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Located op. Caro ExchangeBank Owned and operated by

W. L. PARKER.

pleasure seekers.

the young minds in the Sebewaing school, ing store of E. F. Marr. The work was home to eat turkey on Thanksgiving turned out by this laundry is spoken of and visit a few days.

A new upright piano now graces the home of J. P. Howe. It arrived this week from the Chase Bros, piano company, Grand Rapids.

Miss Etta Bowers of Port Huron spent a portion of last week as the guest of her sister, Mrs. James McArthur. She returned to her home on Saturday.

Perry Fritz enjoyed a delightful ride to Bay Port on Sunday. Although the sleighing was not of the best, yet the surroundings made it very pleasant.

Intyre on Wednesday afternoon. Tea | ips, as they had not met since the great ed by the hostess,

done in this line can have it promptly Miss Bell McArthur, who is teaching attended to by leaving it at the clothin the highest terms.

> As we go to press news comes from Washington to the effect that P. R. Weydemeyer of this town has been appointed to a \$1,200 position in the house

next. Geo. E. Phillips of Eaton Rapids was vited to attend.

visiting friends in the vicinity of Cass

judges decided in favor of the negative. They were loth to believe that overproduction is the cause of low prices. Owing to the limited capacity of the room to accommodate those who might wish to attend, it was voted to hold future

meetings in the town hall: The next debate will occur at the above place on Monday evening next, when the following question is to be discussed: "Repostoffice. His appointment was ob- solved, That the signs of the times intained through the instrumentality of dicate the downfall of our republic." Congressman Wheeler. Mr. Weydemey- H. C. Wales leads on the affirmative, er leaves for Washington on Monday while E.F. Marr heads the list of negative speakers. Ladies are cordially in-

We publish the following relative to City last week, and inquiring after his the Baptist church at the request of its transferred to the county jail. The old comrades, who were in the late war. pastor: From present appearances the whole amount obtained by the forgery is The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Sam'l Wells belonged to the former's Baptist church of Cass City is destined church was entertained by Mrs. D. Me- company and cordially greeted Mr. Phil- to live and prosper. The dark cloud, commit the deed when detection was which for a time hung over the church is such an easy possibility is hard to say. was served the guests at the usual hour conflict. Recognition on both sides was last breaking away and light is beginning He is a farmer and resides about eight and all enjoyed the hospitality display- made very easy when recalling old times to shine upon its pathway. On Satur- miles from here. He has heretofore and by the hosters day a number gathered for a regular born a good reputation.

effected in the same manner, the name o Jas. Pratt appearing as the endorser of this security. Having worked the game successfully at the Exchange bank, the Cass City bank was next visited by Wright, where he obtained \$35 from Mr. McPhail by giving his note with the name of Wm. Wright appearing as the backer of the paper. On Tuesday certain things transpired as to arouse the suspicions of the above bankers as to the validity of the notes. A few inquiries revealed the fact that the names of Messrs. Moore, Wm. Wright and Pratt had been forged. Constable Chas. Striffler arrested Robt. Wright on Tuesday and Wednesday he was oyer \$200. What possessed Wright to

The same will be offered at Private Sale when Auction is not going on.

A. A. M°KENZIE, H. STEWART.

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ass City Enterprise.

	Browne Bros., Publishers.
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Marie Amelie, The new Queen of Portugal, consort of the King of Portugal, is the daughter of the Count of Paris and his wife, the Princess Marie Isabell. She was born at Twickenham, near London, where her father was then living in exile, and received an English education. Her father usually rented a deer forest in Scotland during the season, and she and her mother participated in the sport with keen interest. She married in 1885 the then crown prince of Portugal, and has one sou. She is very much liked in Portugal where her amiable disposition and her many acts of charity quickly gained the affection of the people.

A bill is to be introduced at the next session of congress to restore the rank of lieutenant-general of the army. It is admitted by the friends of the bill that the grade is not a necessity; but various reasons are urged in favor of it that have gained it a degree of support. One of the arguments (and perhaps the chief one) is that the highest office in the army of a great nation ought to carry at least that grade, if not the one of full general. Another reason assigned is that the system of rank and command will be made more harmonious, both for peace and war by reviving the grade of lieutenant-general. Then, too, there is a strong feeling that justice to Gen. Schofield demands the re-establishment of this office. His friends say that it is unfair that he should have the duties, responsibilities and expenses of an officer commanding the army and living in Washington, having to meet and entertain foreign military guests as head of the army on rank and pay inferior to those which have accompanied the office ever since the close of the war. These are sound reasons, and undoubtedly the proposal to restore the rank of lieutonant-general will meet with strong caused him to fall back. The Indian support.

HEROINES OF LONG AGO. wo children. Remarkable Adventures of Plucky Women of Pioneer Days.

Thrilling Stories of the Hardships and Dangers Encountered by the Early Settlers of the West-The First Woman in Kentucky-Braining Indians with an Ax.

The first women west of the Alleghenies were Mrs. John Draper and her' daughter Mary (who became the wife of William Ingles) when, about 1848, several families moved just over the crest of the low Allegheny divide, the stockade, among whom was the where now stands Blacksburg, Va., and made a settlement called Draper's Meadows. Having no sister, Mary (Mrs. Ingles) had played altogether with her brother and grown up like a boy. She could run as well as he. She could stand and jump straight up nearly as high as her head, could leap into the saddle unaided, could stand on the floor and jump over a chair back, and so on. This agility and strength stood her in stead when, in 1755, she, with other women and children, was captured by the Shawnees, and the Indians began a hasty retreat to their homes beyond the Ohio. On the night of the third day out Mrs. Ingles gave birth to an infant daughter, but this fact caused no delay, which would have meant the death of both mother and child, for the next morning she was able to ride on.

At the Shawnee town the prisoners vere divided up and scattered, but Mrs. Ingles and her baby were kept there, where she made herself so useful that after a few weeks she was taken along with a company of Shawnees to help make salt at Big Bone Lick, south of the Ohio. Thus she was the first white but shouting: "A squaw! a squaw!" woman to enter Kentucky, long antedating the arrival there of Mrs. Daniel Boone, who is usually given that distinction.

From here she resolved to escape, and abandoning her babe to the Indians, started with an old Dutch woman who had more recently been brought to the Lick. The old woman nearly gave out, became quarrelsome, and finally into the fort. attempted to kill her companion for food, Mrs. Ingels only escaping after a frightful encounter. Through such almost superhuman trials did she persist, until at last she came to her home. She had traveled in forty days probably 500 miles. When Mrs. Ingles stopped near where Charleston, the capitol of West Virginia now stands, and made salt for her captors in her own kettles, she was laying the foundation of the long race of Kanawha saltmakers and one of the most extensive local industries in the West.

It was in the defense of their own cabin when surprised, however, that these frontier women sometimes exhipited the most extraordinary evidence of nerve and ability. One such case was an attack in 1778 upon a Dunkard family in the northern part of what is West Virginia, named Bogarth. Mrs. Bogarth and two men were alone in the house, the children being out at play. Suddenly one of the little ones ran in crying: "Ugly red man coming!" Upon hearing this one of the two men went to the door where he received a glancing shot in the breast that who had shot him sprang in immediately after, and grappling with the other sion of horrified ama white man was quickly thrown upon the bed, and held down, while the man called to Mrs. Bogarth to give him a knife. Not finding one at hand, she seized an ax and at one blow let out the brains of the prostrate savage. At that instant a second Indian entering the door shot dead the man engaged with his companion on the bed. Mrs. Bogarth turned on him, and, with a well directed blow, laid open his bowles and made him shout for help. Upon this others of his party, who had been engaged with the children in the yard came to his assistance. The first who thrust his head in at the door had it cleft by the ax of Mrs. Bogarth and fell lifeless to the threshold. Another, catching hold of the feet of his wounded, bawling companion, drew him out of the house, whereupon the woman, with the aid of the first white man, who had somewhat recovered; succeeded in closing and young woman to leave family, friends fastening the door, and the exertions and fortune and consecrate her life to of the remaining savages could not force it open. All the children in the yard had been murdered, but their mother had killed three Indians to pay for it. Similar heroism was shown by Mrs. John Bush, who in 1791 lived in the Muskingum Valley, Ohio. Two of her children-there were always a large flock of them around the cabins of these frontier people-had been sent away early in the morning to drive up the cattle. Hearing their screams enough to keep a chicken alive, and Mr. Bush star ted out, when he was met at the door by an Indian, who snatched away his gun and shot him with it. Bush fell across the threshold and the redskin drew his knife to scalp him, when Mrs. Bush ran to the assistance of her husband, and with an ax struck the savage with such force that the ax fastened itself in his shoulder and was pulled off the handle when he jumped back. She then dragged her husband into the house and formed by the professors and students closed the door. By this time other Indians had come up, and after endeavoring in vain to force open the the regular course of lectures and rec- door they began shooting through it, but the woman remained uninjured, nal research in special lines, and is though eleven bullets passed through performed by the students, directed her clothing and some grazed her skin, until neighbors came and drove the Furnisher.

Indians away, but could not save the

Pleasanter stories are those of the women and girls who with such courage and skillful woodcraft have undertaken long missions to carry news that help was needed or to get powder. Such was the daring exploit of pretty Elizabeth Zane. She was the sister of Col. Ebenezer Zane, after whom Zanes-

ville, O., was named, but who in 1782 was near the fort at Wheeling. A sudden alarm caused everybody except those at Zane's house to hasten into colonel's young sister, who had just returned from school at Philadelphia and was totally unused to these wild scenes. The attack was fierce and prolonged, and the powder gave out before the redskins showed any signs of retreating. In this emergency it became necessary to replenish their ammunition from Col. Zane's house,

which was about fifty paces distant. It was therefore proposed that one of their fleetest men should endeavor to reach the house, get a keg of powder, and return with it. The enterprise was full of the keenest danger, yet many volunteers presented themselves for the task. Among them was Elizabeth Zane. She was young athletic, and fearless. "You have not one man to spare," she pleaded. "If I fail-it is only a girl, who will not be missed in the defense of the fort. Let me go!" Her services were accepted. Divesting herself of impeding skirts, she stood ready for the hazardous adventure, and when the gate was opened she bounded forth, buoyant with youthful confidence of success. Wrapt in amazement, the Indians beheld her, disdained to interrupt her progress to her brother's door. Then Col. Zane fastened a tablecloth about her waist, and, emptying into it a keg of powder, again the door was opened and she darted out. The Indians were no longer passive. Ball after ball sung around her ears, but none touched her, and in a moment her flying feet had carried the precious burden safely

Labby Does the "Big Toff."

"Talking about boyish escapades, I have a vivid recollection," said Henry Labouchere to an Edinburgh Scotchman writer, "of a day when, happening to have more money than I knew what to do with, I determined to do the "big toff." I sallied forth to the largest hotel in Eton, engaged a private room, and ordered the waiter to bring me a bowl of punch. The discreet functionary stared, but brought it. It was then my turn to stare and wonder what on earth I should do with the huge bowlful of a fluid the very odor of which made me feel faint. At length my eye resting upon a good, old-fashioned cupboard of antique oak, a brilliant idea struck me. I opened the door and poured the whole of the punch into the basement of the cupboard. Then after waiting a few minutes to see whether the obnoxious liquor would make inroads upon the carpet, the pattern of which was that of golden crowns on a royal-blue ground, I rang the bell again, and on the waiter appearing, in still more authoritive tones I ordered another bowl. Never shall I forget the expres-

MORPHINE MANIACS.

Frightful Bondage of a New York Slave to the Drug.

Fitiable Picture of the Victim of the Drug, Robbed of All Moral Sense by the Insidious Poison--Resisting all Efforts to Cure, Even to the Point of Suicide.

"Show him in," said the doctor, and a moment afterwards the doctor's boy led into the physician's private office a dark, medium-sized man, whose eager eyes and nervous air declared that he was in some unusual state of excitement. His complexion was sallow and pasty, and the unhealthy pallor of his skin emphasized the strange appearance of his eyes, the pupils of which were abnormally contracted.

"Doctor, I have a confession to make." said the man. "I have been taking morphine for a year and a half, and I am now under a complete mastery of the drug. I want to be cured. I took it first because I was very much I had read of the pleasing effect of the opiate. But nothing I had ever read equalled the reality. My early experiences were blissful beyond any power of mine to describe. It seemed to me I had never known before what tife was. While I was under the influence of the drug there was no trouble in the world. But to get these effects right along, gradually I had to increase my doses of morphine, and when I was not under the influence of it I was more and more miserable. I take forty grains a day now, and when the effects of a dose have passed away I am in hell itself. I cannot attend to business-I can do nothing. Will you help me. I honestly want to be cured."

"I will help you", said the doctor, ·but you must come here for your injections, and you must not take morphine without my knowledge."

The patient, stricken with remorse over his frightful condition, agreed to do what the doctor required, and two or three or even four times a day the doctor would take the hypodermic syringe and throw from eight to twelve grains of morphine into the patient's blood. Day by day, however, he reduced the amount of morphine, until within the space of five weeks he had got it down from an average of thirty grains to three of four grains.

One day, however, he appeared in the doctor's office, apparently in quite as curious a condition of excitement as on the day of his first visit. "I must have more morphine, doctor, than you are giving me," he cried, "I cannot live without it. I am going crazy. I would rather die and have it than not have it and live. I cannot get along with a pitiable three or four grains a day."

The doctor assured him that he could not accede to any such demand, whereupon the patient demanded back his syringe. The doctor took the patient's little syringe from a drawer and, throwing it on the floor, crushed it beneath his heel. The morphine maniac shrieked that he could get an. other syringe easy enough, and so saying, he rushed out of the office. The doctor saw the patient's wife

that afternoon, saw his father, mother and sister, and explained to them that

quently the morphin e hablt entails an | outlay of from \$8 to \$10 a week on the morphine eater. It will be seen, therefore, that unless a man or woman is comparatively well off the expenditure is a serious matter, and it is no wonder.

therefore, that morphine fiends on small salaries become thieves and defaulters and that women of moderate means with this insatiable appetite upon them will eagerly sell their virtue for the means of gratifying it.

With these facts in sight it is not difficult for anybody to trace exactly what the effect of this awful habit is on the life of a family and, therefore on the well-being of society. The habit manufactures criminals more rapidly than any other one thing in existence, not excepting bad whiskey. The cravings which a drunkard has for arink is simply a passing fancy when compared with the insane yearning and reaching out for morphine which disting uishes a man or woman who is a slave to the habit. A man or woman may drink for years and get drunk every night in the week, and then their friends troubled with nervous headaches and may legitimately hope for a cure. But a man or woman who is given over to the habit of taking morphine has about as many chances of escaping from his thraldom as the man who goes over Niagara Falls, without the assistance of a barrel or rubber suit, has of escaping death. If the victim is a woman her morals are wiped out as though they were simply marks on a slate, and unless her husband has the means of putting her in the asylum their home is speedily broken up and the woman's conduct becomes so loose and irresponsible and altogether disgraceful that he is compelled to discard her, and she shares the fate of the women of the street.

This picture is by no means an exaggeration. The question which naturally arises in the mind of anybody who contemplates it for a moment is how men and women become slaves to a habit whose consequences are so awful. Probably the great majority of people who are addicted to morphine to-day have been made acquainted with its use by reputable physicians. At some time or another they have suffered from neuralgia or inflammatory rheumatism and physicians have prescribed morphine for them when they were suffering excruiciating and unbearable pain.

