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> BROWNE BROS., EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

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.

Tuscola county. Rates made known on application at this office.

co-Our job department has recently been in-reased 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.

EXCHANGE-BANK

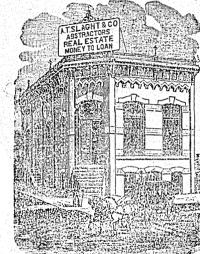
REMOVED.

The Exchange Bank is now in the new and Modern Iron Front Pinney Block, to meet all customers of the past, and make as many new congenial acquaintances, as we are now prepared to transact business with all who may favor us with their banking patronage. Interest paid on time certificates of deposit, either large or small, the small deposits receiving equal courtesy. Our business relations with the people of this section have been so eminently atisfactory to us, and judging by your liberal patronage, we deem it unneccessary to further assure you that it shall always be our aim to regard our customers' interests equal with our own. E. H. PINNEY, ALONZO H. ALE,

To all Lands in fuscola county. A, T. SLAGHT & CO., Abstracts of Title.

Cashier

Proprietor.



MONEY TO LOAN ON

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

CARO - MICH.

CARO

Invites you to call and see stock and prices before purchasing.

JUST RECEIVED!

NEW-MONUMENTS

-Of the Latest-Designa

A full line of all colors and shades constantly on hand at the works.

COME AND SEE

The works for yourselves.

Located op. Garo ExchangeBank

Owned and operated by

W. L. PARKER.

B. * F. * BROWNE.

NOTARY

PUBLIC.

I. O. O. F.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wed nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cor dially invited. J. L. HITCHCOCK, N. G. I. A. FRITZ, Secretary.

G. A. R.

MILO WARNER POST, No. 232, Cass City, meets Inthesecond and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month. Visiting comrades cordially invited. A. N. HATCH, Commander C. WOOD, Adjutant.

K.O.T.M.

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

ESTABLISHED APRIL 18, 1882

We solicit business from small deposi tors. We will pay you a liberal rate of interest for your money. We have spec Main street, Cass City, where we hope ial facilities for investing saving deposits and intend to make this a special feature of our business.

> Parties who have Real Estate Loans maturing this fall will do well to call on We are making very low rates on Mortgage Loans. It is much more convenient for people residing in this section to pay their interest at their home bank than to be obliged to send it to Caro Bad Axe, or elsewhere,

> School districts intending to issue Bonds to retire present issue, or to build new buildings, we invite you to call and see us. We have funds to invest on this class of security at VERY LOW RATES.

> We have recently purchased a modern Burglar Proof Safe and are now building a Fire Proof Vault to receive the same. When completed, we invite our friends and customers to call and inspect the finest "lock-up" in this county.

O. K. JANES, Cashier C. W. McPHAIL, Proprietor.

CITY NEWS.

Additional local on fifth page. A nice shower on Sunday last.

Did you read McDougall's new ad. To-day is the last day of the Caro fair Read the letter to E. F. Marr on fifth page.

ing on the sick list.

his brother, Elmer, a visit,

T. H. Fritz was in Bay City on business Tuesday and Wednesday last.

There is some talk of putting some repairs on the M. E. parsonage.

A temperance meeting was held at the M. E. church Sunday afternoon. Fritz Bros. have something to say to

their customers on another page, F. S. Ross, of the Caro pump factory was in town on business Monday.

Another dance at the rink on Friday evening last. All report agood time.

Henry Kivel, foreman of Jas. Tolbert's farm at Vassar, was in the city on Mon-

Quite a number from this place left for Detroit this morning to attend the exposition.

J. W. Fritz and family of Caro were making relative here a pleasant visit on Sunday.

Miss Jennie Reid has been engaged as teacher of the Deford school for the win-

Ab. Higgins is visiting relatives in Bay City and Grand Rapids. He will remain about four weeks.

B F. Nettleton, of the Exchange hotel of Caro, was registered at the Tennant house on Monday.

Rev. N. Karr, of the M. E. church of Bay Port, preached at the M. E. church here on Sunday evening.

Those who want steady work can get good paying job by reading the "ad." headed "Men! Men! Men!".

County Drain Commissioner Black of Quanicasee was in the city on Wednesday and was a caller at our office.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Tennant have been visiting friends and relatives in Oxford and vicinity for the past week.

As the autumn begins to approach would it not be a good idea for the Cass City band to assemble at its practicing quarters.

The young ladies recently organized a Young Ladies' Literary society. They met at the residence of S. Botsford on

Saturday last. On Sunday last this place was struck for a regular old fashioned hurricane. The dust was blinding it was so thick. After the wind had subsided, mother CASS CITY, MICH. After the wind that shower.

visiting friends in town,

A. Frutchey of Deford was a pleasant ealler at this office vesterday.

Dr. Geo. Simenton of Kingston made Cass City a flying visit on Wednesday.

Mrs. L. L. Wixson of Caro was the guest of Mrs. E. H. Pinney on Tuesday. The Caro fair has drawn quite a number of our citizens to the county capital this week.

Don't forget the auction sale of J. F. Fmmons at his place one mile north and one-half mile east of Cass City.

If you want to purchase a good new milch cow, 7 years old, call at this office. We will sell the same cheap for cash.

The City City house is expected to be opened to the public next week, as most of the furniture has been placed in posi-

There was no preaching in the Presbyterian church last Sunday evening, owing to the illness of the pastor, N. B. An-

A. W. Seed made his appearance, for the first time since his sickness, in the drug store on Saturday. He looks yery weak and thin.

A. Cannons, of the P. O. & P. A. is back on his regular run again. The work train having finished up its work for the season.

David Tyo was on the sick list a few days last week. Jas. Armstrong kept the machinery in the tonsorial parlors moving during Dave's sickness.

Miss Dora Schenck leaves to-day for Bay Port to take charge of the school there for the ensuing year. As a teacher Miss Schenck is highly spoken ol.

ance Co. is now ready for business, the secretary, C. D. Peterhans, having just returned from Lamsing with all the proper papers.

guest for a few days, and soon expects to at that place. The Tuscola county fair for 1889 will

be held at Vassar, October 1, 2, 3 and 4. \$3000 in premiums are offered, besides special premiums aggregating \$1000 for the fastest trotting, running and pacing

Wm. N. Walton, principal of the Watrousville schools, has been appointed a member of the county board of school examiners by Judge of Probate VanTassel, to fill the vacancy caused by the removal of W. F. Benkelman, late of Cass (lity, from the county.

As the school work is well-commenced now, the departments all being thoroughly organized, in which there are upwards C. McGeorge of Imlay City is making of 200 pupils, all patrons and others who are interested in this work are cordially invited to visit the school and see what the students are doing.

We were pleased to notice Master Billy Barnes appear before the public to take an active part in Fred. Locke's new double show Saturday night. Billy was not at all left in the shade, but ranked with the No. 1 on the list and was greeted with grat applause by the audience.-

Unionville Echo. H. P. Mahoney brought into our office last week eight large potatoes of the White Rock variety. They weighed nine pounds, and the largest one of the collection weighed two pounds and measured 17 inches in circumference. Farmers who could successfully cultivate this variety of potatoes would have a bonanza.

At this period of the year, when there is more sickness in this and other towns than at any other time of the year every citizen should exercise a personal interest in maintaining perfect cleanliness about their premises. It is the interest of every citizen and family to minimize, as far as possible, the chances of sickness and dis-

We note from our exchanges that where the question of free books came studying and comparing the various up for the consideration of the several | breeds of horses, cattle, sheep and swine districts, that it has been voted down universally. The school law already pro- formation and suggestions that will be vides for furnishing books for those that worth many dollars to him. Then in are unable to furnish them themselves, grains, vegetables, fruits and the many and that seems to fill the bill satisfac- other divisions and classes included in tory to most people.

Stop your ad, as a matter of economy, allow your goods to become shelfworn as a matter of poor judgment, and later on out of business as a matter of necessity. Now is the time every merchant ought to advertise. Harvest is over, and every man, woman and child must be clothed for winter, If you are not ashamed to show your goods, advertise

throughout the state for the past month. There are a hundred reasons why farmers cold wind pervaded the atmosphere, and should attend these great exhibitions. which has caused the weather to be ex- It requires vast sums of money, and imcessively cool this week. Overcoats and mense amount of labor and time and other winter clothing has been sought for energy to get them up and the only wonhas been do ened and worn with comfort. admission fee charged.

Miss M. Dewar of Strathroy, Ont., is Such are the atmospheric changes of THE NEW PINNEY BLOCK! Michigan.

J. H. McLean knocked out F. R. De-Lisle in a sparring match on Wednesday. The contestants fought 36 rounds.

If you have a horse that you do not want to use for about four weeks, call at this office and we will talk business with you.

Geo, Dickson had the misfortune to get in front of a mowing machine the other day and got caught above the ankle by one of the guards, which cut a bad gash in theflesh and pierced the bone for about a quarter of an inch.

Oh, what liberal law makers we must have to give books to children and then tax their parents to pay for them. It is not quite like Paddy's blanket, that was as broad as it was long. Better give some of your own salary and buy them books if you feel so liberally inclin-

The Pontiac Steam Laundry is a firstclass institution in every respect. The object of its proprietors, S. A. Pratt & Co., has been to make it second to none in the state, and so far have succeeded finely. Collars and cuffs a specialty. We vantagood honest agent in Cass City and stand to make such a man a splendid nducements, for further information ad-S. A. Puatt & Co.

Pontiac, Mich, It will be wise for sportsmen to keep in mind the fact that one of the game laws of the state prohibits the shooting of quail this fall. The law in question was passed at a recent session of the legislature, and prohibits the shooting of quail from the season this year until the sea- In this room is also built a fire-proof son of 1894, a period of five years. This is done to give the birds a chance to mul-The Tuscola County Farmer's Insuritiply, as there has been a scarcity of them for some seasons past.

"Godey's Lady's book" for October is replete with valuable matter for the la-Ohio, and are an excellent piece of worklies. This favorite magazine contests Rev. N. B. Andrew's father-in-law, Hi- the palm of superiority with all other ram Blodget, of Antwerp, N. Y, is his fashion journals. It is full to the brim with timely, interesting reading matter leave for Kalkaska, Mich. to visit a son for the fireside, kitchen and boudoir. Handsome and accurate fashion and work plates are given with each issue, together with a beautiful frontispiece illustration. It is the chenpest, because it the best fashion journal published. Price, \$2.00 per year, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Custom house is understood to avor Judge Beach of Sanilac for the resummer. But Judge Beach has a clinch on \$2500 a year, good for six years, and We don't think there would be any whiteness. ronger candidate in the seventh di trict than Judge Beach, and in our estimation his nomination would ensure his election. But Port Huron can paste building: 22x60. It is accessable by a nominee for congress on the republican

ticket The examination of Henry Preston, the foolish fellow, who was arrested last week for putting bolts and other metal with theatrical glass of different shades, pieces into the threshing machine of Wm. Ostrander while at work at Wm. Martins', occurred on Friday last. The testimouy showed that the boy was compelled to confess that he did the deed, as he was made the subject of vile threats from the men, who ought to have had better sense than treat a human being in the manner they did, especially one who is possessed of suchla weak mind as Preston. His assaulters were certainly void of all humanity and decency when they cruelly attack such a creature as the let the prisoner depart in peace, much to the satisfaction of those who listened to first-class job. the testimony. Such execrations as these by men of intelligence and civility ought to be severely dealt with.

No farmer, however poor or hard-up can afford to lose the opportunity of at least visiting such an exhibition as the Port Huron Fair and Exposition promiand from the exhibitors can glean inthe premium list affords opportunity for study and observation. A farmer cannot afford to be behind the times any more manufacturer. Think back over ten or fifteen years and review the effort toward perfection in farm machinery. It is marvelous. Here will be found every prominent manufacturer in the country and can study the new things and when you come to purchase machinery you may The intense heat which prevailed be saved \$25-it's no uncommon thing.

POSTPONED FOR A YEAR

Is Now Occupied by the Ex-change Bank, and Proves to be the Pride of all Cass City Citizens

The Exchange Bank has removed to its new, magnificent quarters, the Pinney block. The structure is a 22x60 two story building, and is 40 feet from its foundation to its highest pinacle. This building rests on a solid stone foundation 7 feet deep and 2 feet thick. The west, south and east walls are solid brick, and the front is of a modern iron architectural design, which was designed and manufactured by Messrs Mesker & Bro., front builders, St. Louis, Mo. The bove firm make a specialty of these modern fronts, as will be seen by a close examination of their work on this elegant piece of work.

FIRST STORY. This story is divided into two large and commodious appartments, the main business office and the proprietor's private office. The main office is 20x35. with a 14 foot ceiling in the clear, with two large show windows and two large main entrance doors in the front. The windows are each 5 feet 3 inches wide, and 13 feet high filled two-thirds full of the best French plateglass while the upper portion is filled with small pieces of theatrical glass of different colors. The main entrance doors are also filled with large lights of French plate glass, with a large transom over the top. By standing on the inside of this office it seems to an observ er that the front is composed of nothing but glass, so well lighted is this room vault, which is 9x14. The walls of this apartment are built double with an air chamber, making it free from moisture The doors were manufactured by the Mosler Bank and Safe Co. of Cincinnatti. manship. They have all the latest devices for locking, etc. Almost the first thing that will catch theeye as you enter the general business office will be the office counter. For design and workmanship this piece of work cannot be excelled in the Wolverine state. It was built by Lenzner Bros. of this place and it speaks very highly of their ability to do work.

The private office wlll be equipped with everything in the furniture line to make it all correspond with the wood work finish. The size of this office is 12x24. publican nomination for congress next | The finish in both offices is of a good quality of pine and is finished in its natural color, which gives it a fine appearbe is not likely to relinquish a sure thing ance. The plastering throughout safine for the doubtful honor of being licked for hard finish, which also gives the offices congress .- Port Huron Sunday Herald, a cheerful look, owing to the extreme

This apartment in its present state is all in one room, the entire size of the this in her hat, that she has had her last stairway with a Main street entrance door leading to the same.

The front windows, four in number, are 3 feet 3 inches by 8 feet 6 inches, with a circle top. The tops are also filled The remaining portion being filled with the best American plate glass. Mr. Pinney intends to partition off this portion of this handsome building in the spring,

and will rent the same for offices, The roof is of tin, which was manufactured in Europe, and is what is known among dealers in tin as the old style Pontymister, all of which is branded. It could not be purchased in the city of Detroit but was ordered of Sidney Shepard & Co. of Buffalo, N. Y., by Howe & Bigelow. The price of the tin alone cost above victim., and the court decided to the net sum of \$100, and was laid on the roof by Howe & Bigelow, and is a

The carpenter work was surperintended by D. R. Graham, the mason work by Richard Duggan and the painting by Cross Bros., all of this place, and the excellent work of these gentlemen cannot be too highly complimented. The work speaks in very high terms of the ability ses to be. It gives him an opportunity of of these mechanics, as their work on this block cannot be excelled.

An Excellent Offer.

We are pleased to announce to our many subscribribers this week that we have made arrangements with E. A. K. Hackett, of Fort Wayne, Ind., publisher of the American Farmer, by which we can make our subscribers the following than can a merchant, business man or hberal offer: To all delinquent subscribers who will immediately pay up and pay us one dollar in advance for the En-TERPRISE we will make a present of the American Farmer for one year. Remember the journal published by Mr. Hackett is read once a month by 200.000 of our best and most influential tillers of the soil, and the subscription price is one received a quietus on Sunday, when a and mechanics and people generally dollar per year, but by paying up all back accounts which we have on our books against you and one dollar in advance. we will mail you the Farmer for one year. Either paper alone is worth more than with eagerness, and any wearing apparel der is that so much can be shown, so the joint subscription price for both which implies warmth to the inner man many attractions offered, for the small So call at once and avail yourself of this ance all accounts by Sept. 15th. great offer, as the time is limited

The Fair Abandoned For This Fall, But a Blg Exhibition

Promised a Year Hence. Since the announcement which was

nade two weeks ago that Cass City would hold her first fair this fall, considerable discussion has arisen as to the feasability and advisability of such an action on the part of the fair association. Its step in this direction was especially criticized by the directors of the driving park association, upon whose grounds the fair association expected to hold the fair. On Saturday last the directors of both associations held a joint meeting at the town hall, the result of such secret session terminating in the announcement that no fair would be held in Cass City this fall. Of course it was an established fact that the fair could not go an unless the driving park association would condescend to build a fence along the front of the fair ground this fall and erect a few sheds for the sheltering of exhibits of agricultural products, but as the latter association was under obligations to pay \$500 by the 7th of Noyember next on the land recently purchased, the directors informed the fair association that they could not possibly aid in any way the promulgation of the fair project this fall as regards fixing up the grounds, as it would necessitate an extra assessment upon the stockholders of their society. The directors of the fair association were somewhat surprised and chagrinned at this announcement, as the fair had been advertised and considerable expense had already been incurred by them in the matter of printing and other expenditures, but it was not in their power to say "we will have a fair anyway," so they were compelled to abide by the decision and wisdom of their brother directors, and abandon the fair project this. fall. No doubt this will disappoint a great many of our farmer friends and others interested in the enterprise, but they will have to console themselves with the thought that the fair is simply postponed for a year. Because no agricultural exhibition will be held here next month is no sign that the interest has abated along this line. With the assurance of a good track and the erection of large and commodious buildings the agricultural society is confident of presenting to the of people Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac counties in the tall of 1890 one of the best fairs, including races, ever held in this part of Michigan. The driving park association in not conceding to the demands of the agricultural society thought it the most discrete thing to do, judging rom a financial standpoint.

The P.O. & P. A. railroad will give a special excursion to Detroit on Wednesday, Sept. 25, leaving Cass City at 7:15 a.m. Fare for round trip, \$1.75. Tickets good to return on special train same day, or on regular train following day.

Boys going to the woods, E. F. Marr, Cass City, can save you money on your underwear and heavy goods. Give him

Overalls for 25 cents, a good working shirt for 25 cents, a child's wool hat for 25 cents, men's stiff hats for 25 cents, men's suits for \$3,00, is the way goods ire selling at E. F. Marr's' Cass City,

When visiting town please call and shake hands with E. F. Marr, the hustling Cass City clothier, Cass City, Mich. Call in and see if I lie when I say that I have the largest and most complete stock in the county, and prices, yum! yum! so low. E. F. MARR.

Those Pulsh cloaks at E.F. Marr's are the nicest I ever saw, and oh, how cheap.

I would say that I will be only too pleased to have you call and examine my stock of cloaks. Yours Respectfully, E. F. Marr,

To the Ladies.

Notice.

All parties owing the undersigned are requested to call and settle the same, as money we must have. Holmes Bros. money we must have.

