

# Cass City Enterprise.

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CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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BROWN BROS.,  
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One Dollar per year. Terms:—Strictly cash  
advance, or if not paid until the end of the  
year it will be collected for at the rate of \$1.25  
at the expiration of that time.

One of the best advertising mediums in  
Tuscola county. Rates made known on applica-  
tion at this office.

Our job department has recently been in-  
creased 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.

**WANTED**

**MEN TO WORK**

**ON RAILROAD**

At Owendale, Mich.

**\$16 to \$20 a Month and Board.**

JNO. C. OWEN.

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BANKER.

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To all Lands in Tuscola county.

**A. T. SLAGHT & CO.,**

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ABSTRACTS OF  
REAL ESTATE  
MONEY TO LOAN

**MONEY TO LOAN ON**

**FARM MORTGAGES.**

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For long or short time.

Office across from Medler House.

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**CARO**

**Marbe Works**

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

**JUST RECEIVED!**

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**NEW MONUMENTS**

—Of the Latest—

**Designs.**

A full line of all colors and shades con-  
stantly on hand at the works.

**COME AND SEE**

The works for yourselves.

**Located op. Caro Exchange Bank**

Owned and operated by

**W. L. PARKER.**

**The First Step.**

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat,  
can't sleep, can't think, can't do any-  
thing to your satisfaction, and you wonder  
what ails you. You should heed the  
warning, you are taking the first step in  
Nervous Prostration. You need Nerve  
Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will  
find the exact remedy for restoring your  
nervous system to its normal, healthy  
condition. Surprising results follow the  
use of this great Nerve Tonic and Altera-  
tive. Your appetite returns, good diges-  
tion is restored, and the Liver and Kid-  
neys resume healthy action. Try a bot-  
tle Price 50c. at Fritz Bros. Drug store.

**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.**  
G. A. R. Post, No. 202, Cass City, meets  
first 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 first Friday  
evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir  
Knights cordially invited.  
W. D. SCHOOLEY, Record Keeper.  
JAS. OUTWATER, COMMANDER.

**Cass City Bank!**

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 special  
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  
us. We are making very low rates on  
Mortgage Loans. It is much more con-  
venient 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.

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

**CITY NEWS.**

Read the new ads. in the ENTERPRISE  
this week.

Chas. Maynard, of Gagetown, was in  
town yesterday.

No services in the Presbyterian church  
on Sunday evening last.

Mrs. O. A. Briggs of Kingston was the  
guest of friends in town on Monday.

Miss Howard of Canada was the guest  
of Mrs. E. F. Marr several days last week.

Don't forget that there is roller skat-  
ing in the rink to-night from 7 until 10  
o'clock.

Owing to lack of space several com-  
munications were obliged to be omitted  
this week.

Mrs. Blakely, wife of Conductor Blake-  
ly of the S. T. & H. R'y., is a guest at  
J. D. Crosby's.

Delling's string band will furnish the  
music for the dance which will be held  
in the rink to-night.

The Vassar fair held last week was one  
of the most successful ever held in the  
history of the society.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McPhail and their  
son, Hermie, spent Sunday in Marlette  
visiting friends there.

More cases of fever are reported in this  
locality this season than have been  
known for many years.

Miss Rosa Smith of Ogden, 36 miles  
from Salt Lake City, Utah, is a guest at  
M. H. Quick's in Novesta.

Elder Hugh McColl preached to a fair  
sized congregation at the Presbyterian  
church on Monday evening.

Work for those who want a good pay-  
ing job is offered in another column. See  
elsewhere "Men! Men! Men!"

Mrs. A. G. Berney has been very ill for  
some time, but at this writing it is re-  
ported that she is recovering somewhat.

With the approach of cold weather,  
why not organize a literary and debating  
society among the young people of this  
place.

Mrs. R. McKenzie, mother of A. A.  
McKenzie, is dangerously ill at present,  
and little hopes are entertained of her  
recovery.

Quite a large congregation assembled  
at the Baptist church on Sunday eve-  
ning last to listen to Rev. Tompkins of  
Waterford.

Jas. Houston, superintendent of the  
P. O. & N. railroad, was in the city on  
Monday, looking after the interests of  
that road.

The skating rink craze has revived  
again in this locality, and the tricky rol-  
lers are brought into play once more. A  
fair crowd attended the rink on Sat-  
urday evening last, but the inclemency of  
the weather had the tendency to keep a  
great many at home.

A. A. McKenzie still continues to ship  
large quantities of hay. He started five  
car loads on a tour to the northern  
woods this week.

More wheat and other grain is being  
marketed here this fall than has been  
known for many years. Cass City is not  
such a bad market after all.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Stewart visited in  
North Branch last week. Mr. Stewart  
arrived home on Saturday last, but Mrs.  
S. intends to make a more extended stay.

Frosts have been very frequent, and  
every morning the beautiful whiteness of  
Jack's majesty may be seen everywhere.  
It is prophesied that a cold winter is be-  
fore us.

J. P. Hera is now able to be on the  
streets again after a severe attack of  
malaria fever, but is still very feeble,  
caused by the weakening effects of that  
disease.

Overcoats and heavy underclothing  
are very acceptable garments these days,  
and the despised summer clothing is laid  
away until the approach of warm weath-  
er again.

Schwaderer Bros. wish to state that if  
those parties who broke into their  
slaughter house on Tuesday will call  
around, they will give them a few les-  
sons in slashing meat.

Holmes Bros. are still shipping a large  
amount of eggs. They are probably the  
largest dealers in hen fruit in the country,  
and their reputation for egg buying is be-  
coming widely spread.

Miss Eliza Burkell has been danger-  
ously ill with malaria fever during the past  
three weeks. Dr. Graves of Caro is now  
attending her, and was in the city several  
times during the past week.

Still another installment of new sub-  
scribers has reached our office. Over 30  
new names have been added to our list  
within the past week, and yet there are  
more to follow. Advertisers, make a  
note of this.

The Young People's Society of Chris-  
tian Endeavor of the Presbyterian church  
is rapidly increasing in number, and con-  
siderable interest is manifested at their  
meetings, which are held every Sunday  
evening at 6 o'clock.

L. E. McConnell will have an auction  
sale of farm implements at his place five  
miles east, and one mile south, of Cass  
City, on Saturday, Oct. 19th, at 12  
o'clock noon. A large amount of fur-  
niture will also be sold.

The Vassar Times, in order not to be  
outdone by its contemporary the Pioneer  
issued a fair daily last week. The paper  
reached this office too late to make a  
note of it last week, but we hasten to say  
that it was well gotten up.

Jacob Striffler brought into this office  
on Saturday last 5 large apples of the  
Tompkins County King variety. The  
apples weighed four pounds and two  
ounces. Such fruit as this speaks well  
for this part of the county as a fruit pro-  
ducing section, and the cultivation is  
rapidly increasing.

The Presbyterian of Saginaw at its re-  
cent meeting ordained Mr. Jas. G. Ingles  
to the work of the ministry. The synod  
was asked to organize a new Presbytery,  
to be composed of the counties of Sani-  
lac, Tuscola, Shiawassee, Lapeer, Genesee  
and St. Clair, and to be called the  
Flint Presbytery.

The stereopticon show which was pre-  
sented by an "old soldier" in the rink on  
Monday evening was not very largely at-  
tended. The time has gone by when  
the people are to be satisfied with an  
entertainment of this kind, although we  
cannot but say that the old veteran  
ought to have been well patronized.

On another page will be found a large  
ad. from the Wilmot Roller mills. These  
mills have recently been refitted with  
the latest improvements and is fully  
equipped throughout with all the neces-  
sary machinery for the manufacture of  
the finest flour. The manager of this  
flouring manufactory has kindly present-  
ed us with a sack of his best flour, and  
next week we will speak of its merits.

Jno. Marshall has probably one of the  
best herds of thoroughbred cattle in this  
part of the state. At the Huron county  
fair, held at Bad Axe last week, and at  
the Uby fair, which was held recently,  
he was awarded 32 prizes and 3 diplo-  
mas for the best herd of registered  
cattle. Mr. Marshall is owner of the Hill  
Side Stock farm near Cass City and any-  
one wishing to see his celebrated stock  
will be well repaid by making him a visit.

The Caro hose company went to Port  
Huron Tuesday evening to take part in  
the firemen's tournament at the fair on  
Wednesday. The Association advertised  
that a 550 pound cart would be used  
in the hose race, so only twelve of the  
company went, but on arrival there it  
was ascertained that the cart to be used  
weighed over 1500 pounds. The Caro  
boys and Au Sable company had only  
twelve men, which was ample for pull-  
ing the cart advertised, and the other  
three companies had sixteen, which gave

them a decidedly unfair advantage.  
The AuSable company pulled out, but  
our boys run and came within a half a  
second of securing a prize. It was  
manifestly unfair in the management to  
make the change to a heavier cart for if  
our boys had had a fair show they  
would have captured first money. They  
were the handiest and most uniform  
company upon the grounds.—Advertiser.

The flag for the school has arrived and  
is now awaiting the flag staff, so that it  
can be hoisted to the breeze. The De-  
troit Tribune did just as it agreed and  
was most prompt in the fulfillment of its  
promises. When the pole is erected on  
the school building and the flag is un-  
furled, this beautiful national emblem to  
the patriotic citizens of Cass City will be  
a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

Oscar Lenzner, Sr., has a castor bean  
plant of mammoth dimensions. The plant  
was sent to him by his son Frank last  
spring from Florida and was immedi-  
ately transplanted to Michigan's green soil.  
Last week it was taken from mother  
earth and conveyed into the cellar to  
pass the winter. The plant measures  
over eight feet in height, and has leaves  
which measure over two feet across.  
These rare species reach immense size.

B. A. Howland, of Mitchell, Ont., was  
in town last week looking for a house  
and some land in the near vicinity of  
Cass City. Mr. Howland has several  
thoroughbred horses which he will bring  
here, as he has made negotiations with  
J. L. Hitchcock whereby he has obtained  
the necessary property. He is a  
young man and has had considerable ex-  
perience as a civil engineer, and will car-  
ry on that business in connection with  
his other branch of trade.

The most severe, as well as the most  
destructive storm of the season com-  
menced operations throughout Michigan  
on Saturday evening and continued with  
unabated fury over Sunday. The storm  
raged with great fury on the lakes, and  
thousands of dollars worth of property  
were destroyed and many lives lost. No  
particular damage was done in this vi-  
cinity, however, aside from the injury to  
our forests by trees being blown down  
by the gale.

A. Frutchey of Deford, having sold his  
mercantile business, now offers his  
farm for sale, consisting of over 200  
acres, situated three miles east and one  
mile south of Deford. It is one of the  
best farms in Tuscola county, being well  
fenced and containing splendid buildings.  
There are 130 acres improved and the  
balance can be easily cleared. Anyone  
wishing to buy a good farm will find it to  
their interest to look over this property.  
Mr. Frutchey offers to sell the above for  
\$5,000. For further particulars see his  
ad in this issue.

The forthcoming issue of the Farmers'  
Review will report that the potato crop  
of 1889 will probably exceed in quantity  
that of any previous year in the United  
States. The average is less than last  
year, but the conditions of growth have  
in general been very favorable and there  
has been an unusual absence of insect  
enemies. The total crop is estimated at  
two hundred and thirty-three million,  
seven hundred thousand bushels, which  
exceeds last year's crop by over seven-  
teen million bushels.

A very pleasant surprise party greeted  
A. C. Graham at his home in Freibur-  
gers, in honor of his birthday. A  
large company of friends were in atten-  
dance, including several persons from Cass  
City. In behalf of those present Mr.  
Graham was presented with a large easy  
chair as a token of their respect and es-  
teem, to which the recipient replied in a  
very pleasing speech. Refreshments were  
served and the company was well enter-  
tained by host and hostess, and all de-  
parted for their respective homes feeling  
that an evening had been well spent.

The large amount of stock which has  
been shipped this season has con-  
vinced the average farmer that there is  
more money in raising stock than there  
is in the cultivation of any product of  
the farm. The yield of grain is becoming  
somewhat diminished, owing to the over-  
working soil. Give your grain producing  
fields a rest for a year or two by using  
them as pasture, and it will be found  
that after this relapse, the yield of grain  
will be more abundant. This evidence  
is offered by an agriculturalist, whose  
years of experience on the farm have  
verified these facts.