A Lost Empire.

Some explorers and archaeologists are searching among the ruins of the Chinese Empire which once existed in North Borneo, and their discoveries indicate that in the days of its prosperity it was one of the greatest powers in the east. Although of comparatively modern date Europeans until recently were almost unaware that such an empire had existed.

At an unknown period emigrants from China, which seems to have been as thickly populated in ancient times as at present, passed to the south and landing on the northern coast of Borneo made a permanent settlement there. The colony grew rapidly until a strong and independent empire arose. It reached its full power and greatness about eight hundred years ago when it is said to have contained thirty or forty million inhabitants. Its decline was gradual, and its total extinction occurred two centuries since the Dyaks killed or drove out the remnants of the old colonists. Abundant testimony to the extent of the empire has been secured in the East Indian Archipelago. It is probable that the great East Indian islands have been in unknown ages the seat of many populous states. Remarkable ruins have been found in the tropical wilderness, now rarely visited by human beings, and there is probably nowhere a richer field for the explorations of those who are fond of following the traces of the past and of recalling the glories of forgotten days. -Courier Journal.

A dog and a hawk were scen in fic co combat near Norristown recently. Tr bird was victor.

A Springfield (Mo.) erdinance prohibita "girls, women and females from loitering about the saloons.'

Plants in liquor saloon windows have to be frequently replaced. They wither in the atmosphere of alcohol.

The King of Bavaria receives an income of \$1,000,000 a year from the profits of the Hofbrauhaus browery.

The Trans-Aurlan Railroad, forming another railroad line from the Atlantic to the Pacific, will be finished in 1832.

Still westward the star of empire takes its flight. The Sandwich islands want to be annexed to the United States.

Johnson Mundy, a Tarrytown (Pa.) sculptor, who is nearly blind, is modeling a a statue of a union soldier by the sense of touch.

Ten cents was the reward given a Potts. town. Pa., man who found a stray \$3,000 team and spenc an hour in finding the owner.

Chauncey M. Depew does not intend to leave his family dependent on inhospitable circumstances. He has his life insured for \$500,000.

A man in the Birmingham (Ala.) jail charged with murder weighed only 8) pounds two months ago. His weight is now 16).

The town council of Morgantown, Pa. has passed an ordinance prohibiting citizens from putting shingle roofs on their residences.

The interrogative "what" has been eliminated from the fashionable vocabulary. Say how, pardon, please, anything but vulgar "what."

The Lake Shore railroad casts aside two worn-out cars a day. It requires about 750 new cars a year to maintain the equipment of 18,000 cars.

Men are not old now as soon as they used to be. The French nation has moved up the army service liability from forty-five years to fifty.

Twenty women have applied for admission to Barnard College, the newly insti-tuted female department of Columbia College, New York.

Frederick Douglass will write a novel. 'Uncle Ton's Cabin'' comes up to appraise him of the fact that the black race novel has been written.

A woman who wanted an office from Secretary Noble recently sent him a pincushion and two perfume botfles. They were returned to her.

Queen Olga, of Greece, is particularly fond of American literature. She is a constant reader of the principal American magazines and newspapers.

You can buy a big velvet sponge now, about which hangs a most delicious and durable perfume, that will hold a bucketful of water. One squeeze is a bath.

Mary Batterslee a maid aged eighty-five years, was sent to Longview Asylum, in Cincinatni. Her delusions are about men, and she imagines one is following her all the time.

A tin peddler who is traveling through Canada has the not altogether enviable reputation of possessing forty-one scars on his body-mementoes left by sundry farmers' dogs.

Blanch Willis Howard has been a successful author, but she expects to make more as an inventor. The author of "One Summer" has patented a music rack and a bath shoe.

There is no accounting for tastes nor for beliefs. Thomas A. Edison, the electrician, and William Crookes, the London chemist and discoverer of radiant matter, are both Theosophists.

C. P. Dull, of McVeytown, Pa., has made a fortune out of a sand bank. He is the owner of the sand deposit from which the plate glass manufacturers of Pittsburg draw their supplies.

A young lady of Columbus, Ga., has made crazy quilt out of Louisiana state lottery tickets that failed to "connect" with the prize wheel. The numbers are worked in silk of beautiful colors.

This is important if true: "Queen Vic-

Compared with the reckless manner in which American young women of wealth are risking their future happiness in marrying some dissolute foreigner for the sake of a title, the example of Miss Kate Drexel, a wealthy young lady of Philadelphia, who recently took the white veil in a convent in Pittsburg, comes like a ray of sunshine to brighten the path of the poor and lowly. Possessed of millions, in her own right, an enviable social position, intellectually equipped to adorn the higher walks of life, she sacrifices all to carry out a cherished purpose-to devote her life and her wealth to the education and care of neglected Indians and colored people. No matter how much opposing creeds may inveigh against convent life, they cannot help admiring the courage and spirit which impels a work of practical philanthropy.

As regularly as the thanksgiving proclamation comes the plea for the starving fishermen on the coast of Labrador. The fact is the Canadian government ought to deport this fringe of people to some other part of the dominion, where they can get a living. The barren rocks extending hundreds of miles, will not produce when fish fail, the inhabitants might as well be in the desert of Sahara, or shipwrecked on one of the South Sea islands.

The "German Seminary" plan has been successfully introduced into several departments of the university of Iowa. The "Seminary" is a class in any department, supplementary to itations. The work consists of origiand assisted by the professors.

the first-that is to say, into the cupboard-and Alexander the Great, after his victory over Darius, could not have felt prouder than I did when I sovereign for the punch, 10 shillings waiter, and swaggered into the street. fully persuaded that the eyes of the whole inn were upon me, which in my exultant state were tantamount to those of whole Europe. I never went there again."

Origin of the Mississippi.

As a possible theory of the origin of the Mississippi among the many that have at different times been brought forward by scientists of note, one of the most recent is the suggestion that its erosion was accomplished by means of a mighty cataract which began far down the river near its original mouth, and, by gradual retrogression, dug out the valley-like gorge, which is so characteristic a feature in the upper part of its course, and, of course, left the high bluff walls on either hand, as now exhibited. It would seem, then, according to this theory, that St. Anthony's Falls constitute the ever decreasing and receding remnants of the once most stupenduous cataract the world ever saw, having a perpendicular descent of perhaps 600 feet. The time required to cut the entire channel of the now mighty river is estimated at not less than 400,000 years.

They Felt for Him.

William Kelly, a Montana man, had always declared that he wanted to die in his boots. A few days ago he was fatally gored by an old lame cow, and when dying he felt so chagrined about it that the boys pulled his boots on, fired their pistols in the air, and made his last moments as heroic as possible.

But Not Till Then.

Angry father: "If you wish to continue your visits to my daughter, sir, you must wear a frock coat." Suitor: is no petty theft to which they will not "When you chain up your dog, sir, 1 resort. Nearly all the druggists who

came over the man's countenance. the only way to continue the cure of The second potation went the way of the patient was to put him under restraint. After talking the matter over the wife and friends agreed that the unfortunate victim should be put away. in a retreat in the hope of a final cure. called for the bill, disbursed half a This settled, the doctor went to a nurse's training school and hired three more for the private parlor, tipped the strong men nurses. When the morphine maniac returned home that night and walked into his own room he found himself securely trapped. "Now." said the doctor kindly, "we want to cure you. The only way to

cure you is to put you in some place where you will not be able to get morphine except as it is prescribed by a

physician. If you will voluntarily sign the necessary papers there will be no trouble. If you refuse to sign them we will commit you in proper form."

"I will never sign anything," cried the patient bitterly and wildly, and by this time he looked and behaved like a madman, "and I defy you to commit me."

He rose from his seat and began to gesticulate so wildly that at a motion from the doctor the three nurses took hold of him. Two well-known physicians were called in, who certified that the patient was irresponsible because of the morphine habit, and that restraint was absolutely necessary. With these certificates and the application of his nearest relatives a legal commitment was secured, and the next day the morphine maniac was imprisoned in a private asylum. There the process of decreasing his daily doses of the drug went on, his health was gradually improved under the influence of excercise and diet and three months afterwards he came out cured. The desire for those beautiful dreams with blackest hell on the other side of them had passed away. He has become a natural, healthy man again-a good husband and an honest, truthful citizen.

To secure morphine when they want it, a man or woman under the influence of that habit will do anything. There it at extravagant prices, so that fre- | instance.

It Grieved Him So.

Old Sol Baker, a celebrated wild cat killer of the Keystone State, bragged around that he had killed a ton of cats. Some one doubted his story, and he sat down to figure. The total weight was only 1,750 pounds, including one very old cat whom he scared to death, and he was so grived that he drowned himself. Had he been a coal dealer his ton would have been all right.

This Day's Advice.

It is now fairly established that the common wart, which is so unsightly and often so proliferous on the hands and face, can be easily removed by small doses of sulphate of magnesia taken internally. M. Colrat, of Lyons, has drawn attention to this extraordinary fact. Several children treated with three-grain doses of Epsom salts, morning and evening, were promptly cured. M. Aubert cites the case of a woman whose face was disfigured by these excrescences and who was cured in a month by a drachm and a half of magnesia taken daily. Another medical man reports a case of very large warts which disappeared in a fortnight from the daily administration of ten grains of the salts.-Dr. Day.

Napoleon's Extravagant Prophecy.

The first Napoleon said that in a hundred years not a cannon would be fired without the consent of the United States. There are increasing evidences of a fulfillment of the predictions. sball be happy to."-Clothier and can be persuaded to sell morphine sell. The Berlin-Sa moan treaty is but one

toria's pet dog is a Yorkshire terrier that weighs two and three-quarter pounds and cost \$75." Every dog has his duy, and now the Yorkshire terrier has the call.

One of the visitors to the Eiffel tower has expressed his sense of its height. "I would throw myself down from the top," he writes, "but that I am afraid of dying from hunger before I reach the bottom."

The Czar offended his host at the Imperial banquet in Berlin by making a speech in French. In this case French was not the polite tongue. The Autocrat of all the Russias was trying to be Czarcastic.

Charles P. Houpt, of Germantown, recently sold an old Bible for \$125. It was a Bradbury edition, published in Philadelphia, and one of the first printed in this country. Very few copies of this edition are now in existence.

A huge lamp, visible as far as the Narrows, has been placed on top of the Equitable building in New York city. It is 225 feet above the sea level and seventy-five feet above the building's roof. It is expected to be of great use in giving storm signals at night.

The shipyards of the great lakes will be busy the coming winter. Thirty-five boats of an aggregate tonnage of 67,350 and a cost of \$4,653,500 are now under contract to be built and the list will probably be increas ed. The great change from sail to steam and wood to steel is especially marked this season.

The Russian government is making active preparations to construct a railroad from Askabad to Meshed, the Holy city of Persia. Meshed is on the direct route along the Atrek valley between Herat and Teheran, and the opening of a military railroad through the district indicates the growth of Russian power in Persia.

Lucky Cheney.

Fort Smith (Ark.) Times, Oct. 16. Mr. D. H. Cheney, the popular vender of fresh meats and vegetables, is holding a very quiet reception to day. He drew sl5,-600 in the Louisiana State Lottery vester-day, and a Times reporter called on him to investigate and found it straight goods. uay and a times reporter called on him to investigate and found it straight goods. The Western Union vouches for (3,856 as the number winning the capital prize \$300, 000 hence Mr. Cheney's share will be \$15-

Made Comfortable.

Fort Smith (Ark.) Times, Oct 22. In order to finish up the question of Mr. Cheney s good luck, we dropped in at his place of bush.ss, 400 Garrison avenue, this morning. "Yes," said Mr. Cheney gently, "The suspense is over and the money is mine," pulling out his bank book and exhibiting the credit. I have drawn e1 2000 in the Louisana State Litery on a sl 2000 in the Louisana State Lttery on a ticket that cost me just one dollar and I have the money in the Merchants! bank.

AN OLD SCOUT'S STORY.

Wholesale Destruction of Bloodthirsty Apaches.

Early in '72, writes an old scout, I was transferred to Fort Davis, in the Guadalupe mountains of Texas, and in the Apache country. A commission was sent to the east to locate a post on the Rio Pecos and as the country all about was full of hostiles the party was made pretty strong. There were six scouts, thirty private soldiers, three or four officers, and some seven or eight prospectors and hunters and trappers who wanted to get sight of that country. The distance from the fort to the river is about sixty miles; and all open country, and we were accompanied by two wagons and an ambulance. While we did not number over 50 all told, each man was heavily armed and well mounted, and 500 Indians would have hesitated to attack us in the open. All the scouts were paired off, and the name of my partner was Calvin. He was a rough and rugged man of fifty, and most of his life had been spent in the Indian country. He had had a dozen of close calls, and the scars he could show in proof counted up a dozen or more. I did not know until we had started on the march that he had prepared any trick against the Indians, who would be sure to menace us, but at our first camp he showed me a canteen of whisky, which he said was poisoned. He had about half a pound of smoking tobacco in a bag, and poison had been mixed with this. While the rest of us hated Indians as bad as Calvin did, no one else had prepared any such weapons. Indeed it was not looked upon as exactly honorable in a white man.

We reached the Rio Pecos, opposite Corporal's peak of the Castile mountains, without being annoyed by the Apaches, although we saw a number of their scouts and had no doubt that a considerable force was hanging on our flanks. We made our camp in a defensive spot, and, after a rest, small parties scouted up and down the river to examine the lay of the country. On the third day Calvin and myself, accompanied by a corporal and two private soldiers, rode up the Pecos about ten miles, crossed over, and started to come down on the other side. The ground was more broken on the north side, and we had hardly turned to go down stream when we found the redskins more numerous and far bolder. The soldiers had seven-shooter carbines and Calvin and I had Winchesters, and we felt no alarm even when we knew the Indians to number fully one hundred. An ambush was the only thing to be dreaded, and we got into one in spite of our vigilance. Two miles below where we crossed the river the ground became very rough and was cut up into gullies. This extended from the river as far back as we could see, and we could not flank it. We could have crossed the river here, but our orders were to come down on the north bank. Every man knew that if the Indians meant to attack they would do it here, and the first notice would be a volley from one of the blind ravines.

. In this emergency we strung out in single file, the corporal leading, Calvin next, I third, and the two

when the warriors began to die of the poison Calvin was soon dispatched by a blow of a tomahawk. The bodies were badly mutilated, but it was mostly after death. The band lost seventeen to our two and was so disheartened that it retreated and went into mourning for weeks.

Worthy to be a Yankee.

As is well known in the village of Dalmally, says the London Truth, Mistress McHaudem is a very keen hand at a bargain, and few have over been able to boast that they have "got the best o' her" in a deal. The other day she entered the shop of Sandy O'Neil, where everything and anything, from a pair of spectacles down to an ounce of ten, can be procured:

"Wad you sell me a sugar-basin withoot the cover?"

"Oh. ay." said Sandy, who would sell the shoes off his feet at a profit.

"Hoo muckle is this vin?" inquired the customer.

"That's a shullin', complete," said Sandy.

"An' whit for the basin without the lid?"

"Elevenpence."

"D'ye only tak off a penny for the lid ?"

"Weel, the lid's no' worth mair nor a penny."

"Eh, that's guid news," ejaculated the lady, with a sigh of relief. "It's just the lid o' mine I've broken." And so saying she laid down a penny and walked off with the cevetad lid before the astonished storekeeper had time to interfere.

An Appalling Social Evil.