Take Notice. All accounts now due me must be set-tled by Sept. 20th, without fail, as I must have the money.

All parties indebted to me by note or book account are requested to call and

E. F. MARR.

settle the same at once without further Dr. McCLINTON, Cass City. Notice.

All persons owing us on account olense call and settle as we

CASS CITY.

MICHIGAN



George E. Belknap, U. S. N.. who has quite lately been promoted to be a rear admiral and to command the Asiatic squadron, was born in Newport, N. H., January 22, 1832, made a midshipman in 1843, and appointed a lieutenant in 1855. He has seen much active service abroad; one one of his first experiences was, when in command of a launch with a twelve pound howitzer, he assisted in blowing up the Barrier Forts on the Canton river, China, forts which mounted 175 guns. He served on various ships during the rebellion, and participated in 27 engagements.

The negotiations with the Cherokees of Indian Territory for the opening of the Cherokee strip has been deferred until the first of October, when the government's terms will be laid before the Cherokee congress. The task before the commission is of a far differentcharacter from that pursued by the Sioux commissioners. The Cherokees are by no means savages or half-civilized, but, on the contrary, are to all intents and purposes equally as intelligent as white men. They have a regularly constituted government, constituton, congress, courts and officials, modelled after the government of the United States. The negotiations for the sale of their lands will consequently pass through constitutional and legal methods before they can be ratified or rejected. In other words, the United States stands in about the same relation to the Cherokees and Choctaws of the Indian Territory as this country would stand to Mexico or Canada in treating for a cession of territory by purchase. Under such circumstances the government cannot proceed in an arbitrary manner against these Indians should they reject its proposals. Treaties exist between the government and the Indians aside by the commissioners or by congress without reflecting on the nation's honor. The independence of the Cherokees, their wealth, and their disinclination to part with their lands, demand great diplomacy in treating with them. Unless they can be made to see that the opening of their territory will be to their advantage politically and materially, it is not likely they will be in a hurry to accept the government's terms of purchase.

Besides the knowledge obtained regarding the necessity and feasibility of irrigation, the senate investigating committee has learned something now the prey of ruthless thieves, as well as for making some provision for re-foresting in localities that are already denuded. The annual loss to the government from the depredations of timber thieves is so great as to warrant liberal provision for prevention, to say nothing of the injury to the region affected by the destruction of the forests, and the information obtained by the committee may serve to hitherto shown by congress.

Even in the pineries and densely wooded sections of Michigan and Wisconsin there have been no such forest fires as those recently reported in Montana. In the fall of 1881 over 2,000 square miles of Michigan was burned over, and 15,000 persons rendered homeless, while 200 persons lost their lives. The destruction of life and property in Montana is not so great as this, but the area swept by the flames is more extensive, being estimated at from 8,000 to 10,000 square miles. The importance of great care alone can prevent the visitation of these extensive conflagrations in thickly settled wooded districts.

A judge down in Tennessee has in structed his grand jury "to indict all persons who publicly express infidel sentiments." He may be a wellmeaning judge, but such acts make dry corn and hay on a great many more infidels than they unmake, two farms, and it is almost impossible on

FARM AND HOME.

Feeding Fattening Stock.

When the stock have made sufficient growth to fatten for market it is an item to crowd them along as rapidly as possible. Having them in a good thrifty condition during growth will, of course, aid materially in this and it is therefore an important item to keep in a good condition even during their growth. It is not best usually to put them on full feed at once, but rather keep gradually increasing their feed until they are given all they will eat up clean. If stock are fed all they will eat up clean avoiding all waste, and yet securing a rapid gain, it is possible to secure a good gain at the lowest cost. As to the amount of feed and the number of times it should be applied depends considerably upon circumstances. If they are allowed the run of a good pasture, they will feed much less than if they are kept in a close pen and dry feed alone is depended upon. One of the advantages in early fattening is that a considerable aid can be derived from this source. When they can be allowed a good pasture usually feeding twice a day will be sufficient. But whenever stock are confined in a pen to fatten they should be fed regularly three times a day. It is quite an item in feeding stock to fatten, no matter how many times a day they are fed to supply them at regular intervals or as nearly so as possible. Determine in commencing to fatten how many times a day you will feed them and at what hour and let the night and morning feed be as equally divided as possible and then feed every day as nearly as possible at this time. After they are once put on a full feed it will pay to crowd them as much as possible. In order to do this it is necessary to supply them with all they can eat up clean. Just how much this will be can only be determined by trial or rather experience. To feed more than they will eat is a waste of feed while failure to do this will necessitate a larger feed at an increased cost that must lessen the profits.

Another advantage with the average farmer in fattening early is that little or no food is required to maintain animal heat. After the weather gets colder unless a good warm shelter is provided a certain amount of food is required to maintain animal heat. This. naturally increases the amount of food required to fatten for market, and on that account increases the cost. The last few days of feeding, at least, the stock should be fed three times a day, as the increased gain will readily pay for the increased trouble in the work. Many of these may be considered small items but it is by looking after these apparently small items that insures the best profit.—Practical Farmer.

A Shepherd's Sheaf.

Earnest appeal is made to shearers to handle sheep carefully; when undergoing the operation most sheep flounce about and try to get away. This tests the character of the operator; if he scolds and pounds the sheep or boxes their ears he is a brute. Harsh measwhich can neither be violated not set ures do no good, but much harm. Could shearers and sheep change places what would the former do?

2. Statistician Dodge, of the Department of Agriculture, estimates that the country loses 5,000,000 sheep aunually, mostly on account of dogs.

3. The Farmers' Magazine reports that an Austrian has started a sheep dairy in Tennessee, and manufactures schatkase (sheep cheese), which is described as a great luxury.

4. Experiments in western Pennsylvania and Ohio in crossing full-blood Oxford-Down bucks with a high grade of Black-top Merino ewes promise the best results in wool, lambs, mutton and hardiness.

5. Those seeking the excellent Bosrespecting the necessity of protecting ton market for hothouse lambs may and preserving the timber which is bear in mind that consumers in that city prefer lambs with black faces and legs, as well as they do brown eggs.

6. The opinion prevails that the horned Dorset sheep are not the ones for this country. Their bodies and fleeces are too light and their horns an objection. Their only recommendation, so far as known, is their extraordinary prolificness.

7. In summer sheep require a shady pasture; their warm coats of wool are burdensome on a hot day. If there are remove the indifference to this matter not sufficient shade trees in the field, movable or stationary sheds should be provided. It is is an act of cruelty to animals to compel them to remain all day in a broiling sun,

8. Those contemplating growing hothouse lambs should remember that now is the time to begin to make preparations by the selection of ewes and putting them in proper condition; also by planting roots for them. About one acre of roots to fifty ewes is required. Globe yellow beets seem to give best satisfaction, but others will answer. Part beets and part turnips are favored by some.

Feeding Work Horses.

There is no place where a farmer is called upon to use better judgment than in the care of his work team in the stable. Says the Western Stockman and Cultivator: The team is required to do constant and severe labor day after day and must be kept in constant health to endure the strain. The variety of food at hand is limited to such diet to keep a team in good in a mold. Serve cold.

health. The stomach of the horse is smaller in proportion to its size than that of any other animal, and as the horse is more active than other large animals he ought to have nourishment in its least bulky form and oftener than other animals. Feeding often is impracticable when much work is required of him, so the horse must make up as night for the wear and tear of a day of starvation and exercise. With this in view a good horseman will provide his team with the cleanest and most nutritious food. He will also provide a variety of food so as to keep up the appetite and meet all the wants of the system. Where corn is the only grain grown on the farm and the only rough food is prairie hay it will be some trouble to provide a variety of food. But there is always a way if there is only a will. Some corn can be sold and with the proceeds wheat bran can be bought, a small amount of which, mixed with corn will produce excellent results. A small amount of clover hay can be procured in every neighborhood. An occasional feed of clover hay moistened, will be relished by the team and has a feeding value almost equal to oats, pound for pound. Some good farmers keep their teams on clover hay alone without any grain whatever.

Care in watering horses is as important as feeding. A horse has only one sensation at a time and when he is hungry he don't want water, and when thirsty he don't want food till he is watered, so that it is impossible to lay down a rule for watering. It is a good plan to water before feeding, especially in the morning, and if the horse seems very thirsty do not let him have all he will drink. Water him again some time after feeding, also. A horse will not digest his food if he is wanting water; and panting and exhaustion often noticed is generally caused by indigestion from not getting enough water to supply the system. In such a case it will pay to take a team to water no matter how great is the

Farm Notes.

The greatest reason that more hogs are not marketed at seven and eight months old is that pigs are not given the opportunity to do their best from the start; the months in which the cheapest growth can be made being about half-way utilized.

If the hogs are tired of corn and need enlargement of the digestive organs, cook the potatoes which are too cheap for profitable marketing and feed to them on the clean pasture. Cook in some convenient way with a little salt added, and feed out before they sour.

What we want mostly, in the opinion of the New York Times, is not so much an extended market for disposing of our surplus crops, but cheaper methods of production. If our vast crop of corn can be grown one cent a bushel cheaper than it now is we should save \$20,000,000 annually on the crop alone.

There are at present, says a valuable exchange, forty-six experiment stations all over the United States employing over 370 trained men in the prosecution of experimental inquiry, and the United States annually provides \$595,000 for the support of these stations, and the several states \$125,-000, making a total of \$720,000 for that

There is no feed for stock that can be produced in such great abundance, at such little cost. with so little exertion and in so short a time as the turnip crop. We ask any farmer to name any other crop which in a few weeks after sowing will give him a yield of from ten to thirty tons per acre of fresh succulent food for his stock with so little expense. Now is the time to sow the seed.

As a rule meadows should be cut reasonably early, not later than when the seed begins to form. Early cutting aids to thicken up, while allowing the plants to mature seeds increases the loss, especially if the weather should keep hot and dry. Thin or vacant places can be thickened up by raking or harrowing so as to loosen up the soil and then sow plenty of good seed, either in the fall or spring.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Domestic Hints.

NUT CAKE. - One cup of sugar, onehalf cup butter, 11 cups of flour, onehalf cup of cold water, two eggs, 11 teaspoons of baking powder, two cups of hickory or walnut meats.

JUMBLES. - One cup sugar, one-half cup butter, two eggs, one cup sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of caraway seeds, flour enough to roll; form into small, round cakes and bake a light brown.

LEMON CHEESE CAKE. - One pound of sugar, one-half pound of butter, juice of three lemons, grated rinds of two, yolks of six eggs, whites of four; beat thoroughly, put in a jar and place in a pan of water and boil till thick; turn into a mold; serve cold.

BEEF Sour.—Boil one small beef bone in three quarts of water. When it has boiled three hours add two onions, two turnips, four potatoes chopped fine, two tablespoonfuls each of barley and rice; season with salt and pepper. Boil one hour longer.

VEAL SALAD.—Boil a knuckle of veal in six quarts of water, when tender remove the bones, chop the meat and add the juice, which should be mostly abcrumbs, cinnamon, pepper and salt; put

BAKED BEANS .- Soak one quart of beans over night, then change the water in the morning, and put in a stone crock without boiling; add one pound pork, two teaspoonfuls salt, molasses and catsup if desired. Bake three

hours slowly. LEMON SAUCE.—One teacupful of sugar, one-half teacup butter, one teaspoonful of flour, all well mixed together. Add also grated rind of lemon and a pint of boiling water. Boil five minutes; when ready to seave queeze into sauce juice of one lemon.

The Dance of the Daisies. So, my pretty flower-folk, you Are in a mighty flutter; All your nurse, the wind, can do, Is to scold and mutter.

We intend to have a ball (That's why we are fretting), And our neighbor-flowers have all Fallen to regretting.

'Many a butterfly we send Far across the clover. (There 'll be wings enough to mend When the trouble 's over.)

Many a butterfly comes home Torn with thorns and blighted, Just to say they can not come,-They whom we 've invited. 'Yes, the roses and the rest

Of the high-born beauties Are 'engaged,' of course, and pressed With their stately duties. "They 're at garden-parties seen:

They're at court presented: They look prettier than the Queen! (Strange that 's not resented.) 'Peasant-flowers' they call us-we Whose high lineage you know-

We, the ox-eyed children (see!) Of Olympian Juno." (Here the daisies all made eyes! And they looked most splendid, As they thought about the skies,

Whence they were descended.) In our saintly island (hush!) Never crawls a viper, Ho, there, Brown-coat! that's the thrush, He will be the piper.

'In this Irish island, oh, We will stand together. Let the loyal roses go;-We don't care a feather.

Strike up, thrush, and play as though All the stars were dancing. So they are! And-here we go-

Is n't this entrancing?" Swaying, mist-white, to and fro, Airily they chatter. For a daisy-dance, you know. Is a pleasant matter.

-Sarah M. B. Piatt in St. Nicholas.

Thought It Was a Turtle. It was related by a good confederate soldier that on his return from Virginia in 1865 he brought a biscuit with him which some one had given him on the way. When he arrived at home sent them to play while he talked to earn his supper by sitting as a model. their mother. Pretty soon he wanted to see the children again, and going to kindly. "If you will permit these the door, was surprised to see them putting live coals of fire on it.

"What on earth do you mean, boys?" said he.

"Oh, pa, we are going to make the darned thing poke its head out."-Valadosta (Ga.) Times.

Kemmler and the Electricians.

Kemmler is the first man to be condemned since death by electricity was made the punishment for murder in me how'll oi git th' paint arf av me New York. He is poor and unable to afterwar-rds. -Editor's Drawer of fee counsel, and yet his case to-day | Harper's Magazine. stands on an appeal to the Court of Appeals, and in his behalf an array of high-priced lawyers are seeking to show before a commission that death by electricity would be a cruel and unusual punishment, and that, in fact, there is no certainty that the strongest electrical shock will invariably produce Thou who adorweth all thy ewe tures, death. We will not belie these law- I wish to weturn thawanks for the awyers so much as to suppose that they the-aw vewy pressing invawtation are doing all this work in the heated you extended me to meet you in the season either for the love of Kemmler or the love of science. Kemmler and science have little or nothing to do with upawn those who love to linger in the it. Kemmler is, indeed, the occasion, but the real battle is between sundry electrical companies. The managers awbliged to aw, refuse youaw kind inof these concerns are the people who are feeing the lawyers. And why their particular interest? Are they contending for the honor of putting Kemmler to death? By no means. Quite the ness of the hence and spond a while reverse of that. They are contending for the purpose of saving electricity from the humiliating office of putting | Hawtily hoping, you aw, will not think criminals to death. They appear to me wude or unintewested in youaw argue that if it is used for that purpose fuchaw welfare, I remain, youaws the community will become afraid of vewy wespectfully; Amen. - The it and not use it for other purposes, and thus their business will be ruined. A silly indea, indeed. Who ever heard that the rope business languished because men were hanged, or that people refused to buy ropes because they were used for hanging? But the contest is while a watch consumes about one 54 keen and enough doubt is being developed to stagger the Court of Apof the bullet being sufficient to keep peals. Kemmler languishes in jail, but the time for two years. An Edison if the scientific men keep on swearing telephone transmitter requires about a as they have been it is not unlikely that he will go scot free before snow flies. Chicago Herald.

Gold in Queensland.

During the last year Queensland has yielded 390,000 ounces of gold, being one twenty-thousandth of a second, an increase of 166,000 ounces over the preceding six months. The Queensand yield exceeds that of any English-

A Tiny Horse.

A vest-pocket edition of the horse has been foaled in Hartford City, Inc. The mother is a 2-year-old Shetland pony owned by Harry B. Smith, presi dent of the Exchange bank. The colt sorbed, and two cups of cracker is 9 inches along the back, stands 6 hands in height, and is as lively as a Commence of the second

A Witty Judge.

The only occasion on which Maule showed any irritation was when a witness persisted in speaking in a low tone of voice, which it was difficult for him to catch. He once said to a witness who would go on mumbling, after being frequently remonstrated with, "Witness, for the sake of God and your expenses, do speak out. Under similar circumstances-still in reference to the mumbler's expenses—he remarked, "Witness, if you do not speak louder, I shall have to teach you the difference between aloud and disallowed!" He once said, "People talk about a man and his wife being one. It is all nonsense. I do not believe that, under the most favorable circumstances, they can be considered less than two. For instance, if a man murders his wife, have been in the custody of the treasdid ever anyone hear of his having committed suicide?" A little girl was in the witness box, and, as is usual, before she was allowed to be sworn, she was examined by the judge as to her understanding the nature of an oath and her belief in a future state. "Do you know what an oath is, my child?" said Maule. "Yes, sir; I am obliged to tell the truth." "And if you do always tell the truth, where will you go to when you die?" "Up to heaven, sir." "And what will become of you if you tell lies?" "I shall go down to the naughty place, sir." "Are you quite sure of that?" "Yes, sir; quite sure." "Let her be sworn," said Maule. "It is quite clear she knows a great deal more than I do." Here is one of his quaint remarks, not made, however, when he was on the bench. "I have often thought," he said, "that there can be no place of punishment for sinners after death; but then my mind has turned to some of my particular friends, and I have become convinced that if there were none, there ought to be." A witness who had given his evidence in such a way as satisfied everybody that he was committing perjury, being cautioned by the judge, said at last, "My lord, you may believe me or not, but I have been wedded to truth from my infancy." "Yes, sir," said Maule, "but the question is how long you have been a widower."-Sergeant Robinson's Bench and Bar.

A Puzzled Celt.

A class in a San Francisco art school was recently startled by the sudden appearance in its midst of a dilapidated Irishman, who, with tears in his eyes, begged for enough money to get him a , bite." The first impulse of the presiding genius was to request him to move on, but his picturesque qualities he gave the children the biscuit and suggested that he be given a chance to

"Sit down," said the instructor, young ladies to paint you, we will pay you four bits. What do you say?"

"Av oi'll let em wha-at?" replied the beggar, with a puzzled look on his face.

"Paint you. Paint you. It won't take very long."

"Bedad, oi want th' foor bits bad enough," he returned, after a moment's reflection, 'an' oi'll be viry gla-ad t' let th' young la-adies paint me, av ye'll tell

A Dude's Praye An El Verano dude who had fallen into the creek and was nearly drowned before he was pulled out, was heard to pray in the following manner on retiring in the evening: Hevawnly Fawther; wealms where the too lovely awnd exquisite sunflowah perpetually smiles sweet sunshine of its countenawnce. Weally I aw, I aw, am pained to be vawtation, but weally pwessing engagemawnts heaw cawmpelled me aw to do so, howevah I sincorely hope to reach you sawm day in the aw muchwith you which I aw, I know would be aw, so vewy enjoyable to us both. Whistle.

