If she will play her cards as I wish the game is won. But will she?"

The question remained unanswered, for even in his own mind he knew there were deeds to which he could not bend and threats with which he could not intimidate her. There had been times when, even as he had tortured, he had feared her, and remembering Low his treachery had tainted her whole life with its poison, he half pitied her for the fate his own selfishness had

wrought out. He stood there long debating in his own mind the possibility of carrying

out a plan he had formed. "She has loved," he thought, "and fear she does not know. Is there any passion on whose weakness I can

play?" And with the baseness of that thought there came no pity, for selfishness and cowardice ruled this man as with a rod of iron. Yet in his inmost heart he half envied her that never had, and never could possess.

### TO BE CONTINUED. New Diphtheria Cure-

In a new antiseptic termed creolin, a product of coal tar obtained in Germany by patent process, humanity seems destained to find measureable protection against the dread diphtheria. A leading physician of Germany has by repeated experiments demonstrated that it is an extremely powerful germicide which even in large doses is entirely harmless to Thus far in the treatment of diphtheria adults only have had the benefit of the powerful germicides used by physicians in combating the disease, because the medicine could be used as a gargle only on account of its higly poisonous nature, and children could not be depended upon to use

the medicine without swallowing it. With creolin there will be no fear of injury, and its free use by children may be the means of saving

many lives. A Louisville physician who has used creolin in the treatment of diphtheria expresses himself as satisfied that the new antiseptic is a preventative as well as a cure of the disease. In a letter upon the subject to the Scientific American, he says: "When diphtheria prevails, no child's toilet should be considered complete until the upper passages have been thoroughly douched with some suitable anti-septic, and in the long list of such agents I know of none that fulfills the requirements so

well as creolin." The germ theory of the causation of leathers or "sweats" for straw hats. disease makes cure dependent upon the action of medicine on the attacking germs, and the greatest desideratum has been the discovery of a germicide that will not injure the delicate internal parts of the human economy If creolin will kill the germs of diphtheria without harming a patient it may not be too much to hope that the same antiseptic may be also of value in the treatment of typhoid fever, cholera yellow fever, etc.

# With a Reservation.

Mrs. Swizzle, who has been traveling in Europe, writes home for Swizzle to engage a couple of maidservants against her return. He advertises and finds a promising appli-

"Swizzler-"Well, I fancy you will do, and I hope you will be a dutiful, virtuous girl with us."

Promising Applicant (languishingly)-"Well, sor, I'll do my best av I lecture platform, when, before his don't have to see too much of you,

THOUSANDS OF STRAW HATS.

THEY ARE ALL MADE IN THE EAST.

As a Rule the Straw Hat Is the Most Ephemeral Article of Dress Seldom Lasting Throughout a Season--The Styles for This

The past week has witnessed no less on chairs exploring the top cupboard and wardrobe shelves, pulling out drawers, searching bandboxes and otherwise ransacking the house for "that good-as-new straw hat of last summer," which, however, on being brought to light after hours of sweating, scolding and domestic turmoil, proved to be not quite so good as expected. In fact, the owner didn't qui te think it would last the summer out, and, as he would have to buy one anyhow, he might as well blossom out in a new one, the same as Jones and Smith, in the beginning of the season.

In addition to these 20,000 men of alleged economical turn of mind, there were fully 100,000 other men and boys who sensibly concluded from the start that "that old straw hat ef ast summer was out of style, curled up in places and the worse for wear," and concluded to buy a new one. Thus it will be seen that fully 150,000 straw hats are sold in this city every spring and summer to men and boys alone, at prices ranging from fifty cents to \$5 each, while 25,000 children's and 50,-000 ladies' straw hats swell the number to 225,000 sold annually in this city and suburbs. Children and ladies wear two and three hats each per season, while the men manage to struggle along with one each. In the 150,000 straw hats worn by men and boys alone, there are nearly 1,000 separate and distinct styles.

There are many different braids, viz., Mackinaw, Milan, Cantons, Chanci, legherns, manilla and common wheat straw, while the shapes are numbered by the hundreds. The variety in hat bands, however, is very limited. The most popular braid this season is the Mackinaw. The genuine Mackinaw from Michigan has been superseded by Japan, or, as it is more commonly called, Jap Mackinaw, which is a very close imitation of the genuine article from Michigan. White colors are almost universally worn, and the flat brimmed sailor is the proper thing for young and dressy men. The business and middle-aged men wear a higher crown with roll

Professional men wear chiefly the manilla hat with a flange brim. All bands are of wide or medium width, and are almost invariably in black. Nine-tenths of the material used as braids, leathers, &c., is imported, but are manufactured in this country, principally in England and around New York. The great wholesale markets of these goods are New York and Baltimore. All fancy colors in straw are excluded, ex ept in children's hats, men and boys wearing

natural bleached colors exclusively. One house in this city sold at retail nine cents each.

Common wheat ing farmers' hats and other rustics' hats, which are called "harvesters," and are seldom sold in the city. Malaga, a sea weed is also used for the same grades, being very durable and capable of

standing the most severe weather. While Mickinaw is and has been the rage, it is begining to give way to Chanci and Milan braids, which will soon supercede it.

Panama hats are a thing of the past. During the craze of them they sold as high as \$150 each, but no dealer carries them now. They were waterproof and airtight, and worn by people with more money than brains, as they were as heavy as felt hats, and looked like a twenty-five cent hat, only hat critics being able to distinguish between them. There are very few worn now, and there is probably not a genuine one in the city to-day. There

are only good imitations. Leghorn hats, once so popular, have

become entirely extinct. One house in this city is said to sell one-half the straw hats worn in this city and has already disposed of 72,-000 this season.

There are about fifty firms in the east which do nothing but print the names of retailors on the linings for straw hats and are called "tip printers." About the same number import

There are fifty factories-all in the East-which manufacture straw hats 10,000 hands, of which two-thirds are girls. The average product of each of these factories per annum is 500,000 hats, a total of 25,000,000.

Most of the braids are hand made, and thousands of girls are employed in braiding during the long winter months.

After the first season 999 out of every 1,000 straw hats are either consigned to the fire or ash-barrel or given to persons in poor circumstances who are glad to get them. This is largely due undoubtedly, to the change in styles each season. - Cincinnati Times.

Artemus Ward's Ghosts. It may be interesting to know how

fined himself exclusively to the pen: and, as I had a finger in the pie, I will relate it, writes J. W. Watson in the North American Review. About thirty years ago there was a paper published in this city by several brothers named Stephens, called Vanity Fair, having for contributors such men. as Thackeray, Fitz-James, O'Brien, George Arnold, Henry Stanley and, in than 20,000 economical men climbing fact, all the literary talent of the country, with editors such as Charles G. Leland, Henry Clapp and Frank Wood, and yet it was plain that the public did not want it, and it was about to give up the ghost, when the publishers consulted me as to what they should do. My advice was to get an editor who was well known for his comic proclivities, and advertise him as connected with the paper, and I declared there were only two men in the whole country who filled the bill-John G. Saxe and Artemus Ward, whose real name I did not then know. I' knew that Saxe could not be had, as he was a candidate for governor of Vermont; therefore the publishers empowered me to correspond with Artemus and offer him \$30 per week and traveling expenses to come to New York as the new editor. The response was immediate acceptance, and \$25 and two weeks' salary were forwarded -he afterward told me the offer was a godsend, as he was getting but \$10 a week on the Cleveland Plaindealer, as a reporter—and in a few days Browne arrived in New York and assumed the chair. The paper languished on for a few months, and then went the way of all funny papers.

One day, when this had happened, I was walking up Broadway and regretting the result, for I had become very much attached to Browne. He was talking about going back to Cleveland and resuming his old position. when I suggested to him that he try lecturing. At this he laughed, declaring himself totally unfit, not being able to speak in public at all, and having no subject. I insisted, and gave him as a subject, "Ghosts," New York being at the time very much exercised over a foolish humbug got up in the newspapers and called "The Twenty-seventh Street Ghost." Before we parted Artemus had promised to write such a lecture, and to meet a knot of Eterary and artist friends the next evening at Platt's, on Broadway, near Bleecker street, a noted restaurant and resort of Bohemians, and read what he had written. He came with about half his effort, and for threequarters of an hour the party was literally in a roar. He called it "A Lecture About Ghosts," and no small part of the fun was that there was not a word about ghosts in it. The next. day he finished it, and then the question was to bring it out. I knew an actor, and sometimes manager, by the name of De Walden, then part of the old Wallack Company, who had some money; and I managed to get him interested. He took Niblo's saloon, now the dining-room of the Metropolitan Hotel, for one night, with the privilege of six. The first night, with the help of the press, who were all friends virtue of fearlessness which he had last Saturday 3,000 children's hats at of Artemus, was a triumph, and he ran the week, clearing for himself and his manager \$4,200. From that time h lecture was a grand success, and, while Artemus, was more than liberal, he saved money, or, rather, he made it so fast that he could not help its accumulating in his hands. He died worth almest \$100,000, of which he left the income to his aged mother. and, after her death, to found an asylum for old and disabled printers, to which craft he originally belonged.

> Plain Words About Peking. Above all other characteristics, however, of Peking one thing stands out in horrible prominece, and I have put this off to the last. Not to mention it would be to willfully omit the most striking color of the picture. I mean its filth. It is the most horrible and indescribably filthy place that can be imagined. Indeed, imagination must fall far short of the fact. Some may be a few \$25 or \$50 ones, but these of the daily sights of the pedestrians in Peking could not hardly be more than hinted at by one man to another in the smoking room. There is no sewer or cesspool, public or private, but the street; the dog, the pig and the fowl are the scavengers; every now and then you pass a man who goes along tossing the most loathsome of the refuse into an open-work basket on his back; the smells are simply awful; the city is one colossal and uncleansed cloaca. As I have said above, the first, of the two moments of delight vouchsafed to every visitor to the celestial capital is his first sight of it. exclusively. These employ about The second—though I must not omit to thank my too kind host for one of the pleasantest and most instructive fortnights of my life-is when he turns his back, hoping that it may be forever, upon "the body and soul stinking town" (the words are Coleridge's) of Peking.-Pall Mall Gazette.

A Hopeless Undertaking.

"Now, sir," said the judge, who had been sorely tried by the stupidity of the preceding witness, "I want you to give your testimony so that the jury can form an intelligent idea of the matter or I will commit you for contempt." The witness looked earnestly upon the jury and then shook his head despairingly as he arose and left the the great humorist came to take to the box. "Send me to jail, jedge," he said, resignedly, "there's no use wastin? great success in that line, he had con- time here." He was excused.

BROWNE BROS.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1889

### AROUND THE STATE.

Saginaw boasts of a new industry,

mattress factory. Judge Canfield of Port Huron granted 17 divorces during 1888.

The government building at Grand Rapids will be lighted with electricity. The members of the (new) Third

regiment, Michigan infantry will meet at St. Johns Aug. 22. Bay View managers have contracted

with Prof. C. C. Case to direct their chorus class for the next five years. When its new machinery is in opera-

tion the Bay City match factory will turn out 13,000,000 matches each day. The St. Louis, Sturgis and Battle Creek railroad company are purchas

ing land for depot facilities at Battle Sergt. Dent of the weather service station at Marquette has been given

new quarters and a considerable addition to his outfit. Grand Rapids will build an eleven-

room addition to the Union school on the west side and put up a new school building on East Larned street. The polish society at Alpena have

got the frame of their new church up and a large part of the steeple. The brick veneering has yet to be done.

Edwin Heaton of Deerfield township, Livingston county, has been arrested for an alleged criminal assault upon a · little girl. He is in jail at Howell.

William L. Howell, a Battle Creek jeweler, who was sent to the Michigan vour agents, or address asylum for the insane at Kalamazoo a year or so ago has just died there.

H. Wirt Newkirk, acting editor of the bright Luther Enterprise since its birth one year ago, has bought the sheet and proposes to continue to make things dust at Luther.

Ishpeming is tickled to announce that 100 new buildings have gone up within its limits since the present sea- Practical Canadian Watchmaker son opened. And carpenters are more than jumping there yet.

The examination of cadets for An- Clean Watches at napolis and West Point for the second | Main Springs congressional district will be held in the High school at Adrian Aug. 6, not at Ypsilanti as erroreously advertised.