It sounds very disgraceful and lawless  
to hear repeated reports of guns on the  
Sabbath day. It does not speak well  
for the authorities and the enforcement  
of the law. Even if there was no law,  
civilization and common sense ought to  
teach any person to regard and respect  
the holy Sabbath day. And if there  
are any who persists in being taught,  
not merely to obey the law of the land  
in this respect, but the command of God  
to "Keep the Sabbath day holy" it is  
then the duty of the law abiding  
citizens to see that justice is dealt out  
to such lawlessness.

## HORRIBLE!

**Terrible Fate of John Finnegan of  
Jackson in the Foundry on Tuesday.**

**Eight Hours in a Hot Cupola  
Unable to Get Out. When  
Rescued He Dies in a  
Very Few Moments.**

In the course of a town's history the  
local paper is often called upon to chron-  
icle many occurrences which transpire  
within its local sphere which it would  
willingly make brief mention of, but the  
public demands the full facts, no matter  
how distressing the circumstances may  
be which bring about accidents and  
deaths from the carelessness and reckles-  
ness of some poor unfortunate, who is ad-  
dicted to the use of the poisonous bever-  
age that has caused the death of many  
a man, whose only bad deed has been the  
injury to himself by this awful habit.

Such was the sad fate and tragic ending  
of John Finnegan of Jackson, aged 25,  
a molder in the Cass City Foundry, on  
Tuesday.

Situated in the Cass City Foundry at  
the east end of the casting room is a cir-  
cular tube, for cupola, as it is general-  
ly called, about ten feet high and about two  
feet in diameter. The cupola is enclosed  
in iron and is lined with brick on the in-  
side. Into this receptacle is put the iron  
which is to be melted before it is run in-  
to the molds. At the north side of the  
cupola is erected a platform about six  
feet square and about five feet from the  
floor of the building. On this structure  
is placed the iron which is to be passed  
into the furnace for melting. The plat-  
form is reached by a short ladder, which  
is very easily ascended, and could be  
utilized by the smallest boy. About a  
foot above this platform the cupola  
contains an opening, which is three  
feet in height and about two feet wide,  
through this aperture is thrown the  
iron which is soon to be converted into  
a molten mass.

On Monday afternoon everything in  
motion was put in readiness for the  
regular casting process, and the work  
began, which continued until about eight  
o'clock that night, when, (to use a found-  
er's phrase) the "heat" was drawn from  
the cupola, which was now a burning  
bright heat.

On Tuesday morning Wm. Bentley,  
whose blacksmith shop adjoins the  
foundry, and Jno. Duffield, one of the  
proprietors of this iron working insti-  
tution, on entering the building heard  
groans issuing from the cupola. They  
immediately ascended the platform and  
on looking into the space below, their  
gaze met a horrible sight. There in an  
attitude betoken of great pain was Mr.  
Finnegan. His head and feet were in a per-  
pendicular position and he was unable  
to move. The above gentleman imme-  
diately grasped hold of the unfortunate  
man and succeeded in getting him out of  
his awful prison. As soon as he caught  
the cool air of the room, he immediately  
expired, and was dead before he was  
taken from the platform, but not be-  
fore these words had passed his lips:  
"Boys, this is terrible. I was sitting in  
the opening, and, falling asleep, fell in."  
Those were his last utterances and fully  
explained the accident.

He had been drinking quite heavily  
that night and the general supposition is  
that he had made his way to the found-  
ry for the purpose of warming himself in  
the casting room, and concluded he would  
sit in the opening above mentioned. The  
position in which he was found demon-  
strates the fact that he sat with his feet  
hanging on the outside of the cupola and  
being somewhat under the influence of li-  
quor he became drowsy or stupefied, and  
fell backwards into the hot hole. His  
body was doubled up in the shape of a  
letter V, his feet and head nearly brought  
together.

The victim of such a terrible accident  
was conveyed to the residence of Mr.  
Duffield and Dr. McLean summoned, but  
life was extinct. On examination of the  
body by Dr's. Truscott and McLean it  
was found he was burned in a terrible  
manner. His heels were burned clear to  
the bone, while his hips were cremated  
to the depth of several inches, his back  
was also devoid of flesh in several places.

The place in which he was found was  
not hot enough to consume a particle of  
his clothing, but gradually cooked his  
flesh instead of burning it to a crisp con-  
dition. Undertaker DeWitt took charge  
of the remains which were removed from  
Mr. Duffield's to the office of Justice  
Winegar, who held an inquest over the  
body on Tuesday afternoon. After the  
evidence had all been submitted the jury  
rendered a verdict "that the deceased  
came to his death, as the result of his  
own carelessness."

His parents at Jackson were sent a  
telegram, announcing the sad fate of  
their boy, who had left his paternal  
home a few months before with bright  
prospects for the future, but who was

soon to be conveyed to the place of his  
birth a corpse, and the victim of an ac-  
cident which has thrown a gloom of sor-  
row over the entire town. Word was re-  
ceived to forward the body to Jackson  
in care of some friend, and Wednesday  
morning it was shipped to its last resting  
place. Samuel Miller, who is an old ac-  
quaintance of Mr. Finnegan, accompani-  
ed the remains. This is the saddest ac-  
cident that has ever occurred within the  
limits of Cass City, coupled as it is with  
the peculiar circumstances, that caused  
this life to be sacrificed. The deceased was  
a young man who was highly respected  
by all with whom he came in contact,  
and was an earnest, as well as skilled  
workman in the line of his trade. He  
has been in the employ of Mr. Dew,  
proprietor of the foundry, for the past  
two years, and has always been found  
at his post when wanted. The habit of  
intemperance had fastened its hold upon  
him, but was an injury to no one but  
himself, as he was faithful in his duties  
and generous of heart. Mr. Finnegan  
was unmarried, and the parents have  
the sympathy of the entire community.

Misses Jennie and Ella Watson of  
Gagetown were visiting friends in town  
on Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Cass City House is now open to  
the public, and is ready to receive guests.  
Mr. Emmons, the new proprietor, has  
recently refitted and remodeled the  
building throughout, and wishes to an-  
nounce to the people of Cass City and  
the surrounding country, that he will  
spare no pains for the convenience of  
his guests. New carpets, new furniture  
and everything to correspond has been  
added to the house which presents a  
very fine appearance in the interior. His  
ad. elsewhere further extolls the merits  
of this hotel, which makes one more  
hostelry for Cass City.

The entertainment and ice cream soci-  
al at the M. E. church on Tuesday eve-  
ning was attended by a large number. The  
program was finely rendered throughout  
containing many choice selections. The  
male quartette acquitted itself in an ex-  
cellent manner, and the duet by Miss  
Sedler and Perry Fritz was also an en-  
joyable feature. The other music was  
good and the recitations by Mrs. Gil-  
christ and several others were of a  
character calculated to hold the atten-  
tion of the audience. After the program  
had been carried out, ice cream was  
served in the church parlor and an en-  
joyable time was spent.

While on their way to the sociable  
gathering at A. C. Graham's at Freibur-  
gers on Saturday evening, Mrs. John Gra-  
ham, Mrs. Alex. Brown and Miss Howard  
met with quite an accident, although the  
mishap did not result in much injury to  
themselves. The three ladies were driv-  
ing along the highway in a buggy when a  
collision occurred between their vehicle  
and one which G. Robinson of Cumber-  
land was driving. The horse which the ladies  
were driving started to run away, when  
Miss Howard displayed considerable  
pluck by jumping out of the rig and  
catching hold of the bridle succeeded in  
stopping the animal. Mr. Robinson was  
thrown from his buggy and was injured  
in such a way as to cause unconsciousness  
but soon recovered from the shock.

It is a fact that newspaper readers do  
not slight advertisements. They have  
come to realize that the advertisement in  
a newspaper represents the goods which  
the merchants have for sale, and they  
take pains to familiarize themselves with  
what shop-keepers have to offer. More-  
over the constituency of a paper are very  
apt to be governed by what they read in  
their own paper. If the paper is accept-  
ed in its political, moral and intellectual  
tone, as our home paper, its advertisers  
share the respect and confidence bestow-  
ed upon the paper itself. This is an im-  
portant factor for advertisers to remember;  
at the same time it calls for the exercise  
on the part of the newspaper publishers  
of great care in the admission of adver-  
tisements.—Ex.

All parties having claims or due bills  
against the firm of Holmes Bros., are re-  
quested to present the same on or before  
the 21st day of October.

All parties owing the firm of Holmes  
Bros., are requested to call and settle  
on or before the 21st day of October.

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

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  
are selling at E. F. Marr's Cass City.

When visiting town please call and  
shake hands with E. F. Marr, the hus-  
tling 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, vum!  
yum! so low.

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

**To the Ladies.**

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





Hon. James E. Campbell, democratic nominee for governor in Ohio, was born in Middletown, Ohio, July 7, 1843, and was a brave and faithful union soldier during the war. He afterwards studied law, was admitted to the bar, becoming prosecuting attorney for Butler county, Ohio, from 1876 to 1880. He has been three times elected to congress.

The pastor of one of Detroit's most wealthy and influential churches recently preached his people a sermon on the "Duties of Citizens," in which were uttered truths of more than local interest. The reverend gentleman spoke from the text: "When the righteous rule the people rejoice when the wicked rule the people mourn." This reverend gentleman says the people are responsible for bad laws, and the failure to enforce good ones, and in the same connection he urged the duty of relegating to obscurity officers who are organized in evil, who care not for law, who prostitute their positions for the spoils of office, and who set at defiance their obligations to those who have chosen them. He brings the cause of the evil home to the doors of those honest and upright citizens who have no inclination to take an interest in politics under modern methods, and who do not care to mingle with the element controlling the political machinery of the present day. The solution of the evil lies in the better class of citizens asserting their power and going to the polls with a determination that the laws shall be made by honest men and that honest men shall properly enforce them. Purity and reform are the crying needs of the hour, and can only come through those who now neglect a plain duty by quietly acquiescing in the flagrant evils that exist.

Notwithstanding the adverse criticisms of the American press in regard to Brown-Sequard's wonderful discovery, and the fact that even the temporary benefits derived have in a number of cases been off-set by the perils of blood-poisoning, the venerable scientist has not given up his search for the secret of prolonging human life. He is now making experiments trying to discover an elixir which will prolong the vitality of women, and is confident of success. He declares that the discovery which has excited so much ridicule on this side of the Atlantic is not a failure, but that it has not been fairly tested, and that even the most ordinary precautions used by physicians in administering hypodermic injections have not been observed. The venerable scientist's determination and zeal are to be commended, but the results of the application of his discovery in this country are not such as will inspire confidence.

The maritime exhibition which is to open in Boston November 5 and last for a period of nine weeks, will be the first of its kind in this or any other country. The display will include models of all kinds, engines, boilers, hoisting apparatus, pumps, steering gear, and in fact everything connected with vessels and steamships. The good to result from this exhibition it is supposed will be the enthusiasm it will awaken among ship owners as to the vast improvements and superiority of American-built ships over those of other countries.

Rumor hath it that Sir John McDonald, the premier of Canada, is seriously considering the advisability of presenting a claim of \$100,000 against Uncle Sam for the seizure of English sealers in Behring Sea. The nerve exhibited in a demand of this sort is only equalled by the audacity of the trespassers themselves. Present your bill, John. It will be interesting reading for young Americans of the future.

## THE PARSI RELIGION.

Pleasant Paths Followed by the Fire Worshipers.

The Parsis are called by some "fire worshipers," and they defend themselves by saying that they do not worship the fire, but regard it and other great natural phenomena and objects as emblems of the divine power. To me it appears that the imputation, on the one hand is wrong, and the defense, on the other hand, a little overshot. Though the Parsi remembers, praises, loves, or regards holy whatever is beautiful, or wonderful, or harmless, or useful in nature, he never asks from an intelligent material object assistance or benefit; he is, therefore, no idolator, or worshiper of matter. On the other hand, when the Parsi addresses his prayers to Hormuzd, or God, he never thinks it at all necessary that he should turn his face to any particular object. He would say, and does say, his Hormuzd yasht (prayer to Hormuzd) and anywhere whatever without the slightest misgiving. Again, when he addresses the angel of water, or any other but that of fire, he does not stand before the fire. It is only when he addresses the angel of fire that he turns his face to the fire. In short, in addressing any particular angel, he turns his face to the object of that angel's guardianship as his emblem. But, in his prayers to Hormuzd, he recognizes, or uses, or turns his face to the object of that angel's guardianship as his emblem. But, in his prayers to Hormuzd, he recognizes, or uses, or turns his face to the object of that angel's guardianship as his emblem. But, in his prayers to Hormuzd, he recognizes, or uses, or turns his face to the object of that angel's guardianship as his emblem.