But where do these morphine slaves get their morphine? It is true that physicians may be responsible for the habit in the first place, or the victims may be responsible themselves because they have come into the way of taking the drug from having heard or read of its delightful effects. But after all they could not continue in their lunacy if they were not able to secure regular supplies of the poison. We are constantly inquiring where men get their whiskey and are constantly prodding the police to see that the excise laws are enforced so far as the corner groggery is concerned, but it is very rare to hear anybody ask the question which is quite as important and vital to the moral life of the community as this one is and demand to know where these men and women are able to buy their morphine.

Morphine makes liars and thieves out of every one addicted to its use. It helps populate our jails and helps fill our streets with abundoned women. It is directly responsible for more crime than can be charged to whiskey and to drunkenness, but simply because the victim of morphine is not so demonstrative in public as the victim of drink people have not awakened to an appreciation of this easily demonstrated fact. And yet the law is against selling morphine at any hour of the day or night, and is just as explicit as the law against selling whiskey after 1 o'clock or on Sunday.

Of course the answer to the question as to where these poor wretches purchase the means of keeping them in their bondage is easily found. The druggists of this city are selling this deadly poison right and left in spite of the law, suffering no interference whatever and apparently in no fear of it .--N. Y. World.

LIVELY TURNS OF THOUGHT. A petrified alligator was recently found on the beach at Cutler. Me.

Seals have reappeared in the Penobscot river in quite large numbers. Nine-tenths of the razors used in this

country are made in Europe. A company has been organized in St.

Louis to manufacture granite shingles. The new postal card works at Shelton, Conn., are furning out 4,000 cards per min-

nte. John L. will not be a boodle congress-

man. He has gone dead broke and drunk also. The ideal slumber pillow is filled with

pulyerized orris root and may be bought for \$30.

Raone Koczalski, a Po'ish boy of five years, is the latest musical prodigy of Europe.

Woman suffrage has gone out of fashion In Boston. "Esoteric Buddhism" has taken its place.

Ancient Greek saving: A man, hearing that a raven would live 200 years, bought one to try it.

A fire kindler made of asbestos and used with kerosene oil is one of the latest labor saving muchines which a Maine Yankee has put upon the market.

Lewis Schaller, an iron ore miner of Mountainville. Lehigh county, Pa., has had two wives and twenty-eight children. Seventeen of the children are living.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills. These Pills are scientifically compounded.

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

San Salvador is the first of the Central American republics to establish telephone service throughout its territory.

Mediocrity always copies superiority. Dobbins' Electric Scap, first made in 1865, has been imitated more than any scap made. Ask your grocer for Dobbins' Electric Soap, all other Electrics, Electric-ity, Magnetics, etc., are imitations.

The digtity of labor is all right, but it is the dig night and day of labor that many people complain of.

"'Mid pleasures and palaces, tho' we may

roam, Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.'

especially if blessed with a wife whose hours are not spent in misery caused by those dragging down pains arising from weakness peculiar to her sex. Pierce's Favorite Prescription relieves and cures these troubles and brings sunshine to many darkened homes. Sold by draggists under a positive guarantee from manufacturers of satisfaction or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

The cleanising, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sages'Catarrh Remedy are unequalled.

A pull-bearer at a funeral in Dorset, A dropped dead while standing at the Vt. grave.

Tourists.

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it nets most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Harry Millis, a local thief of Flint, was arrested the other day for robbing Meyer's clothing store. When arrested Harry was about changing his old clothes for a suit which he had stolen. Both father and son are in jail.

A Few Pointers The recent statistics of the number of deaths show that the large majority die with Consumption. This disease may commence with an apparently harmless cough which can be cured instantly by Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Langs, which is guaranteed to cure and relieve all cases. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial size frco. For cale by all downing

The sour musilage used by a Bethlehem (Pa.) clerk, who had been tampering with his employer's mail matter, led to his dis-Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich. covery.

Cotton seed hulls are now known to be excellent food for young cattle. They lend a tallowy flavor, however, to the milk and butter of cows that eat them.

The government monopoly articles of Honduras are gunpowder, tobacco, cigars and liquor. It retains complete and absolute control of the liquor traffic. Female pall bearers were the feature of

the funeral of a colored man at Atlanta, Ga. But one man was present at the funeralthe sexton of the cemetery.

Bondholders will find Salvation Oll a sure eurc for gout or rheumatism. It is sold by all druggists for 25 cents a bottle. It is It takes a smart man to tell a good lie: but nearly all men grow smarter the longe

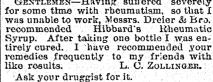
they are married. Friends, citizens, countrymen: "Hear

me for my cause, and be silent that you may hear." Now, before Jupiter Tonans and all the gods at once, I do solemaly affirm that Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is an infallible remedy for all lung and bron-chial disorders. If there is any man present who disputes this proposition, "let him now speak, or else hereafter forever hold his peace.'

"Isn't that a poor light you are reading in, dear?" "O, no; the novel is so light I can read by it."

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

БY



Only One Bottle.

GENTLEMEN-Having suffered severely

Fort Wayne, Ind., August 23, 1889.

CHILD BIN HORTENS LESSENS PAIN DIMINISHES DANGER TO LIFE OP We have personal knowledge that the above statement is correct. DEFIER & BRO., Druggists.

UIMINISHED DAILOR OTHER A sulky girl may sometimes be cured by taking her in a buggy with a seat just wide enough for two.

Ely's Cream Balm CATARRH OLD IN HEAD WILL CURE GATARRH HAYFEVER











MAKES A SWEEF at a sitting. A man, a hov and'a hor Chains or rods to handle. The c year will pay for the Machine. It w wid to send for an Illustrated Cata No heav

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

> who begin to droop and decline at the age of puber-GIRLS ty from lack of perfect development.

> > ous painful complications which so often attend monthly sickness.

> > > suffering from or threatened with Prolapsus or bearing down with its attending pains and debility.

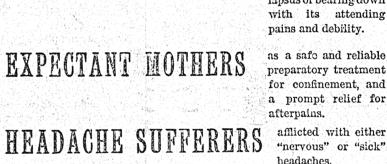
as a safe and reliable preparatory treatment for confinement, and a prompt relief for afterpains.

afflicted with either



TERON THE AGENTS





TJACOBSOI

MARK

Works on either STANDING TIMBER OR STUMPS. Will puli an or dinary Grub SPRAINS

Washington, Tex., June 24, 1888. Had suffered off and on for fifteen years with strained back; no trouble with it now; two years ago was cured by St. Jacobs Oil. No return. H. CARTMELL.

JAMES MILNE & SON, SCOTCH OROVE, 10WA

FISH BRAND



SURE CURE for PILES. SALT BHEUM

ple with Book. 73 Sold by all Druggists and by TAR-01D CO., 73 Randolph St., Ohicago. Price, 50

NOWERS

MOTHERS

FRIEND'

COCOA

Write us

what work you wish to dowith a well machine.

ALL ORDERS

PROMPTLY.

A2

This Trade

Mark Is on

The Best

Coat

Waterproof

CHILD BIRTH EASY CHILD BIRTH EASY CHILD BIRTHEAS

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

BREAKFAST.

BREAKFAST. "By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nu-trition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately doctors' bills. It's by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradual-by built up until strong enough to resist every ten-dency to disease. Hundreds of subtle mailadies are to atting around us ready to attack wherever thero is a weak point. Wo may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortided with pure blood and a proporly nourished frame."-" Oivil Services Gazette." Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in hait-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homesonathic Chemisis, London, England.

London, England.

EPPS'S

THE "OHO"

TUBULAR WELL AND

PROSPECTING MACHINE

SELF CLEANING.

rill drops 60 to 90 time

CATALOGUE FREE.

TIFFIN, OHIO.

LOOMIS & NYMAN,

GREAT





Anisotratic G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Anisterdam, N. Y. Mrdealy by the We have sold Big G for many years, and it has Cincinnati Compared by the best of satis-Cincinnati Compared by for the best of satis-Cincinnati Compared by the best of sat Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co.

privates making fourth and fifth. We had not advanced forty rods into the "b.d ground," and had not caught sight of so much as an Indian's feather, when we received a volley from twenty-five Indians in a gulch. They were only 200 feet away, and one would have thought every one of us would have been riddled. On the contrary, however, the last three of us were untouched and not one of our horses was hit. The corporal and Calvin were both wounded and their horses killed. Simultaneously with the volley a hundred or more Indians exhibited themselves in front and on our left, shouting and firing. In such an emergency every man acts for himself. The three of us wheeled and retreated as fast as our frightened horses could run, all the time under fire. But as soon as we had cleared the "bad ground" we took shelter in a small grove on the edge of the stream and prepared for defense. We were charged by sixty or seventy warriors on foot, who perhaps imagined us badly frightened, but we pegged away at them so steadily that they broke and took to cover, leaving six dead men in plain view.

This was at 10 o'clock in the morning, and we did not get another glimpse of an Indian until 4 in the afternoon, when I climbed one of the trees and saw a body of them making off to the mountain. I then made a scout of the neighborhood and soon ascertained what had occurred. Both Calvin and the corporal had been put to the torture, but they had been amply revenged. The six we had killed lay where they fell, as our fire commanded the spot. We found, in a sort of pocket, covered with bushes and limbs, eleven other dead, every one of whom had died of poison. One was Chief White Bird, a noted warrior, and the others were veteran warriors of the band. The bottle was empty and the tobacco bag had been turned wrong side out. Three or four years afterward I met an Apache who was present on that occasion, and he said that White Bird and his chosen few drank the whisky and then smoked their pipes while the others were making the prisoners ready for torture. The corporal died

Infective Pariod of Contagious Diseases. In the Glasgow Medical' Journal Dr. Jas. Finlayson contributes an article. in which he has collected and tabulated the views of recent authorities on the infective and incubation period in contagious diseases. The author has drawn up three tables, one showing the various views of well-known authors as to the infective period, another showing the period of incubation, and a third showing the period of quarantine necessary to inforce in cases where the patient has been exposed to infection, before they should be allowed to be considered safe to mix with others. Some such rules are also required as to the time when it is safe to allow healthy children to return to school, if they have brothers or sisters suffering at home from infectious diseases, especially if they themselves have once had the disease. The infective period for scarlet fever is from seven to eight weeks; measles, three to four weeks; Rotheln, rather less; mumps varies from two to four weeks. and whooping-cough is usually put down to eight weeks or more.

They are Being Civilized.

The fact that the Sioux Indians are being civilized bobs up in a hundred weekly instances. It was only a few days ago that an ex-warrier called upon a white doctor and offered him a pony if he would poison his two extra wives and four of his seven children, he baving too big a household to carry through the winter.

Had a Bet on it.

Young Husband (in railroad car)-"Emily, you can hold some of this baggage on your own lap for awhile. The next time you go on a trip with a whole carload of useless traps and calamities, by jacks, you'll go alone." Interested Observer, two seats back, (handing half-dollar to friend)-"You've won, Grindstone. This isn't their wedding trip-not by a year, at before they could make ready and the very least."-Chicago Tribune.

sale by all druggists.

A half-breed girl named McTavish lays claim to property worth half a million, in the business center of Victoria, B. C.

A Dressmaker's Experience.

DEAR SIR :- As Mr. Hinman, the druggist, told you, I am a great friend of your remedy. I have used it at intervals during the past twelve years. It carried me safely through the critical period of my life without a single sick day, and it did

I always recommend it where I see a case that needs it. It always does splendidly, often accomplishing more than you have ever claimed for it, and more than any one would readily believe who did not personally know the cases.

I now consider myself well, but I work hard at my business-dressmaking-and when I am tired and nervous a small dose of Zoa Phora quiets and rests me. I al-

A NEW

INVENTION.

COMES

EVERY

WEEK

of Zoa Phora quiets and rests me. 1 al-ways have it in my house. Yours truly, MRS. MARY C. CHANDLER, BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Feb. 20, 1886. To H. G. Coleman, secretary. N. B.—It is equally good at all times of life.

life.

George Offerle of Warren, Pa., while whipping a carpet a day or so since, dis-located his right arm at the shoulder.

Food for Consumptives.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, is a most wonderful food. It not only gives strength and increases the fesh but heals the irritation of the throat and lungs. Palatable as milk and in all wasting diseases, both for adults and children, is a marvellous food and med-icina. icine.

Thirteen cords of wood were sawed from a single tree in Coler.in township, Lan-caster county, Pennsylvania.

Land.

Printed matter regarding lands in Ne-braska, Nortwest Kansas and Eastern Col-orado, mailed free. Apply to P. S. Eustis, General Passenger Agent Burlington Route, Chicago. Ill.

Sportsmen

Illustrated pamphlet "Sport among Ne braska lakes mailed free. Apply to P. S. Eustis, General Passenger agent, Burlington route, Chicago, Ill.,

A loc. smoke for 5c. "Tansill's Punch."

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

Oregon, the Paradice of Farmers. Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon immigra-tion Board, Portland, Oregon.

Lofoten, in Norway, is the principal fish-ing district of that country. Last year the fishermen took 26,000,000 cod, worth \$1,-600.000.

We will give \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Proprs., Toledo, O.

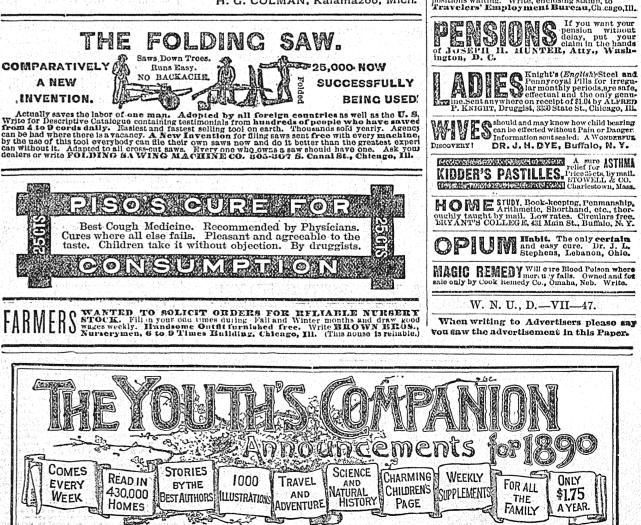
BY WOMEN ADVANCED IN LIFE who suffer from Hot Flushes, or

from any of the many irregularities attending the critical period of Change of of Life, such as Bloating, Numbness, Wakefulness, Palpitation, etc.

It is no exaggeration to say that we have hundreds of testimonials on each of these points which PROVE, if testimony can prove anything, that Zoa-Phora is just the friend that is needed in such cases.

For further information regarding this valuable remedy, address the Secretary of the Zoa-Phora Medicine Co.

H. G. COLMAN, Kalamazoo, Mich.



See the large advertisement in a previous issue of this paper. Send for Colored Announcement and Specimen Copies, free.



(stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by mail. Name Paper. Ihichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Philada, Pa.



TRAVELING MEN WANTED!

To represent wholes no douses of the large cities. Skiary, SI, 900 to SI, 530. We have also calls for inexperienced men who would be suished with a salary of 5500 to \$900 for the first year. Good positions waiting. Write, enclosing stamp, to **Travelers' Enaployment Eureau**, Chago, III.

FACTS FEW

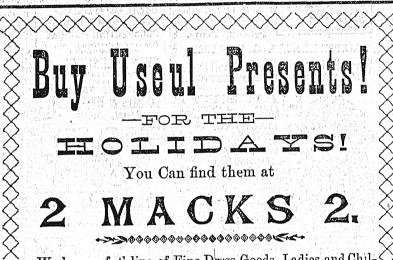
There is a Great Advantage in Buying where you have the Largest Stock to select from.

