Enterprise.

Vol. X. No. 7.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JAN. 30, 1891.

of each share of stock.

implements. Nobody died.

age is dong.

BY BROOKER & WICKWARE.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

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

🚽 REAL ESTATE LOANS. 🏱 Old System.

Make the loan due in two, three, four or five years after date with no privilege of making payments.

New System. Adopted by Cass City Bank,

Make the loan due on or before five years with the privilege of making small payments each year, said payments to Wool, unwashed...... be endorsed on note given with the Wool, washed mortgage and interest in the amount paid to stop, Borrower not bound to pay any specified amount before maturity of loan; but lenders bound to accept any amount, large or small, ' (not under \$25) which borrower may be able to raise.

I ask every inteligent farmer who has a mortgage to contend with to carfully town Friday. consider the merits of these two methods. It is not necessary for me to point out why the New System is by far the better, every thinking man can see its many advantages.

We are making these New Farm Mortgages at the Cass City Banz, We will loan you one-half the cash value of your land, not considering buildings, or onethird the cash value of your land and buildings, at the lowest rates.

If your are thinking of changing your loan, or for any reason are expecting to borrow money on land, I would be pleased to see you, and if I cannot save you money I shall not expect you to deal with me.

> C. W. MCPHAIL, Banker

Professional Cards.

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

HENRY C. WALES. JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Agent for Caro Marble Works and Fire Insurance. Office day-Saturday.

A. D. GILLIES, YOTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages, etc., carefully executed. Office, Main street. Cass ity, Mich. Meney to loan on Real Estate Also auctioneering.

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

DR. J. H. MILEAN. GANCERS Cured without the knile. Tape worms removed in three hours. Piles, fistules and fissures cured by a new and painless method method

I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a blessing to those for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for exami-antion. Office over postoflice.

INSURANCE. Pidelity Mutual Life Association, of Phila delphia; issues policies to males or females

🗃 CASS 🛛 GITY 🖉 BANK 🚍 FCORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY NOON Wheat, No. 1 white. Wheat, No. 2, white..... No. 2 red do No. 3 red..... Oats. Oats..... Beans hand-picked. 140@1 60 do unpicked..... 100@130 Potatoes..... 700 40(a) Barley 110@1 2 425@ 550

90

85

90

8:

70 30@ 3 Buckwheat..... Pork, live weight..... Pork, dressed..... 350(2)400 Butter..... Eggs..... roll 16 15 (0) 2: 25 @ 33

Caught On The Fly.

Sheriff Jarvis was in town Monday. J. D. Owen, of Owendale, Sundayed in

F. Fillion, of Bad Axe, sojourned in | ing in the drug store of Fritz Bros.'

M. H. Short, of Pontiac, was in the city last week.

Geo. F. Janes, of Ovid, visited his son, O. K. Janes, this week.

F. A. Ellis will open up a general store at Wickware, this week.

J. D. Crosby is confined to the house with rhoumatism this week. Jas. Brackenbury, of Detroit, visited G

Perkins the latter part of last week. Geo. Mann, of Oakland county, is visit

ng his brother-in-law, Matt Gulick. Miss Carrie Hitchcock completed her term of school in Novesta last Tuesday.

Amos Predmore reports the sale of two binders during the month of December. Remember the spider web social at the residence of Mrs. J. D. Crosby, to-night.

Wallace's harness shop is now divided into two departments-work shop and sales room.

H. Losey and wife and Wm. Harrison and lady, of Bad Axe, passed the Sunday in this place.

Mack Wood, of Saginaw, is here visiting at his brother's, O. C. Wood, and calling on his many friends.

Mrs. Harrington, of Reese, will be at Sagetown, on the 31st, to organize a Ladies Hive.