Curious Computations.

An electrical writer has calculated that the firing of a small pistol sets free about 600 foot-pounds of energy, telephone transmitter requires about a thousandth of the energy in a watch; it would therefore be worked for two thousand years on the energy exerted in the pistol. A lightning flash of 3,500,-000 volts and 14,000,000 amperes, lasting would run a 100 horse-power engine for mist of Haines City, Fla., had a king ten hours.

Not Very Sweet.

Three weeks after an old Cincinnati bachelor had got married, he met a friend and said to him, "Why is my wife like a baker who is making a small gooseberry pie?"

"I don't know," said the friend. "It is because she is growing a little tart," answered the disgraceful creature.—St. Louis Magazine.

DIAMONDS IN THE TREASUPY

Presents Sent to Our Government Officials by Foreign Sovereigns.

There are in the bond vault of the treasury, says a Washington letter to the Cleveland Leader, a lot of diamonds and other precious articles which have a singular history. Indeed the facts relating to some of them seem scarcely to be known at all, and whatever is said about them is largely a matter of tradition. The value of the collection is estimated to be from \$50,000 upward as high as you choose to go in figures. There is a bottle 4 or 5 inches long that is pretty well filled with diamonds and other precious stones; besides there are a number set in beautiful and costly gold ornaments intended for personal wear. All these things ury for a long time-some for more than fifty years.

Several of the most valuable were

sent to President Van Buren in 1839 by the maum of Muscat, a country of Asia, as a testimonial in recognition of some service to that country by the United States; just what it was nobody appears to know. They were sent as a personal gift to the president, but he could not accept them by reason of the clause in the constitution which forbids any person connected with the government receiving any present or decoration from any foreign power or potentate. To return them would have been an insult to the royal giver, and what to do with them was a question that puzzled the presidential mind. They were finally turned over to the treasury, and there they remain unto this day. The entire collection has accumulated in a similar way. Other presents were sent to government officials by kings and princes who had not read the constitution of the United States, and nothing could be done with them but to stow them away in the vault. They do not have any definite ownership and hold about the same relation to the government that unclaimed packages do to an express company. The treasury people have long been in a quandary what disposal to make of them. Two or three times in years past the attention of congress has been called to the matter, but no action has been taken, as none of the statesmen seemed to know what to do in the premises. It would be rather habby to sell them and appropriate the proceeds and it is likely that these 'gems of purest ray serene" will continue to lie in the dark recesses of the treasury vault. The man in charge of the bond-room told me the other day that he was going to make another effort to have congress do something with them. He says they are "a nuisance" and he is tired of seeing them around.

Finely Pulverized.

A little 'earning is a dangerous thing. Capital is timid, which accounts for its scare-city.

Another American product in a for ign market—Hay sent to Russia. Singular that the quiet life of a earned Hebrew should suggest Rabi's

The tomb of Virgil is now for sale. His tomes have been on sale a long

It is the young dude, thin as a pane of glass, who frames himself in a sush.

Friends of the defeated Kilrain hope that the winds will be tempered to the shorn "lam." "Do cows ever laugh?" Certainly,

when they are the laughing stock of the neighborhood.

John L. Sullivan is the champion ring ighter; and there is no bottle-holder equal to him, either.

Difference between a ship and a street sprinkler—one walks the water and the other waters the walk. Most intoxicating drinks are bad, but

there is one in particular that a man should absinthe himself from. "The women of Shakespeare" is the

title of a book. Those stories about William are true, then, it seems. The Chicago Herald advises Steve

Brodie, the bridge-jumper, to try the Eiffel Tower. Will he tumble? No one ever appreciated the value of

time more than old Ben Franklin. He invented and constructed three

Did Longfellow have the late Artemus Ward in his thoughts when he wrote: "Arty's long and Time is fleet-

"Too much 'Pomp. ' at funerals," a a man remarked when he saw a big gathering at the obsequies of a colored

"What shall I call my play?" asked the man who had stolen one from the French; and his friend advised him to call it Elijah, because it was trans-

Smooth faces are com ing into fashion again among men. It doesn't make a man's face good at the bank, though, by simply shaving it. It doesn't help any in getting a note shaved.-Texas Siftings.

Snake in a Snake.

A blacksnake skinned by the taxidersnake inside that only lacked a foot of being as long as the blacksnake, which measured seven feet.

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FRISKY DUKE ALEXIS.

The Gay Young Man Deprived of His Office, Shorn of His Honors and Banished to Siberia's Eastern Port.

St. Petersburg correspondence of the Chicago Herald: The Grand Duke Alexis, deprived of his office of lord high admiral of the fleet and shorn of most of his honors, is now on his way to Vladivostock, the eastern seaport of Siberia, where he will reside until his brother, the czar, sees fit to recall him from his dreary exile. The Duke Eugene of Leuchtenberg, likewise banished from the Russian court and capital, has sailed for a cruise of two years or more on the imperial corvette Rhynda, and the Comtesse Zenaide de Beauharnais, the morganatic wife of the duke of Leuchtenberg, has been given "permission" to reside abroad for an indefinite period. The people here talk with bated breath of the scandal which has led to the sudden disgrace to the break-up of the Leuchtenberg household, and every possible effort has been taken to prevent its publica-

It is scarcely necessary to say that the lovely Comtesse de Beauharnais has been one of the primary causes of it. The sister of the famous General she is without exception one of the most ambitious women in the czar's dominions. Endowed with extremely fascinating beauty, supremly elegant and exceedingly clever, she experienced no difficulty in captivating, at one of the first court balls at which she was present, the Duke Eugene of Leuchtenberg, a member of the imperial family and known as one of the handsomest fools in Europe. Indeed, innumerable ludicrous anecdotes; both here and at Moscow. The marriage took place in October, 1878, Mile. Skobeleff receiving the title of Duke Alexis, in 1880, from his visit to the United States and from his subsequent cruise, he became acquainted with his new cousin, and from that time forth, until a couple of months ago, can scarcely be said to have left her side. Wherever the lovely Zenaide was to be seen, whether on the Neffsky Prospect in this city, in the Bois at Prater at Vienna, it could always be taken safely for granted that Alexis was somewhere in the immediate neighborhood. The infatuation on the part of the grand duke was of the most fervent and constant nature, for it has lasted all these years without interrup-

The comment which is caused in every caiptal of Europe was exceedingly painful to the czar, but as long as the husband did not see fit to interfere, or even to appear to suspect the nature of the intimacy between the two cousins, it was exceedingly difficult to intervene. General Skobeleff's death was a great blow to his sister, for she had looked forward to take advantage of his fame to become not merely the left-handed but the right-handed wife of Alexis as soon as ever her present husband, the Duke Eugene had furnished a climax to his good nature and indulgence by disappearing to another sphere. Her great ambition was to become the Grand Duchess Alexis of Russia and to live in the history of her country as one of the most remarkable princesses of the imperial house.

Although the czar was much incensed against Alexis for not returning to St. Petersburg immediately after the railway catastrophe at Rorki last year, the intrigue might still have gone on for several years longer had it not been for an unfortunate occurrence which took place about two months ago at one of the leading restaurants in this city. The Grand Duke Alexis happened to be enjoying supper en tete-a-tete with Comtesse Zenaide in one of the cabinets particuliers of the establishment after the theatre was over. By some means they were brought into contact with a party of two French actors and two actresses of the same nationality who were supping en partie carree in one of the adjoining rooms, and finally all sat down at the same table together. An immense amount of wine was consumed and the fun waxed fast and furious, until finally one of the French cabolins, in a perfect ecstacy of loyalty toward the reigning family of Russia, threw himself on his knees and attempted to kiss the Comtesse Zenaide's small foot. With one masterly kick the Grand Duke Alexis sent the actor flying to the other end of the room, whereupon a rough and tumble fight ensued. Alexis being attacked by both the actors, while the fair Zenaide fell a prey to the drunken fury of the two Paris actresses. It was not until the police appeared upon the scene that peace was restored and the combatants were seperated. It is needless to add that the actors and actresses in question were forced to leave St. Petersburg and, in fact, Russian territory on the following day, happy to have escaped a severer punishment. The czar, however, to whom the occurrence was reported in due course by the police, was infuriated beyond measure by the scandal, which had made the round of every club and salon in the capital before tweety-four hours had elapsed,

and determined to avail himself of the

tions existing between the Comtesse de Beauharnais and his brother.

The latter, whose gigantic stature

and handsome features are familiar

to a number of New Yorkers, is famed

for his affaires de cœur, which have at various times constituted a source of serious annoyance and perplexity to his family. Thus, in 1875, he created a great sensation here by eloping with one of his mother's maids of honor, Mlle. de Reutern, the niece of the minister of finance of that name. A private marriage took place, and for a couple of years the grand duke and his bride lived together on the Riviera and in Italy. Repeated efforts were made to sever their relations, but without success, and not even the late emperor's action in decreeing the annulment of the union, both as czar and as supreme head of the Russian church, was able to detach the grand duke from his blonde and dark-blue-eyed wife. At of the emperor's favorite brother and length, in despair, the emperor dispatched Count Shouvaloff, at that time chief of the third section of the imperial chancelierie, or in other words, the head of the secret police, to the Riviera for the purpose of making a last attempt bring about a final rupture between the wayward prince and the young baroness. Skobeleff, who died in such a mysteri- The count happened to reach ous manner at Moscow a few years ago, Nice during a temporary absence of the grand duke at Paris and was able to have a long conversation with the ex-maid of honor before her husband's return. What took place during that interview no one will ever know. For the count is dead and the baroness and her two children have mysteriously disappeared, no one knows whither. The arguments which Shouvaloff used must, however, been singularly powerful, for without waithis stupidity has furnished the basis of ing to speak a word of farewell to Alexis she left Nice and vanished from sight. Not even her relatives know to this day whether she is alive or not. How the grand duke took the matter Comtesse de Beauharna's in honor of I am unable to say. Like many big the occasion. On the return of Grand | men he is somewhat weak of character and easily led. On the whole, however, he seems to have taken matters pretty quietly, and a few weeks later left on a prolonged cruise around the world, during the course of which he visited New York.

I may add that with the object of making the disgrace of Alexis more marked and his punishment more Paris, on the Pincio at Rome, or in the | severe, the czar has recalled his uncle. the Grand Duke Constantine Nicolaiwitch, from the Crimea and has conferred upon him the post of lord high admiral and the other honors of which he has just shorn his exiled brother.

What the Deacon Thought.

Deacon Goodkind (glancing over his morning paper the day after the Sullivan-Kilrain fight) - "Oh, my dear suds! Here's one, two, three, four, five, sixjust think of it, six columns devoted to that terrible prize fight and those wicked pugilists. What's this world coming to, I wonder, when the papers pander to and encourage all sorts of sinful goings-on?"

Here his eye catches the headlines and he relapses into silence. Half an hour later, and after he has eagerly read the entire account of the fight he of the corpse. hands the paper over to his wife, with the remark: "Well, it tain't so bad as I thought, after all. There's a stinging little editorial right there on the fourth page that denounces the whole business as shameful. I believe in a paper printin' the news, but I want their editorials to speak right out against such things as these."-Arkansaw Traveler.

An Occasion for Tears.

It was the tender, witching twilight hour, just the time when the sordid side of man is held in abeyance and the tender impulses make themselves felt. In a poor, stunted city shade tree, which was bravely struggling for existence amid the most discouraging surroundings, a mocking bird had alighted and was pouring forth its soul in song. Every one paused to listen, and as the rippling notes welled forth into the soft summer air faces which had but a moment before been hard and careworn became tender and thoughtful as memories of a long forgotten childhood, of green fields and dewy lines were recalled to mind.

"There is something inexpressibly touching in that melody," said a portly merchant to his companion, as he himself wiped a suspicious moisture from his eyes. "I do not wonder that you are moved to tears."

"Dey vas not tears of crief, mine friend," was the answer. "I vas yoost veepin' tears of choy to tink vat a pudiful musics I vas gettin' mitout having to put up a cent."-Terre Haute Express.

Hard Pressed.

"How abominably Claxton's clothes fit him."

"Yes! he has them made abroad and they lose their shape squeezing through the Custom-House:"-Men's Outfitter.

A Basis of Calculation.

Miss Lulu Strike (to lawyer)-I want to bring legal action against a monster who has trampled on my affections.

very. At how much do you estimate the damages to your lacerated feelings? Miss Strike-Well, he's worth \$150,-000. - Puck.

opportunity to put an end to the rela | EXECUTION BY ELECTRICITY The New Method of Killing Criminals More Painful than Boiling

in Molten Lead. "The enforcement of the death penalty by means of electric currents would not only be agonizing beyond conception, but would also be barbarous in the extreme." This is the deliberate opinion of Myron Law, superintendent of the electrical department of the Brush Electric company of this city, says the Philadelphia Record. He was talking recently of the coming electric execution of the murderer Kemmle at Buffalo.

Mr. Law proceeded to give some interesting facts to demonstrate the truth of the conclusion at which he had arrived. "Any person," said he. "who is thoroughly acquainted with an electric current could not possibly have any other idea than this. It is absurd to claim that execution by electricity is less painful than hanging, that it would be instantaneous in its effects, or that it would do away with any repugnant features of our public

executions." "In the first place death electricity is not painless. Hanging, throat-cutting, the guillotine, shooting, burning to death in molton lead or in furnaces are painless executions when compared with that by electricity. Let me cite a few instances of the pain felt by those who have received severe electric shocks. Six years ago one of my men named John Smith cut an electric wire which he thought to be 'dead.' This was on Eighth street, between Sansam and Walnut. Standing on the ladder, with one hand he grasped the ruptured wire, which fed forty-eight lamps and had a current of 2,200 volts passing through it. With the other hand he held by means of plyers the other end of the wire. Immediately he made the most heartrendering screams for help. His hands were rivited fast and his whole body was undergoing most terrible contor-

"The electric current of 2,200 volts strength was passing through his body and pinned him to the spot. We threw a rope over his hands and jerked him from his perilous position. Both of his hands were burned terribly and his whole system was shattered. When he had sufficiently recovered a few days later to be able to talk intelligently he said that his sufferings were terrible beyond description.

"Another man in our employ once received the full force of a current of several hundred volts. In removing his hands from the wire one of his fingers dropped off, having been burned almost to a crisp by the current. During the accident his face showed in a frightful manner intense pain and his body was in a constant tremor.

"Of course, electricity can instantaneously kill a person, but in that infinitessimally small space of time of the transition from life to death the person will suffer inconceivable pain. Although the speed of electricity is at the rate of 286,000 miles per second the killing can not be so instantaneous as to preclude all pain. Every particle of the nervous tissue is polarized, and polarization causes each particle of matter to revolve on its axis, which means the stretching of the nerves out of all proportion and consequently the most intense pain. But the great fault with execution by electricity is that it is almost impossible to ascertain just how strong a current will kill a man instantaneously and yet not be a barbarous mode of killing. If the current be but a few volts stronger than that required to instantly execute a certain person the consequences would be terrible. It would disfigure the body beyond recognition and would disintegrate every portion

"Should the current be just a trifle too weak to execute a person it would throw him into a trance so death-like that it is probable that the body would be buried alive. So in order to reduce this new mode of execution to a practical scientific working the amount of resistance in each body would have to be previously tested before any approximate idea could be reached as to how strong a current would surely kill without disfiguring or disintegrating the body or throwing the body into a trance. But even if this desideratum is found, there might be some hitch or slight fault in the electrical apparatus which would spoil everything."

One of Many.

Patron-"Mr. Dentaile, I put my set of false teeth in this morning and I

can't get them out," Mr. Dentaile (great dentist)-"Well, what do you want to get them out

Patron-"Why, it's dinner time."-New York Weekly,

A Title of Distinction .- Teacher-"Now. Betty, can you tell me the meaning of professor?" Betty-"Oh, yessum. Professors is them as rides on four horses in the circus and goes up in balloons."-Time.

By the aid of machinery one man can make a carriage in 13 days. It once took A Londoner advertises that he is "porous plaster manufacturer to her majesty the

A LUCKY BAKER.

A Mixer of Bough Strikes The Louisiana Ntate Lottery for the First Capital Prize. New Orleans (La.) Picayune, July 20.

With a check on the New Orleans Na tional Bank for \$15,000, Eugene Chretien, Jr., walked out of the office of the Louisiana State Lottery Company last Wednesday as happy and contented as a mortal can be

Chretien was a journeyman baker, employed in his father's bakery, No. 2-7 Bourbon Street. He is a son in-law of Chas. Fetter the barber, No. 313 Royal Street, and in company with his father-in-law he presented ticket No. 42,758 at the office of the lettery company and was promptly presented taker No. 32,485 at the onte of the lottery company and was promptly paid the amount it called for (\$15,000), it having drawn one-twentieth of the first capital prize of \$300,000.

Chretien purchased the ticket for \$1 last Monday morning, and the next day, to use the language expressed by him to a

the language expressed by little to a Picayune reporter, found himself in a very fine condition financially. He accepts his stroke of good luck complacently, and says he is going to put it to good use by investing in some kind of business. He hardly believes he will ever mix dough again, not that he considers himself too well-bred, that he cale that he constitute to give way. but he feels that he can afford to give way to anyone else who may wish to take the cake—from the oven.

American Folk-Lore.

"The American Folk-Lore Society" is the name of an association of literary men and scholars organized for the study of folk-lore and the collection and publication of the legends and traditions of North America. The society, in order to keep its members posted, publishes a journal of a scientific character, containing contributions from some of the best-known Americans. tions from some of the best-known American writers

The collection of American traditions, as

it is conducted by the society, will—even when but partially completed—be of greet value to students of anthropology, and braries, universities, historical societic and collectors of America are urget to consider whether they ought not to promote the collection of American tradition mote the collection of American tradition as a National duty. To gather materials for history, which are indespensable for anthropological record, and which, unless that the state of the sta recorded, will in a few years have irr trievably perished, must have precedence over the collation of historical records a

ready safely lodged in libraries.
The president of the American Folk-Lo.
Society at the present time is Franc
James Child; and William Wells Newel James Child; and William Wells Newel of Cambridge, Mass., is secretal Among the prominent membe of the society are Oliver Wends Helmes, S. L. Clemens, Robe Collyer, Henry Cabot Lodge, Rutherfo B. Hayes, Joel Chandler Harris, Ma Lyman Kobbe, William Henry Smit Horace E. Scudder, Charles P. Bowditt Dr. Franz Boas, Hubert Howe Bancro and Otis T. Mason. and Otis T. Mason.