The chances of securing What you Want and at the Prices you Want to Pay are greatly increased. The store selling the most goods gets the lowest prices in buying. The firm that buys goods up in-

to the thousands can buy much cheaper than one buying a few hundred.

It is therefore not necessary to emphasize the fact that if you are in want of BOOTS, SHOES, SOCKS, FELTS and RUBBERS there is no place where you can do better as the following prices will show:

Men's Boots at \$1.75 and upw	ards.
" Calf Boots 2.00 "	ul Constantino Na Mariana
Women's Lace Shoes 1.00 "	
"Button Shoes 1.00 "	
CROSBY'S Boot and Shoe Ho	
CASS CIT	Y.



We have a full line of Fine Drsss Goods, Ladies and Children's Cloaks at Prices that Defy competition, Clothing cheaper than the cheapest, Boots and Shoes, Carpets, Lace Curtains at Rock Bottom Prices, Gent's Neck Scarfs, in a Large Variety, Hats and Gaps both wool and fur, a Bank- \searrow rupt Stock of Hoods and Toboggans at Half the Original \swarrow cost. Full Line of Groceries good, fresh and cheap. Agents imesfor Butterick Patterns. Call and Inspect our Prices.

2 MACKS 2.

FWALL PAPER!

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

SCHOOL BOOKS!

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

Useful Inventions, It has been remarked time and again that the one department of industry which was behind the rest in the application of labor saving machinery was that of the household. But even that seems now to be catching the spirit of the age. An Indiana woman, Mrs. W. A. Cockran, has invented a machine which will perfectly wash dishes, the first one on record. It will thoroughly cleanse and dry five to twenty dozen dishes of all shapes and sizes in two minutes. At the same time it is warranted not to break the most fragile and shell like china. That is much more than any woman can be warranted not to do. noting is one that appeals to the æsthetic. sense especially. Suppose a lady or a lone bachelor lives in one room, and wishes it to look always like a parlor. The folding bed was the first godsend to Lansing and Northern railroad at Wilthese lonely souls. Now there is another. It is for those who wish to save an honest penny by doing a little home cooking. Your friend comes into your room and sees a handsome antique Dutch clock. It is of mahogany, white wood gilt, or cherry. It is thoroughly ornamental. It has an honest face at the top, from which you tell the time of day as by any other clock. But concealed in its insides is a complete little gasoline cooker, with shelf for pots and pans, and a tiny china closet above. See.

John Morgan's Death.

It has frequently been denied that the Confederate general John H. Morgan met his death through having his whereabouts revealed by a Union woman. Capt. James Rogers, of Abbeville, S. C., sets the matter at rest, at length. The woman part of the story was undoubtedly true. On the night of Sept. 3, 1864, Morgan and his force were in Greenville, Tenn. Morgan's headquarters were at the house of a Mrs. Williams. The Union general, Gillem, with 8,000 cavalry, was at Bull's Gap, a few miles away. Knowing this, Morgan had all the roads leading to Bull's Gap carefully guarded. Morgan intended to attack Gillem on the 4th, and gave orders for his men to move at 8 a.m. But a tremendous rain storm came on during the night, and the order was countermanded. Some time in the night, too, a citizen of Greenville came in and informed a member of Morgan's shaft honse. Lafountaine has a wife staff that Mrs. Williams' daughter-in-law had been seen riding away from the town. It was known that young Mrs. Williams' husband was with Gillem. Morgan's officers at the outposts were notified of the information. Morgan's personal guards and orderlies were in the veranda, but the general moved them into the house out of the rain. At daylight there was sudden and heavy firing, and Morgan and his men looked out to find the yard full of Union soldiers. Morgan tried to the derrick fell upon him and shatter scape through the yard, but it was too d his left leg and arm. He died Tues late. Rogers says Morgan was shot and killed after the whole party had surrendered, and that his dead body was treated with indignity. There are not places enough in there

piping times of peace for our young West Point graduates to fill. An admirable suggestion has been made that after graduation the young officers be had expired. Old age was doubtless sent around among the different states the cause of his death. Mr. Robinson to teach the national guards 'the art of war and drill them properly.

A Lady's Perfect Companion. Our new book by Dr. John Dye, one of New York's most skilfull physicians, hows that pain is not necessary in childbirth, but results from causes easily understood and overcome. It clearly proves that any woman may become a nother without suffering any pain whatever. It also tells how to overcome and prevent morning sickness and the many other evils attending pregnancy. It is highly endorsed by physicians as the wife's true private companion, Cut this out. It will save you great pain and possibly your life, Send twocent stamp for descriptive circulars, tes- sumption, the result of a severe cold timonials and confidential letter sent in contracted in Milwaukee in "the early sealed envelope. Address FRANK THOMas & Co., Publishers, Baltimore, Md.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE. BROWNE BROS.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1889.

AROUND THE STATE.

There are 20 cases of measles at the State Reform school at Lansing,

William A. Haslett, an ,old resident and formerly a prominent dry goods merchant of Charlotte, died there Monday night.

J. T. Edmonds was killed on the Another domestic invention worth Cincinnati, Jackson & Mackinac railway at Marshall Tuesday night. He was 50 years old and leaves a widow. The safe in the office of the Detroit, liamston was broken open Wednesday night and relieved of \$90 in cash and a number of tickets.

Zenas Rosvear, who made a criminal assault on a 13-year-old girl near Flushing last summer, was found guilty by the jury in about ten minutes at Flint Tuesday night. His attorney has filed notice of an appeal.

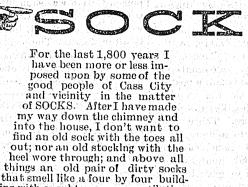
At an early hour Sunday morning Thomas Jenkins fell down the air shaft of the John R. Poole coal mine, at Jackson a distance of 90 feet. He was instantly killed by the fall. He was over 70 years of age and leaves a large fam-

A young man named Frank Marsey, with several companions, had been hunting Sunday, and when nearing home upon his return his gun was accidentally discharged, tearing away the whole side of his neck and an face, causing death almost instantly.

Two carpenters named Louis Lafountaine and Sivent Johnson were almostly instantly killed at the Salisbury mine Monday afternoon. They were raising some heavy timbers, which in some way slipped and fell on them while they were working on top of an unfinished and family near Quebec.

William F. Erb, an Adrian carpenter in the employ of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway, was fatally injured in the company's yard at Lansing Tuesday. While assisting in the breaking of a guy rope precipitated him to the ground where the crain of day night.

Newton Robinson, 86 years old, residing in Flint died suddenly Sunday, He was sweeping snow from a walk in the rear of his home and was seen to fall. When assistance reached him he came to Genesce county in 1833 and settled in Genesee township, where he made a home for himself and his family He leaves an aged widow and several married children.

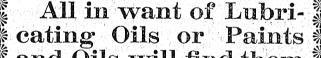


SANTA CLAUS

ing with a subterranean ventilation. These things I take to be an impo-sition and I won't stand it any longer, and everything must be clean and whole or I don't go down this year. I make my headquarters at G. A. Stevenson's as usual, where I can

son's as usual, where I can find the largest stock of HOLIDAY GOODS ever seen in the "Thumb," con-sisting of Hanging and Stand Lamps, Vases, China Cups and Saucers, Smoking Sets, Rustic and Chi-na Cuspadores, Oat Meal Sets. Christmas tree Brilliants, Wax Candles, Sleds, and an endless variety of Toys. +Also my good friends you will find the freshest, cleanest, and cheapest stock of Staple and Fancy Groceries in the City. I also purchase all my candy and nuts of Mr. Stevenson, as he keeps the finest line in town. In fact, for any thing in the Line of Holiday Goods Stevenson's is the place to go. I trust you will all heed my few remarks in regard place to go. I trust you will all heed my few remarks in regard to Socks, and hoping to gaze on your smilling faces sooa, I am, Respectfully yours, OLD ST. NICK. DON'T FORGET MY HEADQUARTERS, GEO. A. STEVENSON'S GROCERY.





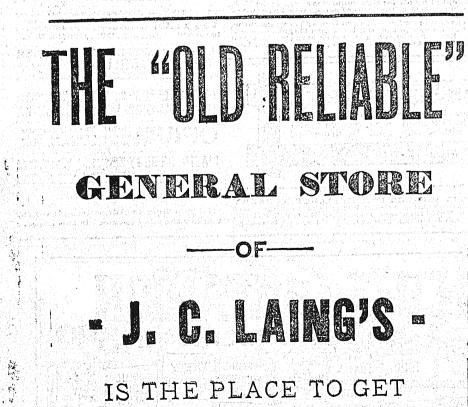


We have a large stock of these goods with prices as low as can be found A choice line of Perfumes. Toilet Soaps, Hair and Tooth Brushes.

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

DRUG STORE.

Residence over store.





GOODS CHEAP.

Cass City Markets. Friday Morning, December 6. Wheat, 0.1 white. Wheat, No. 2, white. do No. 2 red

do No. 3 red..... Dats. Beans hand-picked. .. $\dots 1\ 30@1\ 40$ $\dots\ 100@1\ 20$ do unpicked. Barlev 300@3 30 lover seed Peas per bushel 30@25@ $\frac{40}{28}$ Buckwheat..... Butter.....

2 200





one who takes hold of this grand business piles up grand preate. Shall we start YOU in this business, 125.000

Will A. Innes died Tuesday afternoon at the home of his father, Gen. William P. Innes, in Grand Rapids, aged 28 years. He was for years connected with the local press, and during two or three campaigns was secretary of the Greenback state central committee. He was widely known throughout the state and had traveled over the country. The cause of his death was conautumn.

The family of Lyman Allen came near being asphyxiated by water gas at Jackson at a late hour on Saturday night. They reside over the restaurant on East Main street. During the night Mr. Allen awoke with a sense of dizziness, got up and started down the stairs, when he became more dizzy and fell to the bottom. The noise awoke other members of the family, all of whom felt the effects of gas, but succeeded tn getting the doors open, and after considerable effort became sufficiently revived to realize the situation. Examination revealed the fact of a leak in a gas

pipe. Charles Dowd, 17 years old, employed in Walter Henkel's boathouse, foot of Columbus aye., Detroit, found a loaded shotgun lying beside the boathouse about noon Monday. He did not no tice that it was cocked when he seized it by the muzzle with his left hand and picked it up. The gun was discharged accidentally. The charge shattered Dowd's hand and made a large and ugly wound in his left breast. The injured boy was taken to St. Mary's hospital in Boyd's ambulance. Dr. Cower the house physician, says that the hand cannot be saved, but he does not consider the wound on the breast as dangerous. The lad lives with an aunt at

an conclude to mo archer, why so how is dans, 1404 Fifth-st.

35

7

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 & BIGELOW.



∞GO TO∞

He can Supply your Wants.

Buggies, Etc.,

Harrows, Plows, BROWNE BROS-

CAS

method

CITY ENTERPRISE.

FRIDAY. DECEMBER 6, 1889.

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. Case City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate.

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

DR. J. H. M'LEAN, GANCERS Cured without the knife. Tape-Gworms removed in three hours, Piles, fistulas and fissures cured by a new and painless

HENRY BUTLER A TTORNEY AT LAW. Collections and con-veyancing a specialty. Office in the Pinney block. 174

DENTISTRY.

I. A. FRITZ, Resident Dentist. Teeth clean ed and filled. Oid roots and aching teeth ex-tracted. New teeth inserted. All work Guar anteed satisfactory. Prices fice over postoflice, Cass City. Prices reasonable. Of

EXCHANGE BANK.

E. H. PINNNEY, BANKER.

RESPONSIBILITY, \$30,000.

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Drafts available Anywhere in United States or Canada the bought and sold. Accounts of Business houses and

Individuals Solicited. Interest Paid on time Certificates

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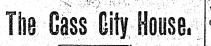
A. H. ALE, Cashier. Pinney's new block, Main St., Cass City.



ORIENTAL NELLIE (NO. 1.351.)

Both recorded in the Berkshire swine record of Toronto, Ont. I also have a Cheshire pig called Cheshire Charlie, which is now fit for service. Weight, 445. Terms, \$1. for this season. Persons using this pig this season can use Orienttal Tom next season at the same terms.

JOHN PROFIT. Maple Grove Farm, Cass City.



Having recently refitted and remodeled this modern brick hotel I now announce it open to the public. I have furnished it throughout with the best of Furniture, and it is thoroughly equipped with everthing 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: 1 invite you to call. My hotel is strictly first-class. Jno. F. EMMONS.

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

ELLINGTON.

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS!

at rained Monday night. Cold and snowy again on Tuesday. Last Thursday and Friday was exceed-

ngly stormy. Miss Addie Gerou, it is thought, has consumption.

Such sudden changes in the weather is bad for taking colds.

Horatio Comstock and Wm. Fisher talk of going to the woods this week. Henry Clay went to Akron on Monday

with John Oesterlee. to visit a few days. Mrs. Campbell has gone to Caro to spend the winter with her sister. Mrs. T. P. Zander.

Geo: Fisher, who has been stopping at Millington for some months, came home last week

Delano Bell, who has been sick for some time with typhoid lever, was worse again on Sunday.

Chas. Campbell started for the north woods on Monday. He intends to be gone all winter. John Oesterlee of Akron was visiting

iriends and relatives in this place, returning home on Monday.

Wm. Colwell has been compelled to eave the clover huller on account of the bad condition of one of his eyes. Miss Minerva May, who was quite sick last week with typhoid fever, is reported better to-day. It is hoped she may soon reco, er.

CUMRER.

(Last weeks' Correspondence.) Hurrah, for a sleighride. A young daughter at Wm. Meredith's. M. H. Schiestel is plastering his house this week.

George now sings good-bye, my lover, good bye,

Miss Flora Gray has gone to Port Huron to spend the winter. Miss Udel of Port Huron was a guest

at Mrs. Jordon's last week. County School Examiner Morris of Marlette visited our school on Friday

last. Jos. Brown has rented his house known as "Malinda" to a son-in-law of L. Bokies'.

Miss Kate Livingstone returned from Akron on Saturday, where she has been yisiting for the past two weeks.

Miss Lizzie Meredith, who has been a victim to that dread disease, diphtheria, is now able to be around again. She was attended by Dr. McNaugton of Ar-

gyle. A. C. Graham's mustangs took another run on Sunday last. No damage done with the exception of broken bridles. Take care, Archie, or it may be your neck next.

A number from here attended the dramatic lentertainment given by the "Udell Troupe" in Vatter's hall, Argyle, on Tuesday evening. They say that it was very entertaining, and a grand success in every way.

KINGSTON.

Our sleighing is going off with a warm rain.

Amos Predmore of Cass City was in town on Monday. Mrs. J. M. Torrey spent Monday with friends in Wilmot.

Poultry buyers were around here and offered three cents per pound for them but we could not afford to give them away just yet.

Traveling doctors are the next thing on the program, going around healing almost everything; knot holes in wooden legs a specialty.

Wm. Heron's auction sale proved a failure on account of the stormy weather, but he proposes to try it again on Dec. 10, so we heard.

Good approved, joint notes bearing laterest at seven per cent, will lose 17 per cent when taken to the pawn shop, or what they term the bank.