Lyman Torrance of Lansing was bad ly duped by berry pickers last week They filled boxes two-thirds full of leaves, then covered the stuffing with berries and got two cents a box for their work.

Edward Aplin of West Bay City, a single man employed by the Michigan Central railroad, had both feet fearfully mangled by a car running over them while he was coupling cars. Both feet were amputated.

The Potts railroad, which taps valuable tracts of pine in Iosco county, is to be extended to Au Sable. The citizens of Au Sable pay a \$3,000 bonus. The road will be called the Au Sable and Northwestern.

Recently C. A. Waffle found that his cow was rapidly failing in quantity of milk, but he noticed at the same time his pig was growing very fast. He watched, and caught piggy in the act of milking the cow when she lay down. -Hersey Outlines.

The little English sparrows have been regarded as a pest, but the damage they do in the wheat fields has not been fairly estimated. Mr. John Lawrence reports that from his wheat field near this city the sparrows had stolen this year from forty to fifty bushels of grain. Some of the heads have been fairly riddled .- Ann Arbor Argus.

Mrs. Thos. Howe of Eaton Rapids, was arrested on Saturday charged with procuring Nancy Burt, 13 years old for immoral purposes, and also with' keeping a house of ill-fame. In default of \$500 bail she was jailed. J. Dunlap, married, age 40, was arrested on complaint of the girl's brother on a charge of criminal intimacy.

A Scrap of Paper Saves her Life

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrap-ping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed but seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr King's New Discovery, and gota sample bottle; it helped her, he bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith, Trial Bottle of this wonderful Discovery Free at Fritz Bros'. Drugstore.

# Fine Job Work. KINGSTON ..

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

CASS CITYJEWELER

CARRIESA

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FINE AND COMPLETE LINE

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As low as by any dealer in the state and everythisg guaranteed. Repairing neatly done at the lowest possible prices for first-class work.

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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.

H aving remodeled my shop and put in an old-fashioned Dutch Oven Lan now prepared to farnish the public with

# BREAD And All PASTRY GOODS.

LUNCH ROOM

In Connection. Hot Tea and Coffee at all hours. Fig. 1 will sell a 2 pound loaf of Bread for Six Cents. Old-fashioned farmer's bread kept on hand.

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

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PRICE, 51: Three Sottles for \$2.50. Delivered free of any charges. of Victorian Sold by all Druggister W. JOHNSTON & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Good Sample Rooms. Livery in con-

JAMES McGINNIS, Proprietor.

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 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. I 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. STRIFFLER, CASS CITY. ACENTS, C. D. STRIFFLER,
JAS. B. MCGILVARY.

PRICES

MAT I

# J. C. LAING'S.

FORECLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby first day of April, 1884, was executed by Harvey J. Moss and Mary P. Moss to Mrs. Linda T. Van Dyke and recorded in the register of deeds' office in Tuscola county, and state of Michigan, in liber 50 of Mortgages, on page 120, on the 26th day of May. 1884: that d fault has 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-five cents, that underithe power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage deprended in the condition of the contained, said mortgage deprended in the foremon, at the front door of the court house in 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 Elmwood, in the county of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, known and described as follows to-wit. The northeast quarter of southeast quarter of section fourteen, town fourteen north of range 10 east, containing forty acres of land more or less, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may acrue thereon after this date, and the costs of forcolosure. And that said premises will be sold subject to the following mortgage to wie. A mortgage 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 fitty-five dollars and the interest thereon from the 17th day of September, 1888, at the rate of ten per cent per annum.

Dated May 14th, 1889.

Dated May 14th, 1889.

MRS. LINDA T. TUTTLE, FORMERLY MRS.

LINDA T. VAN DYKE, MORTGAGEE.

WIXSON & QUINN, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

Get your Job Work done at the En-

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 hereby 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.

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,
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in the village of Cass City in said county, to receive and examine such claims,
Dated June 21st, A. D. 1889.

ELIJAH KARR,
JOHN C. LAING,
Commissioners.

FOR SALE CHEAP AND ON EASY TERMS.

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

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.

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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.

Tardware Offered at prices Whips clipse.

All former quotations. Obody Discounts the

Bargains we offer n all Croods of our Line,

Embracing eads, Paints and Dils of the Finest Brands.

We call Epecial Attention to our steek of Haying tools.

We are now ready with our large and complete stock of

DESCRIPTION OF PERSONS AND PROPERTY OF PERSONS AND PER

-SCONSISTING OFF-

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

----Another specialty is our-

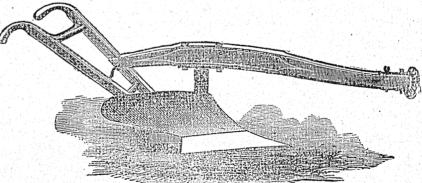
# \*STOCK OF SCREEN DOORS.

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.

🔰 LAND ROLLERS OF NEW STLYES AND PATTERNS. 😂

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

SPRING HTOOT HARROWS.

Castings of all kinds made to order. Pattern Making a specialty.

MARTIN DEW, Gass City Foundry.

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BROWNE BROS-

FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1889. N. O. D. H.

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

G. A. K.

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

A. N. HATCH, Commander.
C. WOOD, Adjutant. . C. WOOD, Adjutant.

IEI O. III. D.II.

Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially instead.
W. D. SCHOOLEY, Recome KEEPER.

JAS. OUTWATER, COMMANDER

Established April 18, 1882.

C. W. McPHAIL,

# BARGAINS!

Choice of two 40 acre lots on Sec. 3, Novesta, three miles from Cass City,

Forty acres on Sec 22, Novesta, 5% miles from Cass City, \$250.

Forty acres on Sec. 28, Novesta, onehalf mile from Deford, \$275.

Forty acres on Sec. 23, Elmwood, 7 miles from Cass City, \$350.

Your choice of four improved forties on Sec. 34, Greenleaf, \$800. The above land will be sold on cash

payment of \$50. Your own time an balvance. Title perfect. Apply to owner.

> C. W. BROPERANE. Cass City.

### CITY NEWS.

Fair meeting to-morrow night. C. D. Peterhans of Caro was in town

on Tuesday. The new out mill at Mariette is running in full blast.

The excursion season is over until the latter part of August.

The talk of the day: "Say, when is work rife coming home?'

McGreeory and wife are visiting as in Yang this week.

A Land Chas. St. Mary were at the comity capital on Sunday.

No serves were held in the Presbyterian che n last Sunday eve. Mrs. Ans. Maynard was making friend-

1. calls in this place on Friday.

Mrs Moing Town of Caro was in town m Thursday, calling on friends.

Sam. Owen's smiling countenance was ble on our streets last Friday.

Geo. Kelly and family are making relatives near Teeswater, Out., a visit.

Exemember that during the month of August is the time that the corn grows. brial stall, is rusticating at Oak Bluff

www. s week. Don't forget to attend the fair meeting | mences business in his line. at the Town hall to-morrow (Saturday)

Pev. N. B. Andrews preached in the vuship of Brookfield on Sanday after-

- Barton of Kingston was in the city Wednesday and made the ENTERPRISE

pleasant call.

v and to-day, A few of dur pedagogare in attendance. Ithough it seems quite dull in our

city, yet all of our business men rt business very good. Conductor Euderman's family return-

I home on Monday, after spending two eks, visiting relatives at Lapeer.

W. I. Frost's wife and children arrived me on Tuesday. They made Mrs. F.'s rents, of Armada, a four weeks' visit. sam. Bettes was not drowned in the nemaugh, Valley flood. He is now sticating in the Lake Huron country

returned home on Thursday last. e town has been flooded with men abroad, representing the several ids of binders that our local agents ndle.

as. Outwater will be the representative im Cass City tent, K. O. T. M. at the at camp fire to be held at Muskegon,

> inder will be on the road , ig again this fall with a new plete, which he purchased

> > station on the P.O. during the absence

agetown has been plac-

'etters to Brockias been changapplies to both

> d to compete work, both

> > ubber roat will save

During the storm on Saturday night hail, the size of peas, fell for a short time.

H. Seed purchased a new improved Champion binder of J. H. Striffler last

Rev. Wm. Cope will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday, morning and ev-On the 25th of July Mrs. John Vance, of near Deford, passed from all worldly

peaceful rest. The remains were interred on Sunday. John McDougall of the firm of Mc-Dougall & Co., ordered a large stock of fall clothing of H. H. Cooper of Utica, N. Y., through their agent, a Mr, Web-

ster, on Tuesday. business on Friday. Mr. Heartt is the the rule broken, gentleman who owns the Tennant house and the store building recently vacated by Henry Stewart.

party at the rink on Friday evening, Aug. 9th. Dancing tickets, 50 cents; Including supper \$1,00

prepared to do weaving for their custo- course of study: mers in first-class style. Give them a call when in the city.

to the great eventful end?

scribe. Come again, Mr. Humes.

Fred. Hall has sold the Otter Lake Enterprise to a stock company composed of the business men of that little burg. May the paper continue to be as spicy

If the business at the creamery does season it will discount the output of butter of former years by a large per cent. The new proprietors know how to push the business

The people of Vassav are making arrangements for a grand camp fire, and not hesitate to state that we assure

Harvest is well on and we fail to hear of any serious damage from the grain louse in this county. The weather is so yield is universally acknowledged to be far above the average.

The Ladie's Aid of the M. E. church will meet at the residence of Mrs. T. H, Fritz, on Wednesday, Aug. 7th. Tea will be served from six to eight o'clock. Hope our friends, young and old, you come and take tea with us. Adam Muck has been busily engaged

during the past week in thoroughly over-A. H. Prowne of the Exterense edi- hauling his threshing machine. Adam is a man who believes in having his rig in a first-class condition before he com-Although the storm was at its height

bout train time on Saturday night, about five of Cass Citys young people plucked up courage and wended their the late train for Oak Bluff.

The Unionville Ecko is a very newsy and spicy sheet, and its editor and proprietor, Bro. Stabl, deserves credit, 'eacher's examination at Garo vester. The paper is a credit to Unionville and should have the liberal support of every business man in the town in which it is published.

Last week the Mayville Saturday Sayings published a review of the business houses of that lown. The article was written by Geo. Phillips, and was six and one-half columns in length and shows what an energetic disposition its editor, Terry Corles, must have.

The entertainment given by Di Etherinton's Aedicine company at the Town hall last Friday evening was not very layely attended as a great many of the show going people were at Oak Bluff. diss Minnie Hern, who has been making The entertainment was very fair under -orter do daye saginaw an extended the unfavorable circumstances.

Hereafter all repairs to rolling stock on the Port Ruron branch of the F. & P. M. R'y, will be done in East Saginaw. Narrow guage cars will run over the Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron R'y. from Bad Axe. This action will throw a large number of Port Huron men out of work

The Michigan passenger agents have arranged the following schedule of special rates, One fare for round trip to soldiers' and sailors' reunions at Pontiae and West Branch, one cent and a half each way to encampment of state troops at Gognac lake, and one fare and a third for round trip to camp meetings in various parts of the state. All special rates made will expire after Aug. 33.

Wanted, at once, at this office, a good trusty boy, who wants to learn the printing business. We do not want a boy to work two or three months and then grow tired of the situation, as we have had sufficient of this kind of business, but if a good boy can make up his mind to learn the trade then we will talk business with him if he will call at this office.

The Chicago & Grand Trunk railroad breaking him, with the idea that he company have decided to put in a mile would make a fair racer. But the musof side track on the south side of the tang didn't take kindly to the breaking state fair grounds, at Lansing, enabling process, and it was not until he had exhibitors to reach the grounds direct thrown O'Meliaseveral times that he bewith stock and machinery. This outlay came reconciled to the new order of ? Why, of several thouand dollars will do much things. He was taken to the race track to make the coming fair a success. It and twice around the track he was rode,

of the statement the scribe was informof Caro, and will move his family there.