Hibbard's Rhumatic Syrup. There is certainly something remarkable in this preparation, as it is moeting with a a success never attained by any other

medicine. It never fails if used as directed. For over twenty years I have been a great sufferer from the effects of a diseased stomach, and for three years past have been unable to do business. Two years ago my case was pronounced incurable. I visited different water cures and climates all to no purpose. Last June I began taking Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, (prepared by Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jack son, Mich.,) and at once began to feel bet ter. I have used thirteen bottles and am a well man EDWARD BAKER.

Master Mechanic and Blacksmith, 202 Jackson, Street Jackson, Mich.

A mining expert claims that there are rich deposits of gold-bearing sand in Brown

A Family Gathering. Have you a father! Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles! If so, why? when a sample is gladly given to you free by any druggist and the large size costs only 50c and \$1.00.

Robert Louis Stevenson, when last heard from, had picked up both his health and a large fund of information for a new book.

When Dobbins' Electric Soap was made in 1864 it costs 20 cents a bar. It is precisely the same ingredients and quality now and dosen't cost half. Buy it of your procer and preserve your clothes. If he hasn't it, he will get it.

Mrs. John Morrissey, widow of the late New York statesman and pugilist, is hem-ming collars and cuffs for a Troy manufacturer.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which if taken at the flood leads on to fortune." If your affairs are at a low ebb now, don't fail to write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va., who have plans that will enable you to make morey rapidly.

Geo. L. Roberts of Utica shot Clarence Pell of New York City in the Adiron dacks, Thursday, mistaking him for

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

Ely's Cream Balm CATARRI GIVES RELIEF AT ONCE FOR COLD IN HEAD. AY FEVER DE -CURES-

CATARRH Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.





King Kalakaua of the Sandwhich islands

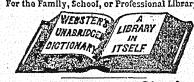
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.



SPECIAL TO MICHIGAN FARMERS

WEBSTER

THE BEST INVESTMENT For the Family, School, or Professional Library.



Authority in the Gov't Printing Office and U.S. Supreme Court. Sun'ts of Schools and the leading

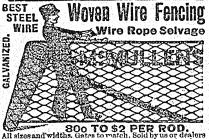
3000 more Words and nearly 2000 more Engravings than any other American Dictionary.

still has hopes of raising the \$10,000 necessary to take him to the Paris exposition. His Book on "The Myths of Hawaii" is having a good sale, and he thinks that the royalties thereon will enable him to add another royality to the crowds in Paris.

Reunatism

edy for Dizziness, Nauser Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents:

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.



Half Rates for the Round Trip To all points in Arkansas, Texas. Kansas and Nebraska, August 6th and 20th, September 10th and 24th, and October 8th. Thirty days' limit, ample stop-over privileges, cheap lands. Come early for first choice. For descriptive land pamphlets free address company's agents or H. C. Townsend, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.



Has been for many years Standard It is Highly Recommended by 38 State College Presidents.

Nearly all the School Books published in this country are based upon Webster,, as attested by the leading School Book Publishers.

Sold by all Booksellers. Illustrated Pamphlet with specimen pages, etc., sent free.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

THE NORTHWEST INSTALMENT CO. 420 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, III.

ORTHERN PACIFIC.

FEREE: GOVETHINGER EARLY EARLY ENDS.
137 MILLIONS of ACRES of each in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon SEND FOR Publications with Maps describing THE Lends now open to Section, SENT FREE. Address UHAS B. LAMBORN, SENT FREE. Address UHAS B. LAMBORN, ST. PAUL, MINN.
237 NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

The oldest medicine in the world is probably Dr. Isaac Thompson's

ECLEBRATE D EVE WATE

This article is a carefully prepared Physician's prescription, and has been in constant use nearly a century. GAUTION.—The only genuine Thompson's Eve Water has upon the white wrapper of each bottle an engraved portrait of the inventor, Da. Isaac Thompson, with a fac-simile of his signature; also a note of hand signed John L. Thompson. You'd all others. The genuine Eye Water can be obtained from all Druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., TROY, N.Y.

Detroit Business University,

THE ALDINE FIRE PLACE:



I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D.,
Amsterdam, N. Y. Amsterdam, N. Y.
Mrdonly by the
Evans Chemical Co.
Cincinnati, E.
Ohio.

D. R. DYCHE & CO.
Chicago, H.
Mark \$1.00. Sold by Druggista.

In Pullman Hotel Cars, visiting all principal cities and places of interest. For an illustrated book, descriptive of these J. J. CRAFTON, 199 Clark St., CHICAGO.

SEAT FREE on application enclosing one (2c.) Holland, P. O. Box 120, Philadelphia, Pa.

PENSIONS Write J. L. STARRWEATHER, Former, Mich., for question blanks, Vetoed and Rejected Claims a Specialty. Mention this paper.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Penmanship, oughly taught by mail. Low rates. Circulars free-bRYANT'S COLLEGE, 431 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

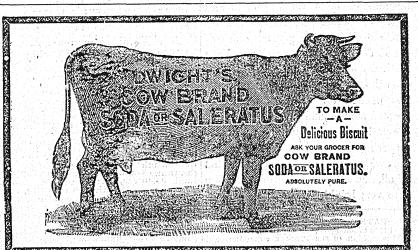
If You are out of employment write to us. We make the finest enlarged Oil Portraits in existence. No CAPITAL REQUIRED. Sample and terms firm. N. M. Friedman & Co. Martinsburg, Mo.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio. 55 to 58 a day. Samples worth 52.15 FREE Lines not under horses' feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co. Holly, Mich.

W. N. U., D.—VII—36.

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

OWERS





Pearline,"—IT'S FALSE—P
All grocers handle Pearline.

-Pearline is not peddled.

All hands want Pearline

Enables one pair of hands to do the work of several; millions use it; millions more will when they learn its value.

You can read, write, sew, wash dishes, prepare the meals, care for the baby while Pearline is washing the clothes for you almost without the aid of hands. It cannot hurt the most delicate of hands or fabrics. It saves your hands one-half their work, in fact, when you have anything to wash or clean, you will find sooner or later that Pyle's PEARLINE is the best thing with which to do it.

hands are engaged in peddling imitations of Pearline-or goods which they claim to be "as good as JAMES PYLE, New York

BROWNE BROS.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1889.

Flint & Pere Marquette railway in Sanilac and Lapeer counties.

The gift of \$30,000 from. Hon. H. M. Loud of Oscoda has been paid into the college treasury. The chair of his tory will brobably be named for him.

Edwin Costing, who is charged with burglary of Burke's saloon at Sherman was at arrested Clare by sheriff Sturtevant after a 600 mile chase. He was bound over to the circuit coust.

Bert Gibson left Grand Rapids two years ago charged with having taken \$200 from the Peninsular Furniture co He was captured in California recent-

er to lay out and establish a state road

From the office of the directors of the Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron railroad co. on Monday was issued a notice signed by President W. L. Webber stating that at a meeting of the board Charles M. Rice, general freight and ticket agent aud auditor, was removed and dismissed from the service of the and dismissed from the service of the

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual Such a remarkable event is treasured in AROUND THE STATE.

Burke's hotel at Kalamazoo, owned by C. M. Stevens, was damaged about fire Monday afternoon. Insured.

The state railroad crossing board has approved the Brown City spur track of Elint & Pere Margnette railway in San-

He was captured in California recentand is now jailed at Grand Rapids.

William Kelley, accused of being implicated in the swindling of Banker McKelops by the famous "gold bricks" scheme, gave bonds at Lansing in the sum of \$2500 and was released from custody on Tuesday.

James Smith, Frank Howard and Henry Gilson, in jail at Ann Arbor, assaulted Turnkey Schott and nearly escaped Sunday night. With the sheriff's assistance they were soon over powered. Smith was opening the outside door when caught.

The M. E. church people at Ridgeway, Lenawee county, are so well pleased with the return of Rev. J. A. Lowery that they gaye him a grand reception at the church. Mr. Lowery was presented with \$25 and Mrs. Lowery received a brand-new sewing machine.

J. T. Phillips, an old Detroiter, who traveled on the road from Sherman for some time, and was president of the Commercial Trayelers' association, moved to Missoula, Montana, four years ago. He has recently been nominated to the Montana legislature on the Republican ticket.

The governor made the following appointments on Monday: Henry C. Van Siyek of Maple City, commissioneer to lay out and establish a state road in Lenawee county, under the provision.

MOTICE OF DRAIN LETTING AND RESONDERS AND SURE AN

er to lay out and establish a state road in Lenawee county, under the provisions of act No. 173, public acts of 1880, Alexander P. McManamy of Manton, agent of the state board of corrections and charties for Wexford county.

The Saginaw Press, which started about seven deys ago to fill a long felt want when the Courier became Republican, Monday appeared as a half sheet with turned column rules and an announcement that it was dead, the managers having discovered by octual and cruel experience that an afternoon paper is not what Saginaw Democrats want.

From the office of the directors of

icket agent and auditor, was removed and dismissed from the service of the company, to take effect immediately. It soon became known that one of the best known and most trusted young man in Saginaw was a defaulter for \$8000, and that he had confessed his sin. There has been no greater shock in business circle in the history of East Saginaw. Charles M. Rice began his career as clerk in the general office of the F. & P. M. road ten years ago, and gradually ascended the ladder. Soon after the Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron was opened for business he was appointed auditor, and a few months ago the position of general freight and pascenger agent was given him in addition. He was trusted and respected by all, and his prospects for the future were very bright.

PROBATE ORDER—

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss., At a session of the Probate court for said county field at the Probate office in the husband eight hundred and eighty-nine.

Present, James M. Vairfassel, judge of probate the probate office in the open of the probate office in the open of the probate office in the probate office in the present of the estate of Anna A. and Sarah Z. Ale, minors. Besttel i, Moekle, formely Bettie I. Ale, guardian of said estate, comes into court and respected by all, and his prospects for the future were very bright.

PROBATE ORDER—

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss., At a session of the Probate court for said county field at the Probate office in the probate office in the matter of the estate of Anna A. and Sarah Z. Ale, minors. Besttel I. Moekle, formely bettie in the probate office in the open of the probate of the

⇒FOR IF YOU DO€

YOU WILL SEE THAT

*** ARE SELLING GOODS ***

FOR CASH & READY PAY.

And they will sell you more Crockery and Glassware, more Groceries and Provisions for ONE DOLLAR than any other place in the City.

Cash Paid for Eggs, also Produce Wanted at HOLMES BROS.' CASH STORE

11,546 DAYS!

Without one Clearing Sale or Reduction of any kind.

COMMENCING ON-

And Ending Sept. 25

Propose to Break my Record by offering to the Consumer any and all kinds of Goods in the following line at a

UREAT

—SHELF AND HEAVY—

HARDWARE.

Pumps, Anvils, Vises, Drills, Anti-Friction Burdon Rollers, Paints, Oils, both lubricating and illuminating, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes. I wish to call special attention to my enlarged stock of

Sherman & Jewett's

STOVES.

Both Cook and Parlor, which I have sold for 25 years without one word of condemnation on the part of the Purchaser. Quality and Price guaranteed.

L. HITCHCOCK

GENERAL STORE

OF

- J. G. LAINGS

IS THE PLACE TO GET

ODS CHEAP.

No one claims to be an expert in every branch of business without reflecting upon his ability in any branch. An artist is not supposed to be a good judge of cordwood, nor would we go to a quarymen for advice as to fine jewels. We must trust somewhat to those with whom we have to deal, and yet we feel the influence of PRICE. We invite the closest scrutiny of our MAMMOTH STOCK OF BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBER GOODS, MANUFACT-URED EXPRESSLY FOR OUR OWN TRADE, claiming that no better WORTH for the PRICE can be had.

GROSBY'S BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE.

N. B. Fail Stock Now Arriving.

New fall goods expected in a few days which we will sell cheap for cash.

Butter and Eggs wanted. Cash paid for Eggs.

All in want of Lubricating Oils or Paints and Oils will find them cheap at Howe & Bigelow's. We handle the Garland and Peninsular Stoves, which are fully Warranted. Call and see us.

MOWE & BIGELOW.

IF YOU ARE IN NEED

---OF---

Seed Drills. Harrows, Plows.

Buggies, Eic.,

∞GO TO™

STRIFFLER.

He can Supply your Wants.

BROWNE BROS-

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1889.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Insurance Agent, Etc., Office over Hunt's store, Cass City, Mich. HENRY C. WALES.

A. D. GILLIES,

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

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

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

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

DENTISTRY.

DENTISTRY.

I. A. FRITZ, Resident Dentist. Teeth cleand and filled. Old roots and aching teeth expacted. New teeth inserted. All work Guarateed, satisfactory. Prices reasonable. Ofce over postofice, Cass City. Three Cent Column.

All advertisements inserted in this

olumn at Three Cents per line for each

ONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING, 12 1y Cass City, Mich.

OST—A pocketbook, between Cass City and Malcolm McIntyre's, I mile west and I mile orth of Cumber. Finder will please leave the nicat this office or with E. L. ROBINSON. 830-tt.

UMBER FOR SALE—I have 45,000 feet of good green hemlock, also eight M feet of and basswood lumber. For further informaninquire of O. Gagetown.

Grant Township, O., Gagetown, Aug.30-tf.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Where everthing is exceptionally good, is difficult to make a selection of the ry best; and this is the dilemma we id ourselves confronted with each onth when our favorite periodical, morest's Monthly Magazine, arrives. ne October number is bristling with good ings. To start off with, the colored ontispiece, "The Wedding Trip," is a vely picture in the same style as "A chting Party," given in the previous mber, and follows naturally in seence; for is not a yachting party often orerunner of a wedding trip? In adion, there are nearly 150 other illustions, including a very interesting ies showing various kinds of "Human bitations." Then among the stories one by Ella Wheeler Wilcox, and one l'he Little Rebel") about Abraham Linn, and one for "Our Girls," about "A tterfly in Harness." Christine Terne Herrick defines in "A Bow of Rib-" the mission and sphere of that dective trifle; "The Chemistry of Cookis discussed in simple and intellilanguage, and "Malaria, its cause cure," furnishes numberless suggesis about that fell disease so prevaat this season. Besides there is a plement to the Fashion department, podying lots of ideas that will be of t assistance in planning the winter fit. But everyone needs to have this prehensive family magazine every ith. It is published by W. Jennings

iorest, 15 east 14th street, New York Hunting Prohibited.

heras, it appears to the members of association of P. of I., that the pracof hunting has become a nuisance to armers of this community. Therebe it resolved that the president of association be authorized to insert Ivertisement in the Cass City Enterwith the signature of as many of eighboring farmers as are favorable ne resolution forbidding hunting or assing in any way on their premises, one interested to pay their portion cost of advertising.

DAVIS LESLIE, HENRY McLaren. H. S. Wait, August Libkuman, ANGUS MCLENNAN.

Licensed to: Wed. llowing are the marriage licenhed us by the county clerk for ending September 16:

M. Freeman, Millington......17 c Phelps, Fairgrove..... e Terry, Akron..... W. Arnold, Fairgroye..... Johnson, Juniata.....20 d Williams, Ellington.....30 Greenman, Wayne, Mich......21 Luther, Unionville..... Eddy, Unionville Bosely, Almer : Darbee, Almer..... Marsaw, Almer 18 French, Arbela D. Main, Arbela.....19

he Pulpit and the Stage.

F. M. Shrout, Pastor United on Church, Blue Mound, Kan., I feel it my duty to tell what won-King's New Discovery has done My Lungs were badly diseased, parishioners thought I could live few weeks. I took five bottles of og's New Discovery and am sound Il, gaining 26 lbs. in weight."
In Love, Manager Love's Funny combination, writes: "After a thorial and convincing evidence, I am at Dr. King's New Discovery for work-team to Mr. Kirkpatrick of the bottle. iption, beats 'em all, and cures crything else fails. The greatest s I can do my many thousand is to urge them to try it." Free

An Important Letter to E. F. Marr.

MR. E. F. MARR,

Cass City, Michigan.

DEAR SIR-We this day ship you oill of Ladies' Cloaks, amounting to nine hundred and seventy eight dollars, which we wish you to sell. You wlll find every garment marked in plain figures and at a price that will surely sell them as it is just a trifle above what it cost to manufacture them. We will allow you seven per cent on all goods sold, and you can return all unsold goods by May 1st, 1890. This will enable you to control the cloak trade in your town, as you will, no doubt, have the largest and most complete line. Your customers will soon see the differerence in paying the usual 30 per cent profit that is charged by retail dealers and our mode of dealing with them. It is a matter of dollars and cents with them and they will appreciate it. You

will see that you have a complete as sortment of children' girls' and ladies' cloaks of the latest designs and patterns. Our motto is "to sell and keep the stone rolling." Hoping you will give your attention to the business we are

Respectivefully yours, TROY CLOAK MAN'F Co.,

Buffalo, N. Y. Aug. 3, 1889.

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS!

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

ELLINGTON

Fine weather again.

A splendid shower on Sunday, The rain makes the wheat look green. O. Mallary has started his clover hul-

nr. Mrs. Ann Adams does not gain in

strength. J. Oesterlee has sold his house and

ot to his son Herman. Farmers are putting in wheat this

veek as fast as possible. Mrs. Ephraim Gould is some better

vith her rheumatism. Floyd Turner, who has been sick for a

veek past, is some better. There are several sick with summer

complaint, but not seriously so. Jas. Comstock has bought 40 acres of and in section 15 of John F. Seeley. May & Hutchinson have had severa

breakdowns lately with their machine. Emanuel Staley and Mr. Edgar of Columbia passed through here on Tuesday. Homer E. Gordon and R. W. Black

passed through here on their way to No vesta Monday morning. Jas. Andrews and family left on Mon day for Waupaca county, Wis., for an

extended visit with relatives. Mrs. Florence Andrews was so unfor tunate as to have the team run away with her and hurt her last week.

GAGETOWN.

Loyely rain here on Sunday.

Dr. Morris went to Caro on Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Young spent Sunday in

Chas. and Mrs. Maynard visited Case yille on Sunday.

Mrs. Peterson of Caseville is visiting in

town for a few days this week. Arthur Crouch of this place has been yery sick, but is now recovering.

On account of failing health, Rev. Colslin is obliged to take a rest, and in con sequence, there will be no services in Grace church until further notice,

Quite a number of our townspeople in tend to visit Detroit the coming week.

The public schools reopened here on Monday last with Jno. McCauley as teacher. Jno. Quinn, father of the two deceases

Quinn girls, and who was reported in this paper to belying at death's door when the young ladies died, has at last found sweet peace in death. He died on Thursday the 12th, making three deaths in this one family in the past two weeks. He died of the same disease as the other unfortunates, consumption, He was buried on Saturday, the 14th.

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

DEFORD.

Mr. McCain's new home is fast nearing completion.

Came near having a circus at the ball play on the 14th.