Mrs. J. H. Howell and son paid their many friends in this place a visit Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

E. H. Pinney has purchased the brick store known as the Brown building, now occupied by Chas. St. Mary. Revival services will begin in the

Methodist Church next Sunday. Rev. Jacob Sedwick will assist the pastor. Elder Deming will preach at the Strickand school house Sunday, Feb. 1st, at

oes this winter.

if they so desire.

his ad. elsowhere.

slip for the coming year.

implements on Tuesday, February 3d, at

party in the evening, thereby killing two

birds with one stone.

two o'clock p. m. Text: 1st Cor., 15 : 35/ Stick your pen in a potato if you havn't

J. D. Crosby now drives a \$400 team. The band was out serenading Monday night. Geo. L. Kile teturned from Pontiac Tuesday night.

E. H. Pinney was a county seat visitor Wednesday forenoon. C. W. McPhail was an Owendale visitor Thursday afternoon.

A. A. McKenzio is loading potatoes to market at Findlay, Ohio.

J. F. Hendrick is spending the week with his brother at Elmwood.

Thos Finkel and Miles McMillan, Gagetown, was in town yesterday. Samuel Bigelow has severed his con acction with Fritz Bros.' drug store. Quito a few cutters' and sleighs were brought into use Monday and Tuesday. W. W. Scott, of Mayville, was in town

L. C Smith, of Morency, is now clerk-

& N. called on Postmaster Seed Tuesday. E. Bartlett, of Dryden, and H. H. loose. Gould, of Bay Port, were in town Wednesday.

S. F. Owen, superintendent of J. G. Owen's mills at Owendale, was in town Tuesday.

Sebewaing is to have a new bank, with the title of The Sebewaing Bank of Frank W. Hubbard & Co.

employ of W. D. Schooley for some time. left for Marlette last Wednesday.

backs, gold and silver to the employes

of that company at this place. J. F. Stevens, of San Francisco, passed

through town last Wednesday, on his way to Caseville, to see his father whom ho has not seen for twenty years.

on Saturday evening this week, having been postponed on account of the spider web social at Mrs. J. D. Crosby's.

Frank Delisle still continues to throw them hourly, and it would be possibl. to skate to town in 20 minutes. his electricity into the limbs of the

works well.

The regular monthly meeting of the Messrs Ed. Streeter and Earnest Tomp-Ladies Aid Society, of the M. E. Church, kins, of Caro, drove over last Saturday will be held at the residence of Mrs. S. night and attended the party given by M. Gilchriese, Wednesday, Feb. 4th. Miss Belle McKenzie. Their horse re-The directors of the Cass City Fair ceived such good treatment while here, that it required about half an hour's urg-Ground and Driving Park Association, aro contemplating building an agriculting to induce it to start for Caro, when they were about to return Sunday afterural hall and a grand stand the coming summer. All such improvements woon. are necessary and will enhance the value

Bad Axe Democrat .: - There is no little excitement in the vicinity of Caseville over the discovery of silver ore in The men in the Presbyterian church

Lake township. A few days ago Robert at Allegan cooked the supper for a social Gotts, who is operating a saw mill near the other night. They boiled some Rush Lake, in Lake township, put down oysters, stowed pork and beans, fried a well for the purpose of furnishing a some cakes and pies, and had all water supply for his boiler. At a depth the doctors in town present with their of about lifteen feet, in a solid bed of rock, was found evidences of silver ore. It is sad to relate the fact that there Pieces have been sent away for analyare people, in the vicinity of Cass City, zation, and further drilling is being made to ascertain the thickness of the vein People in that vicinity are anxiously wating the result of the analysis.

Considerable interest is being manifested in the High School Lyceum by the scholars and others. The second meeting for this year was held last Friday ight, and the room was filled to overflowing with interested listeners. Voca and instrumental music, debates, recitations, select readings, papers, etc., comprised the program. The question, "Resolved, That strikes are detrimental to to the laboring man" was discussed. The jerking at their tie straps and it is a won three judges selected from the audienc der that some of them did not break loose. after carefully considering the argument A stop should be put to this before dam presented by the debaters on each side were unanimous in their belief that strikes Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McPhail cetertainwere not beneficial to the working man. ed a number of their friends on Monday President McClinton is impartial in bis evening, also on Wednesday evening. rulings and everything passes off har moniously.