This much, however, is clear in Ha 30—"He who knows God through his works reaches him;" but I do not recollect meeting with any text enjoining a Parsi to turn his face to any particular object as an emblem of God; though he is directed, as in the above text, to rise from nature to nature's god. The doctrine of any sort or form of propitiation of the devil does not find place in their books. To struggle for doing good and destroying evil is an emphatic injunction. Such was the state of the religious belief of the Parsis till a generation ago. But the study of the Zend Avesta has been since carried on with increasing zeal, activity and intelligence by Parsi educated scholars. The Ruhanumal, of which I have been president for some years, has been, through the means of such scholars, carrying on its researches in the ancient literature, and from time to time bringing the results before the communities by public meetings and publication of their proceedings. The views now held by such scholars are that some of those religious books which the Parsis considered canonical, were not so; that, with the exception of a certain portion, called the Gathas, that they were not the words of Zarthusht or his contemporary disciples or coadjutors—that before Zarthusht's time, the religion was almost a polytheism. Zarthusht made a complete revolution—preached the worship of the one great supreme God, as the beginning and the end of the holy religion; and that God alone was the creator and giver and all in all of everything. He threw aside the earlier gods or spirits, and, addressing God, exclaimed: "Thou, and thou alone, does my mind's eye see."

The monotheism of Zarthusht was complete and unequivocal; and his monogamy was as clear. The present Parsi scholars maintain that the other books are later compilations by priests; that after the death of Zarthusht the priests rehabilitated, though in subordinate positions, the earlier spirits which were considered as presiding over fire, water, earth and all the great creations of nature; and established the ritual and ceremonies as they thought desirable or profitable for themselves, as has happened with other religions—that all the invocations to the various spirits for aid were not a part of the religion as Zarthusht established it; and that the Parsis should return to the original spirituality, simplicity and purity of their religion—that it is clear that Zarthusht's words, that the eternal principle of the worship of one God, and of purity in thought, word and deed were alone binding forever. But all customs, ritual and ceremonies adopted according to the circumstances of time, place and civilization can be altered as the good and the physical and the spiritual wants of the community may require. These scholars therefore urge that, whatever might have been the justifications or reasons of many religious customs and ceremonies at the time when they were first adopted, they were not binding on the community forever, and that they must reform their customs and ritual as time and circumstances might demand, after careful consideration by the community.

One of the books (the Vanidad) which was considered, in ignorance, as most sacred is a compilation of various times, and is mainly directed to the inculcation of cleanliness. It is an elaborate sanitary code, according to the lights, requirements and influences of the times and conditions of life of the Parsis. I may conclude by remarking

that, though the Parsis are a small number—only about 84,000 in all India in the midst of a population of 254,000,000—I think one important reason why they occupy so large a space in the mind of the world is the influence of their religion, which imposed upon them love of God, love of truth, of charity in all its senses and an earnest striving after doing some good as the mission of life, and which embraced their morality of life in pure thought, word and deed. May they always continue to follow in these paths!—Dadabhai Naoroji, in Time.

## What Mr. Parnell Has Done For Dublin.

Anything which bears upon the public services of Mr. Parnell and his party must be of especial interest to the citizens of Edinburgh at the present time. As nobody is able to indicate any particular service which Mr. Parnell has rendered to Edinburgh, it may compensate in some measure for the lack of information on this point if some account is furnished of Mr. Parnell's good offices to the citizens of Dublin. At the Dublin municipal elections of 1881 the Parnellites obtained a majority in the corporation, and signified their accession to power by raising the Lord Mayor's salary from £2,000 to £3,000 a year. The use of the Mansion house costs the city £1,500 per annum more, and these emoluments were granted for the express purpose of enabling the Lord Mayor to discharge the functions of his office in the matter of public entertainment. The present Lord Mayor draws the salary but does not provide the entertainment. This is a small item compared with what follows, however. On December 31, 1881 there was a credit balance on the total of the corporate accounts of £28,753; on December 31, 1882 there was a debit balance of £3,553. Again, on December 31, 1881 the mortgage and bonded debts on the City Estate, the Improvement fund and the Water fund amounted to £967,664; on December 31, 1882 the amount of these debts had increased to £1,150,009. This increase is not due to any lightening of taxation, for the taxes have steadily grown under Nationalist administration, until they now reach the extraordinary total of 9s. 1d. in the £1. Think what this means, oh workmen! We have before us an assessment notice (1889) for a house in Dublin of the annual value of £6, for which the rates are £2, 14s., 6d. How would our Edinburgh working men like to pay rates such as these, amounting to about one-half of their rents? The beauty and economy of Nationalist administration would come forcibly home to them if they had once some slight personal experience of its working. And now we come to Mr. Parnell's own share in this expenditure. Mr. Parnell has a quarry on his estate from which paving stones—or sets, as they are technically called—are supplied at the rate of 24s. per ton to the corporation of Dublin for the paving of the streets. The Dublin tramway company import their sets from Wales, and pay 19s. per ton. In quality, the Welsh sets are said to be superior and better dressed; but what does that matter to the corporation of Dublin? It all comes out of the taxes, and the Unionists are the largest ratepayers in Dublin, so it is excellent sport to spoil them for the benefit of Mr. Parnell. These facts are put forward to show the people of Edinburgh how deeply the capital of Ireland is indebted to Mr. Parnell and his friends. Perhaps the time is not far distant when they also will be called upon to pay increased taxes for the benefit of a patriotic Lord Mayor, and to accept the estimates of the friends of the party in power, without any regard to economy and public interest.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

## A Dog's Sagacity.

Pedestrians on Eighth street, Philadelphia, were amused by the sagacity of a dog. The animal was trotting up-street when suddenly his muzzle fell to the sidewalk. He stopped, looked at it, and after a few attempts again got his head in the cage. But just as he started on his trot it fell off a second time. This was repeated four times. Then the dog, apparently realizing that it was beyond him to fasten the muzzle, took it between his teeth and trotted on, his looks indicating the pride he felt in mastering the difficulty.

## A New Use for Vaseline.

"The women have a new use for vaseline," observed a fifteenth street drug clerk to a Washington Post man, as he jerked his thumb over his right shoulder in the direction of a well-dressed lady who was leaving the store after having made a purchase of the petroleum compound.

"What's that?"

"They are using it on their shoes now."

"On their shoes?"

"Yes, and the ladies must be given credit for having made a valuable discovery. The ingredients of vaseline have a wonderful effect on fine leather, and it is fast taking the place of all the compounds manufactured for softening the shoes. Take a pair of shoes that have become stiff and uncomfortable by constant wear in the rain and apply a coat of vaseline, rubbing it in well with a cloth, and in a short time the leather becomes as soft and pliable as when it is taken from the shelves of the shoe dealer. Yes, indeed, this rainy weather has caused quite a boom in the vaseline trade."

## DOWN IN A COAL MINE.

Minute Description of a Trip Into an English Coal Pit.

"Come along, Sam! Now is your time if you want to go down the pit!" So said Mr. Clay, the manager of our pits, to me, one morning, as I sat at my desk in the office of the Dukinfield Coal Pits. I had been employed in that office for over five years, but until that time had never been down the pit.

Following Mr. Clay, I asked him what I must do for clothes, as it would hardly do for me to go down the pit in my office suit.

"Come into the bath room," he replied; "there are some old things there that will do."

I presently found myself arrayed in a pair of dirty trousers profusely ornamented with rags and holes, which, together with an old woolen jacket equally aristocratic in appearance, comprised my pit costume. On the table of Mr. Clay's office I found two safety lamps which he had brought—one for himself and one for me. They were cylindrical in shape, about a foot long and three inches in diameter. The lower part near the light was surrounded with glass and the upper part with the iron gauze, through which the lamp was fed with air.

Seizing hold of the iron ring which was fastened to the top of one lamp, I followed Mr. Clay across a large yard and up a flight of rough steps on to what is called the pit top. This consists of a platform raised about twenty feet above the ground, and is placed thus for convenience of emptying the coal into carts and wagons beneath. Presently we came to the shaft, as the hole is called up which the coal is drawn out of the pit. This was divided into two parts, one for the ascending, and one for the descending cage. Each was a huge framework of iron and was arranged to hold a number of the small wagons in which the coal is drawn out of the pit. In the cage also the workmen are lowered into the mine.

Following my companion, I took my place in one of the cages, though not without considerable misgivings, for I had heard a great deal about the unpleasant sensations experienced by any one going down the pit for the first time. Some of the men had told me that it made them feel as though their hearts were in their mouths, while others said it felt like standing on nothing. Most of them said it was unpleasant; but I did not find it so. There was nothing really unpleasant in the descent after we had once got fairly started. Gazing around I took my last look at the light of day previous to leaving for three hours, and then we started. Down we went—past the pumps on the level with the ground and then nothing was seen but the massive timbers framing the side of the pit. Still down, until we passed the other cage on its upward journey, and knew that we had descended half way. The feeble lights from our lamps cast a pale glimmer around, preserving us from what would otherwise have been Egyptian darkness. A moment later and the cage slackened speed and stopped. It was secured by a man at the bottom, and, stepping out, I found myself for the first time in my life in a coal mine. Nearly a half a mile of solid earth was above my head, while in front of me stretched a wide, dark tunnel about five feet in height. We went on a few yards, and then entered a small side passage leading to a hut, where the manager kept some books. Here we stayed a few moments, and then went on a little farther to the boiler-house where three moderately large boilers were at work. The places where the coal is gotten are in some places a mile from the shaft, and these boilers supply steam to an engine which pulls the loaded wagons from the workings up an incline called the engine brow. It was fearfully hot in the boiler-house, but the manager finished his inspection of the boilers in about ten minutes, and we made our way back to the main passage near the shaft. We wished to go to the workings where the men were actually getting the coal. To do this it was necessary to go down the steep incline called the engine brow which led to the place. So we got on to a truck which was fastened to the engine by a thick wire rope. The truck was a sort of low wagon without sides, and was about 6 feet in length by 4 in width. On this we reclined, with one hand supporting our heads and with the other holding our lamps. The engine started, and soon we were moving at the rate of six or seven miles an hour down the low steep tunnel. The roof was about a ton above our heads as we lay down on the truck. To have sat straight up would have been certain death and, in fact, many men have been killed by their heads striking the roof in this way. It was a strange sensation to be thus whirling along with the low roof overhead and the sides of the tunnel coming close to the ear. Everything the dim light of our lamps fell upon was black and gloomy, except that every now and then a white-washed patch of the wall indicated that in that place was a recess where a miner might take refuge should he be walking up the brow when the wagons were moving. But at length we arrived at the bottom and soon were walking along another tunnel about four feet high. We had to lean well forward with bodies nearly at right angles to our legs, and at the

same time had to hold our heads back and keep a sharp eye on the roof lest some jagged edge of rock should strike us on the head. The light from our lamps was so faint that we could see but a few yards in advance and the unwonted posture caused my neck and back to ache severely.

Presently we came to the stables where the horses were kept. A miserable existence they must have, for they are seldom or never brought out of the pit, and have to spend their lives in pulling long trains of wagons through the dark tunnels of the mine. Some of them go blind with living in the darkness so long.

We passed on, through one tunnel after another, the air getting hotter the farther we went, until at length at the end of a low passage we came to a place where some miners were hewing the coal out of its native resting place. It was a wide, but low chamber where the men were working, and with numerous timber props supporting the roof. Before me I could see a shiny black seam of coal about four feet thick. At this seam men nearly naked, were working with picks and other tools. As I saw the fine fellows at work in the hot and foul air, daring death by explosion, fire damp, falls of roof, and many other ways, my respect for them was considerably increased.