Michigan, through Gov. Luce, formally Bad Axe Democrat. Beware Charlie. trials and troubles to that home of protested against the abrogation of the rule adopted at Gettysburg for placing monuments along the exact line of battle comes about because an ambitious Pennstead of in the second, and sues the Wm. A. Hearttof Caro was in town on Gettysburg association in order to have after actual settlement. Men that have

J. G. Gordon, proprietor of the Ten- By reading the contents a person can men, here is your chance to make a stake. nant house, will give a grand harvest readily see that the faculty of our state Many of these claims are reported to tains a list of the names of the graduates | acre. The woolen mill company has added a of this institution, as well as a list of weaving loom to their mill and are now the students who are now taking a

Last Friday Sam. Markham succeeded in obtaining possession of the kicking furnish any eigar, eigarette, cheroot, any Sib. S. Hopkins, who, during his early ing colt, which a Fairgrove man had printing career was the editor of the placed in Dr. Robinson's charge. This whatever, to any minor under seventeen Vassar Times, has blossomed out as a animal recently made up its mind that preacher. Is the world at last coming when it was hitched up single the next thing on the program was to run Any person who shall violate any of the Mr. Humes, the manager of Maynard's away, which it generally made out to acdrug store at Gagetown, was in the city complish, but during the time that Mr. guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conon Saturday. While making the rounds Markham has owned the beast it has viction, shall be punished with a fine of among his friends he did not forget the been made to change the routine some what. -

don market. The "bulge" which such a both such fine and imprisonment in the combination has on every pocketbook discretion of the court. and newsy as it was when it was edited is thoroughly appreciated by foreign investors.-Detroit Free Fress of July 25 The above paper has evidently forgotnot take a big drop until the close of the ten that the president of the association is Wellington R. Burt, the gentleman whom they boomed for governor of Michigan last fall. Oh, how the wind

at Grand Rapids I. M. Weston said a judging by the way the people of that number of things that a great many hustling place go at anything we will people could read with benefit to them- and arrangements will now be made for selves and profit to the printers. This one of the largest picnics ever held in this is a suggestive sentence: "It costs money and lots of it to meet the running expenses of a newspaper, and the public have no more right to seek and demand over the S. T. & H. R'y. Half fare rates far favorable for the harvest and the granitous favors from publishers than they have of their butcher, their grocer, or their baker."

> J. P. Hern, the proprietor of the Cass City machine shops, has been hard at work on a threshing engine, the property of Thomas Parker, for the past week. The has been giving it a genuine overhauling, repairing and otherwise fixing almost every mechanical part of the entire rig, but he was greatly rewarded on Monday by seeing it leave his shop and start over the road in asgood working condition as the day it was turned out of the factory where it was manufactured. Such is the result of the work of a good me-

A number of years ago Chas. Montague endeavored to have the state fish way to the depot, where they boarded commissioners stock Cass river with fish. At that time the commissioners refused on account of the large drives of logs that were floated through during spring, ciaiming that these would carry the fish to the bay. Others have written the commissioners, and on Monday Judge Wheat received a letter asking for information concerning the river and its tributaries. That the Cass will soon be stocked with brook trout and other game fish is a foregone conclusion.—Caro

> The managers of the Detroit interna-Levi P. Morton, vice-president of the of Mr. Morton celebrated herd of Gurnsey cattle, which carried off so many ast year. Mr. Morton writes that he ms referred the subject to the manager of his farm at Rhinescliff, U.S., who will which it cracked in many places, from exhibit the famous herd at Detroit, if he finds it possible to arrange business to that end. The many entries and applications now pouring in assure a magnificent cattle show.

The frequent bright sparkle of reflected sunshine which meets the eye from the train of new implements and machinery which has been rushing to the field of duty, are ominous of activity and denotes a big harvest for machine dealers. So far this season J. H. Striffler has sold 13 binders, 4 reapers, 35 mowers, 49 horse rakes; James Doving has sold 9 binders, 3 mowers; Martin Dew 5 binders, 4 mowers, 5 horse rakes; Sam-Miller 3 binders and 3 mowers. J. H. Striffler has also sold 12 buggies, 4 wagons, 39 plows, 48 spring tooth harrows and 4 tons of binding twine.

Geo. W. Carpenter is the owner of a mustang that is a good driver, but up to Saturday night had never been rode. Willie O' Melia, a rider of considerable local notoriety, undertook the task of eason shows a spirit of enterprise and accom- behaving in a manner entirely satisfacmodation that will be fully appreciated, tory to the numerous pectators. As he

The correspondent from this place to was opposite the crowd in the next spurt the Caro Democrat last week stated that he suddenly planked his front feet firmly Ed. St. Mary was going to move to East on the ground, throwing the rider forci-Sagmaw, where he had succeeded in ob- bly to the ground, alighting 63 his head taining a situation in a large clothing and shoulders breaking the left arm just house. When questioned as to the truth above the elbow. Dr. McDonnell render ed the necessary medical aid. O'Melia ed that Mr. St. Mary had purchased the will have plenty of time during the next saloon fixtures of the late Jas. Hobson six weeks in which to become better posted on the habits of the mustang .-

Some three years ago there was a large quantity of railroad lands reverted to the state in the Upper Peninsula in the occupied by the regiments engaged. This Ontonagan country and cannot be taken up except by actual settlers. Many sylvania regiment desires to place its of these lands are valuable for both timmemorial on the first line of battle, in- ber and minerals. A deed from the govan eye to business are hiring their men We are indebted to the State normal by the month to homestead for them college for a copy of its school register and will buy up their claims as soon as that reached this office a few days ago. they can prove up their land. Young normal has been doing some very good be worth from \$1,000 to \$10,000. They work during the past year. It also con- cost you six months time and \$1.25 per

The law prohibiting the sale of tobacco to minors, goes into effect Aug. 7th, and makes it unlawful for any person by himself, his clerk or agent, to sell, give or chewing or smoking tobacco in any form years of age, unless upon a written order of the parent or guardian of said minor. provisions of this act shall be deemed not less that five dollars nor more than fifty dollars, or by imprisonment in the Shares of the American Salt company county jail for the term of not less than are already at a premium upon the Lon- ten days nor more than thirty days, or

Caro Tent, No. 16. K. O. T. M., assisted by the tents of northern Michigan have perfected arrangements for a grand jubilee and basket pickme to take place on August 23rd. An offer was made by the owners of the grove, at Sebewaing, to allow them the use of the ground, dance halls, etc., and the citizens also In his speech to the Michigan editors offered the use of two large boats for boating purposes. This offer was accepted at a meeting Wednesday evening, part of Michigan. Good speakers will be present and deliver addresses upon the occasion. An excursion train will run will be given. Rates, program and full particulars will be furnished by Grant Slocum, Caro.

Casa City has as good an agricultural implement dealer as any town in the Wolverine state, in the person of J. H. Striffler. He has the handling of the latest improved, steel frame, chain drive. self-binder, manufactured by the Champion machine works. Heisalso handling the old reliable Enverprise and Haliday wind-mills. Farmers intending to purchase a mill will save money by calling on him before purchasing one. In the buggy line he cannot be undersold, as he has any kind of a buggy, also wagon, plow, hay, fork, harrow, drill, mower, in act anything in his line, also repairs of all kinds. Mr. Striffler's business has increased to such an extent that he has been compelled to branch off into the wholesale as well as retail business. It it worth the while to look over his mammoth stock, whether you intend buying

A terrible thunder storm passed over this place between the hours of 7 and 10 last Saturday night. The rain, which fell in torrents, was accompanied by a fierce wind, thunder and lightning, and wrought great damage to some crops, fruit trees, etc., throughout the county. About half an hour before the rain commenced to fall, the wind, which had been tional exposition received a letter from blowing a perfect gale, had also done great damage. The dust reminded a United States, relative to the exhibition person of a sand storm on a desert that history speaks of. During the storm, lightning struck the residence of D. M. first-class prizes at eastern exhibitions Houghton on Garfield avenue. It struck the chimney, following it down until it came in contact with the cooking stove, the stove it burnt a hole in the floor about the size of a silver one-half dollar when it found its way into the cellar and from there into the ground. Luckily for Mrs. Houghton and daughter Etta, the storm overtook them while calling on Mrs. Jos. Winegar, compelling them to remain over night.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING. John V. Cody of Lamotte, Instantly Killed While at Work.

Kingston, July 31.-[Special.]-Yesterday afternoon, about 5 o'clock, as J. V. Cody was busily engaged drawing in wheat on his farm, a thunder storm came up, accompanied by severe flashes of lightning. Mr. Cody was on a load of wheat driving his horses, that were drawing the load to the barn, when suddenly both driver and horses were struck by lightning, killing them instantly. Five other men, who were in the field at the time, received a shock but were not injured. Mr. Cody leaves a wife and four small children to mourn the result of of this sad accident.

Additional Local on Last Page.

Silnson & Co., Pertiand, Maine, will receive free, full information about work which thay can do, and the at home, that will have carned over \$50 in a 43. Rither sex, young or old. Capital not required. You are started free. These who start at once are obsolutely suite of snug Hitle fortunes. All is now.

## **@\$@\$**@\$@\$@\$@\$@\$@\$ HOW

Sells you your Boots, Shoes and Slippers? 

# ARE

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

# 

ernment can be obtained six months 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.

ONE LADE. We cut the price in two on all our

Just One-Half the former price.

Now is the time for you to secure a BARGAIN.

MACKS

# HOLMES BROS. To

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. ASII Paid For EGGS.

Goods Delivered in the City Free of Charge. HOLMES BROS

DRY GOODS!

:-: AT :-:

# Frost & Hebblewhite's.

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

GROCERIES &

PROVISIONS.

Highest market price paid for Butter

MICHIGAN

EASS CITY.



Prince Albert Victor of Wales. Prince Albert Victor, the eldest son of the Prince and Princess of Wales, who is going to be married to his cousin. Princess Victoria of Prussia, was born in January 1864, and is therefore two years older than his bride. While not exactly brilliant, still he is exceedingly painstaking, methodical and conscientious. His education has been very thorough. he adopted this plan he came near los-When a boy of fifteen he was entered, ing all his customers. In the pail together with his brother Prince | there would be nothing offensive in the George, as a naval cadet on board the H. M. S., Brittania and made the voyage around the world in the Bachante, when he also visited Australia. He then spent two years at Cambridge, where he followed the usual university course. Four years ago he entered the army, becoming a lieutenant in which he is now a major. He has been quartered most of the time at York and has attended most assiduously to his military duties, only coming to London when sourt festivals required his presence.

In this country there is no problem

of poverty, in the sense in which the term is commonly employed. There is no poverty of the hopeless, helpless sort, that can be set down to the account of false and unfair social or industrial conditions. It is the pover- the stable is filled with the odors of ty that actually suffers, the poverty of those who lack food for their stomachs and raiment for their backs. That kind of poverty exists among us without doubt or question, but it exists, not because of anything amiss in the constitution of society, but by Butter is nearly or quite as absorptive reason of causes within the control of the sufferers themselves. In nearly all cases it is the direct result of drunkenness, incurable indolence and unthrift. In a small portion of cases it results from accident, from prolonged illness or other such cause bewond the control of the sufferers, and in those cases relief is rightly asked besides the production yearly of a calf. from society. But society's provision | It is only reasonable that she should for relief is ample, and more than have an abundance of nutritious food ample, to meet every demand of that to sustain this severe strain. Milk is character, if we might in any way guard that provision against the raids containing all the elements necessary of the undeserving who suffer by reason of their vices or their unwillingress to work for themselves. The only real problem of society in this country is how to make those keep sober and work diligently who now get drunk and do no work at all.

the Washington Post: "While I is turned aside as worthless. Even in neither asked, sought, nor expected to the country milch cows often become be appointed minister to this import- poor on the best pasture through exant country, I have no sympathy with those who endeavor to belittle the appointment or question the motives of President Harrison in making it. I know of no place on the globe where I could be more usefully employed than and dry food in the right proportions, in the discharge of the duties which which cows at pasture seldom or nevwill naturally devolve upon me should I reach Port-au-Prince."

A law school for women is to be established in New York next fall by Mrs. Emily Kempin, LL. D. The system of teaching will be that of European universities, all the instruction being given in the form of lectures. Mrs. Kempin is a graduate of the university of Zurich, Switzerland, and is alawyer of note. The new school will be watched with 'great interest by the advocates of the higher education for women.

Wilkie Collins, the novelist, is seriously ill, and there are grave apprehensions among his thousands of friends and admirers that the days of this gifted novelist will soon draw to a close. As a story writer Wilkie Collins has won for himself a place in English literature He may never attain the ranks of a Dickens or a writer of fiction is very near the top.