Miss Phoebe Tesky of Kingston wil teach in district No. 2, Novesta.

Judge Van Tassel has let the job of clearing on his farm to Ben Sharp.

Mrs. Retherford's new house is com pleted. They will move in next week. Clover seed will an average crop while corn will be about one-fourth of a crop. Miss Schell, sister of Miss Meadie Schell, will teach in school No. 4. Kings-

Some pieces of wheat have been sown, but there is not moisture enough in the ground to sprout it.

On Monday the 23rd. jobs will be let

Bullock islands of Novesta. Oren Stowell of Big Beaver, Oakland

county, is here building a new house on ttles at Fritz Bros.' Drug store. his land in section 34, Novesta.

On Sunday a huricane of wind passed | City Foundry. over here about twelve o'clock, and was followed by a refreshing shower.

The Deford first nine defeated the East Wilmot Hemlocks on the 14th. They

rossed bats on Vance's heather. Wells are failing in all quarters, pasture

has dried up; stock is getting thin and people generally are looking blue. this week if the shower Sunday proves

sufficient to give the proper moisture. Nearly all of the potatoes are ripe prehad slight rains when Cass City had very

heavy showers. Oh yes we will attend the Butler, Demning and Delisle mass meeting the last day of the Cass City fair. We just ache

to hear something firey. Elder Karr, who has been appointed to this charge by the M. E. conference, is a cousin of Norman Karr, who preached

at this place two years ago. Benjamin Sharp has sold his bay gelding, Methusela, to John A. Tesky of Kingston, who will commence grooming

him for the track immediately. Mrs. Gibbs, mother of Mrs. Clark Couriss, has returned from Oakland county to sell her property and make this part of Michigan her home in the future.

We were somewhat surprised in look ng over the agricultural report to find Dakota leading all other states and territories on wheat by 5,000,000 bushels

John Gemmills has bought a half in teres t in Benjamine Hollister's saw mill. Mr. Gemmilis' shingle mill will be placed in the saw mill soon and the firm will rank second to none in the county for the manufacturing of lumber and shinggles.

CREEL.

Fall wheat seeding in full blast, with great cry of hard plowing.

E. Owen is pushing the work on J. McKinnon's house to completion.

John Robinson and John Ballagh visited that hustling little town, Cass City on Thursday last.

Mrs. George Bradley of the east town line is on the sick list at present, as is also Joseph Rivers of the same

Ephraim McCullough on Friday purchased of Ben White of Caro another horse for \$100. No more bull punching for Eph.

The board of school inspectors met at Owen's hall, Owendale, on Monday for the transaction of business connected with the said board.

Commissioner Burress was in the vicinity of Kilmanangh last Thursday, letting jobs. Bill is a hustler at his business whether the citizens think so

James Outwater, Sam Miller and Henry Robinson of Cass City were in this place on Thursday. The former was making a delivery of an organ, the second man was dabbling in the machine business and dealing in live stock, the latter gentleman was in the interest of his fruit tree business.

John Quinn of the east town line succumbed, on Friday night, to that dread disease consumption, and was buried on Saturday. On Monday of the same week his two oldest daughters were buried both dying of the same disease. This makes four deaths in this one family in the past five months, father, mother and two daughters.

GRANT.

What has become of the P. of I.s? They do not muster here any more. John Breckenridge is now superintend-

ent for R. Gardner for a short time. The daylight has grown so short that the price of kerosene oil has gone up.

John G. Evans is again engineer at Matt Smith's saw mill up north in the township of Oliver.

We were yisited on Sunday by a heavy thunder, lightning and rain storm. Good for newly sown wheat.

We are sorry to hear that our little favorite, Mary Walters, was taken down with the fever at Cass City. Do not let your fences get burned down

for it may hurt cattle to get into your fields and eat up the wheat stubble. Autumnal equinox Sept. 22, autumn begins. Then look up your rubber over-

coats, umbrellas. etc., for muddy times begin those days. They have been busy cutting clover around here this week past. They say that the yield will be small this year on

account of the drought. Mr. Shepard is confined to his bed by declining health and old age. We understand that Mr. Shepard is one of the

pioneers of Huron county. Oh yes, the Grant people are going to attend the first annual fair at Cass City you bet, if Cass City will grant them room enough to stand up in.

Some are suffering for want of wheat to sow. Threshing machines are all outside, threshing out all the big jobs first. Small fish are nowhere beside whales.

A man in Brookfield can put September fogg into a bottle. How it is done is the wonder, but every day brings something new. We have seen smoke in a

Steneil brands made in Grant for Caro, Sanilac county, Cass City and Bad Axe, and all just as good as are made in Detroit. Leave your names at the Cass

Mr. Kerr's saw mill has taken its departure for Finkle's old mill yard to saw up the logs left there, and then it moves to Campbell's old yard, to remain over winter. So we hear.

How easy it is for some to say yes when no is what they mean to say, but dollars is the object in view, and they A large acreage of wheat will be put in will cover up fibs with some people, but happily not with all.

Jack arrived home from the city on Saturday evening last with a wagon load maturely for want of rain. This locality of trunks, which made him look like a commercial traveler from Chicago or New York, but no, the trunks came from Pontiac for the young bride.

The newly married couple arrived at the old homestead, and the young folks assembled that evening and made themselves happy by dancing until the wee, small hours of morn. Everybody had a good time and dispersed leaving their best wishes with the young couple.

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Come to Fritz Bros. for pure drugs and pat-ent medicines. New and fresh supply received every week. The best quality of insect powder and all vermin exterminator, Chemicals, pure Cream of Tartar, Mustard and essential oils. Also School Books blank Books, Tablets, and Stationary of all kinds. Students remember us when in need of anything in this line. Special attention given to the filling of prescriptions. Farmers bring your receipts to

FRITZ BROS., \$ DRUGGISTS. >oooooooooooooo

\$

UNDERTAKER



And Fun eralDirector.

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

EMBALMING WHEN DESIRED.

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

POBATE ORDER—State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.
At a session of the Probate court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the vil-

nine.

Present, James M. VanTassei, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of George W. Boughton, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of George A. Boughton, praying that administration ofsaid estate may be granted to Emily E. Boughton, or some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the seventh day of October next, at ten o'ciock in the forenoon be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden in the Probate office, in the village of Caro, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And, it is in the rodered, that said petitioner give notice to the several persons interested in said estate of the pendency of saidpetition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Externerise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JAMES M. VANTASSEL.

[A true copy]

Judge of Probate, Present, James M. VanTassei, Judge of Pro



The City is full of the former, but there is lit-WE HAVE CORRECT CLOTH-

clean and fresh, and at prices you cannot resist. McDOUGALL & CO.

We make a point of insisting upon the dis-

tinction of Cheap Clothing and

CLOTHING CHEAP.

tle of the latter.

ING FOR ALL MEN AND

BOY'S CLOTHING SUITA-

BLE FOR ALL OCCASIONS

AND OCCUPATIONS

Never have better goods been shown, nor a greater varie-

ty of fine goods been seen. Our new stock is all bright and

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NEW!

We are agents for the

Butterick Patterns.

Call and get

FASHION SHEET. 2 MACKS 2.

WALL PAPER!

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

SCHOOL BOOKS!

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

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

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

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.

THE PERSON WHO READS THIS

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

FRANK HENDRICK

THE-

CASS CITYJEWELER

CARRIESA FINE AND COMPLETE LINE

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

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

for first-class work.

PHILO TRUESDELL, Prop. Granite and Marble MONUMENTS and HEADSTONES.

MANTLES, GRATES and CUT BUILD-ING STONE. ※ I carry the largest stock of Monu-

ments 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 Streets

SUSIE'S REFORMATION.

"Don't!" said Dr. Browning, managing to compass a great amount of scornful emphasis into that little, four-letter abbrevia-"Don't attempt to gloss over the affair. No artful defence or excuse will serve to change my conviction in this matter. You had given me your word-a promise that should have been as binding as any that woman ever made to man-and only to break it as soon as my back was turned!"

Dr. Browning was very angry indeed, or the sight of the pale, frightened face, and great tearful eyes, filled with a world of wounded love, would have sufficed to have unarmed his wrath, and changed his angry words to a fervent application for forgive-

"I am truly and carnestly thankful," he went on "to have discovered your duplicity and unreliability before it was forever too late. Good heavens! to think of marrying a woman who looks upon a promise as only made to be broken, who can not be trusted to keep her word about even the smallest affair of every day life!"

1f there had been the least particle of spunk, or spirit, about the object of the doctor's indignation, she would certainly have resented this wholesale denunciation; but Susie Owens had no room in her loving, sympathetic heart for the slightest atom of self-assertiveness, or resentment, and she bowed before the storm as she had before many others in her short lifetime-with this one difference—she felt that the cup of her earthly sorrows was now filled to overflowing, and there was no anticipation of a calm to follow the tompest, except it were the last, long calm of death. For had not Frank-her Frank--who had only yesterday called her his "Little mountain sweetheart," and his "only treasure!"-had not even he taken back the ring that she had worn but one short week, and spoken words that were bitterer to her than the grave!

"But Frank-dear Frank" she sobbed for the twentieth time. "God knows I didn't think of doin' wrong!-I never thought you would keer!"

"Or hear, either," sneered the handsome young physician, tugging angrily at his long, blonde beard, and looking out of the window with a stony glare. "Of course it was rather strange that I should get the news so soon. In fact-" with a slight trace of self-satisfection that seemed strangely out of place just then-"I subpose it was through Pete Gibson's ridiculous jealousy that I learned of it at all. However, I am thankful that I heard of it, for I now know how near I came to making the mistake of my lifetime."

The girl had sank down in a chair and hid her face in her hands, the picture of abject despair; and before her, proudly erect, in the consciousness of his own moral strength, and his own honest repulsion of the many large and small temptations that lay in wait for weaker minds, Dr. Browning stood, in the light of the fast-declining sun, and heaped fresh mountains of sarcasm and scorn upon the drooping form of the culprit.

"Such a pitiful commentary upon the truth and purity of your love-the steadfast and never-flickering light of affection that was to guide me henceforth in my struggles for wealth! Such a little, despicable act, showing so plainly your respect for my wishes, and your own word as well! Yes! such a little cause for wringing my

There was no resentment in the tone, only, a wail of despairing love, and the clasped hands that were suddenly raised above her head as the girl fell apon her knees, untwined, and mutely supplicated

mercy.
"Don't condemn me fer nuthin'; I know I'd promised ter mind ye in this, an' I meant ter. Oh, Frank, darling I have never broke my word ter you 'ceptin' in

"Nothing should be more sacred to a woman, or a girl," adding the last clause because of a sudden thought of the grieved, girlish, almost babyish face, that he now tudiously avoided looking at-"than a promise, however slight and insignificant, made to the man who has honored her with his preference above all the women in existence. A girl who will break her word to her lover will hardly be thoroughly changed by marriage. 'False in one thing false in all,' you know."

It was a cruel, a cowardly thing to say, by reason of its very falsity. Dr. Brown fing knew this when he said it none beter than he-but his heart was beginning to re-Hent toward the weak suppliant at his feet. It would not do to descend as yet from his high pedestal of outraged trust and confidence. A lesson must be taught this pretty penitent, a lesson of the great moral responsibility devolving upon young ladies who aspire to win the love of handsome young men of high station.

"It was jest ter please granny," sobbed the poor girl. "Pore old granny, who'd come so fer ter see me, an' was so proud bekase you tuk her ter ride in yer buggy, and called her 'gran' mam.' She'd allus dipped snuff, ever since she was a little girl, an' I cu'dn't tell her it wasn't right. Ev'rybody dips hyar."

"And I am perfectly willing that every-

body should," assented Dr. Frank, grimly. "Don't let my foolish prejudice prevent you from following the example of others, and your own inclinations. Snuff dipped is not the only disgusting habit that binds its divotees with a chain that cannot be broken. There is such a thing as an inherited predilection for breaking promises, and concealing little moral blemishes that might tend to hinder the owner's worldly advancement. Pardon me, however, if I say that I have no desire to travel through life with a companion who would descend to such petty duplicity. And now, Miss Owens, if I have succeeded in making my meaning plain to you, there is no occasion

for my prolonging the visit. Allow me to bid you good evening." There was no reply. The girl's face was again buried in her hands, and she was sob-

bing softly to herself. Dr. Browning gazed at her slight form an instant with a queer choking sensation in his throat, and made a half-step forward as though he would have lifted her once again to his arms and to his love, then. suddenly turning, he passed from the room and from the house, and flung himself on his horse. Then, once more he hesitated with his hand on his bridle rein, before turning down the lane, but only for a second,

"To-morrow will do as well as to-day," he murmured; "it is only a few hours difference, and it will be a lesson for her," he added, as an after thought. "Poor little child, how honest she is in disclaiming wrong intentions. And really, it is a small matter, after all."

Yes, Dr. Browning, quite too small a matter to justify the infliction of so much misery upon the "poor child" who, before your appearance in the quiet neighborhood. had never known the pangs of a crushed

heart, or a slighted, insulted love. There are sections through the South

be said of portions of the North; but there to fall.

the Mason and Dixon line will recall inci- Frank Brownin' rides, he dies." dents in their recollection wherein the inently; and will readily imagine the reason why Dr. Browning's first letter home after settling down to his little practice on that day than usual. Beaver Branch, contained an allusion to the "one thoroughly reprehensible habit to which the ladies of this region are gener- burst upon her devoted head, and everyally addicted, and which alone prevents me from according them the unqualified praise knowledge of her lover's anger. But now, and approval that their unfailing kindness and courtesy would otherwise demand."

"The average young lady of this vicinity." he added, in a letter to his sister at Vassar, "is as near my ideal as the circumstances of her surroundings will admit. Sensible, lovely, vivacious, but why, oh, why will she dip snuff!"

To which his sister, who possessed ideas of her own, replied: "The young ladies God forbid the of this, etc., etc., (as you remarked in your last letter) but why, etc., will they chew gum?" which reply, though hardly sense to say the least.

Susie Owens had been raised in an atmosphere of tobacco. Her father, a "onemule" farmer raises acres of tobacco for a livelihood. Every spring Susie had worked in the crop, hocing and "suckering;" every fall and winter much of her time had been spent stemming and twisting the ripened and cured leaves. Small wonder, then, that, at an early age, she had, in emulation of other girls of her acquaint- the lane. Oh, I pray God he hasn't rid any ance, assumed the tooth brush and snuff

When Dr. Browning first saw her at the house of a sick neighbor, Susie was dextrously polishing her already snowy teeth with the aid of a huge black gum dip stick. As usual, the young physician took note of the brush first; then his eyes met those of the victim of the prevalent but reprehensible habit, and his peace of mind and freedom of heart were lost together.

He proposed to her a month after, and finding his suit successful, told her of his plans for the future, and how he hoped at some time to return to the North, and build up an immense practice in some city where his Susie would shine as she deserved, as the wife of the renowned Dr. Browning, and the acknowledged queen of so-

So this and a great amount of similar nonsense was listened to with rapt attention by the loving girl whose love for the young doctor was fully equalled by her supreme confidence in his unparalled wisdom and knowledge. Therefore, when Dr. Frank said pleadingly: My little girl will give up this nasty snuff dipping to please her cruel exacting ducky?" Poor little Susie threw the objectionable tooth brush out of the window, and declared that she "never, never would," etc., ad. lib.

Then with the last obstacle to his happiness removed. Frank Browning wrote again to his mother; wrote of the treasure he had found in the wilderness, a "pearl without price," a being designed by nature to shine in any sphere, in short, a paragon of numberless perfections and "nary" flaw; in fact, wrote a dozen pages, every line of which was calculated to impress its reader with the knowledge that Susie was at once the most levely and levable of girls, and immeasurably honored by reason of Dr.

Frank Browning's love. This model effusion sealed and mailed, the doctor was leaving the postoffice in a state of perfect content, when encountered by one of his numerous unsuccessful rivals, who was somewhat cognizant of Brown ing's attempt to defraud King Nicotine of one of his slaves, and consequently took a delignt in casually informing the doctor that he had "Dropped in, an' eat dinner with ole man Owens-fine ole man that-Gran'ma Owens was thar too-fine ole lady -hadn't seen her fer a year. Sot in ther all, and talked the ole lady left-handed-her an' Miss Sue. Fine-lookin' gal that-Granny Owens dew the jawin'--we jest sat

an' listened-an' dipped snuff." Dr. Browning frowned grimly.

"Did Miss Susie dip?-was he sure?" "Oh, yes; all on us dipped. But lawthar kain't none of 'em hold a light ter ole Granny Owens. Blamed if she don't jest

So it came about that the setting sun saw Frank Browning ride away from Farmer Owens' gate, with his engagement ring once more in his vest pocket, heartily ashamed and angry at himself for his own unnecessary harshness, and fervently wishing that Susie had been left in peaceable possession of both dip stick and ring; but still adhering to the line of action manued out for himself that day, with a pertinacity that might have been commendable if it had had a worthier object in view than the breaking of a noor girl's heart.

As the swift ring of the iron-clad hoofs smote upon the ears of the despondent Susie, she staggered to her feet, and swayed blindly toward the door.

"Gone!-Frank?-left me fer good an all." She pressed her hands to her throbbing temples with a bewildered look in her eyes that was really pitiful. Suddenly her face grew paler, if possible, with a new terror. "Gone!-O my God!-an' I didn't warn him. I fergot ter tell him-he will be killed-O God!-an' all my fault!"

She was outside the yard in a moment and running frantically down the road. There was, indeed, cause for haste. Beaver Branch was not the quietest neighborhood in Arkansas, and not always the safest for inquisitive strangers. There were people in the vicinity who were suspected of burying their identity in those semiwilds because their native states had refused to harbor them longer. Somewhere in the surrounding hills was a moonshine distillery-there had been two, but one had been destroyed a few days before by the revenue officers, acting, it was generally suspicioned, upon information furnished by Dr. Browning.

It was not positively known that this was a fact, still the evidence offered in proof was pretty conclusive, in the opinion of the mountaineers, and naturally the young physician was now considered, by a certain class of the Beaver Branchites, to be an undesirable citizen and neighbor, and a rank nuisance, which it was their unpleasant but imperative duty to abate.