Grant politicians say that over production is the cause of hard times. How can that be and so many ragged and half staryed in the country,

Tony Doerr was over from Elkton on a visit Sunday last and says goodbye to mossbacking. Ten dollars per week is not to be laughed at.

Tony Doerr has moved out of this settlement and Duncan McDonald has moved in and is comfortably settled.

A fair exchange is no robbery. Thanksgiving day passed off up in this corner like every other day; very

unthankful for the price of pork and everything else. If it gets a little worse, they will have to enlarge all the poor houses.

GAGETOWN.

Celia Geigler is down with the feyer. Miss Ella Armstrong is home on a visit Claudie Brackenbury is under the veather.

Amanda Hopkins is down with the neasles, Her mother is also ailing. Three cases of scarlet fever at Mr. Wolverton's, two miles from town. An oyster supper was given in the Methodist church on Tuesday evening by the Ladies' Aid.

Station Agent Edgar's little daughter ntertained her little friends on the 30th with a birthoay party.

Your correspondent consoles himself with the idea that there is always some kind of weather at this season of the year.

There will be services in Grace church next Sunday eyening, and every second Sunday thereafter. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. Rosebrook and Mrs. Lamb have gone to Manton, being called there by the illness of Frank Waugh, who is sinking fast with consumption.

A young man was told that if he want ed to hang around a certain stove all winter; he must furnish some wood, and the proprietor would rent him a chair. Saturday last was the 19th anniver sary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Coon, and, in honor of the occasion, a large number of friends surprised them at their home near this place, and presented them with an elegant hanging lamp, The presentation speech was made by Rev, E. A. Collins. All report

having had an enjoyable time.

EVERGREEN.

(Last weeks' Correspondence,) The roads are getting bad again. Mr. McLaren has purchased a well MANTLES, GRATES and CUT BUILD-

matched yoke of oxen. The late falls of rain have made the wheat brighten up a little.

Our schools have opened up again as the diphtheria has subsided. what we want in this hole in the woods.

Ben Sharp is fixing up his kitchen for the winter. You can pay your taxes if you have

J. F. HENDRICK'S the wherewith. Chas. Gibbs of Thornville is visiting riends in this locality. O. Niles of Lapeer is here looking after

his farm in Evergreen township. Clark Courliss has lost the use of his | Merry Christmas! come again; leam for some time past, one of his colts

being sick. Round the world the chorus ring, We were thankful on the 28th for a Let all hearts rejoice and sing. good fire, but not for fine weather no good times. Merry Christmas! bell will ring,

The saw mill that was situated on section 11, Kingston, will go to Elmer, San ilac county.

Timber and produce are coming into Deford at a lively rate, Cheap goods and fair dealing is the attraction.

The Mr Martin that is building on section 35, Novesta, has not completed his house yet. The weather is against him. The settlers on section 3, Kingston will know where their corner posts are this winter so as to be able to set the fences in the right places next year.

There is talk of incorporating our yilage. We dare not give the names of the proposed officers, until after we have raised cash enough to buy a pair of brass knuckles.

Thos. Power, a wealthy farmer of Bloomfield, Oakland county, talks of buying a section of land on the state ditch in Novesta, and clearing it up for a stock farm.

They are talking in neighboring town ships of commencing to erect the election booths, where the voter "alone with God and a lead pencil," can fix his tick et according to the dictations of his own conscience, with none to molest or make

him afraid. The nation will be well governed and political parties be what they should when the volume of money gives a proper value to produce; when swords are rusty and spades are bright; when pris-

ons are empty and grain bins are filled; when courts are lonely and overgrown with moss; when doctors walk and banker labor; when the myisible spirit of wine shall be properly named the devil.

+MARBLE+

PHILO TRUESDELL, Prop.

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Granite and Marble

"and

HEADSTONES.

ING STONE, 💥

1 carry the largest stock of Monu-

ments in eastern Michigan, and I car

furnish the best goods for the least

MONUMENTS

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department complete.

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XMAS GREETING Merry Christmas! kindly day, Peace on earth, good will to men! May all ill be cust away! Hearts receive that matchless love

Christmas brought from heaven above. Merry Christmas! blessing give! Granting us each day we live,

Other lives to aid and bless; Bringing all true happinesss.

JEWELRY. Gold Rings, Lace Pins, Gold Spectacles, Gold and Silver Ornaments. Gold Bracelets, Knives, Forks, Spons, in fact everything to be found in a first-class jewelry

store. *ଭି*ବବବଢବବବବବବବବବବବବ

Santa Claus Headquar

MRISTMAS IS COMING!

When in the City do not forget to Call and see my complete stock consisting of

BLANKETS.

kets.

KETS, ROBES, TRUNKS, HARNESS, WHIPS, COLLARS, BELLS, ETC., ETC. '-¹ 5-A horse

Remember that we are handling the celebrated 5-A horse blan.

W. D. SCHOOLEY,

3



If you want anything in the line of Groceries, when you go to the Postoffice for your mail look over our stock and get our Prices. We have a full line. All fresh from Importers hands. No second-hand goods, but all clean and fresh. California Canned Goods, Spices, and Extracts. We can't be beat on TEAS. For \$

«Groceries.»

goods. Remember the place. The

Come to us. We also keep a full line of Sta-

tionary, Blank Books and Legal Blanks, For

the next 30 Days we will sell Box Paper at

COST to reduce our stock. If you want any Holiday Goods give us a call. Market Price

paid for Butter and Eggs in Exchange for

POSTOFFICE:



Mrs. H. S. Wichware wishes to announce to the ladies of Cass City and vicinity that she has a nice line of

Millinery Goods, which she will sell at REDUCED RATES until after the Holidays. She also has a fine stock of

FANCY and STAMPING GOEDS. STAMING A SPECIALTY. MRS. H. S. WICKWARE.



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The new seats have been purchased for the Methodist church.

Mrs. Dobkin of Caro, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. R. Beach, O. Niles and wife of Dryden spent

Thanksgiving with H. H. Miller, Miss Van Wagner, a sister of F. Van-Wagner, is visiting relatives in Kings-

ton. Mrs. Fuller, a daughter of N. Matthews, has gone to join her husband at

Wolverine. H. M. Anderson and wife of Bay City spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Kingston.

H. S. Youngs started for Ohio on Wednesday. He has gone to sell machinery for O. J. Linnendoll.

J. Ford of Marlette brought a big grist to the Kingston mill on Monday and went away well pleased.

We should judge from the number of teams at the grist mill each day that it was having all it could do.

Miss Anna Youngs has returned home from Toronto where she has been visiting. She has improved in health.

The next social of the young ladies Epworth League will meet at Mr. H. H. Miller's on Tuesday evening, Dec. 10th. Thanksgiving passed off pleasantly, as there were services in the M. E. church in the morning and in the Baptist church in the evening.

Mr. Mitchell of this place and Miss Thompson of Clifford were married at the residence of the bride's parents in the skins of wild animals hanging the latter place on Thanksgiving day.

GRANT.

Richards has young hogs to spare. We delivered our report last week, out, for some reason, it did not appear. Jos. Doerr, D. McDonald and A. Martin visited Cass City on Saturday last. J. G. Evans made a trip to Cass City on Saturday, last in an ancient vehicle. Rent time again. Walk up and cash np, or you may be evicted, as in Ireland. You must pay, you see.

The weather on Sunday last was somewhat finer and the sun shone poor. beautiful, but no singing of birds could We learn the trouble on section 11 is all settled.

We wish you success, Mr. Leslie. Mr. Parrot is doing a big business with his little feed mill at present.

Mr. McLaren is busily engaged finishing up the basement of his new barn.

There is very strong talk of another store being started at Shabbona in the lear future.

Mr. Leslie has lately purchased a thoroughbred Shorthorn bull and cow from Mr, Knight of Marlette. That is The P. of I. are getting to the front here. The asociation here is having quite a revival in their workings at present.

Mr. Leslie has his new barn basenent all completed, and has as fine stabling for his stock as there is in the county.

Brown & Walker are pounding out the last of the grain in this vicinity at present with their Upton thresher. They are the boys to make the mossbacks work.

Messrs Phillips, Gotheram and Holcomb are at present busily engaged plastering their houses. Mr. Scott is doing the work, and knows just how to put the mud on so it will last.

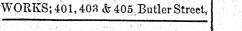
I thought that the North American Indian was nearly extinct, in this part of the thumb, but it appears that there is one yet up in Grant. I imagine that I can sse his wigwam or shanty with around it. Now if he, poor fellow, can't hunt enough in six days out of seven without breaking the Sabbath, I would suggest that he go back to the forest with his dusky brethren. He is not needed among civilized white peo ple, as they do not live as the Indians did six hundred years ago, but they live under a government that protects them as well as the Sabbath.

DEFORD.

Stop shooting deer. Sleighing for light loads.

Cassie Cooper's health continues very

noney of any dealer in Michigan Correspondence solicited.





*** DRUGS, DRUGS!

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

FRITZ BROS., DRUGGISTS. ଢ଼୕ୖଡ଼ •

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M. SHERIDAN.





cupies our whole time, we have de-Having decided to retire from the cided to retire from the meat marhotel business I will sell or trade ket business, and will sell at a Barfor farm property, the Sheridan gain our Meat Market and Butch House. Cass City. A good chance er's Tools. We have also one span for some man who wishes to em- of Spotted Horses for sale. This is bark in the above business to se- an Excellent chance for some person cure a hotel at a bargain. For fur- wishing to embark in the above business. SCHWADERER BROS. Cass City, 11-19 4wks Cass City, Mich,

"NUMBER ONE HARD."

That was all the name he went by in Skytown. He had never thought it worth while to give his full name, and out there, where eastern titles were considered as delicats subjects and handled accordingly, no one in the community cared to press the matter. He had to be cat logued, however, and Charley Atwood demonstrated his ingenuity by christening the sturdy blacksmith "Number One Hard." The boys shortened the appellation to suit themselves, but it was no matter so long as identification was complete.

No. 1 was of powerful build with a biceps and stature of herculean proportions. It has never been my fortune to see another such magnificent physique. He was old and gray, but his majestic shoulders were erect and straight as those of a youth. His temperament was peaceable and retiring and he was never seen in the saloons or at the card tables of Skytown. He minded his own business, put in six full days at his anvil overy week and allowed the world to wag as it would. He had a fine face, but I, who was brought into contact with him more, perhaps, than any of the rest, could trace lines of sorrow among the wrinkles of age.

"Some family skeletons," I thought; "unhappy in the east, he has come to this rough section to bury his sadness and end his life. Poor No 1."

* * Though six years have passed. I remember as if it had occurred but yesterday the strange event which brought No. 1 conspicuously before the rough denizens of Skytown and proved a turning point for the better in the old man's life.

The fall of '83 was a particularly disgraceful one for the pioneer community in which I found myself. Rowdies from the Mouse River country and cowboys from the far Montana border conspired to keep alive an element of lawnessness that put civilization to the blush. The scattered farming population evaded the town to trade to another village even though obliged to go many miles further.

One particularly lawless individual had come down with the Mouse River delegation, who rejoiced in the soubriquet of "Long Haired Pete." He was an athletic young fellow of 22, or thereabouts, and was looked up to and universally admired by all the Mouse River rowdies. This gentleman reigned supreme in Skytown until the demoralized Montana faction dragged a rival god from beyond the Missouri, crowded him and flaunted his colors malignantly in the faces of Long Haired Pete's partisans.

There would soon be a war of extermination, I felt positive, and the sooner I moved to less barbarous surroundings the better-for me. But the climax was reached before I had fairly decided and I was compelled to see the drama through.

Covert sneers and half-uttered threats Thad been carried back an forth between the two champions until both parties were warm for an encounter. They both sought it and, one afternoon. Pete -collected his followers about him and they surged in Spangler's saloon where Montana Dick was holding forth with his friends. Sundry jeers and derisive

and the crowd, taking its cue from him, endeavered to frighten the old man off.

"We're here to fight," said Pete, wand fight we will, whether one or both of us go under."

Number One never looked at him. "Let me propose a way of settling the difficulty," said he, drawing two pistols from his pocket, both exactly alike: "One of these weapons is loaded with powder only; the other with powder and ball. Now, I will lay them on the grass here and you, Montana Dick, and you, Long-Haired Pete, are to approach and take one, each of you. I will toss up a dollar and the one that wins the toss is to put his pistol at the breast of the other and fire. In the event of that pistol being loaded with powder only, then the other is to have

his turn. In this way only one of the duelists will be killed, and one life saved at all events. It is a fair method for settling the dispute. Fate will decide it. What have you to say, gentlemen?

Not a sound came from the assembled men. The awfulness of that battle seemed to strike even their hardened hearts with fear.

Pete bowed his head and his broad bosom heaved a moment.

"I'm ready," he declared, looking

There was a murmur of admiration from the crowd and I fancied the old blacksmith looked toward the young fellow with a sudden pride. But it was only a flitting shadow that crossed his face and it became as passive as

before. To be outdone by his enemy would have cost Montana Dick his laurels, and shaking back his shoulders with the air of braggadocio, he cried: "I'm ready, too."

Number One stepped back. Dick strode over to the pistols and selected his and Pete then approached and took the remaining one."

They stood facing each other, but the bully had faded entirely out of Montana Dick's bearing. The combatants, both of them, were white-faced and filled with foreboding.

One of them had the loaded pistolwhich was it? It is a false sentimentalism which

accredits man with a contempt of danger in times like these. Uncertainty kills a thousand times where death strikes once.

The rabble about the two men was quiet as the men themselves, and even when Number One tossed the coin and Montana Dick won there was only a faint cheer from his supporters.

Dick's eyes shot a malignant gleam at Pete as he approached and placed the muzzle of the pistol within a foot of his breast.

If I should live to the end of eternity I could never forget the bravery of Long-Haired Pete at this supreme moment. His face was of an ashy pallor, but, drawing himself to his full hight, he folded his arms and awaited the decree of fate.

With a sneering laugh Montana Dick pressed the trigger. There followed a bright flash and loud report, but Pete still stood crect before his enemy. The Mouse River men gave a shout of exultation. Realizing that he had selected the wrong pistol, Montana Dick fell back in dismay and fear.

wanted to go home so bad in all my life as do now. I will meet you in Jimtown the 15th of this month. I'm tired of this life and ready for something better. Will you meet me there? If so, we will go east together and try our fortunes once more in the little shop at Roxbury.

Affectionately, PETE.

"Who is Pete?" I queried, completely nonplussed.

"Why. 'Long-Haired Pete.' All I came out west for was to find him. He always was a harum-scarum boy. Nothing bad, mind you, only just wild. Well, he left and mother and I never knew anything about it till he was gone. He left a note saying that he had become a little restless; didn't think blacksmithing was his forte, and all that and thought he'd try it out west a while. I thought about where he'd come as I had a brother up at Devil's Lake, so I started after him. Brother Joe hadn't seen Pete, however, so I calculated to settle down in Skytown for a spell and just hope and may be 1'd find him in some way. You see, I wasn't dis-

appointed, for I ran across him just on the point of fighting with that Montana rowdy. Didn't I fix that up pretty cute?' "Perhaps so, but I think your son

stood a poor show-" "Not a bit of it! Why, Mr. Birlow, neither of those pistols were loaded with bullets. I liel a little, but I saved

Pete." I felicitated the old gentleman on his ingenuity.

"If I can only save Pote from that whisky appetite he has contra cted out here, it will make me a happy man." "Don't let that worry you. A young fellow that can look into the muzzle of a revolver with as much impunity as he. hether it is loadel or unloaded, is cape ie of the highest moral development."