For once the farmers and prohibitionists are in thorough agreement—both believe that this is a mighty wet summer.

### FARM AND HOME.

Management of Cows in Summer. It will surprise many city people, ard perhaps some farmers, to be told that hallk in this season from cows in full feed of fresh grass is often impure. Every milkman who has not learned to change his cows gradually from dry to green feed will know what we mean. The foul odors from milk kept in close cans for several hours are well known to them, though their cause may be unsuspected. The reason is that in early spring cows eat so greedily of soft, innutritious herbage that even when not injured themselves by exressive bloating their stomachs are naturally distended, until cleared by scouring evacuations having a very offensive odor. It is this which affects the milk. It is so readily absorbent of every odor that the foul-smelling excrement cannot fail to make it offensive.

The remedy for this is, if possible to avoid it, never to milk in the stable. Unless storms prevent, milking should be done in some place well bedded with straw, and where there are no accumulations of fresh excrement. Then make the change from dry to green feed gradual, or, better still, continue some dry feed to the cows as long as they will eat it. A milkman who had been troubled with foul milk has since learned to obviate this difficulty by turning his cows to grass only two or three hours a day at first, and then putting in the yard and giving dry feed several hours before m lking. Before smell from the milk, but after shutting it close in a can for a few hours it became so strong that he could scarcely bear its od or.

Many cows have the habit of beginning to void liquid or solid excrement with the first attempt to milk. In such case odors, often exceedingly foul, will be diffused through the air, and if the Tenth Hussars, a regiment in milking is continued while these odors are arising the milk will inevitably be affected by them. Some fine earth or land plaster should be near and be sprinkled over the excrement before the milking is resumed. This is more necessary to insure cleanliness than the oft-repeated exhortations to thoroughly clean the teats and udders before milking is commenced. Often when this is attempted the washing is only half done, and more odors are liberated than removed. It is easy for a careful milker to prevent getting dirt in the milk pail; but when the air in manure or urine it is almost impossible that the milk shall not be contami-

> It is certain that in many cases the bad quality of butter and especially its inability to keep well, are traceable directly to impurities in the milk. of odors as milk. It is in the butter globules that the bad odors in the milk find their hiding place, and they follow through all its transformation into the cream pot and the butter bowl. The skim-milk which we feed to the calves or pigs is comparatively pure.

A milch cow yields many times her own weight in milk during the year one of the most nutritious foods known, to sustain life and growth. It is not policy to force milk production by exclusive use of watery and innutritious food. In city dairies cows are often fed on brewers' grains, the refuse left from making beer, and these sour slops, though very profitable for milk production, leave the cow in such poor condition that after one or two years her Says Fred Douglass in a letter to constitution becomes impaired and she cessive stimulation of the milk secretion. Ensilage in winter, if fed without grain or other dry feeds may be liable to the same objection.

One of the advantages of soiling is that it is possible to combine green er secure. It is not certain that coarse grains can not be produced so cheaply that for the nutriment afforded they will be less expensive than the traditional clover and grass. In most of area exists, cows can be kept during properly applied, is money well investthe winter for less cost than in summer and this, too, despite the extra feed required in winter to maintain animal heat-Practical Farmer.

Our Rainless Lands,

The extent of our territory called rainless, and its vast capability if irrigated, is thus forcibly described by Senator Stewart, of Nevada, in the Forum:

The vast region in the United States. where the rainfall is insufficient for successful agriculture, comprises about two fifths of our entire area (exclusive of Alaska). It aggregates about 1,-200,000 square miles, and is about equal to the combined areas of Great Britain and Ireland, Belgium, Denmark, France, Germany, Italy, Sweden, Norway, Holland and Austria-Thackeray, but his rank as a popular Hungary. This and region embraces nearly all the public domain, and is capable of supporting a population of at least 200,000,000. It is a third larger than British India, a country

000 inhabitants largely by irrigation. In solving the problem how to utilize ed add a saucerful of ripe strawberries this vast arid region so as to make homes for the people, we have the experience of thousands of years to guide us. The most populous nations of ancient times occupied the arid regions of Asia, Africa and Europe, and subsisted by agriculture prosecuted by irrigation. It is estimated that there are 6,500,000 acres of land now cultivated by irrigation in the United States, varying in value from \$40 to \$1,000 per acre, and yielding a net income

sum than this valuation. Hired Help.

Overwork in the rural districts sends many housewives to insane asylums or untimely graves. As one means of making easier the lives of those who are left, a Western Farmer correspondent suggests relief from care of the husband's helpers by provision of neat cottages, in which married men may find comfortable homes.

"Soon an industrious foreigner will want to work for you by the year! and if you will give him \$200, an acre of land, keep his cow, furnish him wood, he will board himself, do 25 per cent more work than the average single man, and in a few years will want to buy your farm and let you move to town and enjoy the money he has earned for you. The acre of land will raise his potatoes, and corn to fatten his pigs, and his wife will help milk and help in the house when needed.

Hire in the spring, and from the time his garden is planted he has an interest in the place, and nothing short of a cyclone can get him off before fall, and then with the long, cold winter ahead, what else can he do but stay? If he does leave, then some one will be glad to take his place. A large number of houses have been built in Southern Wisconsin for the hired men during the last few years, and I have yet to hear of one who is not pleased with the plan.

Keep the Pigs Thrivin g.

From the start they need to be fed with judgment, and not with corn alone. Their appetites will vary with the weather and the state of the grass. When they have abundance of grass they may be trusted to take what corn they want, leaving a supply in the loft within their reach, but when grass is short they should have laid out to them what they will eat and no more. No animal will thrive if allowed to slobber over a mess of corn until he loses all taste for it and has nothing else to turn to. The feeder who knows how much each of his hogs wants each day, and gives him no more, is the one whose eye makes his animal fat.

Farm Notes.

It takes time to reform in any direction. If your neighbors are slow to change to breeding better horses, don't be discouraged; they will all fall in line in a few years.

Late seeding often lacks moisture. starts slow, becomes a prey to insects, so is unprofitable. Late cultivation in worked crops prevents the securing of the hay before it becomes too ripe.

If you have it use a clean, rich soil or the notato crop. Select new land if possible-a wood lot just cleared from stumps and obstructions, or an old clover field, and if such is rich all the better.

In making cuttings of grapes cut them long enough to have three buds, and then set them out so that the top bud will be just above the ground. See that the soil is well pressed around

Too many farmers work in the field until it is too late or they are too tired to work any longer; then, when they ought to rest, they plan their work. A man should be at his best to plan the

A number of farmers of Allen county, Ohio, are organizing a stock company for the purpose of building a slaughterhouse and selling meat at eight to ten cents per pound, in opposition to the Swift monopoly of Chicago.

Young pigs thrive wonderfully well on fresh young clover, but too much must not be expected of clover as a ration for young pigs. It has been demonstrated beyond a doubt that they will thrive much better with an added ration of grain.

Every farmer should be interested in good roads. None but experienced road overseers should be selected. the older states, where small pasture The tax raised for road purposes, if ed. Good roads save valuable horses and avoid loss of time by the farmer.

It is a mistaken idea that there is no need of manuring hay land; just you try it and see if you do not think it pays. Some farmers put all their manure upon their hay land, plow it up every two or three years, plant corn two years, sow to oats, seed down, and so on; this gives good crops every year. Drought and such calamities, of course, excepted.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Household.

STRAWBERRY JAM.—Put the fruit whole in a kettle with a cupful of water, and cook until the berries seem done, then add a scant bowl of sugar for each bowl of berries measured before cooking. Boil slowly a half an hour, pour into jelly jars or bowls, and seal when cold.

STRAWBERRY SOUP. - Boil ripe strawberries, with some rusks or slices of roll, in sufficient water until dissolved, then stir through a sieve, adding sugar having many similar physical charac- to taste, and make a thickening of ar-

teristics, and supporting over 200,000, - rowroot or potato flour and boil the mass up again. When about to be serve which have been sprinkled with plenty of powdered sugar an hour or two prviously. Sponge cakes and macoroons are often served with it.

PINEAPPLE MARMALADE. - Pare, slice core and weigh the pineapple, then cu it into small bits. Make a syrup of a teacup of water to two pounds of sugar; melt and heat to a boil. Heat the chopped pineapple in a vessel set within one of boiling water, covering closely to keep in the flavor. When it is equal to the interest on a much larger | heated through and begins to look clear add the syrup. Boil together half an hour, stirring all the while, or until it is clear, bright paste.

> PRESERVED STRAWBERRIES. - A granite or earthen kettle should be used, as it is unsafe to allow fruit to cool in metal. For each pound of carefullyplucked fruit, washed and drained, allow one pound of sugar. Clarify the sugar by allowing half a pint of water to each pound of sugar, and boiling until clear, removing all the scum that may arise. After the sugar is charified, set the kettle off the fire and put in the strawberries with great care, pouring the syrup over the berries. The fruit must not be stirred, as it will suffer. Set the kettle aside until the next day, when it must be set on the range until the contents are hot. As soon as thoroughly hot, set the kettle aside until the next morning, when the same process is to be repeated, being careful never to stir. Now the fruit may cool, and when cold put it in jars, being careful that the fruit is covered with syrup. Should the syrup seem too thin let it boil again, and when cold pour it over the berries.

> > Ambition.

Adown you vale, so cool and green, Where rays of moon were never seen, So thick the trees were round it, There stood a beech of giant bole, Upon a velvet, mossy knoll, And birds sang all around it.

A brook flowed softly, close beside, And tree and knoll upon its tide Could see their glassy doubles; The whispering trees in love bent nigh. And joined their arms when winds blev

Dividing all their troubles.

But oh! to be a famous tree, A landmark great for all to see, Was then this tree's ambition; And now, behold a clearing's made Surrounding trees the axe has laid To give the beech position.

The brook, beneath the burning skies, Has shrunk to half its former size; The birds have all departed. A landmark, now, this lonely beech, Far placed beyond his neighbor's reach,
Is well-nigh broken-hearted. -American Magazine.

Incidents of Shipwreck. A bright young Swede, who happened to be a passenger on the ill-fated steamer Danmark, arrived in the city a few days ago, and he tells many interesting tales of the fearful days of the wreck in mid-ocean. When the passengers were informed that the vessel must sink he said the women and children began to cry and moan pitifully, and he declares that those cries will ring in his ears until he dies. The men on board grew pale, but uttered no word—they looked at one another with a fixed expression, and paced the deck with hard-set jaws. A few of the younger men indulged in a good cry, and then braced up manfully to meet the emergency. When the Missouri color of mourning in Spain till 1498. hove in sight there was great rejoicing on board. They could save their lives, but not their luggage. The captain of the Danmark had a very intelligent dog, and he hated to see the animal drown so he resolved to shoot him. Taking him into his cabin, he drew his revolver, pointed it at a vital part, and pulled the trigger. The cartridge snapped, but did not explode. The dog seemed to see what was meant, and, dashing out of the cabin door, he ran to the rail, mounted it in a bound, and plunged into the sea. He preferred drowning to shooting. This young Swede had a suit of clothes in his satchel, and he put them on over his turn, and some palateable coffee and old suit. As he was lifted in turn over the Missouri's side his outer coat was things. The person who provided and caught by the tackle and his sleeve cooked the meal is one of the most aswas torn off. But he had his health and one good suit, and he could stand the exposure of sleeping upon the deck of the rescuing ship, herded in with his fellows. When he arrived in Chicago his sister, who lives here, was the first one to meet him at the depot. A policeman had endeavored to hold her back, but the sturdy Swedish girl had thrown him aside without effort, and a moment later had her brother-the youngest of the family-in her arms.-

Argentine Beef.

Chicago Herald.

The Argentine republic proposes to enter into beef exportation on a gigantic scale, forced to it by the appeals of cattle men, who insist on having something done at once to stimulate their industry. The stock of cattle in the states of the Argentine confederation has increased within the last few years from 15,000,000 to 20,000,000, and the dressed carcasses of horned cattle. bring only \$3. Besides there are 80,-000,000 of sheep, from which the country wishes to derive some profit. A consular report to our state department indicates that stall fed cattle are unknown in the country, and that consequently the Argentine beef is not likely to compete successfully with that from North America in European markets.