The coal, after being hewed out of the rock by the men, is then shoveled into small wagons which are run down a short incline on to the horse road. Six or eight of them are here fastened together, and are drawn on tram-lines by a horse to the bottom of the engine brow. Here they are fastened to the end of a long wire rope, and are wound up the brow by the engine, after which they are placed in the cage and are drawn rapidly up the shaft to the pit top.

We left the workings at last and commenced our return. When we had nearly reached the shaft, Mr. Clay pointed out a certain spot in the main passage, and said, "Here is where the great explosion occurred." The explosion to which he referred happened about fourteen years ago. It seems that some of the timbers supporting the sides of the main passage near the shaft had fallen in, followed by a large quantity of earth and rock. This had liberated some explosive gas in the wall which ignited with some of the lights near and caused an explosion. Those who have witnessed an explosion describe the scene as being magnificently grand when the death-dealing flame, resplendent in all the colors of the rainbow, flashes about in the dark caverns of the mine. Mighty and terrible in its beauty the flame rushes along, hurling huge masses of earth from their places and touching some of the men, with the touch of death in its course. The thundering noise of the explosion echoes through the mine, telling the men who are working at a distance that their dread foe is upon them. Throwing down their tools they rush for the shaft only in many cases to meet the poisonous after-damp, which invariably follows an explosion. After a time the air gets clear again, and when the searchers come around they find the poor fellows stretched on the ground as if asleep—but it is the sleep of death. Over fifty men were killed at one explosion in the pit down which I went.

But now our journey was nearly over, and again I found myself in the cage ready to be drawn up the shaft. Upwards now—leaving the region of darkness behind us till at length the light of day penetrates into the cage, and in a moment more we are at the top. I step out of the cage, tired, bruised, and black as a negro with coal dust, yet happy and satisfied; for I had realized one of my wishes—I had seen the colliers at work and had penetrated the utmost recesses of the darksome mine.—S. H. Wheddow, in Milwaukee Wisconsin.

## unpleasant Courtship Experience.

A young man named Dixon has just had an unpleasant courtship experience in Innishowen, County Donegal, Ireland. His lady-love is not only very pretty but she is an heiress, her uncle having left her a fortune. Moreover she is partial to Dixon. The young man was calling on the girl one day when he heard the footsteps of a couple of rivals, and in sportive humor he concealed himself in the butter-box. While he was enjoying the conversation the girl's father came along with a pail of hot water to scald the box. Before the girl divined his purpose he dashed the water into the box. The howl of anguish that arose scared the old gentleman half to death and poor Dixon was found to be so badly scalded that he had to be moved to the hospital.

## A Long Debate.

The longest uninterrupted debate on record was Aug. 1 brought to a close by the New Zealand house of representatives. It had caused a continuous sitting of seventy-six hours, entirely given up to the discussion of a representation bill. Yet the debate was not finished.

## Cigarette Suppression.

The Women's Christian Temperance union of Oakland, Cal., has a "Cigarette Committee," the business of which is the suppression of the cigarette habit. A petition to the city council in favor of the prohibition of the sale of cigarettes was brought under debate at a recent meeting of the union.

## MAKES HIS OWN GODS.

A Pennsylvania Dutchman Who Worships Three Hundred Home-Made Idols.

A most remarkable character has just been unearthed here, says a Reading (Pa.) letter to the Philadelphia Press. He is a thorough idolator and daily bows down to gods of his own manufacture, within sound of the church-going bells, as reverently and devoutly as the most pious Hindoo or Zulu. He has made a religion entirely his own, and has evolved out of it some 300 or more gods, who dwell in and speak through the same number of idols of clay, which form the chief furniture of his house. He is constantly making the acquaintance of new supernatural beings, and as soon as he does so he proceeds to make an image, which is supposed to represent the outward and physical habiliments of the new divinity. All of his gods are hollow and are from time to time filled with such food as he thinks their peculiar nature demands. Among others he has a god of medicine. This is filled with pills and odd prescriptions, and whenever he feels unwell he prays to this divinity, and always, he says, with beneficial results. He has a god of sewing-machines, which is filled with blank contracts for the purchase of machines on the installment plan. He claims that the worship of this god will help any one to get a sewing-machine, though no instances of its successful use are given. He has one image which he calls the god of preachers, and says it has a congregation of 300 in its stomach. He has one god which he says is inhabited by his own celestial spirit, and another which contains the spirit of his mother.

The god of the Reading railroad company occupies a prominent position among his collection. The interior of this god is filled with cabbage, and its particular mission is to keep crows off the track and prevent accidents generally. There is a god of horses, filled with hay and oats; a god of fruit, filled with apples; a god of the weather, that regulates storms and floods; a god of watermelons, a god of truth, which is in the shape of a hand, and gods which represent almost everything imaginable.

He has these images set up on shelves in his cellar and his garret and worships them constantly according to his needs. His name is William Christoph Clemmer and his house is at 614 Locust street, where he lives with his wife and six children. He is a brickmaker by trade and works regularly at one of the brickyards of the city, occupying all of his spare time with his idols, which he fashions out of clay obtained at the brickyard. He is a Pennsylvania Dutchman and can not speak English, is unlettered and can scarcely read, so that all his strange ideas about the deities which he worships are evolved from his own imagination. A great many of his gods are supposed to contain the spirits of his friends, living and dead, but he has gods also which represent those whom he considers his enemies. These he has set apart by themselves and they are treated with great deference and consideration, so as to placate them and ward off as much as possible any harm they may intend toward him.

Clemmer's mania does not seem to interfere at all with his regular occupation, though the purchase of food for them cuts down somewhat the supply of his family. He is allowed to have his way in the matter, however, lest if he should be thwarted he might become violent. The images are very rude and inartistic, but there is considerable expression in the faces of some of them and in all cases the outward lineaments are supposed to be a reflection of the particular spirit within. He has been three years in making the collection and it is his ambition to build a temple on Mount Penn as a permanent home for his deities, where they can be worshipped and consulted by everybody. He pretends that he has revelations everyday from some of his gods and that they regulate every action of his life and tell him what to do in every emergency. Clemmer allows no one to meddle with the idols when he is not at home, but when he is there he is glad to show and explain them to anyone and endeavors to impress everyone with his peculiar beliefs, having no doubt that all the world will sooner or later see the necessity of consulting his gods.

## Ballot Reform.

Possibly the greatest gain of all will be found in time to be that secured through independent nominations. This is the straightest and deadliest blow which has been struck at the dictatorial caucus system. Henceforth in eight states, any body of men, though a mere handful, can get their candidates' names upon the ballots and can have them distributed at the polls on equal terms with those of the regular parties. Every caucus will thus have hanging over its deliberations the threat of a formidable and easily organized independent movement in case its own nominations are not satisfactory. Heretofore the most effective obstacle to an independent ticket has been the difficulty and expense of getting it distributed at the polls.—The Century.

Perspiration never reigns but it pores.—Drake's Magazine.







There met at Washington, recently a body of men about whose deliberation their clusters a world-wide interest. The business men on both sides of the Atlantic are watching them with bated breath. To the whole people of the United States the outcome of the Continental Congress of the three Americas is of the most vital importance. To the merchants of Europe the outcome of its labor is no less important, for between every new bond of friendship between the sister republics of the Western hemisphere they see the sundering of commercial shackles in which they have so long held the people of Central and South America. Perhaps the bill passed by congress creating the congress will explain most fully the objects hoped to be gained by it:

Section 1. That the President of the United States be, and he is hereby requested and authorized to invite the several governments of the republics of Mexico, Central and South America, Hayti, San Domingo and the empire of Brazil to join the United States in a conference to be held at Washington, in the United States, at such time as he may deem proper, in the year 1889, for the purpose of discussing and recommending for adoption to their respective governments some plan of arbitration for the settlement of disagreements and disputes that may hereafter arise between them, and for considering questions relating to the improvement of business intercourse and means of direct communication between said countries, and to encourage such reciprocal commercial relations as will be beneficial to all and secure more extensive markets for the products of each of said countries.

Sec. 2. That in forwarding the invitation to said governments the President of the United States shall set forth that the conference is called to consider—

1. Measures that shall tend to preserve the peace and promote the prosperity of the several American states.
2. Measures toward the formation of an American customs union, under which the trade of the American nations with each other shall, so far as possible and profitable, be promoted.
3. The establishment of regular and frequent communication between the ports of the several American states and the ports of each other.
4. The establishment of a uniform system of customs regulations in each of the independent American states to govern the mode of importation and exportation of merchandise and port dues and charges, a uniform method of determining the classification and valuation of such merchandise in the ports of each country, and a uniform system of invoices, and the subject of the sanitation of ships and quarantine.
5. The adoption of a uniform system of weights and measures, and laws to protect the patent rights, copyrights and trade marks of citizens of either in the other, and for the extradition of criminals.
6. The adoption of a common silver coin, to be issued by each government, the same to be legal tender in all commercial transactions between the citizens of all the American states.
7. An agreement upon and recommendation for adoption to their respective governments of a definite plan of arbitration of all questions, disputes and differences that may now or hereafter exist between them, and to the end that all difficulties and disputes between such nations may be peaceably settled and wars prevented.
8. And to consider such other subjects relating to the welfare of the several states represented as may be presented to any of said states which are hereby invited to participate in the conference.

Sec. 3. That the sum of \$75,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, the same to be disbursed under the direction and in the discretion of the secretary of state, for expenses incidental to the conference.

Sec. 4. That the president of the United States shall appoint, by and with the advice and consent of the senate, ten delegates to said conference, who shall serve without compensation other than their actual necessary expenses, and the several other states participating in said conference shall be represented by as many delegates as each may elect; provided, however, that in the disposition of questions to come before said conference no state shall be entitled to more than one vote.

Sec. 5. That the secretary of state shall appoint such clerks and other assistants as shall be necessary, at a compensation to be determined by him, and provide for the daily publication by the public printer, in the English, Spanish and Portuguese languages of so much of the proceedings of the conference as it shall determine, and upon the conclusion of said conference shall transmit a report of the same to the congress of the United States, together with a statement of disbursements of the appropriation herein provided for.

Besides our own government the following American nations are represented in the conference: Argentine Republic, Bolivia, Brazil, Chili, Colombia, Costa, Rica, Ecuador, Guatemala, Hayti, Honduras, Mexico, Nicaragua, Para-

guay, Peru, Salvador, Uruguay and Venezuela. San Domingo is the only state which neglected or refused to participate and every delegate seems to have come imbued with a spirit of friendship.

As soon as the organization was completed the delegates began a comprehensive tour of the country which will last a month or more, and after that, the deliberations will probably occupy three months longer. The meeting is bound to foster a friendly spirit between the Americas, even if the more direct benefits are not at once realized.

## AROUND THE STATE.

The Nevins Lake lodge of Patrons of Industry boycotted the Stanton Herald. The paper says only one man stopped his paper as a result, and he a debtor to the extent of \$4.25 on subscription. That account is to be published for sale if not paid at once.

A man named Jones, a cigar maker from Battle Creek, was found dead Sunday afternoon in the woods just east of Marshall, Mich. He was a hard drinker and had been in the poor house for some time past. He was seen there Saturday and it is supposed he died from the effects of liquor.

Gov. Luce and family will leave about Nov. 6 for California. The primary object of their visit will be to attend the annual session of the National Grange at San Francisco, but they will afterward extend their trip to other points of interest in that state, and return to Michigan during the early days of December.

A bad collision occurred on the Michigan Central Sunday morning at Matwan about 4 o'clock. Passenger train No. 10, while pulling into the side track going east, was struck by passenger train No. 9 going west. The engineer could not make the air brakes work. A sleeping car holding 16 people was thrown into the ditch and badly demolished, but nobody hurt. It was a wonderful escape. Two passenger cars were left on the track completely wrecked. Engine 227 was badly disabled and the track blocked several hours. Train No. 9 had orders to stop at the station but could not, owing to the refusal of the air brakes to work.

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DO NOT LOOK AT THIS!

FOR IF YOU DO

YOU WILL SEE THAT

HOLMES BROS.

\* ARE SELLING GOODS \*

FOR CASH &amp; 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.

NEW FALL GOODS.

Our Fall Stock of Cloaks will arrive this week, and we Invite you to Call and Examine our Line and get our Prices.

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.

BLANK BOOKS!

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

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

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

CITY DRUG STORE.