"He's brave-noboly ever doubted that. I knew he'd write me! I firmly expected that. 'Will I meet him in Jimtown?' Of course I will, and it will be a happy day for mother when sho sees Pete and I come home together and go to work in the dusty little shop just across the street. Just think, we've been gone from home two years! My sakes. I feel twenty years younger now that I'm going back with Pete. But here's the stage. Gool bye, Mr. Barlow; I'm much obliged to you for all your kindness."

I shook his hand heartily.

"Good-bye and good luck to you!" He boarded the stage, waved his hat at me from the window and-that was the last of Number One.-William Wallace Cook.

Not So Bad After All.

"Bro' Tucker, it grieved yer ole pastor's heart ter heah dat one ob his flock was cotched stealin' chickens last night." "Pahson Butler, dem chickens wuz fer yerself, kase I knowed yer'd bin poo'ly. I 'clar ter goodness, pahson, I couldn't sleep las' night fer thinkin' ob yer bein' sick an habin' no chickens ter eat. So I lowed I'd run de risk jess fer yer sake." "Oh, den dat alters de case. It wuz er mission ob mercy, brudder, an' yer 'serve Sun. great credit. I hates dese niggers dat's alluz thinkin' 'bout deyself an' never looks arter other folks. I wuz berry poo'ly, sah, an, am still poo'ly.

HE HIT IT ONCE. A Patent-Right Peddler's Bogus

Dream. "I used to travel around the country with a patent hay fork," said the man with a green patch on his left eye, as it came to his turn to tell a storv. am not going to say anything about that patent more than that no farmer ever got any benefit from it. What I wish to bring out is what might be called a curious coincidence, and one that I have kicked myself over a hundred times.

It was this way," he continued. as he got settled back on his seat. "Farmers have their weak spots the same as other folks. You can hit some of them by praising their buildings, others by admiring their horses, others, again, through their hogs or calves. I have a way of hitting them all, and it worked to my great profit every time. When I got up in the morning, after staying all night with a farmer, I got off something as follows:

"I had a very curious dream last night. I dreamed that I was digging. out behind your barn, just on a line with a big knot hole in the sixth board from the west end, and I unearthed a tin box containing \$2,000 in greenbacks. The dream was so vivid that I almost felt the box in my hands. There's nothing in a dream, of course, but I never had one which seemed so real.

"Mind you, I had taken notice of the knot hole the evening before. Sometimes I fixed the place behind a barn and sometimes near a stump, or so many paces from a cortain tree or straw-stack; but it was all settled on beforehand. It wasn't one time in twenty that a farmer would charge me for my lodgings after giving him this dream. It hit 'em plumb center, and they were only too anxious to get me out of the way so they could begin. digging."

"Go on," said several voices, as he made a long pause.

"Well, one morning, after lodging with a farmer all night and getting his note for \$50 for a hay fork, I related the usual dream in the usual way. This time it was a buried treasure beneath a stump near his barn. I saw that he was hard hit at once, and he left me eating breakfast and went down to dig. I was chuckling over his greenness, when he came walking in with a tin box under his arm."

"You don't say?"

"But I do, and it was a box he had dug out a foot or so below the surface. It was broken open then and there, and may I be drowned for a yeller dog if the contents didn't pan out \$4,725 in just as good greenbacks as you ever

saw." "But-but-"

"There were no buts about it. He found the money and kept it, as was his right, and no one ever came to claim it. This \$2 bill was a part of it. He gave it to me as a reward for my dream, and I'm keeping it as a relic to show what a fool a man can make of himself. That's all, gentlemen-all except that I want some of you to kick me as soon as convenient."-New York ٥.,

A True Wife.

meals chiefly that a man wants a wife.

chance for the too often tedious and

embarrassing commonplaces of mutual invitations and promises so call again, which seem to be a kind of social formula with women. In striking contrast with this neat and skilful method of cutting short the parting words of an interview or call, is the too comcommencing to leave, seem temporarily to abandon their purposes, and then linger, as though it were a kind of compliment to the visiting party to appear loath to part company.

Who does not dread the visitor who starts, then thinks of something else to say, rises and then thinks of another subject of conversation, nearly reaches it open, is aroused to a degree of mental brilliancy that threatens his health and that of his host or hostess by long detaining of both in a cold draft while he discourses? What a tax on the patience and politeness of the listner, who vainly strives, by assenting instantly to every proposition, to end the interview, and break the restraining bond of polite attention. -

Philudelphia Record.

The Grammar of a Kiss. "Now a kiss, dear," quoth he, "Is a noun, we'll admit; But common or proper, Canst thou tell that of i!? "Well, I think," replied she, "To speak nothing loath," While she smiled and grew red, "Well, I think it is both "

How a Fox Escaped from a Hunter. A good story is related at the expense of a well-known business man of Little Rock and one of the best-natured gentlemen in the world. His hunting proclivities are well-known, and he has the reputation of being so skillful in this line that seldom, if ever. does anything escape from his grasp when he once gets on its trail. Last Saturday, however, it is related, he was defeated in a most provoking fashion. He saddled up his swiftest steed and took up a trail that led to the southwest from the city. A short distance away he started up a handsome-looking fox. Away the animal flew with Martin in close pursuit. He seemed to be under an unlucky star, for no matter how much he spurred his horse, the fox always kept just out of reach. The race lasted fully five hours, so the story goes, during which the sly little animal doubled and redoubled his track so much that the daring hunter became greatly bewildered. At last the fox showed signs of fatigue, and Martin began to smile to himself as he thought of the satisfaction with which he would break the little fellow's neck. But, alas for his fond anticipations! It happened that they were running through a herd of hogs at the time. Just as Martin was preparing to "close in" the fox nimbly sprang upon the back of a long-legged porker-one of the kind that can outrun a race-horse. The hog raised his snout, gave a frightened grunt and away it flew. Martin stopped, completely spellbound with amazement. The fox held his seat like a circus-rider, while the further the hog got away the faster it

seemed to go. Martin watched the It is not to sweep the house, make strange pair till they disappeared in a the beds, darn the socks and cook the brush patch, and then returned to Little Rock. He related the strange

RELICS OF WITCHCRAFT.

A Few Mementoes of The Persecutions of 1692.

In the busy little city of Salem are preserved a few relics of the horrible year of 1692, when a number of the best citizens of the town were hanged on the accusation of some poor, demon social practice of visitors, who, | luded persons, mostly girls in their teens, who asserted that they had been bewitched and tortured by the prisoners, says the New York Sun. The relies are displayed on a large stand in the center of the main office of the register of deeds. The first thing that attracts attention is a bottle containing a half dozen witch pins. These implements are nothing more the door, and, most probably holding than the ordinary pins used two centuries ago, when pins were still manufactured by hand. The interest attaching to these specimens comes from the fact that they are the very pins that were used at Salem to stick into the accused persons to see if they were witches. If the unfortunates were hurt by this treatment it was a sure sign that they were witches unfit to live.

Besides the bottle of witch pins is the official seal of the court of over and terminer, before which the prisoners were tried. It is a little iron stamp fitted with a black wooden handle, and its impress is seen upon the only warrant for the hanging of one of the prisoners that has been preserved. This warrant, as it was written out by the clerk of the court, fills the greater part of a sheet of paper about foolscap size. It is written in a crabbed hand but is quite legible. It is addressed to the sheriff, recites the crime for which one of the female prisoners had been tried and convicted, and orders the sheriff to hang her on a certain day. On the lower part of the page appears the sheriff's return, written in a round bold hand, certifying that he has carried out the mandate of the court. Photographs of this interesting document are on sale.

But the most interesting is the court record of the trials of these unfortunate prisoners. These papers are kept in a large volume so arranged that every document may be read without being touched. Here the affidavits of the ignorant girls and boys who tell of the tortures the alleged witches made them suffer. Here is the detailed examination of the prisoners, giving question and answer. The record is neatly written, and is still as legible as though it were recently committed to paper. It was doubtless written out each day by the clerk from his notes after the adjournment of the court. It tells the story of a great delusion, and probably no original documents that have come down from our forefathers are so replete with tragic interest.

A Description of Christ.

This was found in an ancient manuscript, sent by Publius Leutulus, president of Judea, to the Roman senate:

"There lives at this time in Judea a man of singular character, whose name is Jesus Christ. The barbarians esteem him as a prophet, but his followers adore him as the immediate offspring of God. He is endowed with such unparalled virtues as to be able to call back the dead from their graves, and to heal every sort of disease with a word or touch. His per

laughs were indulged in, but Pete heeded them not. He stalked straight to the bar and then, turning half around, he looked at Montana Dick.

"Heva drink with me?" he asked, smiling biandly.

Was Pete backing down? Had he acknowledged a superior? These were the startled thoughts of his people as they stood in an agony of doubt behind their hero.

Montana Dick seemed surprised, too, and he looked his rival over and gave a contemptuous sniff. Then he looked about him triumphantly.

"I don't mind, seein's ye want me to. I'd drink with the meanest feller that walks," he added when the liquor had been poured.

"I wouldn't," said Pete, suddenly raising his glass and dashing its contents full in the other's face.

What a bedlam of approbation went up from Pete's friends! For a second Dick, with the liquor streaming from his eyes, was dazed and seemed not to realize what occurred; then, with a yell of rage he jumped backwards, drew his revolver and emptied every shell at his enemy. He was too insane with liquor and rage to fire accurately and every bullet went wide of the mark save one, and that passed through Pete's shirt, but did not touch his body.

"If you want to fight," cried Pete when the smoke had cleared away, "jist come out doors an' fight like a man, We stand two big a chance of hittin' some one else in here."

Pell mell they rushed out upon the prairie, and the combatants were soon facing each other with loaded revolvers in their hands.

"W'en I drop my hat you fellers fire," cried "Roxy," of the Mountains. But before Roxy could drop his hat, Number One stepped from the crowd of onlookers. He raised his hand imperiously. Nº 11

"Wait!" Something about the man commanded attention and he was accorded a hearing.

"What's the use of this needless bloodshed? In this manner both of you are liable to die. I cry out against

His enemy had failed! Pete grasped his pistol firmly and rushed towards the cowering champion of the Montanians. At this moment Number One stepped between them.

"Stop!" he commanded.

Pete looked at him angrily, with a harsh reply on his lips, but, meeting the steady gaze of Number One, he continued looking as by some wierd fascination. His arms fell limp beside him and he staggered back. His lips moved, but they uttered no word. "Give me that pistol."

It was mechanically handed to him. "Now, go!" commanded Number One; "leave this town at once." Pete turned, walked slowly out on the prairie where his horse was grazing, saddled and bridled the animal,

mounted and rode away. As in a kind of stupefaction the crowd had observed this strange proceeding. When Pete had disappeared in the purple haze where horizon and prairie met, the men pissed silently away and Number one was the first to

go. 🔹 🧚 🦇 * After this, although "white-winged peace" did not roost in the neighborhood of Skytown, the backbone of dissension was broken and everything settled down to a fairly harmonious channel for a pioneer village.

The never failing topic of conversation continued to be the strange duel engineered by Number One, and for months after that affair the all-important question of "what made Long Haired Pete throw up his hands and get out when Number One told him to" remained unanswered. For me the mystery was cleared away, but I never breathed the secret to a soul in Skytown.

About four weeks after the duel, Number One Hard came into the store dressed in his best clothes and carrying a satchel in his hand. I expressed great surprise at his intended departure, and he, drawing me one side, thrust a letter into my hand.

"Read that, Mr. Barlow."

I obeyed and, as near as I can remember, the following was written in the note in a very awkward hand: MOUSE RIVER, D. T.

Dear Old Father: "Git out o' the way," yelled Dick; It's no use-you've found me, and I ne ver \$40.

Duz yer contemplate gwine out ergin soon, Bro' Tucker ?"-Time.

Fight With a Polar Bear.

lady, send him into the pantry to taste In July, 1886, two whale boats were the bread and cake she has made; send sailing leisurely across Shanter Bay, him to inspect the needlework and in the Ochotsk Sea, when the harpooner remarked: "A big seal on the port bed-making; or put a broom in her abow, sir." This "big seal" proved to hand and send him to witness its use. be an immense Siberian bear, which, Such things are important, and the caught on the ice floe in his search for wise young man will quickly look after seal, had taken to the water, and was them. But what the true young man swimming for land, a distance of at wants with a wife is her companionship, sympathy and love. The way of least five miles. It required no malife has many dreary places in it, and neuvering to approach the old fellow, a man needs a wife to go with him. so, with a full, straight head, a har-A man is sometimes overtaken by mispoon was fairly planted in his back. Talk about transformation scenes ! fortunes; he meets with failures and With a terrible snarl he leaped almost defeat; trials and temptations beset out of the water: he pulled at the him, and he needs one to stand by and harpoon until his brown sides bulged- sympathize. He has some hard battles with teeth and claws he crushed and to fight with poverty, enemies and sin, twisted the Australian iron wood har- and he needs a woman that when he poon-pole into a thousand slivers. He puts his around her, he feels she has 'took" our line "hand over hand" un- something to fight for; she will help til it spun through the "chocks" as if him to fight; she will put her lips to fast to a running whale. Failing to his ear and whisper words of counsel, clear himself, he suddenly rushed for and her hand to his heart and impart our boat, and before the order to inspiration. All through life, through "Stern all for your lives" could be storm and through sunshine, conflict obeyed both feet were on the gun wales, and victory, through adverse and and we were only saved from capsiz- through favoring winds, man needs a

ing, and perhaps something worse, by woman's love.-The Lady. the prompt action of the harpooner, who slashed old bruin's paws with his sheath-knife until he let go, wild with pain and rage. All this had taken with the avowed intention of intellectplace in a moment, but we had learn- ually capturing the literary lions of ed in that brief time that a Siberian the day, Goethe and Schiller, she made bear in the water was not to be fooled one fatal mistake; she stayed too long. great care not to get into his clutches Stael is a bright, entertaining person, with. Once out of his reach we took soon decided in our favor. It was a to go." than 1000 pounds.-An Old Salt.

He Took It.

An Ohio farmer engaged a Cincin. the fine art of leaving quickly and nati artist to paint him something em. neatly. A business man's social call is blematical of industry. The artist usually a model of good manners in painted a farmer going to town and this respect. When he has said what the hired man sitting on the fence, and he has to say, and listened to what the farmer didn't wait two minutes there is to hear, he takes his hat, says before going down into his pocket for "good-evening," and is out of your

If this is all he needs a servant can occurrence to a number of "intimate do it cheaper than a wife. If this is all, when a young man calls to see a

Medical E ducation.

There are not a dozen American medical colleges out of the 117 that would be tolerated for a moment in any foreign country that pretends to be civilized. And while, on account of some of our dead and living eminent nuedical men, the profession of America is respected in other countries, American diplomas, as a class, are a byword and almost a reproach among the profession in foreign countries. And thus they will continue to be until medical education and practice: are regulated throughout the country. For years the representative men of the profession have been before the state legislatures and asked for such regulation. All the legislation that exists has been obtained by persistent efforts on the part of the medical profession. On one side have been the better classes of medical men; On the other side the quacks, charlantans, low class colleges and some newspaper men who are "agin the doctors" because they do not advertise in the newspapers. In the matter of medical legislation the states have failed in their duty. The indications are that they will continue to fail in this respect. To protect the health and lives of the people is the plain duty of any and every government. To get the best results, and to insure uniformity of regulations, the whole matter should be placed in the hands of the federal government. Why should we lag in the rear of all other

nations?-North American Review. Tells on Itself.