As is usual in such cases, a secret shared by so many soon loses all but a pretence of concealment. Dr. Browning well knew of the popular sentiments against him, but relied upon his own good luck, and the vigilance of his really numerous friends to bring him safely through; rode but little of nights, and went armed to the teeth, and laughed at danger; and all this time his enemies, fearing to work openly, lay

stealthily in wait to catch him napping. Only that day Susie Owens had received from a friend, whose love for her exceeded

where the use of tobacco in its various his hatred of the handsome doctor, an informs is almost universal. The same can timation that the dreadful blow was about

is one custom which, so far as I know, is strictly southern, viz.: the dipping of snuff. atween sundown an' dark. He'll be watch-Such of my readers who live south of ed-every road'll be bushwhacked an' if

Susie asked for no particulars, knowing 'lip-stick" or "tooth brush" figured prom- it was useless, but she thanked her informant for his kindness, and hailed with a glad heart her Frank's coming at an earlier hour

Then, before she had been able to speak a word of love and warning, the storm had thing had been forgotten in the crushing when the last hope had been torn from her bleeding heart, and she had thought longingly of the death that alone could put an end to her heartache, and the suffocating pressure at her throat, her brain had suddenly been dazed as by a blinding, lightning flash, and all thoughts of self were conquered and hidden by the consciousness of

God forbid that it was yet too late to save him! Down the road, like a fawn frightened by the hounds, dashing recklessly over the sharp stones of the roadway, her thin satisfactory, flavored strongly of common shoes offering but slight protection for her tender feet-on, on, in a vain attempt to gain a hearing from the beloved object of her solicitude.

> "I kin ketch him before he climbs Round Top," she gasped, at the end of the first half-mile, straining her eyes through the gathering twilight. "He'll slack speed afore he reaches Squire Beache's-ride by in a walk; ef he don't stop. Reckon I cud see him now, of it wa'n't for the peach trees in furder."

> A moment more and she saw that hen prayer had not been in vain. Tied securely at the Squire's gate stood the big black horse, and across the saddle lay the long white duster; an unique article of apparel in this back woods region, but as well known to the denizens of Long Branch as the doctor himself. She was in time after all.

> Squire Beach's house stood some vards from the lane, and hidden from it by the thick foliage of the peach orchard. out a thought, except to find her lost love, and warn him of his danger, Susie darted through the gate, and up the path. Then. as the big house shone white through the verdant leaves, she halted, and pressed her hand to her heart.

> Before the door stood Dr. Browning, chatting carelessly with the squire himself and holding by the bit a flery, little gray pony that bore a lady's saddle.

"Bell Beach's hoss!" Little Susie gasped the words from the freshly-torn depths of an anguished hearthesitated an instant—then slowly retraced her steps.

"He went from me to her," she murmured; "she allus wanted him-I used ter think they'd make a match-That was afore-" She hid her face in her hands and sobbed

piteously. "I'll warn him-I'll tell him that it's death to cross Round Top to-night, but not

there-I kain't tell him before her!" A peal of merry laughter rang out on the open air, and voices were heard approach-

ing down the pathway.
"She's comin' too. They'ye goin' somewhar together-My God! thar's a meeting tother side the knob ter-night an' ef he goes he'll never git back."

She staggered to the gate, passed through and stood beside Browning's horse. Must she stand here, and before her successful rival, plead with her lost sweetheart for his own dear life? Was there no other way? eyes glistened with some of their old light.

Suddenly her face lighted up, and her With a quick motion she loosed the halter of the black horse from the post. "If I'm wrong no harm kin come of it, an' he'll never need know," she murmured, "an' if thar's danger mebby I kin save him. Thank God, that I kin have the chance!"

Five minutes later, Dr. Browning stood with Squire Beach and the fair Bell seekbut she ain't much on ther talk. So we let | ing in the dusty roadway for the tracks of the black horse which had suddenly and mysteriously disappeared, when a tiny blaze of light flushed and vanished on the rugged side of Round Top, and a sharp ringing report came wafted to their ears on the light, evening zephyrs. Then came the rush of frantically-flying feet, and a huge black steed that seemed a part of the very night itself, dashed up and was caught, and

halted by the squire's sinewy hand. "There's something wrong here," shouted the old man, excitedly. Black Dick never untied himself an' struck out over Round Top alone. Why, blame it, doc.! the hoss is skeered till she's all of a trimble an'-Good God!-what's this? Back ter the house. Bell; this is no place for you! Give doc. the pony! Mount, Browning-mount quick an' ride like the devil." And as the two horses forged up the road side by side through the darkness, the squire leaned over and whispered in the other's ear: "Blood doc !-blood on the saddle an' all over the horse's mane-heavens what a mess of it! Somebody has been hurt, and hurt badly, too."

No time was wasted by either in idle conjectures, as together they dashed through the gathering gloom. Splash, splash, through the waters of the shallow creek racing neck and neck, across the narrow strip of valley land beyond. Then, as the ascent of Round Top began the black horse shied, and refused to go farther, and Dr. Browning urged the pony forward and dismounted alone by the indistinct figure barely visible in the shadow of the trees by the reason of the white duster wrapped about

"Who is it, doc.," wheezed the old squire

coming up on foot, quite out of breath. There was no reply; nothing but a chokng sob from the young man who crouched in the road supporting in his arms the uu known victim of some hidden assassin. With quick motions Beach raked together z pile of dry leaves, and lighted them with match, revealing the scene of the tragedy in all its ghastliness.

"Susie Owens-little Susie-My Lord, what does this mean?"

It was as if the mention of her name had

alled the girl's fleeting spirit back again to it; cruelly mangled tenement.

Slowly the blue eyes opened and gazed up into the anguished, tearful face above hers.

"Dear Frank — safe — thank God!" one weak arm was lifted, and twined about his neck, then fell limp again, and once more the eyelids drooped. It was the only way, darlin'," she murmured, "ceptin' I'd waited, an' tole' ye afore her,"

an' tole 'ye atore her."

A moment's silence — then a few more broken sentences that the listening squire falled to catch, but Browning heard every syllable. Heard and remembered to the day of his death. "I never thought you'd day of his death. Thever stiding your war, darlin'—it was sich a little matter, an' granny was so proud of me, an' begged so hard. Oh, Frank, dear Frank; don't

scold me no more." Then silence fell, and the blazing leaves died out, and the darkness of night and the gloom of death settled like a pall over the scene.—S. D. Barnes, in Yankee Blade. DOES PUGILISM PAY?

A Little Light Shed on What Might Be Termed the Business End of the Prize Ring.

Does pugilism pay?

If you win, yes; if you lose, no. The pugilist, like the actor, must become a star of the first magnitude before he can hope to make a fortune. The man who is victorious in a great event in the fistic arena becomes at once a noted hero in the eves of patrons of the prize ring. His road to riches is then easy, and his fame is secure till a 'better" man appears.

But the man who is not an athletic phenomenon might as well put his powers to some other use; there is no money for him in fisticuffs. A big man has a better chance than a little one to make money. The reason is that there are too many little men in the business. Two feather-weights, or bantams, generally make a better fight than two giants, but the average spectator prefers to witness a struggle between heavy-weights, and most of the large purses go to big men.

Before the Sullivan-Kilrain battle "Billy" Madden was asked one day if the "big fellow" from Boston had made \$500,000 during his pugilistic career. "Half of that would be putting it high," said Madden.

"But Sullivan did make a mint," said "Al" Smith.

"If he made \$100,000 he ought to be ashamed of himself for not having some of it now," said "Billy" Ed-

John L. Sullivan, the victor in the last great fistic battle, received \$10,000 and 60 per cent of the gate mone y, which amounted to a great deal more. Out of this, however, must be taken training expenses, cost of transportation, and hotel bills, which will reduce the net profit considerably. It is said that Richard K. Fox, who backed Kilrain, is of the generous type, and that he always presents men who win for him with all the stake money, and "Charley" Johnson and "Jimmy Wakely promised John L. his entire winnings in case he vanquished Kilrain. Usually all a victorious pugilist gets is half the winnings. After the fight between Kilrain and Smith in France, although it was a draw, with no winnings to divide, Kilrain was presented by Mr. Fox with the \$5,000 the latter had staked for him. Jack Dempsey figured it out recently that the net profit of his \$1,000-a-side battle with Johnny Reagan was \$65. There was no exaggeration about this, either. Half his winning was \$500. Take from this six weeks' training expenses with a trainer at something like \$60 a week, and the expense of three days' effort to get the fight started, and calculate how much is left. If the winner's profit was \$65 it would be interesting to know what the loser received. Fighting for stake-money is a long way from what it is supposed to be. The winner of a \$5,000 battle would, according to the usual terms, be entitled to \$1,250, unless his

backers were exceptionally liberal. Twenty years ago hard-pan times patrons of the ring. "Billy" Edwards fought Collyer in 1868 for \$1,000 | times and made steady money on boxa side. The contest lasted over an hour, demanding great courage and wonderful endurance, yet Edwards did not net more than \$300 out of it. But there were haleyon days for sluggers just after Sullivan whipped "Paddy" Ryan near New Orleans Feb. 7, 1882. The flush period then began, and glove contests in New York, Chicago, and other cities endowed pugilists with small fortunes for limited exhibitions of skill and endurance. Five years ago Edwards boxed with Charley Mitchell a four rounded soft-glove contest in Madison Square garden, and the division of spoils on this occasion netted each man something like \$3,-500. The largest sum ever divided. however, for a glove contest in that place was the \$16,000 split-up for the four-round contest between John L. Sullivan and "Tug" Wilson. The principals and their seconds, Arthur Chambers for Wilson and "Billy" Madden for Sullivan, pocketed \$4,000

apiece. These "snaps" were too good to last. Pugilistic stars sprang up everywhere and journeyed through the country giving exhibitions. The manager of a variety theater in Philadelphia secured almost every noted boxer to pose as champion for one week and spar with a different local slugger every night. Then the pugilistic excitement took Boston by storm. Contests for a limited number of rounds with two and three ounce gloves were the order for a time, and "Prof." Sullivan opened his famous mahogany gin palace on Washington street, and it immediately became the favorite resort of the Hub sports and young bloods. "Paddy" Ryan, although vanquished, still boasted and tried to retain his prestige. He opened a liquor resort on the "levee" in Chicago and entertained callers with yarns about the slipping of his truss and how he was going to redeem himself by knocking Sullivan to pieces in a future battle. The apportunity came but "Paddy" never kept his promise. Then he went to San Francisco, which is now the Mecca of all the sports, "Paddy" has since gone to the northwest to seek new fortunes.

There are several legitimate ways in which professional boxers make money. The first, of course, is in actual fighting. Then there are the exhibitions, traveling through the country in a eral rule .- Chicago Times.

theatrical troupe, and teaching boxing privately or in classes. To John L. Sullivan's power is due much of the splendid financial results of the modern arena. This young giant came to the front eight years ago, and finish fights for small stakes forthwith gave way to four-round glove contests for big money. A very simple calculation will show the difference in the amount of money made in finish fights and that pocketed for glove contests. The largest stake money ever fought for in old times was up when Yankee Sullivan and Tom Hyer fought forty years ago for \$5,000 a side, and when Heenan and King fought in England for \$2,000. Another great stake-money fight was the one between Paddy Ryan and John L. Snllivan, Feb. 7, 1882, but the greatest of all was the battle between Sullivan and Kilrain for \$10,000 a side.

Like glove contests, sparring tours if not originated were wonderfully developed by John L. Sullivan. He and "Billy" Madden began the practice of traveling about with a champion ready to meet all comers every night. Oldtimers used to travel in pairs, and either because of the care for their reputation or because the athlets in the places they visited lacked confidence their mettle was seldom tested. Nowadays, if Sullivan, Dempsey or McAuliffe goes on a boxing tour he expects to have at least one glove contest in every town he visits. It is hard on the champions, but lively shows and packed houses result. Where once such cracks as "Billy" Edwards and Arthur Chambers were in clover, sparring together every night for \$100 or \$150 a week apiece, a high-class man like Jack McAuliffe now gets \$500 or \$600 a week for meeting local champions. whom it is about as easy to defeat as it would be to give a lively sparring exhibition with men of his weight like "Billy" Meyer or "Mike" Daly. When Sullivan goes on the road he takes his own company with him or becomes a partner in a minstrel or variety troupe. On one of these trips the "big fellow" is said to have divided \$75,000 with his then partner, Al Smith.

Sullivan's trip to England would have been a great financial success but for his mistake in meeting Mitchell. His total earnings in eight years are estimated at about \$80,000. This money he squandered and he had nothing left when he entered the ring with

Nothing like as much has been said of Jack Dempsey's earnings as of Sullivan's, but Jack has been a moneymaker for years. He has fought upward of forty times, and one of his battles was for \$6,000, many of the others being for good sums. Dempsey is now negotiating for a fight for a \$3,000 purse before one of the California athletic clubs. He has done remarkably well on all his sparring tours. Jack McAuliffe, who is now managed by "Billy" Madden, is another boxer whose earnings are in high figures. 1 saw McAuliffe in one fight when \$100 .-000 was bet on the ring side. His battle with "Jem" Carney was a draw, were the experience of pugilists and though, and so was McAuliffe's fight with Myer, yet he has won lots of ing tours through the country. Mc-Auliffe has improved on Sullivan's trip to England and proposes to go on a three years' tour of this country, Australia, and Europe with "Billy" Mad-

It is an erroneous idea that boxers are short-lived, but there is certainly something in the business or the character of the men in it encouraging to prodigality, for McAulisse, like Sullivan and Dempsey, is as anxious now to acquire money for present needs as

To sum it up, pugilism pays immensely for a man like John Morrissey, who was an iron molder; Tom Sayers, who was a brick-layer; Jem Mace, who was a wandering gypsy, or John L. Sullivan, who started life as a

Charley Mitchell and Jake Kilrain have saved money, while Sullivan, Jack Dempsey, and "Spider" Wier have spent it freely. The largest purse of the California Athletic club, even for such cracks as "Tommy" Warren and "Johnny" Havlin, is from \$1.800 to \$2,000. This is because there are so many small men in the business. Battles take place every week in and around the big cities between good but small boxers for sums varying from \$100 to \$500 a side. In more than one skin-tight-glove contest between clever feather-weights, lasting upward of an hour, the victor had

to be content with a reward of \$25. Though prize-fighters seldom grow rich, there have been some cases in England where they have accumulated a great deal of money and held on to it. "Tom" King left a fortune of \$500,-000, having made his money out of prize-fighting and horse-racing. "Tom" Sayers was well-to-do when he died. "Jem" Smith, the heavy-weight, is worth \$25,000 or \$30,000, and has made all his money by prize-fighting and boxing exhibitions. It is said that there is more interest in prize-fighting in England than in this country.

What becomes of prize-fighters when they quit the ring? Some become gamblers' some book-makers' clerks, some dive-keepers, some faro-dealers, and some proprietors of saloons, though there are certain shining lights who are honorable exceptions to the gen-

Farmer Nicholas Griswold, of Random Township, Pennsylvania, owns a mongrel dog that has learned to climb a ladder. No one ever taught him how, but there was a cozy hiding place in a mow of hav where the boys wouldn't be apt to look for him, and the only way to get to it was up a slanting ladder. How he learned it Farmer Griswold doesn't know, for it is a difficult thing for a dog to do, but he did learn it, and when he got tired of playing with the boys or when anybody whipped him or treated him in a shabby way he slunk off to the barn, climbed up the ladder and hid himself in the hay-mow.

Much scientific interest, if not commercial value, attaches to the recent production of chemical sugar in the laboratory of the University of Wurzburg, Glycerine was used as the starting point in the experiments. After decomposition and treatment with various re-agents, a colorless syrup was obtained, which, unlike saccharine, appears to be a genuine sugar, acting in every respect like ordinary natural sugar, except in being incapable of rotating a beam of polarized light. The discoverers, Fisher and Tafel, are now continuing their experiments with a view of giving the lacking optical activity to the new product, which they have named acrese.

It has been supposed that birds become accustomed to the presence of telegraph wires and are careful to avoid them in flyng, but it would seem that either this is a mistake or that the birds on the Scotch and English moors are less intelligent than their fellows. Systematic observation there along a line of telegraph wires, has shown that great destruction of bird life goes on throughout the year and that at certain seasons the roadside is literally strewn with the remains of unfortunate grouse, black game, partridge, snipe and other birds. Every morning at dawn maurauding bands of rooks come from the lowland woods to feast on the dead and dying, and the farmers in the region declare that more grouse are killed annually by the telegraph wires than by all the sportsmen.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of Sick Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation

Poisoring is a very common crime in India, owing to the ease with which it can be procurred from the village sorcerers.

The most prominent physicians in the city smoke and ecommend "Tansill's Funch."

Reported that the pope has appointed a high ecclesiastical tribunal for the Roman Catholic church in the United States

The Best Testimonial yet published for any medicine is the Printed Guarantee of the manufacturers of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which warrants that wonderful medicine to benefit or cure in all cases of those diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be returned. It cures all diseases arising from torpid liver and impure blood and their names are legion. All skin, sealp and scrofulous affections, cruptions, sores and swellings, self yearm tetter crysipales, and kindred salt rheum, tetter, erysipelas and kindred Discovery" effected marvelous cures.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures. 50c, by druggists.

Authoritatively denied that the Empress Downger Augusta of Germany has joined the church of Rome.

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

Through Sleeper Daily to Texas

Points.
On and after August 11, 1889, the C., B. & Q. R. R. will run in connection with the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Ry. from Hanibal, a sleeping car from Chicago to Galveston. Texas, without change, thus making a new short daily line between Chicago and Scale in Fig. line between Chicago and Sedali, Ft. Scott, Parsons, Denison, Ft. Worth, Waco, Austin, Houston, Galveston, and other points in Missouri, Kansas, Indian Terri-tory and Texas. The sleeper will leave Chicago on the Burlington's fast train "Ell" at 5:45 p.m. daily, connect with C.B. & Q. train leaving Peoria at 8:20 p.m. daily except Sunday, and reach Texas points many hours quicker than any other route. Through tickets can be obtained of ticket agents of the Burlington Route and connecting lines. P. S. Eustis, Gen'l Pass. & Tht. Agt., C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago.

A Fairy Tale. A famous woodsman once boasted that he A famous woodsman once boasted that he could find his way through a widerness and return by the same path. Being tested, he carried with him a slender thread, which should serve as a guide for the return trip. Reaching the end of his journey, he lay down to rest. While he rested came the genius of industry and breathed upon his thread and changed it into two shining ribbons of steel. It was a railroad ribbons of steel. It was a railroad. Throngs of people whirled past him in luxurious cars, and he read upon the train tho mystic legend: "Wisconsin Central!"

Harvest Excursions.

The Chicago & North-Western railway offers exceptional opportunities for an inspection of the cheap lands and growing business centers of Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, Wyoming, North and South Dakota, Colorado and the far west and northwest by a series of harvest excursions, for which tickets will be sold at half rates, or one fore for the round trip. Excursions one fare for the round trip. Excursions leave Chicago August 6th and 20th, September 10th and 24th, and October 8th. For particulars address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent Chicago & North-Western Railway, Chicago, Illinois.