Residence over store.

THE "OLD RELIABLE"

GENERAL STORE

—OF—

- J. C. LAING'S -

IS THE PLACE TO GET

GOODS CHEAP.

WORTH!

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 quarryman 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, MANUFACTURED EXPRESSLY FOR OUR OWN TRADE, claiming that no better WORTH for the PRICE can be had.

CROSBY'S BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE.

N. B. Fall Stock Now Arriving.

FROST &amp; HEBBLEWHITE

Wish to announce that they have received their Fall and Winter Stock of Notions, Etc., also a Complete Line of

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, JACKETS AND WRAPS,

Which they offer to the Public at Prices to meet the LOWEST COMPETITION.

A Large Line of LADIES' Underwear GENTS' and CHILDREN'S

At Lowest Cash Prices.

It will pay you to Call and get a sample of

OUR NEW TEAS At 25c, 35c, and 50c.

We will guarantee them to please you. Give us a trial.

Butter and Eggs Wanted. Cash Paid For Eggs.

ATTENTION.

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.

HOWE &amp; BIGELOW.

IF YOU ARE IN NEED

--OF--

Seed Drills, Harrows, Plows, Buggies, Etc.,

GO TO

J. H. STRIFFLER.

He can Supply your Wants.



CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BROWNE BROS.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1899.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. L. ROBINSON,

VETERINARY SURGEON—Office at residence,

Cass City.

HENRY C. WALES.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Insurance Agent,

Etc., Office over Hunt's store, Cass City,

Mich.

A. D. GILLIES,

NOTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages, etc.,

carefully executed. Office, Main street, Cass  
City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate.

DR. N. MCCLINTON,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur.

Graduate of Vio. University 1865. Office  
first floor over Fritz's drug store. Specialty—

Diseases of women and nervous debility.

DR. J. H. McLEAN,

CANCERS Cured without the knife. Tape-

worms removed in three hours. Files, fistulas  
and fissures cured by a new and painless  
method.

HENRY BUTLER<sup>®</sup>

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Collections and con-

veyancing a specialty. Office in the Pinney  
block. 174.

DENTISTRY.

L. A. PRITZ, Resident Dentist. Teeth cleaned  
and filled. Old roots and aching teeth ex-

tracted. New teeth inserted. All work guar-

anteed satisfactory. Prices reasonable. Of-

ice over postoffice, Cass City.

Three Cent Column.

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

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For furth-

er information address  
J. C. LAING,

4-12 iv

FOR SALE—A coal stove in good order. En-

quire of W. I. Frost, or of Howe & Bigelow,

7-30-2 wks

STAYED—From the premises of Dow Buelow  
in Cass City, a small spotted pig. Finder  
will please leave word at this office.

FOR SALE—One four-year-old mare, Sound  
Good driver. Inger and harness.  
H. W. Robinson, Cass City.

LOST—In Cass City on Friday, Oct. 4th, a  
short haired dog, black in color, with white  
breast, medium sized. Finder will leave the  
dog at this office. 9-11-2wks.

FOR SALE—Three Shropshire-Cotswold male  
lambs, fit for service. Price from \$6 to \$8  
apiece. Wm. Martin.  
Three and one-half miles north of Cass City.

LOST—On Thursday last, in Caro, a pocket-

book containing some valuable paper. Any-

one finding the same will be suitably rewar-

ded by returning the lost article to me.

JNO. CHERIDAN,

LOST—A pocketbook, between Cass City and  
Malcolm McIntyre's, 1 mile west and 1 mile  
north of Cumber. Finder will please leave the  
same at this office or with  
E. L. Robinson, Cass City.  
8-30-4.

FOR SALE—A good green headlock, also eight M feet of  
sound basswood lumber. For further infor-

mation inquire of  
J. O. Gage, Grant Township,  
Aug. 30-4.

FOR SALE—The drug store in Kingston oc-

cupied by Chas. L. Soper, and the ground  
upon which the same stands. Will sell on reas-


onable terms. For further information call on  
or address  
H. H. MILLER,

Kingston, Mich.

THE BEST GOODS  
FOR THE  
LEAST MONEY

Is The Motto of  
J. F. HENDRICK  
The Jeweler.

CLEANING



REPAIRING.

A Large and Choice  
Stock for the Fall Trade.

An Important Letter to E. F. Marr.

Mr. E. F. MARR,

Cass City, Michigan.

DEAR SIR—We this day ship you  
bill of Ladies' Cloaks, amounting to  
nine hundred and seventy-eight dol-

lars, which we wish you to sell. You  
will 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 seven per cent on all goods  
sold, and you can return all unsold  
goods by May 1st, 1899. This will  
enable you to control the cloak trade  
your town, as you will, no doubt,  
be the largest and most complete line.  
Our customers will soon see the differ-

ence in paying the usual 30 per cent  
off 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-

ortment of children's' girls' and ladies'  
cloaks of the latest designs and patterns.  
Our motto is "to sell and keep the  
one rolling." Hoping you will give  
our attention to the business we are  
Respectfully yours,  
TROY CLOAK MAN'F Co.,  
ig. 3, 1899. Buffalo, N. Y.

School Report.

Report of Primary department, Cass  
City school for the month beginning Sept.  
2d and ending Sept. 27th:  
No. pupils enrolled.....71  
No. days taught.....20  
Cases of tardiness.....6  
Average attendance.....58  
Names of those who have not been  
absent nor tardy: Grace Holmes, Ar-

yela Vaughn, Alton West, Claudie Mc-

Clinton, Daury Vaughn, Katie and Mag-

gies Zinnecker, Willie and Matilda Reuter,  
Helen and Laura Lyman, Owen Mer-

edith, Roy Titus, Roy Spencer, Mary Cor-

coran and Ernest Freeman.

NOTICE!

Having been instructed by the board  
of directors to call in 20 per cent. of  
amount subscribed for the Cass City  
fair grounds, of which nearly all sub-

scribers have promptly responded to  
previous notice handed them. The re-

maining subscribers are hereby respect-

ively requested to hand in their portion  
of five dollars on each share. Said call  
is to finish making the full payment of  
which one hundred dollars has been paid  
and grounds surveyed, and oblige your  
obedient servant.

E. H. PINNEY,

Treasurer.

Card To The Public.

All men are hereby cautioned not to  
buy a certain promissory note executed by  
the undersigned to Albion Manufactur-

ing Co., in the amount of \$28.25, said  
note was this day settled for by the ex-

ecution of a secured note payable in  
1890, though said old note is still in the  
hands of the agent of said company.  
Novesta, Oct. 9th, 1899.  
A. G. HOUGHTON.

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS!

Crisp and Spicy News Gather-

ed by the Corps of Cor-

respondents of the En-

terprise.

FREESBURGERS.

A little mud.  
Cold enough for December.  
School progresses with the same teach-

er.

A large crowd is expected at the auc-

tion sale on Saturday.  
Some of our young men have gone to  
the lumber camps for winter.  
The Misses Reehl are home from Bad  
Axe on a visit to their parents.  
Archie McKay smiles both day and  
night over the advent of a baby boy.  
Cornelius Clifford, one of our young  
men of promise, is teaching a school in  
Paris township at a salary of \$35 per  
month.  
Dr. Meredith, of Tyre, left on Monday  
with his family to make his future home  
and practice in Florida, taking with  
them the best wishes of a host of friends.  
Paul Freiburger will sell several  
swarms of bees and a cutter at the sale  
on Saturday, and A. C. Graham will also  
sell goods that was not mentioned in  
their posters.  
Farmers are cautioned to be on the  
look out for a young man who is trying  
to take them in on a deal of a horse for  
a yoke of oxen as he is a chronic horse  
jockey if he don't know anything about  
oxen.  
A. C. Graham was the victim of a sur-

prise party (it being his birthday) last  
week. He says at first he could not un-

derstand it, then he recovered and after-

wards found that he could not stand it.  
This is easily explained when it was  
found that he was, a fine hat, a pair of  
gloves and a handsome revolving, elevat-

ing, easy back cane bottom office chair  
richer than before they came.

ELLINGTON.

Warmer again Tuesday.  
It snowed last Sunday night.  
It froze hard Monday night.  
Very cool for some days past.  
It was rainy for several days last  
week.  
Some pieces of early sown wheat  
look well.  
The rain that has fallen has not wet  
the ground much yet.  
Robert George had 28 bushels of  
clover seed from six acres of land.  
Ozius Hutchinson, who has been sick  
for over a week is slowly recovering.  
School is progressing in district No.  
2 and 3, fractional of Ellington and  
Almer.  
Everett Hobart has got his new  
house raised. Alva Phelps is the  
builder.  
Key. Wilbur Ostrander's child was  
three years and eleven months old as  
he informs me this week.  
Potatoes early planted are quite  
good, late ones are rather light and  
some pieces are not worth digging.  
Mrs. Eta Turner, wife of Jarvis  
Turner, is sick with some kind of a  
fever, but it is hoped she will soon re-

cover.

School will commence next Monday  
in district No. 2, under the manage-

ment of Mr. Davis of Tuscola, who  
taught the school last year.  
Corn stalks was so badly frost bitten  
before cut up, so that the fodder is  
nearly worthless in some fields. A few  
has begun to husk their corn.  
Chas. Wickware got his new barn so  
near done as to have a barn warmer in  
it last Friday night when some had  
the pleasure of shaking the fantastic  
toe.  
I was misinformed about the age of  
Mrs. Fitzgerald as given last week. She  
was 59 years 9 months old instead of  
50 years as I was informed by one of  
her brothers.

There was a good attendance at the  
quarterly meeting of Cass River Circuit  
Methodist protestants on Sunday, and  
one of the best love feasts was held at  
that time ever held upon the circuit  
and all felt its influence.  
The district meeting held at the Sut-

ton church last week by the Methodist  
protestants, was attended by about  
half of the ministers belonging thereto.  
The weather was rather stormy but a  
good time was had by those present.

GAGETOWN.

Station agent Edgar is having serious  
trouble with his eyes.  
Our city father's are urging the ne-

cessity of more sidewalks.  
Chas. Maynard was in Cass City on  
business Thursday of this week.  
Detroit buyers are interfering with  
the prices of wheat in this section,  
caused by the grading of the grain too  
closely.  
Work on the addition to the Pres-

byterian church is being pushed with  
much vigor, and when finished this  
structure will present a very fine ap-

pearance.  
Several parties are negotiating for  
the Washington House, but who will  
be the future land lord of this hostery,  
we are unable to state.  
Jas. Hume has severed his connec-

tions with Chas. Maynard's drug store  
and departed for other fields on Wed-

nesday evening last.  
F. J. Gifford received a telegram  
from Flint on Saturday, stating that  
his wife had had another relapse, and  
urging him to come to that city at once.  
Two free busses assemble at each  
train daily, but where they take their  
passengers is a query. It is rumored,  
however, that the postmaster generally  
provides meals for all those who so de-

sire.  
Constable Striffler, of Cass City,  
was in town on Wednesday and seized  
the billiard and pool tables of Geo.  
Master's. Some gentleman in the  
former place holds a mortgage on the  
chattels, which were shipped to Cass  
City yesterday.  
Rev. C. B. Krebs is making vast im-

provements in and around the Catho-

lic church. A drain is being laid from  
the basement of the church to carry  
away the water which accumulates  
there. Another great improvement is  
the erection of a furnace in the base-

ment of the church, and the auditori-

um of the church will be heated by hot  
air hereafter. Father Krebs believes  
in having everything done that is pos-

sible for the convenience of his parish-

oners.

DEFORD.