AN INTERNATIONAL RESERVOIR. Storage of Water Wasted by the

Rio Grande in the Wet Season. Col. Anson Mills of the United States army is actively engaged at Fort Bliss investigating the geat irrigating problem of the aird west, says an El Passo (Tex.) letter to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. When congress appropriated \$250,000 for geogical surveys and authorized Maj. Powell, who had charge of the department of governmental work, to encourage irrigation in aird districts by making surveys for the location of irrigation dams, to investigate rivers, lakes, and gorges with a view to inquiry into the advisibility of storing water for irrigation purposes, Col. Mills went to Maj. Powell and explained to him El Passo's situation, her natural pass and natural resources for the storage of water in the wet season to irrigate the lands in the dry season. He explained that the Rio Grande was the most prominent torrential stream in America, and suggesgested the idea of a great international reservoir just above El Passo for the storage of a vast quantity of water wasted in the wet season. His idea is to have a dam stretched across the river for the benefit of those residing on each side, to at no time stop the

flow of the river, but to save the tor-

rent waters and regulate the flow, and

therefore regulate the chanel of the

The idea was approved by Maj. Powell, who believes that if the dam is of an international character, and Mexico will do her part by it, congress will make a liberal appropriation for the work. Col. Mills will make the necessary surveys looking toward the impounding of the river in a large lake with a sixty-foot dam, and gates so arranged as to keep a constant flow of water through the proper channel of the river, and also to ascertain the average flow of water in the river and the amount of sediment in it. At a medium flow it would require one year to fill the proposed reservoir, which could be tapped by the people on both sides of the river, and when once filled would supply a constant water power capable of running many immense manufacturing industries. The canal which would carry the water through El Paso would be elevated about seventy feet above the level of the streets, owing to the naturally high position of the reservoir and the extra sixty-foot dam.

The Insignia of Sorrow.

Besides black, the following are used as a sign of grief for the dead. Black and white striped, to express sorrow and hope, among the South Sea Islanders. Grayish brown, the color of the earth to which the dead return, in Ethiopia. Pale brown, the color of withered leaves, is the mourning of Persia. Sky blue to express the assured hope that the deceased has gone to heaven. This is the mourning of Syria, Cappadocia, and Armenia. Deep blue in Bokhara. Purple and violet, to express "Kings and Queens to God." The color of mourning for cardinals and kings of France. The color of mourning in Turkey is violet. White, emblem of hope, the color of mourning in China.

Henry VIII. wore white for Anne Boleyn. The ancient ladies of Rome and Sparta wore white. It was the Yellow, the sear and yellow leaf, the color of mourning in Egypt and in Burmah. Anne Boleyn wore yellow mourning for Catherine of Aragon.

Flaming Breath. A New York Journal reporter assisted at a feast the other day that for oddity outdoes anything in the line of feasts it has ever been his good fortune to enjoy. He ate an omelet which was cooked by simply lying in a frying pan under which a man's breath was blown, nor was the meal confined to the omelet by any means; there were some nice buckwheat cakes done to a some lamb chops, as well as other tonishing men in New York. His stomach is a well of natural gas with a consistant flow by day and night and with every probability that it will continue flowing until he organizes a gas company. One thing is sure, the gas is at present being constantly generated. The owner of this remarkable stomach is a Spanish gentleman, Senor Barnello by name, and it is a funny thing to see him go up to a street lamp-post and ignite the gas by simply blowing his flaming breath upon it, for all he has to do at any time is to apply a match to his breath to set the bieath on fire. He will enter a darkened room, place a gas-jet say sixteen inches long between his lips, blow his breath through it, touch a match to the breath, and become a gas fixture instanter. He says he cannot account for this wonderful flaming business of his and that he does it just as naturally as he walks. He protests that he has no trouble in lighting and heating his apartments and as for his cooking he can manage that like a chef.

Such a Difference.

Poseyboy: "Ah, there you are kissing your poodle again, Miss Travis. Why can't you distribute your favors?" Miss Travis (archly): "Because, Mr. Poseyboy, there is such a difference in puppies."-Burlington Free Press.

An Orthodox Man.

A man, wearing the evidences of a tiresome journey, dismounted from a jaded horse, at the door of a cabin near the Arkansaw line of the Indian Territory, and, speaking to an old fellow

who advanced to meet him, said: "My friend, I am worn out and am hungry. Can you give me shelter and

something to eat? The old fellow picked a wood-tick out of his whiskers, and looking at it, answered:

"I dunno, zackly, but we mout, as sich things have been did. What' yo' name?

"Marcus White," "Ah, hah. They call you mark, I

eckon." "Yes."

"Wall, my name is Matthew, an' I've got a boy name Luke an' one name John. All uv us tergether would make a sort uv gospel team, wouldn't we?" "Yes," said Mr. White, smiling,

but the question now is, can I find accomodations here?" "Hitch yo' hoss au' come in, an'

we'll see about it."

When White went into the house, a shrunken woman, mumbling over her knitting, made room for him by shoving back her chair without getting up, and a jute-haired child, with a hunk of corn-bread in its hand, scrambled

under the bed. "Set down, Mr. Mark," said old Matthew. "Tildy (addressing his wife) you must hussle 'round now an' git this here hongry man suthin' ter eat. You mout go out thar an' kill that old hen that's been a-settin' fur two weeks on them pieces uv brickbats. Bile her long enough, an' I eckon we ken chaw her."

The woman wiped her nose on her knitting and went out, and, pretty soon, there arose the distressing cry of an old hen.

"Mr. Mark," said old Matthew, "you are religious, I hope."

"Yes, I try to be."

"Glad ter hear it, fur nobody but religious folks can claim anything offen me. You believe that Aaron made steer outen gold, don't you?"

"Yes, a calf." "Air you shore it was a ca'f?"

"I am quite sure."

"Wal, then, we won't argy. All I want is ter settle the fack uv yo' belief, fur, ez I tell you I am a religious man, dyed in the wool and baptized in the feathers. You believe that old Lisha made the he-bears eat up forty children, don't you?"

"They were she-bears." "Air you cert in about that p'int?" "Yes, I am positive."

"Wall, it don't make no diffunce so ong as you believe it. Now, lemme see. It's my habit, you understand, to investigate these things. I wouldn't let a inferdel stay in my house five minits, if I knowed it, fur nothin in the world. You believe that Moses split the sea, don't you?"

"Yes."

"Glad-glad to know that you air a Christian gentleman, fur I don't b'l'eve that I ever would git furgiveness fur harborin' uv a inferdel. I hear my boys, Luke an' John, a-comin'. They've been over inter Bucksnort county ter settle a little diffikelty."

When the boys, two gaunt fellows, came into the room, the old man said: "Boys, this is Mark. Set down thar, now, an' tell me how the thing come out. Did you find old man Bender?'

"Yas, suh," said one of the boys.

"Whut did you do with him?" "Tied him ter a tree."

"Good! Then what did you do?" "We cut some hickories an' wh pped

"Good!" the old man exclaimed. 'Did he howl?" "Bawled like or cow."

"Good! How many did you hit him? "Fifty."

"Fust rate. Tun what?"

"We left him tied than." "Fust rate! Mr. Mark," he added, speaking to the guest, "that oughter teach him a lesson."

"What had he done to deserve such punishment?"

"Oh he sued me for a saddle I borrid from him. Left him tied, eh? Fust

They continued to talk and the odor of the boiling hen flo tod into the room. A gathering cloud, which, all day, had been making threats, burst into a down-pour of rain.

"Mr. Mark," soid the host, "I wan er ax you another question. We my have a little liberality, you know. well ez belief. Do you b'lieve Adam was made outer dust?"

"Well, strictly speaking, I "What, don't believe it!"

"You said something abou ty just—" "Hold on. You don't b

Adam was made outer dust "To tell you the truth, I "Well, git outer this ho right out." "My Dear sir, this

"Git out (springing t I'll hurt you. I don't w enin' ter strike my hou I've got a inferdel here "Give me a piece o please."

"Git out before the mo. Git."

Mr. Marcus Wh storm.—Arkansaw

The summer suit ance. We hope th -Boston Times.

My mother! When I learned that thou wast dead, Say, wast thou conscious of the tears I Hovered thy spirit o'er t'ay sorrowing son, Wrotch even then, life's journey just begun!

Perhaps thou gavest me, though unfelt, a Perhaps, a tear, if souls can weep in bliss—Ah, that maternal smile! it answers—Yes. I heard the bell tolled on thy burial day; I saw the hearse that bore thee slow away; And, turning from my nursery window,

A long, long sigh, and wept a last adicu! But was it such? It was. Where thou art gone, Adieus and farewells are a sound unknown. May I but meet thee on that peaceful shore,

The parting word shall pass my lips no Thy maiders, grieved themselves at my concern. Oft gave me promise of thy quick return. What ardenty I wished, I long believed, And, disappointed still, was still decrived.

By expectation every day be nixed.
Dupe of to-morrow, even from a carret;
Thus many a sad to-morrow came and Till, all my stock of infant sorrow spent, I learned at last submission to my lot; But, though I less deplored thee, ne'er for-

# Brief Sorrow.

CHAPTER I .- (CONTINUED.)

"Tom, I have such a charming partner for you for the next dance. Mrs. Stephenson was saying by this "Come, and I well introduce you."

Tom hesitated, and hung back a little sheepishly.

"There must be pienty of others, Mrs. Stephenson; and I-I-let me see what is the next dance? A valseand I don't valse."

"Oh, never mind that! I have my orders, I assure you."-and she smiled encouragingly. "Come, you won't find her very alarming, and you know you are not a schoolboy now, Tom."

So Tom went, not having time to wonder what Mrs. Stephenson could have meant when she spoke of her "orders"; and Faith accepted the hand of young Sidney Bertram, a little surprised and disappointed at losing Tom so soon. She was too shy and insignificant to attract much attention at an evening party even when, as now, it was only a small one; and she preferred it so; but she had counted on Tom as her faithful adherent for the rest of the evening, knowing his schoolboy-like fear of strange young ladies.

After the valse was over Tom did not return, and Faith could not catch sight of him. The next dance-a quadrille-she sat out alone; for there, was a scarcity of gentlemen, and then she saw him, in a set at the other end of the room, with a young lady-a small figure in shimmering primrose satin, whose head scarcely reached his shoulder. Agnes Berkeley, Tom's sister, was dancing in the same set-a tall fair girl of only fifteen, but looking older than Faith, and attracting far more attention on account of her good looks. Mary Tregelles was sitting on a lounge with Sir Nestor Goldmiddle-aged baronet lately returned before. from India with any number of rupees and a disordered liver, and who seemed to be trying to make himself agreeable to his companion with about the same success as other men had met

him across the room to the young lady with whom she had been talk-

"Nina, my dear," she said, with her bland smile, "allow me to present to you the elder son of our old friend and neighbor, Mr. Berkeley of the Manor, near us, who wishes to dance with Tom, this is our visitor from London-Louise's school-friend, Miss Derwent.

Miss Derwent curtseyed, and Tom made a graceful bow. "I am disengaged for the next

dance," observed Miss Derwent gracidusly, in reply to her hostess. "But," said Tom lamely, "I can't

"Shall I teach you?" suggested Miss Derwent, with a smile that lighted up her small pale face in an odd way that attracted Tom's attention.

"I-I am afraid I should be very stupid." he stammered; but she interrupted him.

"Oh-no, I am sure you would not!" "There's a kind offer for you, Tom,"

put in the widow, patronisingly. "Very kind," agreed the young fellow, still hesitating and stammering. "And, of course, I could't think of refusing it, if you really mean

Mrs. Stephenson nodded to them and walked away, and Tom was left alone with his horror-a strange young lady. But he did not seem to smiling up at him all the while and find her so terrible. She made a remark about the heat of the room, and he replied, eyeing her comprehensively the while. Nina Derwent had charms but they were not such as attracted general admiration; those who courted her society were apt to find her singularly fascinating. She was small, slender, fairy-like, with quick movements and an arch smile. She was one of those women who look well by artificial light, but who require very careful dressing in the daytime to redeem them from insignificance. But to country village, who had seen something of beauty in his cousin and sister, and some of the rustic maidens of the neighborhood, but nothing of art or coquetry, Nina Derwent appeared

a being from another world. The valse began almost immediate-

edge of dancing and a natural ease of had danced and talked and smiled movement that surmounted all diffi- with him. She was conspicuous

"Your step will suit mine perfectly!" she declared, as the music stopped. "Then I hope you will dance with

me again?" he said at once eagerly. "Oh, I dare say I shall!" "The next," he urged growing boldor-"do give me the next! I can dance that without troubling you to

teach me, it's a quadrille." Miss Derwent hesitated, looking about her. Sir Nestor Goldeney was still engaged with Mary Tregelles, who did not valse, "because the parson wouldn't like it," Tom had irreverently declared, when his step-mother had remarked upon Mary's sitting the valses at the county-ball. Mr. Rowland was dutifully attending upon his finnce, Louisa; Sidney Bertram was asking Agnes Berkeley to dance; nobody was approaching the corner in which she and Tom were sitting; so she turned to him smilingly.