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For handsomely illustrated descriptive pamphlet, apply to F. Chandler, G. P. & T. A. "Wabash Line," St. Louis, Mo. Grand Harvest Excursions

Will run via the Wabash line to points in Kansas, Nebraska, Okiaboma, Dakota, Colorado, and all parts of the west, on August 20, September 10 and 24 and October 8, 1889. Rate one fare for round trip. For particulars apply to nearest Wabash ticket agent.

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For a free copy of "Southern Home-Seekers' Guide," "Farmers' and Fruit Growers' Guide to McComb City, Mississippi," address the undersigned.

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Conductor E. D. Loomis. Detroit Mich. Says. "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it, Sold by Druggists, 75c.

FOR A' THAT.

FLORENCE A. JONES.

A man is but a living lie, Conceited, vain, and a' that, Tho' he may pose as virtue's own, He's but a sham for a' that. For a' that, and a' that. He's but a sham for a' that. Go where you will the wide world o'er He's but a sham for a' that. Deceitful, rash, unstable, vain, Chuck full o' sin and a' that, He still must be creation's lord, Or the deil's to pay and a' that. For a' that, and a' that. His credit's small for a' that. Where might makes right 'tis well to

A man's a man in a' that. Yes, man's a vile, deceitful wretch, But 'tis a fact for a' that, That women love these very men So full of faults and a' that. For a' that and a' that, He's wicked, vile, and a' that, Tis passing strange the more 'tis true, They want a man for a' that.

So we will wait until our time, As come it will for a' that, Regardless of his faults and his whims, We'll have a man for a' that. For a' that and a' that, We'll bide his faults and a' that. And think with woman's logic rare, He's a dear man for a' that.

-Hampton, Iowa.

INK BY LINK

A THRILLING STORY OF THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR.

BY MAURICE LEGRAND.

CHAPTER XVI. (CONTINUED.) His enemy looked on him as he lay crouched there in the abandonment and forgetfulness of that moment, "You believe me now," he said.

There was no answer. The man did not even hear him. He came nearer, and laid his hand on his shoulder and shook him with savage force. "Do you hear?" he asked. "If you believe in her, confess where she is hidden. Have you held communication with her? Say?"

Pierre looked up. His face still radiant with that wonderful knowledge, his eyes glowing with the intensity of a love that had never died, and now seemed but to have gathered fresh force from its many sufferings, its long denial. "I will say nothing," he answered, calmly. "Her very name is polluted by its passage through your lips!"

Von Brandstein threw himself on the foe who thus dared to brave him, and with his hand at his throat he shook him to and fro till the breath came in spasmodic gasps from his lungs, and his weaken frame lay like a log where he had thrown it. In the struggle a paper fell from the man's The engle eyes of his adverbosom. sary caught sight of it, he sprung forward, raised it from the ground, and

began to peruse its contents. "So," he shouted, triumphantly. "I have caught you at last, my fine soldier! My saintly martyr! A plot, indeed—and as I live—heavens, it is her writing!" "Hers!"

These words brought back life and strength to the stunned and weakened frame. With one bound he staggered to his feet, and hurled himself upon his powerful foe.

All was forgotten now. The long endurance, the gentle patience, the inexorable self-control of the past weeks. All he remembered were the wrongs dealt to him and to her-the insult that had struck him down-the revelation of her efforts to save and rescue him, while he had been thinking of her all that was vile, scandalous and unjust! How plainly he saw it allswift as a lightning flash. This unknown friend-this patient watcher over his welfare—who could it have been but the woman who loved him so well, and of whom he been so quick to believe had ill! These thoughts nerved him with the strength of desperation—almost of hatred.

Reeling, swaying, struggling breast to breast, so they strove, utterly-relentlessly. But the enfeebled frame of the French soldier was no match for the ferocious strength of his antagonist. A moment, and there was a crash—a heavier fall that echoed afar, and brought the soldiers from the garrison and courtyard in a tumultuous mass.

They saw the powerful frame of the Prussian officer trembling with a tempest of passion—his foot on the fallen body of the man he had injured and tortured so long, and on his face the lust of ferocious hatred - a bloodthirsty-longing, terrible as the shadow of premeditated crime.

"Take him away!" he cried to the men, "and put him in irons for the night. He has concoted a plot to escape, and struck a superior officer. He will learn his fate soon enough!"

And with heavy hearts and a great compassion for one who they knew had at last been tried beyond his strength, they bore him away to his solitary cell!

CHAPTER XVII.

"CONDEMNED!" the darkness of his close and small cell, with the heavy tramp of his guards alone waking the stillness around, Pierre Leroux lay through that weary night. With consciousness came back the memory of trembled as he heard his doom. Then all his folly had brought upon himthe words of his foe-the sweetness of | malicious exulting glance with the the knowledge of her innocence that calmness of despair. even gave him gladness in this hour of martrydom.

"Oh, God!" he prayed, again and again, "to be free only for one hour! To see her face once more, and tell her

I believe in her at last." But when freedom might have been his the bond of his word had fettered him as with iron, and now in the eyes of all men he was a traitor, and arraigned on the heaviest charge that of cool, sweet winds, the width of weather poets ought to know meterol-could be laid against a soldier. The meadow and forest, and whose eyes lost.

hopelessness of his fate came home to him at last with a bitterness he had never deemed possible. But now he knew her guiltless, stainless, pure as when he had taken her to his heart; and his whole soul went out in that one intense longing-that sierce imploring cry, "To be free-only for one

hour! He looked down at his fettered limbs in mute agony. Of bodily suffering, weakness, pain, even of the fate in store for him, he did not think -only of her. He had wronged her so deeply, judged her so harshly, and through all she had loved him with a love whose depth and purity he had never fathomed before, till it came home to him with the divine force of a resistless truth, wrung from the reluctant lips of his powerful rival.

"What she has suffered!" so he said to himself, again and again. "And I her protector-her guardian-the sharer of her life-I was the first to misjudge and forsake her."

He grew delirious in his agony as he thought of it. As he pictured her now-hunted, oppressed, pursued by ruthless foes, by a passion merciless and cruel as the this powerful enemy increased to fever point. It was not for himself he feared death now, not for himself that he would have recalled the blow, whose penalty his life would pay-but for her. For her who would be at his rival's mercy henceforward, for her whose youth, and beauty, and wealth of love and faith were all sacrificed because of his want of trust. ... If she had only told me," he meaned in his feverigh remorse. ... How could I dream it was her father she had sheltered.

For he was in ignorance as yet of the oath she had taken, of the cowardly desertion and traitorous betrayal of which this man had been guilty. He knew nothing of the struggle between a daughter's duty and a wife's love that had so perplexed and tortued the girl's young, loving heart. He know nothing of the cause that had induced her to accompany her father in his hour of peril seeing that her husband no longer believed in her, and had forsaken her-first! Now it was too late. He had no hope left. With the morrow the court martial would sithis fate would be decided and then

As that thought crossed his mind he threw himself on his knees-his fettered hands upraised to heaven—the hot tears raining down his white sunken cheeks. "Oh, God!" he prayed, "if in Thy courts above there is atomement for earth's sufferings, or forgetfulness of earth's pain, let me meet her there since here we may not ever meet in life again."

With the next day's noon the trial

The case was brief, clear, indefensi-The plan to escape fortunately gave no names, bore no address, but the fact of its being in his possession was conclusive evidence. The soldiers gave witness as to hearing the struggle between the Prussian officer and the prisoner. Colonel von Brandstein swore to the assault, stating that the man was evidently desirous of regaining possession of the paper by violence. The statements were concise and plain enough.

When Leroux was asked if he had anything to say he merely replied that the provocation given him had been too strong for any man to resist, and that Von Brandstein had, in the first place, seized him by the threat, and given him the lie direct. When questioned as to the plan of escape he refused to say from whence it had come or who contrived to deliver it, but said that being on parole he had declined taking any steps in the matter, and if he had intended to escape he would not have waited three weeks before making the attempt. He knew that what he had done was unjustifiable in military law, but he begged the judges to take into consideration the tyyranny and cruelty to which he had been subjected ever since his entrance into the garrison. His enemies themselves could bear witness to that, and therefore he considered himself morally exonerated, if for once he had dealt with his tyrant and traducer as man to man, not as soldier to officer.

"I know that I stand at a disadvantage here," he said. "I am a prisoner at the mercy of my enemies. I can hardly expect you to believe that with the means of escape at hand I refused to profit by them; yet, with death before me, I solemnly swear I speak but the truth. The story may be hushed up-doubtless it will-but truth. sooner or later, comes to the fore; and then, in other lands and in other tongues will my wrongs be proclaimed at last, and mon will learn how Germany allows private animosity to take the lead of public justice, when

dealing with a conquered foe!" There was an instant's silence. The aces of the judges grew sterner and paler. Something in the noble bearing, the calm, heroic face of the prisoner touched them with compassion. Yet they knew his doom was sealed. Military justice is stern in its action, undeviating in its decrees. With the close of that day sentence was pro-

nounced. He must die. He who had so long prayed for death as the sweetest boon man could bestow his eyes turned to his foe and met his

"You have your triumph," he said, so low that scarce anyone heard him. Then he was led back to his cell, there to await the end of his martyrdom.

Faint and weak with long illness, Ninette lay in her close, narrow room. The confinement, the absence of air, the loathing of life, all combined to weaken the vigor of a frame used to the freedom of the fields, the freshness

yearned for the sight of far-stretching skies, unbounded by a city's myriad roofs.

All the inborn instincts of her free, glad peasant life returned. She thought of her old sweet Norman home, where the peace of the silent country reigned, and the sun fell golden on the waving fields of coiza and of corn. She thought of the millstream song — of the foam-bells dashing on the great brown timbers of the turning wheel-of the radiance of summer flowers-of the rich soents of the roses round the porch—of the gleam of the snow-white lilies, in whose cups the butterflies loved to hover and rest-of the coo of the bright-plumaged pigeons as they flew to and fro from their little arched homes-of the vesper chimes from the village church nestled in those quiet fields. All these thoughts and memories came back to her as she lay there alone, with the ban and curse of a cruel fate upon her young, desolate heart, and an utter hopelessness and despair in her soul.

Through the silence around her a voice suddenly pierced—a voice that made her start and tremble as she grave, the violence of his hatred against | heard it, and forced from her lips a cry of intense fear. Another instant, and amidst the shrill clamor of the old woman's cries, and the sturdy resistance of Gretchen, the door was thrown violently open, and Leon Monprat stood before her.

"Father!" burst from the girl's pale lips. He threw himself before her. and caught the folds of her dress in his hands.

"Oh, Ninettel can you ever forgive ma 0 ?" "What is it?" she gasped in terror;

"is he with you?" .Ho! No. Coward, villain, traitor that he is. He has betrayed me. I fly

new for my life." "Hew have you discovered me?"

she asked. "By a strange chance—a soldier of the garrison is suspected of planning the escape of a prisoner. Von Brandstein had him watched here, he told me that it was his belief that you were concealed in the place; with to-morrow he will himself be here. I learnt his treachery and resolved to warn you in time. Ninette, I have done you a cruel injustice all my life-let me atone for it now. Fly with me-

have passports—all is ready. I had a friend who aided me for the sake of services long past. I have a plan-I will seek the king himself-he is close to Berlin-to-morrow he enters. Come, child, for Christ's saketime is precious. Oh, Ninette! do not refuse me now?"

She drew herself calmly, proudly away.

"Father, you deceived me once. I

can never trust you again." "Do not say that," he implored. I know you fear that I will lead you to him. I swear that I will not; every word that I utter is true to the letter. Oh, Ninette, be true to yourself, if not to me. How can I leave you in this ruffian's power?"

"Is it not rather late in the day to

think of that?" "Child, you torture me. Will nothing move you? Even if I tell you your husband's salvation depends on your

acting as I counsel?" "My husband-Pierre? What do

mean?" "He is condemned to die. At daybreak, to-morrow, the sentence will be executed. They hurry it for fear the ing may reprieve him

"To die-he? What is his crime?" "Von Brandstein discovered the plan for his escape. He insulted him, and Pierre struck him."

"Oh, my God! my hand again deals him his fate," mouned the wretched girl, as she sank on the narrow bed and gazed at her father's face with blank unseeing eyes.

"Will you not come?" he urged again. She started as if a blow had

struck her. "Come?' she cried loudly. "Flee like a coward and leave him to die? Oh, Heaven! What do you think that

"You might see the king, you might intereede," he pleaded with a pitiful weakness that roused all her scorn.

"Go you and seek the king!" she cried with sudden passion, "and look you, if he die I count you his murder-Then she turned and seized her cloak, and flew fleet as an antelope from the house and on through the dark and silent streets, with a resistless speed that made all pursuit use-

Ho lingared there a moment, then went forth and confronted the pale and frightened women in the adjoinmg room.

"She is my daughter," he said, with the strange, dazed eyes of a man half asleep, "and her husband dies to-morrow in the garrison yonder at sun-

They heard him in silence, too ter-rified for any words. Then he drew his cloak closely around him and went out on his errand of danger, knowing each step, each movement now was fraught with deadly peril and beset by watchful foes.

TO BE CONTINUED.

No Cupids for Him.

An old gardener amassed sufficient noney to take a small village hotel. and the local decorator had fitted up the barroom entirely to his own fancy. The day for inspection of the premises arriving, a neighbor accompanied the old man to see that everything was in

O. M .- "What's them babies doin" on the wall there?" L. D.— Those are cupids, sir. An

allegorical frieze of music." O. M .- "Rub 'em out and put in old folks. I'm not a-goin' to advertise no infant projedies in this blooming place.

I WONDER.

wonder if ever a song was sung But the singer's heart sang sweeter! wonder if ever a hymn was rung But that the thought surpassed the

meter! wonder if ever a sculptor wrought Till the cold stone echoed his ardent thought! Or if ever a painter, with light and shade The dream of his immost heart portrayed

I wonder if ever a rose was found And there might not be a fairer! And there might not be a lairer!
Or if ever a glittering gem was ground,
And we dreamed not of a rarer!
Ah! never on earth shall we find the best!
But it waits for us in the land of rest;
And a perfect thing we shall never behold
Till we pass the portal of shining gold.

A BRIEF SORROW.

CHAPTER VII.—(CONTINUED.)

There was no snow nor ice that winter, but the gales were tremendous, accompanied frequently by torrents of rain. Faith Freke, caught in one of these storms of wind and rain one February afternoon on her way to the Manor, stopped in a sheltered part of the road until it should be over. She stood patiently waiting, a little figure not outlined very distinctly against the dark bare hedge-rows. She seemed either invisible to, or unnoticed by, a couple that appeared round a bend of the road, with one umbrella held over both; but she recognized them immediately, though they were yet at some distance, by the long light-colored overcoat worn by the man, against which his left arm in a sling could be seen distinctly. As for his companion, Faith would have known her by the mere fact of his manner toward her; there was only one person in Westcott to whom, when speaking, Captain Tregelles bent his handsome head down in that particular way. They had evidently come there for shelter. as she had done, and were walking leisurely now that the haven was reached.

With a sharp pain at her heart, the girl watched them slowly approaching. Her eyes were open to the truth, and she did not know whether to wish that the one who alone seemed blind should go on living in blissful ignorance, or that he might see and learn wisdom. It was a trial to all who loved him. and perhaps it was far harder for Faith to hear than for anyone else; for she had to endure it in silence and make no sign, as though she cared nothing. As they drew nearer, she saw that the captain's uninjured arm was around his companion's waist, and, almost at the same moment, a movement in the hedge under which she was standing startled her. She turned around quickly in sudden fear, and saw a face in the gap. It was Tom's with a look upon it that she had never seen before in all his changing moods.

"Tom!" want them to hear you?" "I think it would be best they

should," she answered indignantly. "Well, I don't! Come through this gate, will you, until they have passed?

Make haste!" He helped her through, not ungent-

ly-he had learned better than that of late - but in a manner that clearly showed that his assistance was given merely to further his own urgent wish to save Nina from exposure. There the hedge, half full of water from the other, were covered with wet mud but he did not seem to notice it.

"I don't want them to see any one who they might think would tell me of it," he said briefly, when she stood at his side in the muddy field on the other side of the hedge.

"I should not have told you," re-

turned Faith drearily.
"Shouldn't you? But she—they would not have known that; and I don't want to hear any explanations or excuses; I don't want any more-I have heard too many already."

Faith looked up at him in surprise at his strange manner.

"Don't put up your umbrella," he whispered energetically, as the couple on the other side of the the hedge drew nearer; "it would attract attention."

So Faith stood patiently, the rain drenching her, and watched with Tom while the pair went slowly by, unconscious of the eyes that looked on from behind the hedge. As they came nearly opposite to Faith and Tom, Captain Tregelles stooped down and kissed his companion, laughing gaily and rather triumphantly as he raised his head again. They caught but one glimpse of Nina's face -just as she raised it to meet that kiss, as though the act was by no means uncommon laughing too, but not with Waring Tregelles' light heartedness-rather as though there were vexation or even anger behind. Faith could not tell whether Tom noticed this; but such was the impression she received.

The girl did not dare to look at Tom for some moments after the couple had gone past under the trees, the sumbrella, supported on Captain Tregelles' shoulder, now concealing all the upper part of their figures. When at last she turned her head, at the sound of the boy's voice, the agony in his face was more terrible even than she had anticipated.

"You know, Faith," he said so quietly that the even tones scared her, in contrast with that terrible look in his eyes, "I don't blame them for one moment! Don't run away with any idea of that sort, and think that they have been false to me, because it isn't so at all."

"I see now," he went on, "everything that has been bothering me—it is all clear now. I have fancied this sometimes, and have heard things that made me think it might be so ever since the new year; but she always explained them away. It see it now it the object of it, But how was it to was to save me pain, while all the end?

time they loved one another so that they could not keep altogether apart."

"But, if she loved you, how could she love him as well?" demanded Faith.

"I think she liked me-was fond of me, and did not know what real love was until she saw him. How could I expect anyone to think of me when he was by?"—with a sad pride in his hero that almost made Fath cry. "I don't know a great many things that are second nature to her and to him. He would be her equal, and she would feel it, and enjoy his society as she expression was gone. never could have enjoyed mine. But I wish she had told me; I would never have stood in the way of her happi-

In Faith's heart there was a harsh feelings of the woman who had thus made a sport of a true lover; but she did not give expression to them-she could not, knowing how different she herself would have received and held the gift of the young heart which Nina Derwent had remorselessly torn and cast aside.