Mr. Gemmils is building.  
Mrs. McCain's father and mother are  
visiting her.  
Ben Sharp drives a new team.  
Wm. Cooper will manage the old Ben  
Sole place next year.  
"When you want to disbecome a single  
girl your chance is good," is the honest  
but ungrammatical way in which a back-

woods youth, not many miles from here,  
wrote a school marm, who had captur-

ed his heart with her honey smiles.  
There is a man in Novesta that always  
kills his dog before the supervisor comes  
along in the spring, and then gets another  
after the assessment is taken. Money  
can never make such a critter rich nei-

ther in this world, nor the next.  
A brother of Hiram and Bony Daugh-

erty is doing this part of the thumb.  
Mrs. David Valentine returned last  
week from an extended visit in the west-

ern part of the state. She brought  
home with her a host of kindred.  
The McCallum and Hack drains were  
sold on the 30th of Sep. and 1st of Oct.  
They both went exceedingly low and are  
to be completed Oct. 1st, 1899. The  
tax to be spread on the rolls that year.  
The former is to cost about nineteen and  
the latter seven hundred dollars.  
We learn that Elmer Bruce has bought  
H. H. Wilson's team, and will try his  
fortune in the north woods this winter.  
Wm. McCracken has dealt his brood  
mare, Dolly Hill, to parties up near the  
Ellington line.  
Hoof shaking seems to be all the rage  
among the giddy headed.  
Wm. Pratt has gone home to St. Clair  
county to see papa and mamma, and  
will return to his forest home laden  
with fruit for the winter.  
Jas. Forshee now swings the leathers  
over Les. Vorheis' grey gelding, better  
known as "the white shadow of the low  
lands."  
Orrin Stowell has completed his domi-

cile on section 35, Novesta, and gone  
home for his family.  
We neglected to mention last week that  
Mrs. Retherford and family have got set-

tled in their new house.  
John McCracken will let the Goodrich  
farm, three-quarters of a mile west of  
here, to the right man so that he may  
prosper, even without the aid of the  
patrons.  
H. W. Goodrich of Romeo was here  
last week, visiting friends and attending  
to matters of business at the same time.  
The Bailey boys are in this vicinity, sep-

arating the grain from the straw. They  
are good men at the work and none of  
the crew fill their place better than the  
Ham-fat Murdock, who runs the engine  
and does mission work for the Union  
Labor party at the same time.  
Female preachers come among us oc-

asionally, and we take exceptions,  
Where is the scripture authority, either  
precept or example for women preachers.

A good brother Canadian bought the  
40 acres on section 35, just north of  
Geo. Mosher in Novesta. We welcome  
him to our midst, as he seems to be in-


dustrious and an honest man, which is  
the noblest work of God.  
L. W. Vorheis of Novesta has held for  
some years that waters that flows from  
Kingston township and the highway be-

tween sections 2 of Kingston and 35 of  
Novesta has no right to cross his land  
so he has erected a dyke to hold back  
the same on the highway. He has now  
received proper notice to remove the  
same, but he "laughs all powers to scorn"  
claiming that he has the legal right to erect  
if he chooses, a tower of Babel on his  
own premises. The end is not yet.

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is a  
portrait of Mr. Gar-

son, of Salem, Ohio.  
He writes: "Was at work on a farm for  
\$200 a month. I have been engaged by  
for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publi-

cations and often make \$250 a day."  
(Signed) W. R. GATTISON.



William Kline, Harzburg, Pa.,  
writes: "I have never known  
anything to sell like your album.  
Yesterday I took orders enough to  
pay me over \$225." W. J. El-

more, Bangor, Me., writes: "I  
take an order for your album at  
almost every house I visit. My  
profits are as much as \$20  
for a single day's work."  
Others are doing just as well. We  
have not space to give ex-

amples from their letters. Every  
one who takes hold of this grand business  
files up grand profits.  
Shall we start YOU in this business,  
reader? Write to us and learn all about it  
for yourself. We are starting many. We  
are holding many. We will start you if you  
don't delay until another gets ahead of you  
in your part of the country. If you  
take hold you will be able to pick up gold  
for \$25 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk  
Velvet. Charming decorated insides. Hand-

somest albums in the world. Largest size.  
Greatest bargains ever known. Agents  
wanted. Liberal terms. The money for  
agents. Any one can become a successful agent.  
Sells itself on sight—little or no  
talking necessary. Wherever shown, every  
one wants to purchase. Agents take thou-

sands of orders with rapidly never  
before known. Great profits await every  
worker. Ladies make as much as men. You,  
reader, can do as well as any one. Full in-

formation and terms free, to those who  
write for same, with particulars and terms  
for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals.  
After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why  
no harm is done.  
Address E. C. ALLEN & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

FOR SALE!

One yearling Colt, price, \$65; one  
sucking colt, price, \$35; two young  
cows, \$20 each.

M. C. TANNER,

Two and one-half miles east of Gage-

town. S 5-1mo.

SALESMAN WANTED

SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID  
or liberal commissions to local  
men. Outfit free. No collecting. Per-

manent positions guaranteed. Experience  
unnecessary. Choice of territory if  
apply at once. L. P. THURSTON & Co.  
Empire nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED.

Live Poultry, for  
which I will pay the  
highest cash market  
price. Also hay and  
oats. W. P. BLOOM.  
Cass City, Mich.

DRUGS, DRUGS!

Come to Fritz Bros.  
for pure drugs and pa-

tient medicines. New and  
fresh supply received  
every week. The best  
quality of insect powder  
and all vermin extermi-

nator, Chemicals, pure  
Cream of Tartar, Mus-


tard and essential oils.  
Also School Books blank  
Books, Tablets, and Sta-

tionary 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 re-

ceipts to  
FRITZ BROS.,  
DRUGGISTS.

A. A. McKenzie,

UNDERTAKER



And Funeral Director.

A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and  
Undertaker's Supplies on hand.  
EMBALMING WHEN DESIRED.  
Burial Robes, Gripe, Gloves, etc., al-

ways in stock, at lowest prices.  
Good Hearses 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.

GREAT  
REDUCTION SALE  
AT  
A. FRUTCHEYS,  
DEFORD, MICH  
Having sold my property in Deford to a couple of parties from Otter Lake, Mich., and they having a large stock on hand and wishing me to reduce my stock in order to make room for their goods I will offer to the people of Deford and residents of the surrounding country  
GOODS AT COST  
For the Next Ten Days  
--INCLUDING--  
DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES, GRO-  
CERIES, HARDWARE, ETC.  
I quote a few prices: Salt, 75 cents per barrel; Nails, \$2.00 per Cwt  
Lime, 80 cents per barrel and other articles in the same proportion.  
Highest Price Paid for Butter and Eggs.  
Parties wishing to purchase their winter goods should not fail to pay a visit during my last thirty days in Deford.  
A. FRUTCHEY.

MAKING A POINT!

We make a point of insisting upon the dis-

tinction of Cheap Clothing and  
CLOTHING CHEAP.  
The City is full of the former, but there is lit-

tle of the latter.  
WE HAVE CORRECT CLOTH-

ING FOR ALL MEN AND  
BOYS 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  
clean and fresh, and at prices you cannot resist.

McDOUGALL & CO.

Save Money! Port Huron  
MARBLE  
WORKS,  
PHILO TRUEDELL, 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 Street.

By Buying Your  
HARDWARE,  
DRY GOODS,  
BOOTS, SHOES,  
PAINTS, OILS,  
PUMPS, ANVILS,  
NAILS, ETC.,  
OF  
J. L. HITCHCOCK.



## Talmage Talks of His Trans-Continental Journey.

The sermon of Rev. T. De Witt Talmage on last Sunday on the subject: "From

That valley of the Yosemite is eight miles long and a half mile wide and three thousand feet deep. It seems as if it had been the meaning of Omnipotence to crowd into as small a place as possible some of the most stupendous scenery of the world. Some of the cliffs you do not stop to

Standing there in the Grand canyon of the Yellowstone park on the morning of Aug. 9, for the most part we held our peace, but after a while it flashed upon me with such power I could not help but say to my comrades: "What a Hall this would be for the last Judgment!" See that mighty cascade with the rainbows at the foot of it. Those waters congealed and transfigured in the agitations of that day, what a place they

Love is a weakness, but is too strong for most of its unhappy victims.—*Somerset's Journal*.

### How to Raise Superior Strawberries.

There is no hope of relief from the understood fact that the present pool was to continue only until November, 1889. There have been combinations by pork packers and beef slaughterers for fifteen or twenty years, at first temporary and modest in assumptions. At each renewal of the pool the screws have each time been given a new turn, and it is probable at the coming November, instead of relief to producers and consumers, the combination

**BEEF RISsoles.**—Mince and season cold beef, and flavor it with mushroom or walnut catchup. Make of beef dripping a very thin paste, roll it out in thin pieces, about 4 inches square; inclose in each piece some of the mince, in the same way as for puffs, cutting each neatly all round; fry them in the dripping to a very light brown. The paste can scarcely be rolled out too thin.

### A Novel Agricultural Implement at the Paris Exposition.

## He Was Used to It.

"Oh, it's nothing. I don't mind it. I'm used to it."

In the Orchard.

O wizard love! whose magic art  
Transmute to sun the shade,  
Thine are the beams that fill the heart  
Of this meek Quaker maid.  
—James B. Kenyon, in the Century.

## He Got There.

“Now I lay me down to sleep  
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;  
If I should—

“If I should chance to fall below  
Demosthenes or Cicero,  
I pray the Lord my soul to take!”  
—Boston Transcript.

When a man gets to be a grandfather he sighs as he thinks how old his wife is.—Judge.



I don't wish ter be understood as ter expressing any opinion fer publication as ter was is right and who is wrong in this er war, but I kin affirm without fear of contradiction, that it ain't no sixty-day, nor a one-year job, Sabe!" The speaker paused for the aforementioned "contradiction." "I might add without fear of contradiction," he continued, that if Abe Lincoln trusted such men as Grant, Sherman and Butler, and overlooks Fremont and my old comrades of the Mexican War, he kin prepare to carry this fight on until Gabriel blows his horn."

Of the two last named occupants of the cabin, the Predigal was seemingly the best listener. He never grew restless. He maintained the most respectful silence during the longest harangue, calmly gazing at the speaker with wide-open dreamy eyes. He seldom interrupted, but if perchance he did, it was with some remark that was so foreign to the subject matter in hand, that it fairly took the speaker's breath away. The Colonel feared the interruptions, and was consequently always more or less hurried in his announcements.

It was the ofttime repeated story of his leaving home to go in search of a fortune in strange lands, and of the anxious parents awaiting his return, that had suggested to the Cripple the name of the Prodigal for the quondam farm boy. The other members of the camp did not understand this appellation until the Cripple, who was a Methodist minister's son, repeated to them the Lord's sad parable of the prodigal son, which recital so deeply impressed them that the Prodigal, invested in the new title, in some measure took upon himself the personality of the prodigal, and was ever after considered an object of pity. "The Colonel," he often said to the Count, "would look up from his work and see the Prodigal leaning on a rock, his eyes filled with a far away look: 'If that'er boy only knew what his dad had awaiting for him! Think o' ut, Count, a whole fattened beef.'"

Whenever they would speculate in the illusions of hope, however they might differ as to the best methods of disbursing their expected wealth, they agreed perfectly on one score, namely: to give to the Prodigal what he wanted, no matter how much it cost him, nor was it," the Colonel said, "one Sunday afternoon, as he stood carefully prepared against a bowlder, contemplating with idle-eyed, dreaming eyes a pool of tobacco snuff a few feet in front of him. "What's a few thousand more nor less," he went on with a magnificent wave of his badly soiled and, "when that 'ere placer is reeking with dust!" Whereupon, with a sigh and a parting splash of juice squirted with mathematical accuracy into the placid depths of his eye, he had picked up, like a child, an unenvoluted glance on the unconcerned object of his remarks and resumed the motions which out of politeness were denominated work.

As work ceased the Prodigal became uneasy. He would spend hours up on Little Mountain, or wander aimlessly about the slucicoes. He could not entertain the thought of breaking camp. While he never asserted himself, or even took part in the discussions, the pleading look in his babyish blue eyes told only too plainly what his feelings were.