"Very well-this one. But you must not be unreasonable you know; there are others."

"Oh, we won't think about the others until they come," he broke in, eagerly and gratefully; but his speech did not seem to please Miss Derwent, judging from the expression that passed across her face. It was gone in a moment however and she was inquiring vivaciously if that pretty girl in blue was his sister.

"If you mean that one," he replied, indicating Agnes-"yes, she is."

"Ah, I knew it by the likeness!" she declared; and then, catching Tom's glance, she burst out in a little ripple of laughter. "How silly of me to say that! Now, I hope you won't grow conceited!"

"Not likely!" he declared bluntly, though he was laughing too. "There's not much flattery wasted over me, I can tell you!"

"Perhaps you don't deserve it?" she suggested archly.

"What makes you thing that I don't?"

"I did not say that I thought so." "I hope you do not think so."

After the quadrille was over, Miss Derwent proposed that Tom should take her to get some lemonade-the rooms were so hot.

"I'm so sorry I didn't think of it!" he protested penitently. "But, you know"—bluntly—"that I'm not at all used to this sort of thing."

"Are you not?" she queried, raising her eye brows. "I should have thought you were."

Tom blushed like a school-girl at the implied compliment.

"I-I don't us ally care about parties and such things." he returned; but they pursuaded me to come to-night; and now I'm very glad I did.

Miss Derwent looked up at him and smiled. The boy's brain seemed to whirl. It was his first intoxicating draught of the cup of life.

On their way they passed so close to Faith that the lace flounce bordering Miss Derwent's prim-rose satin dress swept over the girl's feet. Tom did not even see her; for he was gazing eagerly down at his companion with a flush on his checks and a light ency, the "lion" of the occasion, a in his eyes that had never shone there

Agnes Berkeley was in the refreshment-room with Sidney Bertram, and Phyllis Stephenson with her prospective brother-in-law, together with some others. Tom called his sister rather eagerly and introduced When Mrs. Stephenson had succeed- her to his new acquaintance. Miss ed in luring Tom away from Faith's Derwent was pleasant and smiling, side, she had taken his arm and led and plunged into easy conversation with a readiness that Agnes hardly reciprocated. She was a rather coldmannered girl, with not much to say for herself at present, though her face was full of a daily developed intelligence.

Miss Derwent had an ice, and ate it between her replies to Tom's halfwhispered remarks and snatches of conversation with Phyllis and Mr. Rowland. The latter gentleman asked her for the next valse on the program. and she promised it gaily; but Tom was indignant-he had so longed to valse with her again.

Nina accepted a cream-cake, first taking off her delicate twelve-buttoned primrose glove, giving Tom a view of a white arm and slender hand; and, when she was ready to go back, she put on the glove and essayed to but on it; but soon declared it a hopeless task and implored Tom's help, with a look up at the tall lad that set his heart beating madly, so that he hardly knew where he was or what he was again and danced with delight. Evidoing. He broke off the first two buttons that he touched-which was not surprising, since it was the first time in his life that he had been called upon to perform such a task. Mr. Rowland came to his rescue with a tiny gold button-hook that he kept in his pocket against such emergencies, or Miss Derwent's glove would have fared badly; and while Tom stood by she scolded him for his awkwarkness, shaking her little head at him as he looked down at her, his ears tingling, half with shame at his roughness, half with a new overwhelming excitement.

"I was so sorry to hear you give away that valse!" Tom said, as he took Miss Derwent back to the dancing-room, her little hand upon his

"You could not expect to have them all, could you?" she demanded. "Oh, no! But---"

"There now I must leave you! Here is my next partner. Never Tom, who had spent all his life in a mind"—encountering his blank look archly-"we shall meet again!"

"Oh, yes!" he said eagerly, happy again in a moment at her tone and manner; and then he went away, not | measurement of the lake to have been to find a partner for himself, but to sit down at a distance, where he thought she would not observe him. ly, and Tom's partner found him an and watch her dancing, talking, smilart pupil; for he had a general knowl- ing, but not-so he fancied-as she Niagara Falls.

among the rest in her obviously town made dress, and had she not been so. his eyes would have found no difficulty in following her-he cay no one oles in the room.

The dance after that was Mr. Rowland's, and the next" Sir Nestor Goldeney's. Tom, sitting by himself and refusing all offers to get him partners, thought that there would be no other chance for him that therefore He was almost wild with delight when Miss time he found himself walking off with her to the room in which the supper was laid. He had wanted to wait a little, and go when there were fewa little, and go when there were few-er people present; but Miss Derwent largest custom of any jeweler in the city. had insisted on going at the very moment when he was urging his plea, hurrying him off in a sudden way that puzzled him for a moment; but he was too happy to trouble himself about it. At the supper table Sir Nestor

Goldeney was at Nina's left hand, the Baronet having taken in Miss Tregelles; and Faith was at Tom's right hand, as he discovered presently, much to his amazement.

"Why, Faith," he said-Miss Derwent being engaged just then in talking to Sir Nestor-"what have you been doing with yourself all this time? I've never set eyes on you once since I left you.

"Oh, I have seen you!" answered Faith cheerfully. "I have been dancing sometimes-not always; there are not gentlemen enough for us all to dance every time. Agnes has danced every dance, though. And how do later. you like it, Tom? Are you sorry you came?"

'Sorry! No-awfully glad! I've been having such a jolly evening, Faith! I didn't think this sort of thing was so nice. And, I say, Faith, you must dance with me again, mind-" And there he stopped, hesitating in some embarrassment, unwilling to bind himself to Faith for a dance for which Miss Derwent might possibly be disengaged, and yet suddenly conscious of, and anxious to atone for, his neglect of his old friend. "I'll come presently and see what dances you have to spare," he said rather awkwardly.

"Sir Roger de Coverley' to wind up!" whispered Miss Derwent, turning to Tora at this moment.

"And will you dance it with me?" he questioned eagerly, forgetting all about Faith directly.

"Perhaps, if you stand just where I like best."

"Of course-I'll do anything in the world that you like!" he declared; and she smiled at him, and turned away again to Sir Nestor.

Miss Derwent did not leave Tom for long at a time; she continually made arch observations upon their neighbors and their surroundings, which made him pronounce her a very clever girl indeed.

After supper she danced again with Sir Nestor; and then, the Vicar having appeared on the scene, he was brought to be introduced to her-the only stranger in the room-and she remained in conversation with him throughout the next dance, in spite of Tom's impatience. She danced "Sir Roger" with her youthful adorer; and, when the party broke up and he bade her a refuctant good-bye, she gave him a flower from her dress, together with a smile that sent him home in a transport of bliss.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Trying to Fool a Spider.

A gentleman was watching some spiders, when it occurred to him to try what effect the sound of a tuning fork would have upon them. He suspected they would take it for the buzzing of a fly. He selected a large ugly spider that had been feasting on flies for two months. The spider was at one edge of its web. Sounding a fork the man touched a thread at the other side and wretched the result. Mr. Spider had the buzzing sound conveyed to him over his telephone wires, but how was he to know on which particular wire it was traveling? He ran to the center of his web very quickly and felt all around until he touched the thread against the other end of which the fork was sounding; then, taking an extra thread along just as a man would take an extra rope he ran out to the fork and sprang upon it. Then he retreated a little way and looked at the fork. He was puzzled. He got on the fork dently the sound was music to him .-Toronto Globe.

A Poetic Language.

The language of the Finns is peculiarly adapted to poetic form. flexibility of its construction, the variety and picturesqueness of its expressions, the abundance and originality of its figures, all tend to make it the fit vehicle of that poetic inspiration which the Finn receives from his environment—the long dark stretches of birch and pine forest, wreathed with garlands and fringes of lichens, which in this northern climate are particularly beautiful, and whose somber shadows form a telling background for the leaping cascades and waterfalls, clad in their white mantle of foam.

Two Billion Tons of Water. Some idea may be formed of the vast quantities of waterdis charged by South Fork lake in the Conemaugh valley when compared to the flow over Niagara Falls. Estimating the Niagara supply at 33,000,000 ton of 36 cubic feet per hour, and taking the 11 miles wide with a mien depth of 80 feet, we have the enormous volume of 1,000,000,000,000 tons of water, which would require 20 hours in passing over

A Weatherford Man in Luck.

Weatherford, Tex., Constitution, June 5. A reporter of the Constitution having learned that Mr. L. M. Frey had received the cash (\$5,000) on ticket No. 38,847, which he held in the Louisiana State Lottery, and of which he made mention at the time of the drawing, called on Mr. Frey for confirma-tion of the report. Mr. Frey cheerfully did so, and added that the ticket was collected so, and added that the treat was confected by the Friest National Bank of this city for him without exchange. We have often wondered if the reports of the character of men who have hitherto drawn prizes in the Louisiana State Lottery were as claimed, these prizes always appearing by the newspaper reports to fall into the hands of honest, hard working and deserving men. If Derwent bestowed upon him the supper-dance, after waiting and hesitating until the last moment; and in due time he found himself walking off Frey, the jeweler. Mr. Frey has only been in Weatherford a short time, but by strict

A Message From the Sea-

attention to business, honest work and ju-dictous advertising in The Constitution and

There has just been received at the National Museum, to be placed in the fisheries section, an interesting souvenir of an Arctic whale fisher which Capt. J. W. Collins, the superintendent of that ment, greatly prizes. It is an old-fashioned, hand molder, swivel harpoon, which has quive a story, as gleaned from the papers accompanying it. While in the Ohkotsk Sea last summer the snip Cape Horn Pigeon, commanded by Capt. L. Nathan Rogers, captured a whale, in the blubber of which was impediated a fewein superpose which was imbedded a foreign substance. On investigation this proved to be a harpoon, broken oil at the junction with the lance, which had been in the whale over thirty years. On the hinge of the harpoon was stamped in plain letters, "S. T. D.," ship "Thomas Dickerson," and the name of the maker, not so plain, could also be made out. This was the first and only messenger from the good ship Dickerson, which solled from New Bedford in 1855 and which sailed from New Bodford in 1856 and was lost the next year in the very waters where the crew of the Cape Horn Pigeon secured the harpoon over thirty-two years

Communing With Nature. Close by the sparkling brook whose silvery waters danced in the sunlight and rippled joyously over the golden sauds they sat in silence—George and Laura—drinking in the glorious beauty of the rustic scene, and communing with nature in one of her chosen shrines. Afar in the west the sun seemed to linger at the horizon's hum as if navilling to shit out from his brim as if unwilling to shut out from his gaze the lovely landscape that glowed with softened an even melancholy radiance in his departing beams

A thrilling cry burst from the lips of the beautiful girl. "George! George!" she almost shricked.

"What is it, daring?" he asked, placing his arm tenderly around her waist, "Has the romantic yet oppressive lovelness of the scenery saddened your stails—" "No, George!" she soreamed, waving her hands wikely and making a frantic jab at the small of her back. "I think it's some kind of a bug."

The Bazar's Editor. Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, who succeeded the late Miss Mary L. Booth as editor of Harper's Bazar, came with her parents to Brooklyn when a small child, and has ever since made that city her home. Mrs. Sangster was born in the little town of New Rochelle. She early formed a strong love for books and writing. For the last seven years she has been "Lit-tle Postmistress" of Harper's Young People, besides doing regular work as a member of the staff of readers. As "Little Postmistress" this noble woman lives in the thoughts and affections of thousands of children all over the world. The lovable nature and the sweet and tender thoughts of Mrs. Sangster's mind are best set forth through the medium of verses. She writes poetry that touches the heart. It is one of the greatest pleasures of her life to write verses, and when in the mood words and rhythm come in an easy, spontaneous flow.