Pedro was the chief amusement. Roreshments were s. r al and a good time The sentiment expressed in the follow had. W. I. Frost was the person who ng from an exchange is the simple truth won the prize on Monday evening and The men of worth to a town or commun Miss Jennie McIntyre was the lucky one ity are those who forget their own self on Wednesday evening. No pains were sh ends long enough and who are libera spared by the bost and hostess to make enough in their ideas to encourage every overything enjoyable for the guests. public enterprise; to push all project The Mothodist Episcopal Church peocalculated to build up the town and en ple have adopted a system known as the hance its importance. The enterpris "monthly envelope system," for payand push of a town or community consti inte the foundation of its permanent suc-

ing the L'astor's salary. The first Sunday (next Sunday) of each month cess. A town may as well prepare for it each member and supporter of the church funeral as to become indifferent to th is asked to place in an envelope one-twelfenterprises in its midst. Men who com th of the amount subscribed for the year. to town to make it their future home, who and place it on the plate when the colleccannot look far enough before them to se tion is taken up. A novel plan; but it that money placed judiciously in a public enterprise will be increased a hundred

Frank Leslie's Monthly has a nice rofold in the appreciation of their property mance about the fish town on the ice be- are to be pitied. They are of a class whe low Bay City. It says that when a fishare ready to take all they can of somrman becomes real hungry he kills his one's building enterprise, but they are log and eats it, but if not satisfied with not willing to do anything themselves." that, he chews the leather hinges off the

Everybody in this busy age appreciates door of his fish shanty. The story reads the value of current history and tries his nicely, but loses its bottom when it is best to keep in touch with recent events known fish wagons from the city visit

with those things which are happening under his own nose and which are the

BROKE HIS NECK !

SUCH WAS THE FATAL ACCIDENT THAT BEFELL WM. LOCKWOOD WHILE WORK-ING ON A BARN AT ELMWOOD CORNERS LAST MONDAY.

A most shocking accident happened at Elmwood corners six miles west of this place, on Monday last, which resulted in the death of one of Elmwood's oldest

and most respected citizens, William Lockwood.

He was working on a small barn of Daniel Patterson's and the roof being somewhat icy, he lost his footing and fell to the ground, in such a manner as to break his neck. His son was working with him at the time and heard him slipoing, but could not render him assistance in time. He was carried into the house and died in about twenty minutes.

Mr. Lockwood moved in Elmwood township about sixteen years ago, and being a very industrious man he had provided for himself and family a comortable home. He was a carpenter by trade, but had devoted most of his time for years back to agricultural pursuits; was an ardent adventist and a well read man generally. At the time of his most sudden death he was about afty years of age, and enjoying compartively good health.

The funeral services were held yesterlay, and were attended by a large number of friends and relatives. The family has the deep sympathy of all in this, their bereavement.

School Notes.

landed in by Principal Conlon.

Additional volumes to our school livary again this week.

The seniors have decided on an interautional congress for their entertainnent.

We would warn visitors to be a little areful when they come to the school building.

The question for debate this week is, Resolved, That the Southern States vere justified in seceding."

W. T. Brown, Belle Schwaderer and rene Pinney broke the good record on ardiness in the high school.

The pupils of the book-keeping class ire encountering some little difficulty, so they say, in balancing their books.

It was decided by the lyccum after some little difficulty, and by taking sevral votes, to change for once the time of meeting, from Friday to Saturday night.

Still a few cases of tardiness and ubsent pupils have to be recorded. It seems too bad that we cannot make a better record on these subjects. The ast program of our lyceum was considred better than the one before, and with the interest taken by the pupils in the work, certainly great benefits will be derived and good programs given.