So on account of his paramount interest the final decision as to breawking up was left to him. The Colonel ceased his monologue, and turned to the Prodigal. "Shall we remove the ranch, old man?" The Cripple threw up his cards with a disgusted air. "No," he said, "I'll stick here from here hence." All eyes were turned upon the Prodigal. He glanced uneasily from one to another, blushed, picked up his hat and left the camp. "Come to talk with Anzio," said the Colonel, with a shrug of his shoulders, and all lapsed into a despondent silence. Two hours passed. The Count with a badly affected hip, put over the coffee-pot, with the remark, "That's the last of it." Jim White went to the door and looked out. "There's some one there," he looked up at the Prodigal. "Another hour pass?" The Cripple knocked the ashes from his pipe, took his hat and started across the cheerless gulch and up the mountain.

at snow-crowned serrated folds of the Nevada's, and then he looked above him for the great moss-covered boulder, under whose shade he had spent so many hours communing with his loved ones. His eye sought the familiar spot, but found no boulder. He looked farther up. It was none. But where? He took a step. He paused. A gaping chasm was at his feet. He dropped on his knees, regardless of the floods of water that had collected in the fissures of the rocks. Far below he could discern the white of the snow. He knew what had happened. The boulder stood at a few rods back, and above the canyon whose bed they had been vainly washing for gold. The sapping action of winter's rains and its own great weight had loosened the gravelly slope, causing a landslide, completely obliterating all traces of their feeble efforts in the river below. Unbidden, a groan came to his lips, and the word "busted!" He fell flat upon his body, his head

Thus the Cripple found him two hours later. The Cripple, whose title was one of those fictitious misnomers indulged in in California at that time, took the poor wretch dead from on his broad shoulders and bore him to the camp. All thoughts of breaking up were at once forgotten. Willing hands stripped the clothing from him. The Colonel, in endeavoring to take off the right arm of his shirt, discovered the nugget. He gave one look and ran shouting and jumping about the cabin: "Gold, boys, gold. The Predigal has struck it. Didn't I allus say the was a lucky cuss? I never gave up for nothing. Didn't I say I felt it in my bones all along? Hurray! The California gold monarchy passed unchallenged. The nugget was certainly gold. The Cripple explained where he had found the Predigal. A hurried explanation showed that the main bar had been washed out and loosened.

Fortwo weeks the Prodigal recognized no one. A Chinese nurse was imported. The young physician staid by him night and day. The first day of the sickness Jim White took him one side and said in a voice husky with emotion: "Doc, you stand by us. Bring the lad around and your fortune is made. Why, he can't die. Dema it, man he is rich, and has got to go home and marry Annie."

The rude civility of the town exhausted itself in its attention on the Prodigal. Rough miners vied with one another in sitting up with him, and the chaunt was transformed into a bit of the tropics by the bundance of flowers brought in every morning by even the roughest frequenter of The Little Innocent." Yet skill and nursing had no effect. The spark of life had

A month later a letter was received in a  
 little Vermont hamlet, bearing the post-  
 mark of the outlandish California mining  
 town. With trembling fingers it was  
 opened by a gray-haired old man. It ran  
 as follows:  
 PRODIGAL, CAL., April 12, 1863.  
 MR. JOHN PHARGE.—  
 DEAR FRIEND:—Your son died April 1st  
 this morn'g. We buried him here as he wished.  
 He left a funeral expense of \$250, which I  
 have paid. With much love to your mother  
 and mine, I am, my dear friend, ever,  
 as is last words were: "Tell Annie I died  
 at her home on my lips." Enclosed, find  
 draft on Miners' Bank, of Sacramento, for  
 \$100.00, to be delivered to her, your wife,  
 and mine. Tell Annie we all love her, and  
 we named a new mine after her. If there  
 be any more we can do, we are your  
 humble servants, and will be so ever.  
 WM. STANBRO, "The Cripple."  
 JIM WHITE,  
 CO. ISACHAB AMES,  
 HENRY LONG, "The Count."  
 PRONOUNCED BY THE MINERS' MIND  
 HOUSEHOLD WILKINSON to Idaho Statesman.

### Incidents in the Career of the Man Who Was Lately Killed in Califor- nia.

In Stockton, where his home was for many years, the people respected him greatly. His integrity was as well proved as his courage. But he was not loved.

"He invited it himself," said Terry. "I went out determined to kill him unless he killed me first. It's a long time ago, but I feel now just as I did when I saw him fall."

The bar of Stockton, as well as that of San Francisco, would as soon have seen the devil as Terry enter the courtroom. Besides being an excellent lawyer he had, as has been explained, a logical mind and a temper which made the ordinarily harmless little spats between attorneys in action. Two years ago a will case was on trial in Stockton before Superior Judge Paterson (now on the supreme bench). Terry was on one side and ex-Congressman James H. Budd on the other. Though Budd is a youngster of 33 or so and Terry had been fast friends for years, a similarity in some strong points of character accounting for the intimacy. Budd is a man of education, very-tempered, and not half Terry's weight. The clash between the attorneys came, of course, and Terry sneered at Budd's youth and therefore presumably inferior knowledge.

This was galling. In 1890 Terry had been one of the six electors on the democratic presidential ticket. Five had been chosen and he had been left—phenomenon before unknown in American history—whereas young Budd mere boy, had gone in, and with backboard as a means of travel so effectively canvassed a strong republican district as to lay out Frank S. Page, one of the most firmly entrenched bosses his party in California. Page has never been heard of politically since.

“What do you mean, sir?” demanded the old man of the boy, grinning meanwhile like an enraged prilla.

"I mean, judge," said Budd, quailing not at all under the murderous stare, "that you've got to meet me here on an equal footing as an attorney and an officer of this court. Don't try to bully me."

"Bully, sir?"

"Yes, bully!" exclaimed young Budd, jumping up. "There's no occasion for a row of this sort and you are playing the bully now, Judge Merry. Why, —it, sir, do you suppose that because you killed Broderick you can cow me? I'm ready to meet you here, on the street or anywhere you say."

The young man's eyes gleamed a de-

The judge's marriage to his notorious client was a dreadful shock to the southern people in California. They had stood by him through thick and thin; protested against the odium that eager tongues heaped upon him because of the Broderick duel; admired him because he was strong enough to bear up stoutly and silently under the severest manifestations of hostility in this regard; his calm contempt for an excited public opinion won their esteem.

"Judge," he cried, "what do you think! Jeff Blank has married Kittie Doe?"

This meant that a young lawyer noted for his talents and vices had taken a woman he had been living with to the altar.

There was silence.

"I'd forget to lock the liquor closet," slowly explained the future husband of Sarah Althea, "and I'd put strychnine in the jug."

Yet after Terry had married his Sarah he took as his partner the husband of Kitty Doe.

"Judge Terry," he wrote, "would resent my appearance as his apologist for this as for any other thing he has done during his long, varied, and sad life. He is 62 years old, knows his own mind, the worth of the world's approval or blame, and is able to shoulder his own burdens. Nevertheless, on behalf of the southerners who have so long regarded him as an esteemed leader, courageous beyond common measure, I, confident of his silence under new contumely, shall volunteer to be his spokesman.

"There is no heat or temper in the judge's course. All that bound him to his younger life, with its ambitions, has faded. For a quarter of a century he has been the baited victim of public opinion, because he killed a man who would have killed him had his never-failing courage been of the Terry kind. Why, therefore, should the judge care for public opinion? He has outlived passions, ties, affections. He finds a young woman attacked, whether innocent or guilty, by the hounds of money. He has made himself her champion. He has given her the shield of his name."

The Greatest Lathe in the World.

Perhaps one of the most marked specialties in the Machinery hall in the Paris Exposition is the monster lathe shown by Messrs. Greenwood & Batley, Leeds. This extraordinary machine will weigh nearly 300 tons, and has been made for Schneider's steel works Le Creusot. It is intended for roughing and turning steel ingots of the

largest dimensions, such as those used in the manufacture of heavy gun tubes and jackets. It is the most powerful machine in the world. The space it occupies is about seventy-five feet by twenty feet. An ingot fifty-two feet long and eight feet in diameter can be turned by its "leviathan." It has four independent saddles, each of which carries two rolls, eight tools being thus set to work required at one time. Each tool makes a cut one and a half inches in depth, and advances at the rate of four to five cuts per inch. A hole forty feet in diameter may be bored through an ingot thirty-two feet long.

**Manchester Guardian:**

### The Great Preacher's Opinion of the Work Done by the Atheist

Colonel Ingersoll was thrown one day into the society of Henry Ward Beecher. There were four or five gentlemen present, all of whom were prominent in the world of brains. A variety of topics were discussed with decided brilliancy, but no allusion was made to religion. The distinguished infidel was of course too polite to introduce the subject himself, but one of the party finally, desiring to see a tilt between Bob and Beecher, made a playful remark about Colonel Ingersoll's idiosyncrasy, as he termed it. The Colonel at once defended his views in his usual apt rhetoric; in fact, he waxed eloquent. He was replied to by several gentlemen in very effective repartee. Contrary to the expectations of all, Mr. Beecher remained an abstracted listener and said not a word. The gentleman who introduced the topic with the hope that Mr. Beecher would answer Colonel Ingersoll at last remarked, "Mr. Beecher, have you nothing to say on this subject?"

The old man slowly lifted himself from his attitude and replied, "Nothing; in fact, if you will excuse me for changing the conversation, I will say that while you gentlemen were talking, my mind was bent on a most deplorable spectacle which I witnessed today."

‘What was it?’ at once inquired Colonel Ingersoll, who, notwithstanding his peculiar views of the hereafter, is noted for his kindness of heart.

"Why," said Mr. Beecher, "as I was walking down town to-day I saw a poor blind man, with crutches, slowly and carefully picking his way through a cesspool of mud in the endeavor to cross the street. He had just reached the middle of the filth when a big, burly ruffian, himself all bespattered, rushed up to him, jerked the crutches from under the unfortunate man and left him sprawling and helpless in the pool of liquid dirt which had almost engulfed him."

"What a brute he was!" said the Colonel.

"What a brute he was!" they all echoed.

"Yes," said the old man, rising from his chair and brushing back his long, white hair, while his eyes glittered with his old-time fire, as he bent them on Ingersoll—"Yes, Colonel Ingersoll, and you are the man. The human soul is lame, but Christianity gives it crutches to enable it to pass the highway of life. It is your teaching that knocks these crutches from under it and leaves it a helpless, rudderless wreck in the sloughs of despond. It robbing the human soul of its only support on this earth—religion—be your profession, why, plays it to your heart's content. It requires an architect to erect a building; an incendiary may reduce it to ashes."

The old man sat down and silence brooded over the scene. Colonel Ingersoll found that he had a master in his own power of illustration and said nothing. The company took their hats and parted,—Canadian Advance.

A little girl was sitting on one side of the horse-car with her mother, when a man, evidently afflicted with a union, came in and sat down opposite her. Looking at his shoe, which he had cut to give greater comfort, the little girl said:

"Mamma, I know what made that man cut his shoe."

"It was because his corns were prouting, wasn't it?"—Merchant traveler.

If a boy sees a coat that fits him he sometimes puts it on before he knows ; or we may say the same thing in other words, "A guilty conscience needs no accuser."

Two school-boys had quarreled and finally had engaged in a real stand-up fight. The teacher got wind of the affair and called the combatants before him.

"He struck me," said one of the boys.

"He said I stole his knife," said the

"I said somebody stole it," said the

"Well, you meant me," replied the boy.

"Why, Charlie," said the teacher,

"I willie had told me that somebody had stolen his knife, it would not have made me angry. I should not have thought that he meant me."

"Well, but you don't steal," was the ready answer.—Youth's Companion.

She Would Get Even.

"Then, my dear, you have really made up your mind to marry a dowager?"

"Certainly."

"And does he never talk to you about  
first wife?"

"I should like him to try. If he did  
should at once begin to tell him about  
my third husband."—Madrid: Comica—



# KINGSTON.

Remember the band social to-night. J. M. Torrey was in Caro on Monday.

We want a first class barber in Kingston.

Our band boys are learning to play quite nicely.

Edward Hopps is building a very fine domicile.

Frank Webster attended the Pontiac fair last week.

Jas. Jeffery is building an addition to his residence.

Will Millikan is building a fine residence for himself.

H. A. Pulling is still suffering from the affects of rheumatism.

O. M. Brooks is talking of building a house in the near future.

Don't forget to attend the band social at the G. A. R. hall to-night.

The M. E. society will build an addition on the parsonage right away.

Samuel Youngs has been on the sick list, but at this writing is improving.

Several car loads of stock have been shipped from this place during the past week.

O. J. Linendoll has commenced work on his factory and now Kingston will take a boom.

R. S. Toland, of Caro, will give a public address to the G. A. R. post of this place in the near future.

Oscar Patant was looking after the mercantile interests of F. J. Gifford during the latter's absence last week.

Several from Kingston took in the fair at North Branch last week. They all reported it being a very good one.