"I wish I knew how to tell a good egg from a bad one," writes a young housekeeper; "they all look alike to me." Look at 'em with your nose, Clara, look at 'em with your noss. You must be blind if you couldn't hear the difference then.

Answered with a Question.

He: "Do you believe in marrying for money, Miss Antique?" She: "I don't presence without giving any time or know; how much have you got?"

son is tall and elegantly shaped, his aspect amiable and reverend. His hair flows in those beautiful shades which no united colors can match, falling in graceful curls below the ears, agreeably touching on his shoulders and parting on the crown of his head like the head dress of the sect called Nazarities. His forehead is smooth and his cheeks without a spot, save that of a lovely red. His nose and mouth are formed with exquisite symmetry; his beard is thick and suited to the hair of his head, reaching a little below his chin and parted in the middle like: a fork, his eyes are bright, clear: and serene. He rebukes with majesty, and counsels with persuasive language, his whole address, whether in word or deed, being elegant, grave, and strictly characteristic of so exalted a being. No man has ever seen him laugh, but all Juden has frequently beheld him weep, and so persuasive are his tears that the multitudes are unable to restrain theirs from mingling with his. He is modest, temperate and wise. Whatever this phenomenon may be in the end he now seems to be a man of strange beauty and divine perfection, in every way surpassing the children of men."

She Wasn't an Infant

The careful housewife, finding that the nurse had not come down, went up to her room and found the girl in bed, looking very queer and complaining of pain and violent sickness. On being asked what was the matter she exclaimed that, having a bad cold, she had taken some medicine which had been recommended for the children.

"How much did you take?"

"Well, mum, I went by the directions on the bottle and it said 'Ten drops for an infant, thirty drops for an adult and a tablespoonful for an emetic." I knew I wasn't an infant. and I didn't know what an adult was, so I supposed I must be an emetic, and I took a tablespoonful and it has pretty nigh turned me inside out."

The line dividing genuine helpfulness from downright meddlesomeness is, sometimes, very narrow .- Chicago Advanca

again, and a skillfully thrown lance butshe ought to know when it is time and press and exactingness of business

The Art of Leaving. When Mme. de Stael visited Weimar

Goethe wrote to Schiller: "Mme. de

two-hour job to tow him in shore, but | The art of leaving is less understood we felt amply paid by steak for supper by women than by men. The habit of and the sight of a bear that, although business, the recognized fact that to a poor in flesh, must have weighed more business man time is money, the throng life, all tend to make men who live in cities the best possible exemplars of

friends," and from them it became known throughout the city.

Longlie Archie's Wife.

CHAPTER X.

1 was content with that--content to wait patiently and hopefully for the coming of that happy day, when I might beg Dick Martineau's pardon for the wrong I had done him in my thoughts, and hear from him the full explanation of all that had tortured and perplexed me so long.

At last that day came. The penance I had imposed upon myself was not a hard one. Dick cut my faltering plea for pardon short at once, taking me in his strong arms and looking into my troubled face with unutterable love and pity.

"Poor little Irene, did I make you suffer so much ?" he said, with keen remorse and self-reproach in his tone. Heaven knows I would have died, my darling, rather than give you one pang ! But what could I do while I had the shadow of a doubt that the woman you called your uncle's wife was the person I took her to be? I had no right to share my suspicion even with you; and when I had made suspicion certainty-"

. "I had ceased to trust you," I interrupted pemitently. "Poor Dick, you were hardly used! But I know nothing yet beyond the bare fact that Estelle was not my uncle's wife-that in some mysterious way she was an imposter whom you recognized and unmaskel."

"Yes;" and Dick, nodded gravely. "You remember that afternoon she came in while we were at tea here: I recognized her face at once, but could not remember where or in what circumstances I had seen it before, though I was sure that its features had been stamped upon my mind in some remarkable fashion. All through the evening the fancy haunted me;] could scarcely keep my eyes from her, though uneasily aware that my perpetual gaze had attracted both her attention and yours. She was flattered by it; but you---"

"Do not speak of it!" I interrupted, remembaring the torture of that flery jealousy, which, Heaven be thanked, had faded now. "Dick, it was shameful to distrust you."

"No; it was only human, dear. But let me finish my story, please. I knew all the time that I was watching for some expression which Estelle Gorrard's face had not yet worn. She had looked brilliant, alluring, tender, coquetrish, and indignant by turns; I wanted to see ther face blanch and her eyes dilate with terror, or else flash with defiance and hatred. Why, I hardly knew, but I felt as though such a look would set at rest the hazy doubis that troubled me. Naturally, however, nothing happened to stir up such feelings in my handsome hostess's heart; and I was on the point of telling myself that I was mistaken-that I had never seen her face beforewhen, after some hesitation, you may remember, she began to sing-and then at once the light I had been seeking broke in upon me, and I remembered all.'

"And that "all'?" I questioned eagerly, as he paused with a curiousy pained and troubled look.

"That 'all' was terrible, Irene. It meant, I feared, a broken heart to the kind old man who knew nothing of his strange wife's gift of song-pain and trouble to you all. As I listened to that wonderful voice, and looked at the singer's rapt beautiful face, I saw her amid other and widely different surroundings; saw her laden with flowers, radiant with success, bowing her thanks upon a public stage to the plaudits of an enthuiastie crowd, hap-

would surely find means to balle me, that she had woven her web with great cunning. The Belgian schoolmistress, the members of the family in which she had been governess, remembered Estelle Egerton, and were willing to give me all the information I required. Both spoke of her as a shy, proud, morbidly sensitive girl, neither handsome nor clever, and in very delicate health. She had spent her life in the way Estelle Gerrard de-scribed, and left Madame de Mora at the time named-since which she had been lost sight of altogether.

"'I rather expected her here,' said Madame Ledru. 'The child had no her always; but she never came. I have often thought of writing to Madame de Mora; but in a busy life one forgets so soon.'

"Undeniably true, but not very helpful, 1 thought, wondering what steps I had better take next. Suddenly my eyes fell upon a gaudily-bound album on the polished table beside me; and an idea occurred to me at once.

"Have you your pupils' portraits there, Madame? Would Miss Egerton's by any chance be among them?' I asked; and, Madame assenting with a cheerful nod, I turned the pages eagerly, and presently, with a shock of surprise and such a keen parg of remorse as almost took my breath away, came upon Estelle Gerrard's beautiful face. Madame, peeping over my shoulder, laughed and said-

"'You are like the rest of the world, monsieur - lingering over that fatal face and forgetting what you seek.

"'Is not this Miss Egerton?' I asked, looking up quickly; and Madame Ledru shook her head.

'My faith, no! This is Estelle." She turned the leaf and showed the portrait of a thin sharp-faced girl, unlike as those two were, they were close friends.'

"I turned the page again. Estelle Egerton could wait; I must hear more of the woman who had taken her name and place.

"And this then_"

"This has no business here,' said Madame, with peremptory haste. This was a girl as headstrong and wicked as the poor Estelle was patient and good She gave me more trouble than all the other pupils put together. But how brilliant, how beautiful - she was born for no common fate!

"And her fale-you know it. Madame ?'

"I know it, as you know it, as all the world does, monsieur. She went upon the stage-after marrying an Italian musician, the manager of the theatre in which she first appeared, Ma foi, if he bought her with a price he must soon have been sorry for his bargain ! She was beautiful and a success; she turned all heads, and perhaps her own. He, loving her madly grew jealous, first of the public, then of one man. With reason or not-how should I know ?-he shot the man, and tried to shoot his wife. She gave the evidence that sent him to the galleys, and never dared to show her face upon the stage again. My faith -a splendid spoiled life-a wonderful woman ! I cannot, as you may believe, quote Ida Vertuni as a prize-pupil, monsieur; but neither can I part with her portrait.'

"But you will lend me that of Miss Egerton perhaps ?" 1 asked; and Madame with smiling readiness granted my request. "Armed with this proof of her deception, I came back to England and confronted the woman who had so cruelly traded upon your uncle's weakness, Madame Ledru is right, Irene -she is a wonderful woman, strong, self-controlled, and keen-witted, armed at all points. She was taken aback for just one mo ment, then seemed at once to realize the strength and weakness of her position, and broke into a curious ringing laugh. "So you have actually found me out and tracked me down, Mr. Richard Martineau ?' she said, 'You are too elever for Ludleigh ! And, though I must pay the price for it, your cleverness is almost a relief. I was quite ashamed of wasting my talents on that good, wearisome, mournful Archie and the dunderheads here.'

thought that so clever a woman "There was some feeling in this unmasked adventuress, Irene, or else and that I should be able to test her her acting was superb, for her eyes story better if I were out of her sight. grew dim with tears; but the next mo-I did test it thoroughly, and found ment she said with impatient scorn-"Bah-you know the rest! Why should I make a long story of it? I was weary of myself and my old name, the public that once adored had hissed me from the stage. Why should I not turn my back on Ina Vertuni, and her stained past and her husband in the galleys, and begin a new life in Estelle Egerton's name? I did it, and I am not sorry-the game was worth the candle while it lasted. But the game is over, the candle burned out, and I must show that I can lose, as well as win. with a good grace.

"I did not answer; I was wondering how I should carry through my diffiother home, and I could find work for cult task-what I should say or do next-when she suddenly helped me with a suggestion.

" 'Suppose you spare me a little while, Mr. Martineau? You are great enough to be merciful here. Does Irene Gerrard know my story?"

" 'No; I have not written, or spoken to, or seen her yet.'

" 'Then promise not to wrlte, not speak to, or to see her until I am gone. She is a kind girl; she tried to welcome and like me, and I have a fancy to bid her good-bye before I g0.

"She did, Dick! She called here quite early in the morning-on her way, I suppose to the train.'

Dick answered, with a "Yes," thoughtful nod; "I met her at the station by your uncle's wish, and took her up to town. She had told him the whole story-not in my presence-the night before, and he of course was terribly shocked and shaken by the news; but he had somewhat recovered when I saw him, and on the whole was wonderfully calm. As for her, I really believe she delighted to be free. " 'I could not have endured your Ludleigh much longer; and I shall not starve now, 'she said, with candid pleasure, when the solicitor informed her whose only claim to beauty lay in the of the liberal provision with which large melancholy eyes. But, oddly your uncle proposed to purchase freedom and peace. "Mr. Martineau, you may be sure I shall abide by my bargain, and always look upon you as my best friend."

"And that is all?" I asked wistfully, as Dick paused.

"That is all, dear; and all is well so far-or will be, at least, when the roses have come back to these poor pale cheeks," answered Dick fondly. Poor little Irene, you have had much to bear! But you took instant revenge on those who made you suffer by giving them this week of agonized suspense to live through. Your mother and I have been like crazy folk: and Mr. Gerrard has been so cruelly anxious about you that I am sure by this time he has half forgotten he ever had a wife."

I laughed, weakly but happily. It. was inexpressibly sweet to be so loved and petted after that long agony of doubt. Through all the after days, I do not think that my faith in Dick ever wavered for a moment again.

By-and-by uncle Archie came, with his kind grave face and anxious eyes, and I knew that what Dick had said was true; his great fear that he had killed'me had almost put the other trouble out of his mind. I think his brief experience of married life already began to seem to him nothing more than the haunting memory of an ugly dream.

"We shall ail forget it in time." mother declared comfortably,-"even the Ludleigh gossips will, by and bye. Oh, yes, you may shake your head, admit they are a tena-

THE FARMING WORLD,

News of Practical Every Day Interest to Agriculturists.

Hogs for the Best Results-The Potato Roc-Salting Butter.

Farmers as Wool Growers.

"The real trouble," says a wool grower, "is that so few farmers know how to properly manage their flocks. If they will take care in the treatment of sheep they will find it profitable farming. Sheep will live on very rough. food and endure a great deal of exposure, and certainly they get about

of the common farmer. Upon the other hand, no animal will respond more freely to kind treatment and good food than sheep. But neglect seems to be the great drawback to the farmer as a wool grower, and because sheep fail to give returns under such treatment they are unworthy. The average fleece of wool does not weigh over four pounds, and the average sheep does not yield more than fifty pounds of mutton, and that of an inferior quality. What if by improvement these fleeces should be raised to ten or even eight pounds and the growth of mutton to seventy-live pounds? The difference in dollars and cents in the farmer's pocket would make him look with some degree of favor upon his flocks, besides the

pleasure of knowing that he had done something in the way of progression. Improvement is the one thing necessary in our flocks. Not that every farmer should have all thoroughbreds. That would not be profitable at all, but grade up the flock by the selection of the best common ewes and the purchase of thoroughbred bucks. A few extra dollars placed in a good buck will be returned greatly multiplied in the enhanced value of the lambs. No main can afford to disregard the value of the lambs. No man can afford to disregard the value of the buck he uses. My experience with sheep has taught me that they are profitable. Where farmers size their flocks according to their

farms and facilities for caring for them they can't fail to reap reasonable rewards."

The Potato Rot.

The question of the potato rot has broken out afresh this fall, and the claims of many that in a season like the one just past stable manure will induce rot in potatoes seem to be fairly proven. But I do not consider manure the only cause for the rot, although it presents conditions favorable for its development, says a Practical Farmer writer. A liberal application of manure, followed by a very wet season, inclines the vines or tubers to an unnature rapid growth, and whenever this condition occurs the rot is liable to set in. There is something lacking in the potato; the starch does not form as fast as the potato grows. The effect of the disease upon the potato is to destroy the starch cells, and cause decomposition of the albumen and nitrogenous elements, thus giving rise

to the intolerable odor of the decayed vines and tubers. The 'disease is 'the most disastrous upon low, wet, boggy and undrained soil, where during a rainy season 90 per cent of the crop is

spring than a cold, dry one. Make a solved in alcohol. So long as t trench in some place where it is always free from water, turn the cabbage heads, root up and heads down, and ridge up so as to leave only the stubs of the root sticking out above the Straight Talk on Wool Growing by a Man of | ridges. Cabbage thus kept will freeze, Experience-Necessity of Care in Feeding but will not be injured if undisturbed until ready to use.

Over-Salting of Butter.

If the butter is thoroughly worked to remove all the white flakes of caseine, it will need much less salt. It is the impurities of butter, and especially its exposure to air, that cause its quick decay, The public taste of late years requires much less salt in butter than it used to do, and to make little salt effectual necessitates all the greater care from the butter-maker. Overall they can stand of both at the hands salting is, therefore, presumptive evidence that salt has been added to cover defects arising from ignorance, laziness and general want of cleanliness.

Cows For All Purposes.

We never took much stock in the cry for a cow that shall be equally good for all purposes. That means a dull medicocrity, without particular excellence in anything. The Devon breed perhaps fulfils this condition as well as any other, and the fact that it has never become very popular anywhere is proof of our position. The competition in farming is now so close that only the very best breeds for particular purposes can be afforded. The farmer is driven to specialties as the condition of success.

Sweet Potatoes and Chickens.

It is detrimental to feed sweet potatoes to laying hens, as they are rich in carbonaceous elements, and deficient in other respects. Consequently, if sweet potatoes are fed to hens the hens become very fat, and cease to lay. For young chicks, or for stock intended to be sent to market, there is no food known that will fatten them so quickly. It is too expensive to use sweet potatoes for poultry, but the very small ones, which are unsalable, may be cooked for market poultry with advantage.