(a few only) who claim that they cannot afford to take the ENTERPRISE. A peron Tuesday, looking after potatoes. son must be poor indeed who cannot afford to take their home paper, which costs them less then two cents (.02) per E.C. Shearer, postal clerk on the P. O. week. They are entitled to all the sympathy that can be found lying around We believe that there is an ordinance prohibiting snow balling on the streets, but we noticed quite a number of boys thus engaged in front ot the post office ast Saturday afternoor. The horse hitched along the walk were continually

Adam Vornwarld, who has been in the

Rev. Bamabas Lyman will preach in the Presbyterian Church on Sabbath next, Feb. 1st, both morning and evening. Holzhay, the famous upper peninsula bandit, has written a history of his life and wants it printed with yellow covers. The P. O. & N. pay car stopped at this station Tuesday, and dealt out green-

The High School Lyceum will be held

Druggist Stiner, of Unionville, Ed. Hart, of Wilmot, Daniel Dickson, of Caseville and R. W. Black, of Quanicassee, were Cass City visitors last Saturday.

The spider web social at the residence of Mrs. J. D. Crosby to-night, should be attended by all. An excellent supper will be served for only 25 cents; children, 15 cents.

forten, twenty years or for life at very lov rates. J. E. THATCHER, State Agent J. H. MCLEAN, Medical Examiner

Lodges.

I. O. C. F.

CASS CITY LODGE. No. 203, meets every Wed nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cor dially invited. tured the prize.

W. B, PREDMORE, N. G. D. McGILVARY, Secretary.

E.O.T.M.

Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the f.: tFriday evening of each month. at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially in ited. A. D. GILLIES, RECORD KEEPER. JAS. MCARTHUR, COMMANDER.

Tyler Lodge.

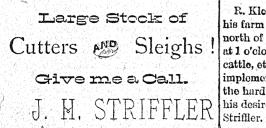
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE No. 317, F. & A. M., for 1891; Jan. 24, Feb, 21 Mar. 21, Apr. 18, May 23, June 20, June 24 (St. John), July 18, Aug. 15, Sept. 12, Oct. 17 Nov, 14 (election of officers) Dec. 12

HENRY STEWART, W. M. A. H. ALE, Secretary

-I will sell Everything----HEXCEEDINGLY CMEAP ! |

For the next Thirty Days.

All parties in debt to me must settle either by note or cash within the next ten days, as I have rented my store and business to W.J. Campbell, and will close my books by Jan. 5th, 1891.



traveling men, who are unfortunate a fancy pen wiper, says a writer who is enough to enter his domicile. evidently not posted on the price of pota-

A social hop was given at the residence The drawing for the large doll at Henof Michael Sheridan and wife, on Friday drick's je velery store took place last Sat- of last week. A large number of their

friends were present and a good time urday. No. 30, held by L. C. Smith, capwas had.

The band will meet for practice Thurs-T. H. Fritz left Monday morning for day nights hereafter, so that the mem-Cole's Creek, Pa, to see his father who bers may attend the High School Lyceum is in a feeble condition. Perry Fritz returned from Detroit Saturday night and turnout. will remain here until his brother returns. L. M. Howey has moved hisshop on

Main street again, and now occupies cosy Never judge a man by appearances. A quarters in the Rowell building. Read shabby old coat may contain an editor,

while the man wearing a high-toned plug The Presbyterian society of this place hat and sporting a dudo cano may be a have extended an invitation to Rev. Hnyser, to accept the position of paster-Citizen.

We take pleasure in being able to an-We doubt if there is a town in the sounce to our readers this week that we Thumb where more produce is marketed have perfected arrangements whereby we than there is in Cass City. We are willcap furnish them each week with the ing to compare figures with any of 'em. latest state, general and foreign news. Oscar Auten, who lives one mile east This is done at extra expense but we and one-half milo south of Gagetown, trust will be appreciated by our readers. will have a public sale of his stock and

The following is the definition of the word "boom." We print it for the benefit 1 o'clock p. m. J. H. Striffler is master of the dictionary maker: A boom is onethird enterprise, one-third liberality and

Henry Butler drove over to Sanilac the other third advertising; the whole Center Tuesday morning. He "argued a based on an indomitable intention of getcase" during the day, and spoke to an ting there-Ex. audience in the interest of the Industrial

The National Loan and investment Co., of Detroit, made its first annual statement on the 15th inst., which shows that

Elmwood Tent, No. 174, K. O. T. M. the company's stock has earned an interare making extensive preparations to est of twenty-one per cent. It will be regive a grand masquerade ball and oyster | membered that this company has a local supper, at Echo Hall, Gagotown, on Mon- board at this place and a good sized day evening, February 9th. A cordial membership.

invitation is extended to all to attend. We learn the sad news that Jacob Reed & Allon will furnish music.