F. J. Gifford and wife were visiting friends in Vassar and Tuscola last week. While at Vassar they attended the fair.

Who said Kingston was dead? There is more building of houses in this place than in any other of its size in the whole state.

Chas. Baker reports business booming. He informs the scribe that it is better than it was before his shop burned last winter.

There is not a better opening in any town in the whole Wolverine state for a good harnessmaker than in Kingston. Who will be the lucky man.

Our farmers in this vicinity are grumbling about the wheat having shrunk so bad, and judging from some of the samples we have seen, we think they have very good reasons for so doing.

B. F. Browne the senior editor of the ENTERPRISE, was in this village the latter part of last week. He succeeded in obtaining twenty new subscribers in this vicinity which speaks very highly of the popularity of the ENTERPRISE.

Rumor has it that Mr. Frutchey of Deford will locate in Kingston after he has succeeded in settling up his business in Deford. Mr. Frutchey is just the kind of a man that will boom the business interests of any town, and the business men of Kingston will be well pleased to welcome him among them.

H. N. Smith our grain buyer is shipping two car loads of grain every day. Some of the grain which he has purchased has come within two miles of Marlette, which does not speak very highly of the Marlette grain buyers.

Mr. Smith advertised in the ENTERPRISE that he wanted to buy all the grain in this country, and we should judge that he is getting the largest share of it. He is a hustler.

M. M. Jarvis is still in the Surgeon General's office in Washington city. He wishes to sell property here, and has lands to suit anyone wishing a small home. Village lots from \$25 up to the residence, a good house and two and one-quarter acres of land for \$600. He also has three 70 acre farms outside the village. Any one wishing to buy should call on Mrs. Jarvis soon or enquire of J. M. Torrey at the P. O.

# WILMONT.

R. D. Jeffery and wife are visiting friends in Hadley this week.

Edwin Trerice, of Sandusky, is visiting friends in town this week.

Joseph Hack and family started for Potts, Oscoda county, Thursday.

Miss Emma Elwell, of Millington is visiting friends in town this week.

R. A. Butler, of Pinnebog was visiting friends in town Monday and Tuesday.

N. Hart is laying the foundation for a new house. Geo. Truman is the mason.

J. W. Wilkerson received a telegram Tuesday stating that his brother in Canada was dead.

Mrs. E. E. Rolph and daughter are visiting friends in North Branch this week, which accounts for Charles looking so down hearted this week.

# Licensed to Wed.

The following are the marriage licenses furnished us by the county clerk for the week ending October 9:

Wm. Fowler, Watertown.....25  
Anna Day, Watertown.....25  
James Camp, Arbel.....21  
Ella Beers, Arbel.....21  
Jas. C. Findley, Gilford.....19  
Julia A. Buck, Denmark.....17  
Millard L. Burgess, Detroit.....23  
Visa E. Fancher, Cass City.....24  
Wm. H. Tinglan, Arbel.....21  
Laura Cole, Arbel.....25  
Wm. I. Sherwood, Gilford.....19  
Esther Lowena Wisner, Gilford.....22  
John W. Stringham, Fremont.....22  
Rena M. Dunlap, Postoria.....17  
Edward Webster, Millington.....21  
Anna Crosby, Millington.....21  
Luman Larabee, Watrousville.....58  
Charlotte Withey, Kent Co.....37  
Geo. Wald, Jr. Gagetown.....31  
Theresa Mall, Gagetown.....27

# The New Discovery.

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

# The Cass City House.

Having recently refitted and remodeled this modern brick hotel, I now announce it open to the public. I have furnished it through out with the best of Furniture, and it is thoroughly equipped with everything for the convenience of guests. Good barn, sample rooms, and telephone in connection with the house. Free bus to all trains. To my farmer friends I wish to state that the hotel is open to your patronage. I invite you to call. My hotel is strictly first-class.

# FARM FOR SALE!

Owing to the increase of my bees and wishing to go into the bee business on a larger scale when I can give it more attention, I offer my farm of 100 acres all improved, well seeded and fenced, and under a good state of cultivation, five good never failing wells of water at convenient points, a young bearing orchard of choice fruit, consisting of apples, plums, grapes, etc., a comfortable house, 2 good frame barns. Close inspection invited. Would trade for smaller place. For full particulars, call on the owner on premises, 3 1-2 miles north of Cass City.

WM. MARTIN.

# W. D. SCHOOLEY

claims for his

# HARNESS,

The best workmanship, perfect fit, elegant appearance. No 1 oak 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.

# DR. ELSLIE & CO.

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 Michigan and Ohio. He is qualified 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 specialty—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 business. Absolute secrecy 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. Office hours 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m., week days only. Rooms 1, 2 and 9.

# MEN! MEN! MEN!

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 pay **ON SALARY** and all expenses paid by us, or if preferred on commission. The work is steady and our terms most liberal. No experience is necessary as we furnish full instructions. For particulars, address, (stating age) **R. G. CHASE & CO.** The Chase Nurseries. Geneva, N. Y.

# FARM FOR SALE!

Having sold my Mercantile Business at Deford I now offer my farm of 200 acres for sale. There is 130 acres improved. Good Fences, Building and Wells. All kinds of Fruit. Twenty-five acres of Wheat in the ground. Three miles east and one mile south of Deford; 9 miles from both Kingston and Cass City. Price \$5,000, \$2,000 down; balance on easy terms.

A. FRUTCHEY.

# LONDON, ENO & KEATING,

Manufacturers of

SASH, DOORS, FLOORING,

BLINDS, SIDING and MOULDING.

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

New mill near the P. O. P. A. Railroad Depot.

# 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, sees the death of more persons annually than all other diseases combined is easily overcome by this meritorious remedy, which cures easily, rapidly and effectually.

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

J. ETHERINTON'S

# PAIN KILLER.

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

J. ETHERINTON'S

# COUGH CURE.

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

J. ETHERINTON'S

# Celebrated EYE WATER.

Cures all Sore Eyes, Inflammation, Granulation of the Eye-Lids, Etc.

All Communications Should Be Addressed To

# JOHN ETHERINTON,

CASS CITY, - - MICH.

## HOPE DEFERRED

Maketh the heart sick. The Storm of People rushing to the WILMOT MILLS is breaking the last Barrier, and our Competitors are Giving Up even the Miserable Hope. The reason is Plain, Nowhere can such Flour be found as at the WILMOT MILLS.

# TO THE FARMERS!

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

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

# Kingston Mill,

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

Aug. 1.

# O. A. BRIGGS.

\$65.00  
WITH LESSONS  
FREE.

No shoddy Organ with weak tone, but a solid black walnut one with 122 reeds. Warranted 7 years.

Organ, Stool, Book & Term of Lessons \$65.00.

C. M. MORRIS,  
314 Gen. Ave. E., Saginaw

M'GINNIS HOTEL

Good Sample Rooms. Delivery in connection. Rates, \$1.00 per day.

JAMES M'GINNIS, Proprietor.

KINGSTON - - MICHIGAN

Central Meat MARKET,

SCHWADERER BROS., Prop'r.

Everything Fresh, Wholesome and Inviting.

Cattle, Hogs and Sheep bought for Eastern Market.

CASH PAID FOR HIDES.

BUCKLEN'S ARNIC SALVE.

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

Cass City Markets.	
Friday Morning, September 20.	
Wheat, o. 1 white.....	74
do No. 2 white.....	69
do No. 2 red.....	75
do No. 3 red.....	70
Oats.....	17 @ 18
Beans hand-picked.....	100 @ 140
do unpicked.....	90 @ 125
Rye.....	35 @ 40
Barley.....	75 @ 105
Clover seed.....	300 @ 355
Peas per bushel.....	30 @ 40
Buckwheat.....	35
Pork.....	3 25 @ 3 50
Butter.....	14
Eggs.....	17
Wool.....	20 @ 25

PATTERN FREE.

By Special Arrangement with DEM. PATENT MONTHLY, the greatest of all Family Magazines, we are enabled to make all of our lady readers a present of a pattern of this handsome Jacket. This pattern will be worth \$6.00 if it will be secured with a large Magazine and all descriptions, the same as those sold at \$6.00. We shall print a Pattern Jacket, which is sent to W. J. Lapeer, Detroit, the publisher of the world-renowned Godey's Lady's Book. We shall send the pattern to you of these handsome patterned dress, and of the dress they may select. This is a great offer, and we have our lady readers who appreciate the expense we have incurred. Write for the Pattern Jacket. It will be printed in our next issue.

Detroit and Cleveland STEAM NAVIGATION CO.

Palace Steamers, Low Rates and Quick Time for

DETROIT, PORT HURON, SANILAC, OSCODA, ALPENA, CHEBOYGAN.

Leaves St. Ignace

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, SUNDAY, 10.00 A. M.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, SUNDAY, 9.00 P. M.

FOR CLEVELAND.

Daily (except Sunday) at 10.15 P. M.

Through tickets, and all baggage checked to destination. Our illustrated pamphlet, rates and excursion tickets will be furnished by your agents, or address

E. B. WHITCOMB, G. P. A.  
DETROIT MICH.

Now FOR BUSINESS!

Business Men, Mechanics, Farmers! As the Crops are now gathered and being threshed, giving a Good Yield, all are feeling Prosperous and as a result Good Times must naturally follow. I would therefore, Recommend to you all that now is the time to give your Several Orders for a Spring Delivery of Nursery Stock. Think over what you want, as I will Soon Call on you for your Orders. The stock will be supplied from Moulson & Son, Rochester, N. Y.

H. W. ROBINSON,  
Cass City, Mich.

Something New,

Having remodeled my shop and put in an old-fashioned Dutch Oven I am now prepared to furnish the public with

BREAD

And All PASTRY GOODS.

I will also have a first-class LUNCH ROOM

In Connection. Hot Tea and Coffee at all hours.

I will sell a 2 pound loaf of Bread for Six Cents. Old-fashioned farmer's bread kept on hand.

J. N. La RUE.

West of Cass City House,

DR. GEO. SIMENTON,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office in store, Kingston Mich.

# Pontiac, Oxford & Port Austin Railroad.

TIME TABLE NO. 10.

GOING NORTH.			
STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed.	Pass.
Pontiac.....	9:30	9:00	8:00
Oxford.....	11:15	7:00	8:45
Bayden.....	12:32	7:50	9:26
Imlay City.....	1:03	8:10	9:55
North Branch.....	2:03	9:02	10:48
Gilford.....	3:20	9:22	10:52
Kingston.....	3:58	9:45	11:12
Wilmot.....	4:18	9:45	11:22
Deford.....	4:35	10:07	11:31
Cass City.....	5:10	10:25	11:49
Gagetown.....	5:45	10:55	12:05
Wendland.....	6:10	11:20	12:30
Berrie.....	7:00	12:42	1:26
Cassville.....	7:00	12:42	1:26

GOING SOUTH.			
STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Cassville.....	4:00	A. M.	A. M.
Berrie.....	4:19	.....	5:30
Owendale.....	4:42	.....	6:05
Gagetown.....	4:55	.....	6:30
Cass City.....	5:10	5:30	7:10
Deford.....	5:26	5:48	7:35
Wilmot.....	5:34	5:58	7:50
Kingston.....	5:44	6:15	8:15
Gilford.....	6:03	6:40	8:35
North Branch.....	6:18	7:05	9:40
Imlay City.....	6:58	7:55	11:10
Ryden.....	7:13	8:20	11:50
Oxford.....	7:22	9:00	12:26
Pontiac.....	8:50	10:30	2:30

# Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron R. R.

TIME TABLE.  
Trains going North.

No. 1. No. 3. No. 5.			
STATIONS.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
East Saginaw.....	Depart.....	8:00	4:00
Reese.....	.....	8:50	4:50
Pair Grove.....	.....	9:40	5:40
Unionville.....	.....	10:30	6:30
Sebewaing.....	.....	11:20	7:20
Bayport Junction.....	Depart.....	9:40	6:00
Bayport.....	.....	10:30	6:50
Bayport Junction.....	Depart.....	10:30	6:50
O. & P. A. Crossing.....	.....	10:30	6:50
Elkton.....	.....	10:30	6:50
Robinsons.....	.....	10:30	6:50
Bad Axe.....	.....	10:30	6:50

Trains going South.

No. 1. No. 3. No. 5.			
STATIONS.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.