N. Y. Press.

Scientific Chestnuts.

The Popular Science News recently of fered a reward for the most correct answers to certain stated scientific problems. Among others was the old scientific problems.

Among others was the old scientific "convolum." Which weighs the most, of pound of feathers or a pound of lead? Of course a pound is a pound, no matter of what substance, and when the simple of thoughtless person answers that a pound of lead is the heaviest, everybody laughs. Mr lead is the heaviest, everybody laughs. Mr. Charles Pitt, in answering this question, claims that the pound of lead would weigh the heaviest, because the feathers would be twoyed up by a weight equal to that of the amount of air they displace—just as a cork is buoyed upon the water. In future, therefore, we must refrain from laughing at the fool's answer, as practically it is correct. Of course if weighed in a vacum, a pound of any two substances would weigh aiths. weigh alike.

Astonishment All Around. A pious old citizen of Dearborn went to the cars to see his dighter off. Securing her a seat he passed out of the car and her a seat he passed out of the car and affair compared with the steepness of went around to the car window to say a parting word. While he was passing out the daughter left the seat to speak to a friend, and at the same time a grim old maid took the seat and moved up to the window. Unaware of the important window. Unaware of the important of the passed out of the dark the steepness of board and lodging in Paris.

Don't you want to save money, clothes, time, labor, fuel and hea th! All these can be saved if you will try Dobbins' Electric Soap. We say "try," knowing if change he hurriedly put his head up to the change, he hurriedly put his head up to the window and said: "One more sweet kiss, pet." In another instant the point of a cotton umbrella was thrust from the window, followed by the wrathful injunction:
"Scat! you gray-headed wretch!" He

All in the Moon.

Grandfather Smith of Punxsutawner, Pa., who was gathered to his fathers sev-eral years ago, used to say after the great Pa., who was gameles.

eral years ago, used to say after the great flood of 1851 that it was all in the moon.

"Whorever," he said, "the moon changes at 11 o'clock and 59 minutes in the day rairle schooner, and had also furnished time on June 1, you may look out for milk and butter for the family en route. They were in good condition, with the expectation of their feet, which needed shoes and they were all caused by the change of badly. the moon at this particular time—11:50 June 1. When the change of the moor comes again at that time, look out." Sev eral of the citizens of that place remember ed this and, looking up the almanac, found that the change of the moon took place June 1, 1839, precisely at 11:59, and in consequence they marvel much.

Bobby Scores One. Do you sell pails, Mr. Brokerly?"

"No Bobby."
"Well, pa said he lost a thousand dollars in your bucket shop. What do you sell, It wasn't two bours later that Brokerly remembered that the proper answer to Bobby's question was "Lambs."—Harper's

Against His Principles.

Visitor—Who's your wife's doctor, uncle? Uncles Silas—Oh, she allus has one o' these 'ere blamed prohibitionists.
Visitor—Why, what do you mean? I
thought she was a homosepathist.
Uncle Silas—Wall, 't amounts ter the
same thing; they don't neither on 'em
b'leve in takin' nutbin'.—Judge.

"Well," said Wright Field, as he took his overcoat to the pawnbroker, "here goes for three balls and a bat!"

A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind. says: "Hall's Catarrh Oure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

No Horse Power About It.

The Hon. Joseph Chamberlain was being hown about the capital at Washington by Senator Sherman, and was finally taken own into the engine room where a powerful Harris-Corliss was driving the ventilat-

ng machinery.

Attracted by the beauty of the monster, Mr. Chamberlain turned to McClossey who was olling some part of it, and

"What is the horse power of that en-

gine?"
McCloskey looked at him for a moment, partly with pity and partly with contempt, and then replied:
"Horse power! That jigger runs by steam !"

The Gates Wide Open.
"I don't know," said St. Peter, shaking his head dubiously, "I don't know. You look as if you had been dissipating—all the buttons off your shirt, your coat all frayed at the wrists, your collar unironed—no I'm afraid I ll have to put you on the clevator

"But, St. Peter—"
"Well!"

"I married a woman with a mission."
"You did?"

"Yes, sir."

"Excuse me, my dear sir. Come right in. The gate's wide open for such as you."

So he went right in to have his buttons sewed on and so forth.

And the Mules, l'oo. A citizen of a neighboring town came to town yesterday, says the Nashville American, and was seen standing on Broad St. studying the electric cars. He looked at studying the electric cars. He looked at them for awhile thoughtfully and didn't seem very enthusiastic. He appeared to be in a sort of reverie. At last I stepped up to him and asked: "Well, what do you think of it?" My new friend looked at me for a minute and replied slowly: "I was just thinking how the Yankees came down here and freed our niggers. Now the same blamed fellows have come down and freed

> Our Girls. Kitty is witty, Nettie is pretty, Lutie is cute and small: Annette is a pet, Nell is the belle of the ball: Diantha is wealthy,
> Bertha is healthy,
> And health is the best of all.

Perfect health keeps her rosy and radiant beautiful and blooming, sensible and sweet. It is secured by wholesome habits and the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Bertha takes it, and she also "takes the cake." The only guaranteed cure for those distressing ailments peculiar to women. Satisfaction or your money returned.

For constinution or sick headache, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets; purely vegetable.

Prince Aloia Schwarzenberg, the victim of the latest fatal duel in Vienna, owned 23 breweries, four sugar refineries, one oil manufactory, 23 saw mills, one bakery, four water mills, 46 brick kilns and a host of farms, cottages and manufactories.

We recommend "Tansill's Punch" ("gar.

A little messenger boy brought a note to the office of Mayor Fitter of Philadelphia, and was waiting for a reply. Mr. Filler was taking his time about the answer, when the boy exclaimed: "Hurry up, mayor, I can't wait here all day." Forced to Leave Mome.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order if you are constiputed and have headache and an unsightly complexfor a free sample of this great remedy. The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package 50 ets.

Every man has his role in life, especially the man who tries to ride a bucking mule

at a circus. The tombstone is about the only thing that can stand upright and lie on its face at the same time.

The "tioker" is a great moral instru-ment, and must not be suppressed. It trans-forms gambling into "business."

The largest vase in the world has been

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

Dr. Eisenman of Berlin has invented a piano which, by the aid of electro magnet-ism, can sustain, increase and diminish sound; by moving the electro mag-nets the timbre of the tone is changed; for example, from that of a violoncello to a

piccolo. Truth crushed to the earth will rise one's character is all over.

They say the Eiffel tower is a very small

you try it once, you will always use it. Have your grocer order.

The rapid growth of the Southern society ction: in New York is surprising. It has been gaining new members at the rate of 250 a month of late, and its total membership is now very nearly a thousand. The number of southern residents in New York is very much greater than was formerly supposed. A team of four cows appeared in Belle

A reputation is a poor thing to rely on r steady board.

William Walter Phelps will make a bang

The banjo-player though not a soldier is often on picket duty.

Society is like a pie—the upper crust, the lower crust, and the best par .

The kind of be u not popular with watering-place belles is boatswain. The successful physician is the one who knows how to get at the inside lac's. A new trick is called "the electric

ouch." But don't try it on the overhead

vires.

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

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

SJACOBS OIL Chronic Neuralgia.

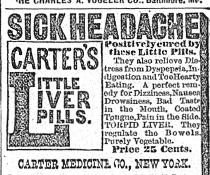
Pormanent Cu: es.

Suffered a long time with neuralgia in the head, was prostrated at times; gave St. Jacobs (iil a trial; have been entirely oured; no return.

JEREMIAH ENEY, 1812 W. Lombard st., Balto., Md. Permanent Cures. October 17, 1886,
My wife was paralyzed from neuralgia; she could
not walk a step; I bought St. Jacobs Oil; after one
bottle was used she walked about; continued use
completely cured her. JAS. P. MURPHY,
Springfold, Tenn.

Permanent Cures. Jane 17 Formanent Cures. June 17, 1887.
Years ago had neuralgia; not subject to attacks now; the cure by use of St. Jacobs Oli was permanent; there has been no recurrence of the painful affilction. E. W. SPANGLER, York, Penna.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Mr.



Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.







RRIGATED LANDS in Rio Pecos Valley, at the soli; abundance of pure water; a delightful elfante all the year; almost continuous surshine; altitude 3500 feet; healthiese locality in the solid pure water; a peconsumption to malaris. 20 acres the U.S., no consumption, no malaris. 20 acres will yield a competency. Write for particulars, naming this paper, to Peccos Irrigation & In-vestment Co., 64 Mouroe St., Chicago, Ill.

\$75.00 to \$250.00 A MONTH can be 

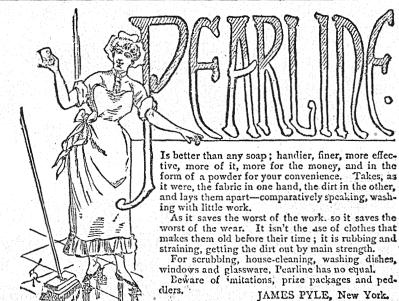
GrannanDetectiveBureauCo. 44Arcade. Cinci

Johnstown Horror! Our New Book, The Johnstown Horror or Vintley of Beath, the most thrilling book ever is-sued. AGENTS WANTED in every township, terms 50 percent. Cutifs to cents. National Pub. Co., 218 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

find Piec's Cure for Consumption THE BEST remedy for horreness and to clear the throat. A sure ASTHMA KIDDER'S PASTILLES, Price Sicts by mail.
STOWIELL & CO.
Charlestown, Mass.

15 15 Sa day. Samples worth \$2.15 FREE innes not under horses' feet. Write Row-ster Safety Rein Holder Co. Holly, Mica. W. N. U., D.—VII—29.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.



A few days ago Dr. Etherinton advertised in the Detroit papers for a lecturer to go with his Medicine Advertising Co., Nellie Laurie, Arbela.... and out of about 75 written applications the doctor selected the one written by the above gentleman, and tele- John Wagner. Cass City......30 graphed for him to come at once. After arriving the first work he commenced was to determine if Dr. Etherinton's medical remedies were of a genuine nature, and after satisfying himself in the affirmative, he began the work. Dr. Etherinton has not only engaged the services of this gentleman as lecturer, but he has given him the management of the entire company, This gentleman has already been corresponding with outside parties and will have a brass band here in a few days, also some world renowned artists. As Dr. Hunter has been in this business for the past 25 years, he fully understands just how to go to work at this thing to make it a success,

They gave a very pleasing entertainment, to a large audience, in the town hall on Monday night, at which time the doctor exhibited his very fine talent as a medicine lecturer, fully demonstrating the fact that he thoroughly understands his business. Brown and Barnes, the artists who are at present supporting this Great English Medicine King, both showed a great improvement in their various stage work under the new management.

This is the same gentleman who carried a company of 19 through Canada dining at the mammoth summer hotel. last winter. The following clippings were taken from the Canadian newspapers:

Dr. Hunter and a large company of special artists have been playing to good houses all this week in music hall. The singing, dancing and shooting by members of the company are the leading at tractions and are greatly above the average seen in entertainments of this rank. On Saturday evening a handsome album was given to the prettiest lady in the hall, and a bottle of Kiowa Bitter to the homeliest man. During the weel he has sold 3,370 bottles of Kiowa.-Strathroy Standard, March 8.

Barnum understood the art of humbug and knew how people liked to be taken in and done for. He gave some sort of value for the money, and if peoplegrumbled at times, when they passed out of the show, they were always prepared to go back again at the same old price. So it is with Dr. Hunter and his audiences. He gives lots of fun for nothing nightly on the fair grounds and a bottle of his genuine medicine for one dollar. That he draws large crowds and sells his medicine freely is an assured fact, as he sold 2,500 bottles last week -Elora Times.

Dr. Hunter, afterdoing a roaring two weeks' trade in Elora, in the sale of his medicines, left the town to-day for Arthur, where he expects to find a people as intelligent and appreciative as those who have bought his mixture here.-Elora Times, April 6.

As he will sell on an average of 2,000 bottles of Dr. Etherinton's medicine per week, after he gets the company well or ganized, would it not be advisable for the business community of this place to persuade Dr. Etherinton to permanently locate his headquarters here, as he has already received very flattering offers from our hustling neighboring town of Caro. A word to the wise is sufficient.