Fritz, of Pennsylvania, father of I. A. R. Klein will sell at public auction at Fritz, T. H. Fritz, W. S. Fritz and P. L. his farm one mile west and one mile Fritz died on Monday at his home at north of Gagetown, on Monday. Feb. 2d, Cole's Creek, Pa., after a long illness and at 1 o'clock p. m., a number of horses, before his sons T. H., of this place, and cattle, etc., also his stock of farming W. S. Fritz, of Care, could reach their implements. He is about to engage in parental home, although they were the hardware business at Elkton. homee enroute at the time of his death. The his desire to sell. Auctioneer, J. H. family have the deepest sympathy of this eatire community.

The debate at the citizens lyceum next Monday night will be of unusal interest as two ladies are to take part in the discussion. Following is the subject and

ed on educational qualifications regard-

less of sex." Affirmative-E. F. Marr, T. the day's news, frequently from time to A. Conlon and Mrs. R. E. Gamble; nega- time losing the connection of events and

her remember the anniversary.

The social circles of Detroit and Lanin the announcement the past week, of the coming marriage of Hon. C. P. Black, of the city of the straits, to Miss Eva Turner, of Michigan's capital city, next

well known to Caro people, from his recent residence in this place, to need an an exact, carefully condensed and yet apintroduction, and a host of friends here ereciative history of the day.

join in congratulations and best wishes. Caro Advertiser. The above voices the sentiments of Mr. Black's many Cass City friends and acquaintances.

Sad tiding came from the far west last Monday, announcing the death of Edgar

Butler, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Butler and a brother of Henry Butler. and Mrs. O. G. Doying of this place Consumption was the cause of his death, and he was buried by the I. O. O. F. Lodge, of which organization he was a member. He was well and favorably known in this vicinity, having visited Sammie Seekings, Ralph Lemunyon, here last summer. Some years ago he Ede Marshall and Hazel Randall were took a trip to Australia, in the hopes of present every day during the month. regaining his health, and was engaged in

teaching school previous to his de. th.

esults of the latest activity and thought The newspaper strives to supply this popular need for the general current intelligence, but has often to be hastily swallowed between sips of coffee at the the names of the debaters: "Resolved, break of day and sips of tea in the even That the right of suffrage should be bas- ing. The occupied man of affairs has to content himself with a hasty glimpse at

tive--Henry Butler, J. D. Brooker and finding himself unable to sum up the Mrs. O. G. Doying. Let there be a good real value of the various world happenings. The Detroit Evening News has re-

Misses Una Howell and Mamie Keiff, alized this difficulty and with characterof Caro, were the guests of Misses Belle istic enterprise has sought to remedy it. McKenzie and Eva Wickware last Fri- There is now in the press a handsome day, Saturday and Sunday. Miss Belle magazine, "The Quarterly Register of gave a party in their honor at her home Current Events," in which the News has delinquent subscriber. -- Wolverine Saturday evening, to which a large num- digested this mass of intelligence for its ber of her friends were invited, all of 45,000 readers and for all those others whom had a pleasant time. It leaked who certainly will eagerly avail themout during the evening that it was selves of the valuable volume. This first Belle's 16th birthday and the boys acnumber, which is promised early in February, contains a digest of the world's cordingly made her a present of a beautiful pair of vases, as practical ovi- history for 1890, a compact but appredence of their good wishes and to help ciative epitome of all the essential events of the entire globe during the year just

ended. Those who have read their daily ing have experienced a pleasant surprise papers carefully indeed will obtain in this latest of the News' public benefits their first clear insight probably into the really important events of the year. The magazine will ornament any book-Wednesday at Lansing. Mr. Black is too shelf, and those who secure the various issues quarterly, will have in their library

> Report of school Dist. No. 3, Elkland, for month ending Jan. 23, 1891: No. of days taught..... No. enrolled during month. Aggregate No. of days...... Average daily attendance... .44. Jennie McKenzie, Willie McKenzie. Levi Muina, Willie Muma, Susan Mc-Canley, Clara McCanley, Elmer Randall,

Battel, Eddie Muma, Sarah Muma. present every day during the month.