The Cattle Problem.

Geo. B. Loving says it isn't so much the "dim distant future" as the "troublesome present," which now worries the minds of cattlemen. Most of them have faith in the future, but they do not know what to do to insure the realization of that faith. We cannot be more specific than to advise them to go "long" on quality, "short" on quantity, and bring into requisition all of the plain, common cow sense they can muster.

Too Much Confidence.

Bulls are dangerous animals, and a majority of the injuries received occur from placing too much confidence in gentle bulls, which suddenly and unexpectly attack the attendant. A bull will usually prove obedient when young, but it is seldom that a fullymatured bull is safe. No bull should be kept on a farm that has not been "ringed" in the nose, and it should be made to work if training it is possible.

Farm Notes. A Holstein heifer was exhibited at the Bangor (Me.) Fair that yielded about fifteen quarts of milk daily. Considering that she was only 2 years old the yield was extraordinary. Hubbard squashes are the best winter

cepers and should be stored an

varnish remains the brass will continu. to remain bright. The article should be warm when the varnish is applied. Caviare is made of the roe of the sturgeon, salmon, cod and other large fish. It is a Russian delicacy which is imported in kegs. It is often' served spread on slices of toast.

It is worth while to paste light manilla paper over the back of every picture frame not already so protected, as it effectually prevents dust from reaching the pictures. It is always done nowadays by first-class framers.

Smoke marks from kerosene lamps may be removed from the ceiling by washing with strong soda water, and the yellow stains from leaks with a strong solution of white vitriol at least, as an old calciminer and painter tells me.

It is comparatively easy to exterminate black ants. The little red ants are, however, very hard to get rid of. A. little powdered hellebore sprinkled around at night will as a rule quickly exterminate them. Care must be taken in using the hellebore, and in brushing it away in the morning, as it is poisonous, Powdered sulphur will frequently answer the purpose.

In buying meat for soup, choose a shank of mutton, shin of beef or knuckle of veal. Have the butcher crack the bones in every part. The bones are as valuable as the meat itself, owing to the gelatine in them, which imparts a peculiar richness.

Puddings.

ANCTHER PUDDING SAUCE-One cup of sugar, one tablespoonful of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, rubbed together, then add a pint of boiling water and flavor with nutmeg or cinnamon or lemon or vanilla.

A RICH PUDDING-One and a half cups of sugar, two cups of flour, four eggs, two teaspoonfuls baking powder; mix and add one third cup of hot water. Bake in a quick oven. 'To be eaten cold with whipped cream.

APPLE BATTER PUDDING-Pare and core six ripe apples, place in a dish; make a batter of one pint of sweet milk, two eggs, four tablespoonfuls of flour, a little salt, pour over the apples, bake half an hour. To be eaten with sauce or sweetened cream.

The Snow-Birl.

Winter is coming, Winter is coming; Birds know it, skies know it, hearts know it.

Sleep again, snow again, drifted so deep again.

Over each brave Spring poet. Sing the old year with his beard of gray-

He looketh at you so sadly; Is it a masque that the robes of May

Fit his gaunt limbs so badly? Love again, sing again, nest again, young

again.' Hark! 'tis a Lear gone crazy-Autumn will soothe him with wine and

with touch. And golden-rod give for daisy.

Winter is coming, Winter is coming; ·Birds know it, skies know it, hearts know it.

Wing-weary snow-bird, fly o'er the sea And break the news to the poet. -Grace Duffie Roe.

Those Good Old Days.

Old river captain (shaking his head) dejectedly and shifting his squid to the other cheek) - "Steamboatin' ain't what it used to be. If that biler explosion on the Mississip' the other day had happened twenty-five year ago it would have killed more'n 200 people at the least calkilation !"-Chicago Tribune.

py, envied and enviable, the idolised heroine of the hour."

"Dick"---I touched him half timidly, for, as he spoke with eager fervor, he seemed really to see the things he described-"Dick, did you really know-did you really see her on the stage?'

"On two stages, Irenc, playing two widely different parts, but in each the heroine of the hour. When I saw her next, she was in a court of justice, standing white-faced and defiant before a crowd as strongly moved as that which had applauded her before; but this crowd hooted and hissed, and poured out curses upon the woman who had first betrayed her husband, and then had done her best to swear his life away."

"His life-her husband?" I echoed incoherently. "I cannot follow you, Dick! Tell me in plain words what it 'all means.'

"It is a story you may have read, dear--it happened only a couple of years since, and made a great sensation at the time. Do you remember the murder of a young French officer at Dijon-the attempted murder of the celebrated singer and actress-Ina Vertuni?'

"By her busband in a frantie fit of jealousy? Oh, yes, I remember it well!" I cried; and indeed the wild tragedy of love and jealousy and murder had stirred even sleepy Ludleigh to something like interest. "But, Dick, you do not--you cannot mean that

"That Estelle Girrard and Ina Vertuni were one and the same person? I do, Irene; I felt sure of it at once; I proved it later on, though you confused me at the time by your apparently full acquaintance with her ante-cedents, and the news that she was Violet Edgerton's child.'

"But if she were not, how did she come by Violet Edgerton's lotter-the letter that delivered poor uncle Archie a bound and fettered captive into her hands?"

"Wait-I will explain that soon. When I left you that night, Irone, I fully intended to stay here, tell Mrs. Gerrard of the accident that had taken me to the theatre and the court-house at Dijon, question, and, if possible, force her either to prove me mistaken or convict herself. But second and mother's sake he will help my only wiser thoughts came lator on. I | friend."

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"She laughed again, walked on a little more quickly, saying with a shrug of her graceful shoulders-

"We had better return to the house. You will want to tell Mr. Gerrard at once. Poor old man, he will be glad to break his fetters-he has found out enough to make him hate me already -lies that I have told, something of my stage life-no matter what !--Come, then, and make him happylet him know that I am not his wifenot the child of his old love."

"Where is that child?"I asked, fixing my eyes upon hers; for this was the one point that puzzled me still. 'How came you in her place, and with her letter to Mr. Gerrard?' "She did not shrink from my scrutiny; but in the clear moonlight I saw her beautiful face grow suddenly grave. " 'She is dead,' she answered slowly. 'I found her in Paris, dying, and noursed her to the last. She died in my arms, knowing nothing of the darker side of my life, believing her old schoolfellow to be as innocently unhappy and lonely as herself, and leaving me her little all. It was little enough-a few poor dresses and bits of jewelry-her mother's, she told me penned with her dying hand to the

forsaken lover of her youth. "'I never delivered it — I was too proud!" the girl cried, almost at the last. "But they say this Mr. Gerrard is a good man-perhaps for my

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cious set of people-but they will let even this subject drop-say in a year or two. After all, they know so little; and now that they cannot possibly pretend, as they did at first, that she had eloped with Dick, and they probably think in their hearts, though they would die rather than spoil a good story by admitting it, that nothing worse than a fit of temper has separated the Squire and his wife-that at any moment we may have her back at Ludleigh again."

I did not answer-not because I was convinced, far from it, but because at that moment I heard the click of the garden gate, and saw my uncle and my lover coming up the path, talking together like father and son. After all, what did it matter while we four understood one another, and were happy? All the tongues of the gossips in Ludleigh were free to wag and speculate and conjecture on the threadbare subject of UNCLE ARCHIE's WIFE. THE END.

Wisdom is Silence.

Yellowly--We were speaking of Whitely the other day. I said I thought him to be a very intelligent man.

Brownley-You spoke in fun, of course.

Yellowly-Certainly not; I was in dead earnest.

Brownley—Why, man, he's dumb as an oyster in comapny. You never heard him talk. Where does he show his intelligence?

Yellowly-He shows it by keeping his mouth shut.—Boston Courier.

How They are Rewarded.

"I never could understand how men can be got to leave their business to go into a political convention to breathe bad air and say amen to whatever has been arranged before hand."

"Oh, that's easy enough. It sort o' raises them in their own estimation."

Man is the only animal that has a real nose or chin. Horses have faces that are all nose, swine have snouts. and elephants trunks, lions have vast smelling organs, but none of them anything that can be separated from their faces and called a nose. It is even more true of the chin, which is perfectly human.

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often affected by the rot. The rot is a fungus, known as Peronospora infestana, which grows within the plant, filling the cells with white threads, called mycelium.

Feeding For Bacon.

There is something else to be aimed fortin breeding and feeding hogs besides the amount of lard they will make. The best market at present is reserved for good bacon hogs. Buyers understand that a hog fed nothing but corn, while he may be heavy, is coarse, soft and spongy. A hardy constitution is what the successful breeder should try to attain. Pick out the best breeding stock, neat, plump and well boned, but avoid the coarse, lubberly stock. Vary the food from corn to the more nitrogenous foods, as rye. oats. bran, short, middlings, oil meal, grass and clover, with an ample supply of good ashes, which is one of the best bone builders and worm destroyers. We should make a distinction between feeding and fattening. Corn furnishes very little health-sustaining, flesh-producing food; it is made up so largely of carbonaceous material that fat is almost its only product. After the pigs

are well grown, and have good, strong frames and constitutions, they may be fed on corn with profit. But even then care should be taken or overfeeding in one direction will injure their health. Hog cholera is often a proof of bad feeding, and always takes the most hold on constitutions weakened by constant corn diet.

Feeding Swine.

Stockmen who have made observations in feeding swine are claiming that some of the breeds have lost vigor by long-continued feeding of corn as an exclusive food. Corn is deficient in mineral matter, especially of lime, and the use of corn leads to degeneracy. Only by a varied diet can the vigor be maintained. Injudicious feeding leads to disease and loss.-N. E. Farmer.

Storing Cabbage.

It does not hurt cabbage to be frozen if protected by a covering of soil to avoid frequent alternations of freezing and thawing. A wet, moist winter

fore frost. The squash can be had all winter if carefully stored.

Bran is considered one of the best foods for all classes of stock, and it is rich in phosphates. It is a very imperfect food, however, when fed in place of grain entirely, but when given in connection with hay and ground grain it largely adds to the value of the whole.

The hog will thrive better if kept clean and given plenty of water. Slopfood does not afford a sufficient supply of water. Milk will not answer as water. The water trough should be kept filled with clean water at all times.

In regard to cutting off the seed ends of potatoes and throwing them away, J. M. Smith says : Last spring I saved a bushel of the seed ends and planted them by themselves right in the middle of the piece of two or three acres that I was planting; and I found, when we came to dig them, that the yield was just about the same and the potatoes about the same size. But those coming from the seed ends were nearly a week earlier than the others.

Twenty pounds of hay and twelve quarts of oats given daily is the estimated quantity of food for a horse, but this must be regulated by the size of the animal, the labor performed and the season of the year.

The Dorset sheep are very prolific. They were shown at several fall fairs last year, the ewes having lambs at their feet, and nearly all had twins. They also produce lambs in the spring.

Hints to Housekeepers.

A neat device for the setting of tables for small parties is to have the table round, with a low basket of flowers in the centre, and decorations of smilax reaching out to the edge in each direction, like spokes of a wheel. Each guest has the space between the outer ends of two of the spokes.

For chapped lips, dissolve beeswax in a small quantity of sweet oil by heating carefully. Apply the salvo two or three times a day, and avoid wetting the lips as much as possible. To keep highly polished brass free from tarnishing cover it with a thin is much worse for keeping cabbage till coat of varnish made of shellac dis- streets."-Munsey's Weekly. المراجع المراجع

An Unholy Alliance.

Once in a while the parson should look over the notice of the service before he sends it to the papers. Last. Sunday morning, in a city paper, one of the "Religious Notices" read: "Subject for morning and evening: "The Blood; My God; Candy kitchen and Fruit Garden Tuesday evening."" It was headed "Religious Notices," so we suppose it was religious; but if it. hadn't been labeled we should have thought it looked a little profane.-Rurdette.

No One Disputes It.

There are forty ways in which I can steal, rob, embezzle and murder, and vet keep clear of the law," says a New York lawyer. No one disputes that assertion. Indeed, all will be surprised that he has not found a hundred ways.

They Can't See It.

One of the American ideas which the Germans refuse to accept is the roller process in making flour. The old-time mill stone is good enough for them and they oppose any change, because the millers would have the mill stones left on their hand.

An Ancient Bell.

In the steeple of the Congregational Church at Bingham, Somerest county, Me., there hangs an ancient bell that has been swinging in various bolfries 100 years or more. On its surface is stamped "Revere, Boston," and it is; supposed to have been made by Paul Revere, who, after the peace of 1783, established a foundry in Boston, where he cast the first capuon and bells manufactured in Massachusetts. The cld bell has a good tone and seems likely to last another century.

A Natural Mistake.

German (just arrived in New York): 'Say, mine frent, vill you tell me vare! dot limburger cheese factory vas?". Folice officer: "That an't no cheese. factory what yer smells-that's the

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

A. E. Boulton, living north of this place has a 13 months old Berkshire hog that tips the beam at 490 pounds. He was purchased of A. W. Cooley, Coldwater, Mich., and is registered in the

Monday night Arthur Vescellus' store at Vassar was broken open and a quantity offurs taken out of the same on Monday night. There is no trace to the burglars so far. The goods were untanned skins valued at about one hundred, and fifty dollars.

house blocks or posts will do well by having W. P. Bloom inform them how to manufacture them. Mr. Bloom represents one of the largest and best firms in the state. Postoffice address: Box 28,

uncalled for: Thos. Cowell, Geo. Frazee 2, Henry Wheeler, W, C. Case, J. ness, Hattie Gillous, Miss Annie McDonald, 2. Parties calling for the same please say "advertised.".

000 broad guage ties. They offer 18 cents for hemlock and 24 cents for oak or cedar. The call specifies conditions and announces that all ties must conform to them under inspection of the road master. This is one of the straws that indicate the doing away of the nar-

The bee keepers of Huron and Tusco la counties. will hold a joint meeting on Dec. 16, 1889, at the Union House Concordia hall, Sebewaing, Mich. All interested parties are heartily invited to attend and make this first incorporated meeting a success. Come all and bring your lady friends who are interested in bees with you. The meeting will commence at 10 o'clock. COM.

"hard row to hoe," muses thusly: "Lives of poor men oft remind us, honest toil doesn't stand a chance; more we work we leave behind us bigger patches on our pants. On our pants, once new and glossy, now are patches of different hue, all because subscribers linger, and will not pay us what is due. Then let them all be up and doing; send in your mite be it ere so small, or when the snow of winter strikes we shall have

A newspaper is a window through on in the outside world. Without a news paper a man is shut in a small room, and knows little or nothing of what is tory and record it, A newspaper will world's current history. It is an en. folding encyclopedia and unbound book,

ized and carried out a very successful exhibition, for the benefit of the Detroit charities, and is now busily engaged planning for another and much greater quire the organization of a chorus of 600 voices, and its art department will be for the dimensions of a notable art exhibition. The chiefest interest, however, will center in the floral display,

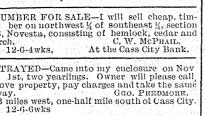
Dealings in Dirt. The following are the real estate transfers furnished us by Register of Deeds Toland for the week ending Dec. 2:

1/2 of sw 1/4, sec 34, Elmwood, \$100.

James W. Cleaver to John C. Liken, et

Emma Currat, et al, to Robert Paul,

All advertisements inserted in this



Wood wanted on subscription at this office.

... NORTH WASHINGTON AVENUE

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Pontiac, Oxford & Northern K-Iroad.

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