# 1T WAS A BAD NIGHT.

But Notwithstanding the Inclemency of the Weather the Farmers turn out to attend the Fair Meeting.

The fair meeting held at the Town hall Saturday evening last was not very largely attended owing to the inclemency of the weather. Had it not have been for the condition of the weather the prospects were greatly in fayor of a rousing fair meeting. The feeling that it would be an impossible thing for the farmers to turn out was prevalent during the fore part of the evening, but when the time arrived for the president to call the meeting to order, our business men were quite agreeably surprised to see so many farmers in town, some of whom drove many miles to get here, but owing to the unavoidable absence of many interested in this good work, it was thought advisable to adjourn the meeting, to meet again Saturday eyening, at 6 p, m., sharp, so as to give the farmers ample time to drive home after the meeting. The following communication will give

our readers some idea of the interest the farmers are taking in this project: GRANT, July 27, 1886.

BROWNE BROS: GENTLEMEN:—I shall be unable to attend the meeting this evening in the interest of a district fair, on account of poor health. But I will say that I will help in any way that I can to make the scheme a success. By all means let us have a district fair. Cass City is well located for it, and if the citizens and business men take hold of the project with their usual pluck and with the co-operation of the formula there is no doubt of tion of the farmers there is no doubt of a complete success. Let us have a fair.
Wishing you success, I am, gentlemen,
Yours truly.

\* W. J. WILLIAMSON.

Licensed to Wed.

The following are the marriage licenses furnished us by the county clerk for

the week ending July 24:	
John T. Stephenson, Kingston	34
Harriet Ella Cadoo, Kingston.	38
Warren Guilds, Ellington	21
Nellie Southworth, Elmwood	16
Edmund Bennett, Fairgrove	23
Lucy A. Knight, Fairgrove	18
Chauncey Robins, Vassar	19
May Hunter, Fremont	22
Allison L. Bowerman, Fremont	23
Mary E. Stalker, Fremont	16

Gerusha Dodge, Cass City. Samuel Bush, Columbia......40

Imogen Babcock, Columbia ......33

David B. Stewart. AuSable.....34

Oak Bluff Bubbles.

Sand flies are to be seen in such large

About 30 tents are now erected and

nhabited by summer resorters, making

Imlay City, North Branch, Yale, Pon-

tiac and Cass City are all fully represent-

ed here the latter having fully the largest

The storm on Saturday evening last

was the most violent we have had this

season. The rain came down in torrents

and the wind blew a perfect gale. Those

who were under tents had an exceedingly

exciting time holding down the canvass

so as not to deprive them of their shel-

ter, but not a single tent was blown down.

A party of Cass Cityites enjoyed a de-

ightful trip to Bay Porton Sunday last,

Several of the party experienced the dis-

agreeable sensation of sea-sickness on

the trip over, but the return was a de-

Among the pleasant resorters at the

Bluff this week, is A. H. Browne, one of

the editors of the Cass City Enterprise.

J. D. Brooker and Walter Gamble of

Cass City are here camping, accompanied

J. C. Laing of Cass City was at the

Bluff on Saturday and Sunday, looking

after the interests of his family, who are

now located here in comfortable quar-

We are informed that J.D. Crosby and

family and C. W. McPhail and family, all

of Cass City, will remain here until the

Good times are spent at the eating

Not as many are camping out here

as there were last year at this time. Yet

the season is early and there are good

prospects that many more will arrive here

Assistant Postmaster Work of Cass

A party of young ladies from Imlay

City liven up the evenings with some

Bathing and boating are now being en-

Prof. Benkelman, of the Caseville nor-

mal, was a caller at the Bluff on Tues-

day. The Prof. informs us that a

very successful normal has just been

Mr. and Mrs. Hebblewhite of Cass City

were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Cros-

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McPhail made a

trip to Tawas on Tuesday with Capt.

seen on many of the clothes lines in the

CARO

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 con-

COME AND SEE

Located op. at o ExchangeBank

W. L. PARKER.

Central Meat

SCHWADERLH BROS.. Prop'r.

tvervining Fresh, Wholesome

and inviting,

Cattle, Mogsand Sheep bought or Eastern Market.

CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

The works for vourselves. .

stantly on hand at the works.

Owned and operated by

Bodi. They returned on Wednesday.

house in the evening, the dining hall be-

ing turned into a dancing hall.

City is here with his family.

oved to the fullest extent.

lightful one in the extreme.

by a party of ladies.

first of September.

in a short time.

beautiful singing.

by on Sunday.

a very beautiful village of canyass.

numbers along the beach that huge

Anna Fitch, Vassar.....

Henry W. Legg, Kingston...... Phebe J. Hartt, Kingston......

heaps of them are noticed.

representation.

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.

Mr. John Etherinton.

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

DUNCAN MCPHAIL. GRANT, May 2, 1889.

GRANT, May 21st, 1889.

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

Brookfield, May 21st, 1889. 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 heartily recommend your Liver Syrup. I have been troubled over 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, 1880.

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 disease.

Yours truly.

JOHN McKAY.

GRANT, May 16th, 1889.

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 without 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. Monday was wash day and a glowing Sir:-We have used your Liver Syrup array of feminine, wearing apparel was for the past eight years, and find it to seen on many of the clothes lines in the be first-class in all respects, and cannot be too highly recommended. I would not be without it for twice its cost, and a first-class medicine.
Yours very respectfully.

JOHN MARCH.

GRANT, May 20th 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton. 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 been a land or a poor three weeks, and it has been a worst three weeks, and it has helped me more than all the medi-cine I have taken. I would recommend vour Liver Syrup to all troubled with the Kidneys. Yours truly. RUFUS HALLAUK.

GRANT, May 18th, 1889. Mr. John Etherinton.
Sir:—I feel it my duty to to say a few

words to the sick. I heartily recom-mend 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 the public.

Yours with respect.

JOHN MCVICAR.

J. ETHERINTON'S PAIN KILLER.

Conquers all pain and cures Diar- ing. rhoes, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus. Cholera Infantum, Cramps, Colic-Etc. Price, 50 cents per bottle.

J. ETHERINTON'S COUGH CURE.

A perfectly reliable Remedy for Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Preumonia and all Lung Troubles, including Pulmonary Consumption. Secure 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

CASS CITY,

H. A. PULLING

Will sell Hats AT COST for the next thirty days. We have a full line of DRY GOOS, GROCERIES, BOOTS AND SHORS ETG.

My prices defy competition.

Highest prices paid for PRODUCE.

ELA. POPULATION

# THE FARMULE BY Saginaw, Tussoia & Huren A.

I desire to announce, as new wheat is now ready for flouring, that I am doing all kinds of custom work, and as I keep a stock of flour on hand I am prepared to exchange the same for grists, and thus save you time.

My mill will be open day and night, (for accommodation) and you are invited to bring

Kingston

and get 39 POUNDS of No. 1 FLOUR for every bushel of wheat. My prices are as low as the lowest.

Aug. 1.

O.A. BRIGGS.

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JOB | ROOMS Artistic Printing.

DR. GEO. SIMENTON,

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

STATIONS.	Freig't	Mixed.	Pas
	А. М.	P. M.	Δ. λ
Pontiae Oxford	9:30	6:00	8:
		7:00	8
Dryden	12:32	7:50	9 :
imitay City	1:08	8:10	0.5
North Branch	-1 - 2 : 50	9:02	e10:
Clifford	3.90		10:
Kingston Wilmot* Deford*	3:58	9:43	11:
Wilmot*	4.18	5:58	11::
Deford*	1.25	10:07	11:
lass City	11: 50:10	10:25	11:
TARRETOWN	1 5 45	10.2.	
Owendale			12:
Berne			12::
Caseville			12:4

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Caseville	P. M. 4' 00	А. М.	A. M. 5:00
Berne Owendale	4:19 4:42		5:30 6:05
Gagetown Cass City	4:55	5:30	6:80 7:10
Wilmot*	5:26	5:48 5:58	7:85 7:50
Kingston	5:44 $6:03$	6:15 6:40	8:15 8:58
North Branch Imlay City	0:18 6:58	7:05 7:55	9:40 11:10
Imlay City. Dryden. Oxford	$\frac{7}{7}$ $\frac{13}{52}$	8:20 9:30	$\frac{11:50}{1:26}$

등하면 그렇게 그는 한다. 얼마나를 하는 것같니?	A. M	f. P.	M	Λ.	MI.
하다 마수(아) 얼마면 들어 하는데?	No.	2. N	· 1.	No	0.3
last Saginaw Depart	8 O	Y' A'	20	10	റ്റ
teese air Grove	8.84	1	50		10
oin Chora		2 3E	90.		10
minumin	.80	U 13	TITE.	12.	22
nionville	.910	Q ,5°	31	1	45
ebewaing	.92	3 5	48	2	18
Sayport JunctionDepart	. 9 4	0.6	CO	()	50
Bayport	9.4	GB	00	3	
Sayport Junction Depart.	67.	6 6	7.3	3	
O & D A D D Change		െവ	59		
P. O. & P. A. R. R. Crossing.	TO O	U U	20		20
41KtG11	1016	$6 \le 6$	35		40
lkton	10.2	5 6.	4.5	. 5	10
Bad AxeArrive. I	0.43	3: 7	00	· 5	40
				Ť.,	
' Trains going Sor				100	7.5
	No. J	1. No	o. 8	No	. 5

Elkton...
P. O. & P. A. Crossing...
Bay Port Junction....Depart
Bay Port......
Bay Port Junction "
Sahawaing 

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

East Saginaw—With F. & P. M. R'y for Detroit Toledo and the northwest. With the S. v. & St. L. Ry, for St, Louis, &c. With P. H. & N. W for Vassar, Marlette, &c. With Michigan Central Ry, for points on Jackson, Lausing and Saginaw and Detroit, Saginaw & Bay City divisions.

visions.

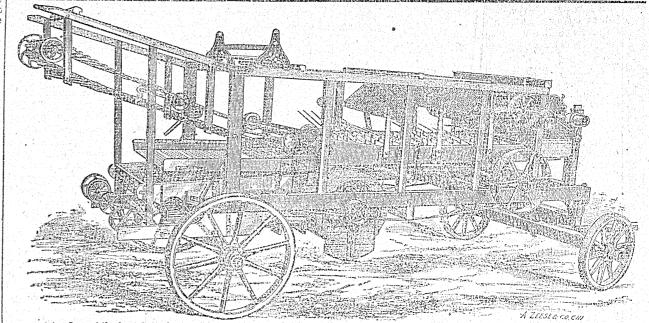
Berne Junction—With P. O. & P. A. Ry, for Caseville Cass Oity and Pontiac.

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1st.—One of the best Cylinders.
2d.—The BEST!! grain saver—more square feet of separation.
3d.—The BEST!! cleaner.
4th.—The BEST!! not only in wheat and in onts (wet or dry) but in overy grain possible to thresh!! See how little chance there is for winding.

5th.—As fast as any. 6th.—Requires as little if not less power. 7th.—Well built from good material—strong and durable

as any.
8th.—Is lower, looks smaller and weighs as little as the lightest. Above is the verdict of hundreds of men who have used the "Combination."

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low the Threshmen-(will alloy you)-

not the merchants—the commissions

(others have to allow dealers), not on

only on Fresh New Machines, but on Re-

Send for 1889 Printed Matter. Come

to our Works, and see our Machines,

and talk with the Company (beats buy-

ing from pictures of a State Agent'.) And

resented we will pay your expenses and

if you are prepared to purchase and do

so while here we will pay your expenses-

pay all your expenses if we fill your or-

"Seeing is believing." You are sure to

pairs too—think of this!!

FARMERS: (YOU dictate to our customers, the Thresher-)

You will save ("You desire to grain, gain inprice 1 to 2 cents; save fuel and water, save time, avoid danger from fire!! And avoid long delays from "break downs" by having an UPTON RIG do your thresh-

WHY?" and make him prove it. because "Uptons' 1889 Combination" (name of our) with reasonable handling will waste less of your grain (measures!! Actually all the way from 8 to 20 square feet more separation than in other machines), because nine times out of ten your grain will come from it in a better marketable condition. Our mill SCREENS the grain! Examine your grain; no matter how nice a job you have done you will find straw joints, at least, unless the if you can honestly say we have misrepwork is done by a "COMBINATION," and it threshes fast as any.



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others.

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