MARY BATTEL, Teacher.

Pensions.

J. L. Starkweather, Pension Attorney, of Romeo, Mich., will be at the Cass City House, Cass City. Saturday, Feb. 28th, 1891. Rejected claims a specialty. Increase and rc-rating claims, widows, minor children, dependent fathers and mothers, claims for pension. Remember and bring your files and papers with you. The old law is of more value to many soldiers than the law of June 27, 1890. If you have applied under act of June 27th, 1890, apply under the old law, so when you get \$12 per month you can go on and get \$24 or \$30. Call and sce me. Advice free.

J. L. STAREWEATHER.

Laura Jean Labber's Esest.

A delightful love story, full of passion and intrigue, and written in Laura Jean Libbey's best yein. entitled, "Ulmont Ulvesford," begins in this week's New York Family Story Paper. It is a spleadid story, and will be eagerly read by the thousands of admirers of the charming and versatile young authoress of ,'Miss Middleton's Lover." Ourreaders should not fail to buy a copy of this week's Family Story Paper, so that they can read the opening chapters of "Ulmont Ulvesford" by Laura Jean Libbey.

Take Notice.

All parties owing mean book accounts, are hereby notified to call and settle the same at once, or the same will be placed in the hands of an attorney for cllection. 1-30-tf J. H. STRIFFLER.

Notice.

I will exchange clothing for good, sound, green maple wood. 1-30-tf E.F. MARE,

School Report.

Alfred Maharg, Louis Maharg, Willie

WOLVERINE NEWS. TWO GOOD BROTHERS GO TO LAW ABOUT A LADY'S CLOAK.

INTERESTING EPISTLES FRON SAGINAW TO BAY CITY.

Items of Interest from All Parts of Michigan.

The Tale of a Coat.

BAY CITY, M.OH., January 27 .- A. suit between two ministers of the gospel was adjudicated in a justice court here recently. The litigants were both gentlemen of color. Que resides in Saginaw and the other in Bay City. Each is the leader of a more or less prosperous and devout flock of colored brothers and sisters who regard their respective pastors with all the respect and veneration due to conscientious gentlemen of the cloth. The flocks, however, did not figure in the lawsuit except as interested spectators. The casus belli was a lady's plush cloak of uncertain age. It was the property of the Saginaw clergyman, or rather of his wife. In time it came to pass that the Bay City preacher began to covet his neighbor's wife's cloak and duly made overtures for the purchase of the same. It was agreed that \$25 was a just price for the article. The sum of \$8 was paid in cash, the balance to follow on the installment plan. The goods were delivered and the better half of the Bay City pastor was resplendent in the figurative velvet and fine raiment. But there was a thorn in the side of the Bay City people. The cloak was too small. It did not come up to exwas too small. It did not come up to ex-pectations and this so rankled in the breast of the lord of the household that he concluded not to pay any more on the garment. The installment plan was not pursued further. In the fulness of time it began to dawn on the Saginaw preacher that there was something coming to him. He knew from experience that the tardiness of the deptor could not be due to lack of funds. It must be forgetfulness induced by a press of spiritual cares. He would write. Here is the first epistle to the Bay Citizen: Saginaw, Oct. 13, 1890. - Esteemed Brother: I take the liberty to remind you that there is due me a payment on that cloak. Will you kindly attend to it? Your brather in Christ, _____." The results of this communication were not all that had been anticipated. In fact no results were apparent and no payment. Here is the second epistle: "Saginaw, Nov. 1, 1890.— Dear Friend: Will you attend to that cloak matter at your earliest opportunity? Yours truly, _____." And still no further installments came to gladden the household of the Saginaw pastor. Third epistle: "Saginaw, Dec. 29, 1890.—Sir: Pay for Perrott was called upon to settle an oarthly difference between two gentlemen whose thoughts and professions are spiritual. As the two litigants sat in court on opposite sides of the table their looks were not suggestive of the time when "the tion and the lamb shall walk together and a little child shall lead them." The Saginaw man looked very ugly and the Bay City man retorted in kind. They glared at each other in a way that would indicate a deep seated hatred rankling in the breast of each. "Yo' honah," said the local pastor, "de title to de cloak is in me. It became mine when it was turned over to me, yo' honah." "De title, yo' honah," exclaimed the other, 'is in me till de cloak is paid for, yo' hench." The court topk the latter view of the case, and the Bay City preacher was obliged to return the coat.