"Did she absolutely deny, then?"

she asked. "Many times," he answered simply, as though extolling a virtue. "The last time was only a week since. I wasn't always bothering her for explanations," he paused to say. "I trusted her beter than that, and thought that the doubts that troubled me now and then were merely the suggestions of my own jealous heart, because I loved her so much, helped by the gossip that has always dogged every speech and action of hers since she has been here. No, she would volunteer explanations when I had seen her with him, and I sometimes wondered a little that she should guess what was in my thoughts-it was her own tender consciousness, because she felt she was growing to love Waring, yet knew that all my happiness depended on her being true to me. Poor darling, what she must have suffered!"

Faith ventured to say-"But, if that was the case, she ought either to have told you or not have allowed Captain Tregelles to make love to her."

"I don't for a moment suppose she did deliberately allow it; but, if you had ever been in love yourself, Faith, you would understand-you would know how hard it would be not tonot to-how it would be confessed before either dreamt of being untrue. I dare say that was their parting that we saw—their parting forever, as they think now—though that shall not be, since I can prevent it."

Faith wondered what she could say to the lad-this young Don Quixote, who would look upon things only in the light cast by his own frenzy-to whom the rankest falseness was heroic loyalty, and a gay lover's laughing salute a kiss of pain and parting. Did he believe in his own assertions? "Hush!' he whispered. "Do you Faith scrutinized him narrowly; but nothing in his pallid face seemed to contradict them.

"Tom, come home with me," she said, alarmed by his looks-"to your home, I mean. I was going there when I waited for the storm to pass over. See-It does not rain much now."

The lover had passed out of sight; so Tom made no objection, but in a mechanical way helped Faith through the gap, and walked down the road by was a wide ditch between the road and her side as if he did not know where he was or what he was doing. Faith heavy rains, and Faith's boot's, from was afraid; she wanted to make him clambering down one side and up the | speak of his sufferings, even though it gave him pain; she thought he would drop down fainting or dying unless he could be roused from that terrible despairing silence. His very lips were white, and his eyes looked hollow.

"Will you give her up, Tom?" she

inquired timidly.
"Yes—to him," he replied. "To any one else-no, I could not! I'd smash every bone in his body first!' with a momentary return to his old violence that was a relief to the girl at his side. .. But if the two whom I love-no, adore-love each other, should I be the one to stand between

them? Not if I really love them!" They soon reach the manor, for they had been but a short distance from it as they stood under the hedge. They found everybody out. Faith was uneasy, she wished Mrs. Berkely or someone older and more experienced than herself were at home; she feared all sorts of things for Tom; he looked so pale, though he made no complaint -did not even sit down, but stood by the fire in the hall, leaning his elbow on the mantlepiece and looking at the flames, which leaped up brightly in the gathering darkness of the wild winter gloaming.

Faith had been chilled by the damp and cold, but, directly she got inside. she glowed with heat from the reaction; and, wishing to find out if it were the same with Tom, she touched his hand, apparently by accident. The hand was as cold as ice and clenched unconsciously. More alarmed than before, she went away to ascertain for herself whether any of the family were to be found, determined to bring even his father to him if he was in. though she knew that might not be conducive to the family peace. She could find no one, however, and she returned to the hall. The girl thought of offering him brandy, pretending to fancy that he had taken a chill; but she dared not venture to do so. His old drinking habits had been entirely relinquished since the commencement of his love-affair; Faith dared not run the risk, without advice, of arousing a suppressed appetite which had been the cause of so much trouble and sorrow. The boy's self-respect has suddenly come to his rescue, and half the temptations by which he was sur-

rounded seemed to lose their power

against the new and mighty influence.

Truly, Tom's love had been a blessing

to him so far, say what his step-mother and his friends would against

sky by the raging wind, which howled. and roared so that there was no danger of her footsteps being heard. She could see Tom before her dimly, and she was glad she had come when she found what a night it was going to be. The wind had risen higher since the rain had cleared off, and already great boughs, torn from the trees, lay in her path, causing her to stumble.

Faith saw as she re-entered the hall

that he had changed his position

slightly, and was looking upwards, as

if at the tattered banners that hung

from the dim rafters-relics of glory

long since departed. His lips were

moving, and, as Faith approached,

she overheard some murmured words

"God of my fathers help me now!"

While she stood in awe and aston-

ishment at the idea of Tom's praying;

-Tom, who had always scoffed at re-

ligion-he saw her; and at once the

light died out of his face, the rapt

he observed, in matter-of-fact tones,.

"as it has stopped raining. I'm going

out for a while—I don't care about

"But you are so wet," she ventured.

··Oh! never mind that. The wind

He took his hat and went out at the

door; and Faith, after a few minutes

hesitation, followed him as noiselessly

It was nearly dark now, and heavy

clouds were being driven across the

seeing anyone."

to remonstrate.

as possible.

will soon dry me."

"They'll be home coming directly,"

When Tom reached the cross-roads he avoided the one which led to the spot where he had seen the lovers, and was going in the opposite direction when a faint shout reached his ears. and also Faith's—only Faith did not recognise the voice, and merely wondered if anything was the matter, or if it were only a shepherd calling his dog, while Tom seemed to know it at

once. "Coming!" he shouted at the top of his voice, and ran off at a pace which soon left Faith far behind, so that she did not even know for certain which

way he had gone. However, the cry came again, and directed the girl to the road leading tothe river. She ran on as fast as she could, nearly falling sometimes over rough stones and great branches of trees, now and then beaten back by the wind, so that she had to stand still to keep from being blown off her feet; but still she struggled on. She reached the river just in time too sed an object in the water, struggling. against the stream towards the bank, evidently encumbered with a burden; and the next moment she saw that it was Tom.

"Tom, Tom!" she called, and ran up to the brink.

"Here-help me!" he gasped; and she knelt down and pulled with all her strength at the inanimate form he was trying to hoist up on the bank. "Take care," he said in a faint tone-"it's Nina!"

Faith succeeded in dragging the body out of the water, then clasped her hands in silent wonder and consternation.

"I'm going for Waring now," Tom called out; and turned about and was gone again.

The girl was too anxious and excited to attend to Nina for the moment; she ran along the bank and strove to see what was going on in the gloomy hurrying waters, She did see one face for a moment—it rose to the surface and instantly disappeared; but whether it was Waring's face or Tom's she could not tell; and, turning away in terror, she was just going to turn back to the road and call for help, when two lights rapidly approached through the darkness. They turned out to belanterns, each carried by a man, the men having been drawn to the spot by the shouts which had attracted Tom. Faith ran up to them and explained the situation in a very few words. Only one of them could swim; but hetook off his coat and boots in a moment, and plunged into the black swirling waters; and, oh, how Faith

envied him the power! To the day of her death the girl never forgot those minutes during which she stood on the bank and watched and waited for what might bebrought to her from the cruel waters, nor what she felt when at last, after a long and fierce battle with the strong current, the man returned, bringing an inanimate burden with him, and the light of the lantern shone upon the face of Waring Tregelles, white and unconscious. Tom was not there, nor was there any cry or sign, but only the rush of the water and the roar of the

wind, and darkness over all. TO BE CONTINUED.

A Remarkable Fistula.

In the Deutsche Monatschrift fur Zahnhelkunde for December, 1888. Dr. Nicolai of Stuttgart gives the history of a case in which a fistula opening at the nipple was found to be connected with a diseased molar tooth... According to a summary in the Centralblatt for Chirurgie, the connection was first inferred from the fact that the discharge from the opening just above the left nipple ceased at once after proper treatment of the diseased left lower first molar, and it was afterwards proven by an injection of cochineal into the alveolus of the tooth, which caused a red coloration of the pus discharged at the nipple. Further examination showed that the pushad made its way through the maxilla, descended along the border of sternocleido-mastoid muscle, perforated the fascia of the platysma myoides, and coursed over the pectoral muscle intothe substance of the mammary gland. The fistula closed in 12 days after the removal of the diseased tooth.-N. Y. Medical Journal.

It is cooler.

Subscribe for the Enterprise.

Oh, how the wind blew on Sunday. J. K. Thomas of Clifford was in the city on Monday.

Kingston wants a good barber, one that is a "stayer." Dr. FitzGerald of Clifford was in this

town on Monday. Miss Annie Bailey returned from

Canada on Saturday.

Judge VanTassel of the county seat was in town on Saturday.

W. H. Roy & Son received another .lot of fine stoyes this week.

E. B. Hitchcock and family visit the Detroit exposition this week.

S. Young is on the sick list, but is, at this writing, gaining some.

Our grain buyer, N. D. Smith, reports grain moving quite slow.

Wm. MacKay of Marlette was the guest of Alfred Davis on Sunday. A larger number of our people will

attend the first annual fair at Cass City. Our town is dull, caused by the farmers not having threshed their grain yet. H. P. Clark and family returned home on Saturday. They live in Caro,

Geo. Veit and wife will visit the Detroit exposition the fore part of next

Wanted, in this vicinity, threshing machines to thresh the grain for the

Miss Frona Davis is clerking in the millinery store of Mrs. Hollister of Marlette.

It seems good to see the smiling countenance of Alfred Davis on our

The farmers are all wearing smiles now-a-days, the cause of which was the rain on Sunday.

Don't forget to attend the Detroit exposition before it closes. It is well worth your while.

Our school is now in a good running order, and consequently everything is quiet on the Potomac.

The farmers in this vicinity are rather slow about threshing, owing to the scarcity of machines.

The board of school inspectors of Kingston were in session on Monday, making their annual reports.

An agent representing Dr. Cox's remedies of Detroit was in town with a medicine wagon on Saturday. Mrs. Jos. Profit, formerly of Wilmot

but lately of Mio, Mich., committed suicide last week by cutting her own

D. C. Briggs of North Branch visited his brother, O. A. Briggs, of this place, over Sunday. He was accompanied by his two sons.

If you have any difficult law question to decide that requires great legal talent, just call on the justice of the peace—Koylton side.

Our base ball club played a game of ball with the "crack" team of Marlette delay in returning, at the Marlette fair yesterday. did not hear how they came out.

Jesse Pearson of Portland, East Pa. s visiting his neice, Mrs. R. D. Jeffery Mr. P. lives five miles from the celebrated watering place, Delaware Gap

The patent fence scheme seems to have taken a very sudden drop. Stir it up again, and keep the ball a rolling. or the interest will gradu illy and sure-

Bert. Beyerley's shingle is now at tacked to Wm. Baker's store, as is also that of Wm. Ross, making a combina tion office for a lawyer and justice of the peace.

Jas. Stewart, a former Kingston boy, but now a clerk in a drug store at Black River, Mich., was home over Sunday, and gave us a good bye call Mon day, previous to taking his departure

Mr. Beverley returned last week. He gives glowing descriptions of Alpena and Montmorency counties, and wants to sell out and locate at Hillman, thriving young village and county seat of Montmorency county.

D. A. Millikin has had an excellent SASH. sale of all kinds of agricultural implements which proves that a man who adopts the motto "honesty" in his business relations with men comes out on top of the heap every time.

The Hunter base ball club from near Marlette played a return game with the home club here on Saturday. Although the visiting club had a Marlette battery our boys did them up in elegant shape The score at the last half of the ninth inning stood 42 to 6. It is quite unnecessary to state that the visiting team went home sick.

Wm. Fulford has learned to his heart's content that there are some P. A. Railroad Depot.

women in this country that can handle the ribbons as well as some of the opposite sex. While driving home on Saturday last he attempted to run his horse past a horse that was driven by Mrs. A. D. Moyer, but alas, he was obliged to give it up.

W-D-SCHOOLEY

claims for his

HARNESS. The best workmanship, perfect fit,

elegant appearance, No 1 eak tanned leather and latest styles in trimmings.

COLLARS.

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

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

WHIPS

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

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

Call and see our \$12.00 Single Harness all hand made from oak stock. The best harness in the county for the money.

Repairing neatly done.

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NORTH WASHINGTON AVENUE.

Corner of Genesee Ave, East Saginaw, Mich. Dr. Elmslie & Co. are a company of regular graduated physicians who have devoted many years to the study of Chronic, Nervous and Special diseases. The physician in charge of this office is a graduate of one of the best colleges in the United States, and is registered in both hemispheres as an M. D. This enables them to treat all private troubles with excellent results. All sufferers applying to them will receive their honest opinion of their complaint. No experimenting: no mercury used. They will guarantee a positive cure in every case they undertake, or forfeit the sum of \$500; their reason for so doing is this—where there is no organic disease, and nothing but an inorganic trouble, or, in other words, a conglomeration of symptoms producing certain results, there is no reason why it cannot be removed if the proper remedies are applied, therefore they guarantee. They wish it distinctly understood that they do not claim to perform impossibilities, or to have miraculous powers; they only claim to be skilled and successful physicians, thoroughly informed in their special thy—Chronic and Special diseases of men and women. People at a distance can, by explaining their trouble in detail, be treated at their homes. The course of treatment will not, in any way, interfere with their lusiness, absolute secreey in all cases. Charges moderate. Consultation and advice free. Address, Dr. Elmslie & Co., Michigan Central Railroad block, corner Washington and Genesee Avenues East Saginaw, Mich. Of flice kours 10 to 12, a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8, p. m., week (lays only Rooms 1, 2 and 9. NORTH WASHINGTON AVENUE.

Our Annual

ANNOUNCEMENT.

WOOL wanted at the Cass City woolen mills.

CUSTOM work in all it branches promptly attended to.

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

for wool.

WEAVING and custom carding

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We want a large number of energetic, reliable men to act as agents for the sale of a full line of first-class Nursery Stock which? is guaranteed true to name, We hire ON SALARY and all expenses paid by us, or if preferred on commission. The work is steady hind our terms most liberal. No experience is necessary as we furnish full instructions. For particulars address, (stating age). R. G.CHASE & CO.

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.

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Manufacturers of

DOORS, FLOORING,

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MOULDING. Window and Door frames to order on short notice. Scroll Sawing also done.

New mill near the P. O.

Home References!

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 curative for Billiousness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Liver complaint, Heart Trouble, Kidney Disease, Jaundice Piles, Scrofula, Blood Diseases, Female Diseases, Blood Disorders, Etc. Price, \$1 per Bottle.

GRANT, May 2, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.

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

DUNCAN McPHAIL.

GRANT, May 21st, 1889 GRANT, May 21st, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton.

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

MRS. MARY A. WALLACE BROOKFIELD, May 21st, 1889

Mr. John Etherinton.
Sir:—I feel it my duty to say a few words for the benefit of the sick. I heartily recommend your Liver Syrup. I have been troubled over one year with my kidneys. I have taken one-half a bottle of your L...
ing me right along.
Yours with respect.
JOSEPH MOSHER.

Grant, May 21st, 1889.
Gentlemen:—I feel it my duty to inform you of the benefit which I received from Mr. Etherinton's Liver Syrup. I was troubled with Dyspepsia for four years. I tried mostly all the patent medicine that I could hear of on record, and didn't receive but very little benefit until I tried Mr. Etherinton's medicine. 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. until I tried Mr. Etherinton's medicine,

Yours truly. JOHN McKAY. GRANT, May 16th, 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton. Sir:—We have used your Liver Syrup in our family for several years and find it to be first-class, and would not be 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.
Sir:—We have used your Liver Syrup for the past eight years, and find it to be first-class in all respects, and cannot elay in returning.

CASH paid for goods exchanged

Cash paid for goods exchanged a first-class medicine.

Yours very respectfully.

JOHN MARCH. GRANT, May 20th 1889.

Mr. John Etherinton. Mr. John Etnerinton.

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

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 afficted. I know it is good. Tused 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 Diarrlioca, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus. Cholera Infantum, Cramps, Colie, Etc. Price, 50 cents per bottle.

J. ETHERINTON'S

COUGH CURE.

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

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Aug. 1.

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tively cures piles, or no pay required It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfac tion, or money refunded. Price 25 cts. per box. For sale by D. A. Horner & Co.

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Peas per bushel 30@40
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Contiac. Oxford & Port Austin Railroad TIME TABLE NO. 16.

GOIN	G NORTH.		
STATIONS.	Freig't	Mixed.	Pass.
	А. М.	P. M.	А. М.
Pontiac Oxford	9:30	6:00	8:00
Oxiora	11:15	7:00	8 45
Dryden	12:82	7:50	9:26
Imlay City	1:08	8:10	ก:43
North Branch	2:50	9:02	10:82
Clifford	3:20	9:32	10:52
Kingston	8:58	9:45	11:12
Wilmot*	4:18	9:58	11:22
		10:07	11:31
Cass City	5:10	10:25	11:49
Gagetown	5:45		12:05
Owendale	6:10		12: 20
Berne	7:00		12:42
BerneCaseville	7:8C		

GOING SOUTH.

	STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freigh
		Р. м.	A. M.	A. M.
	Caseville	4. 00	•••••	5:0
	Berne	4:19		5:8
	BerneOwendale	4:42		6:0
	Gagetown	4:55		6:8
	Cass City	5:10	5:80	7:1
	Deford*	5:26	5:48	7:3
į	Wilmot*		5:58	7:5
	Kingston	5:44	6:15	8:1
	Clifford	6:03	6:40	8:5
١	North Branch.		7:05	9:4
į,	Imlay City		7:55	11:1
	Dryden	7 18	8:20	11:5
	DrydenOxford	7 52		
	Ponting	7 62	9:30	1:2

TIME TABLE

Trains going North.

Trains going South.

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, Lansing and Saginaw and Detroit, Saginaw & Bay City divisions

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

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

ROBERT LAUGHLIN: Sup.

F. & P. M. R. R.

Time Table taking effect June 16, 1889 PORT HURON DIVISION.

Express	Expression of the stations, and stations,	Express and Mail.	Express.
p. m.	a. m.	p. m. Ar10 45	p. n
6 18 6 18 7 14	9 8 0	9.38	9 1 8 4 8 1
$\begin{array}{c} 7.33 \\ 7.45 \\ 8.02 \end{array}$	10 42 Marlette 10 52 Clifford 11 10 Mayville	$\frac{817}{887}$	7 5 7 4 7 2
†8 14 8 25 †8 28	11 22 Juniata 11 33 Vassar 11 37 Vassar Bridge	$\frac{1}{1}$ 8 02 $\frac{1}{1}$	71 65 65

†8 47 11 58.....Frankenmuth...... 7 27 9 15 12 27Ar....East Sag.....Ly 7 00 p.m. p. m, † Flag Station, a. m. SAND BEACH AND PORT AUSTIN DIVS.

CONNECTIONS.

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, Bartle Creek and Chicago.

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

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

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

Bad Axe (Union Depot) with the S. T. & H. for Bayport, Sebewang, Unionville, East Saginaw, Chionyille, East Saginaw, William Control of the Co

naw, Et SANFOPD KEFI.ER, Superintendent,

For Diseases of the



W. Jun Yalon & CO., wear

roval enclish BUCHU