STATE NEWS CONDENSED.

Bruce Hoag, a wealthy Madison farmer and old settler, is dead. He was 82 years

Frank Buddy, one of the foremost citizens of West Bay City, died suddenly Sat-urday of a complication of typhoid malaria and heart trouble. He was 39 years old. Charlotte lost two of its ploneers in the persons of S. P. Crosier, aged 84 years, and Mrs. Hiram Shepard, mother of ex-Mayor Shepard, both of whom died Satur-

day.

James Whalen and Milt Russell were arrested at Utica Tuesday charged with being concerned in the burglary of the Yates residence at Roseville last Decem-

The Ingham county grange voted in favor of the present system of school supervision and passed a resolution asking the legislators not to change for anything else.

The People's carette company of Chicago has agents in Saginaw trying to work up interest to start a line there. If it goes, Saginaw money will take some of the stock.

The Holton & Weatherwax corset works at Jackson caught fire Sunday morning. The fire department did good work, and the damage of \$1,000 is more than covered by insurance.

The board of supervisors of Houghton county voted Tuesday to submit to the people the proposition to bond the county for \$45,000 to be spent in building a bridge across Portage Lake.

The residence of Prof. A. D. DeWitt, formerly pr ncipal of the South Haven Nothing was saved from the house and there was no insurance.

Judge Moore of Lapeer has been appointed a member of the Missouri Indian commission, a position which pays him \$10 a day and his traveling expenses. He will go to south ern California.

Grand Rapids \$20.35 to spit in the face of laid aside till two o'clock tomorrow when Mrs. Scott, a neighbor. The expectora-it comes up as the unfinished business. tion took place at a farm barn dance and The army appropriation bill was reported was the result of an old quarrel.

The Bay City night schools are attended out of all proportion to expectations, and the large number of working people who desire an education fairly surprise the other people of that city. Another school room is domanded.

The people of South Chesterfield have been cutting hay off the meadows and marshes the past week. It cannot be called real nice English hay, but is good enough for bedding purposes, say those who are cutting it.

Henry Clay, 62 years old, a well-to-do farmer of Wayne, was instantly killed by being struck by a Michigan Central rail-road train near Inkster Saturday night. His remains were badly mangled. Ho leaves a widow and several children.

The Holland City Presbyterian church s split up the back with internal dissensions, and the result is that Prof. Rev. J. W. Poot has left the old crowd. and with his adherents, organized a new church, where the dissenters will flock by themselves.

The Waldron people who thought that George W. Smith set fire to the town last August will have to quit saying so openly or be sued for libel, as a Hillsdale jury ac-quitted him of all complicity with the rime Saturday. Now the question is, who did set the fire?

The great Pewabic mine in the upper peninsula, near Houghton, was sold Saturday to a New York syndicate for \$710,-000, one-tenth of which was paid down in certified checks. Don M. Dickinson started the bidding at \$250,000 and Mason & Smith of New York closed it at the above tigures.

A. R. Littlefield of Cheyboygan says he can fence in 100 acres of land in the Ocqueoc company's preserve and at the same time fence in 100 deer. He says they congregate there to escape the wolves region. The 100 acres he refers to is near Ocqueoc lake.

old. The 93 mines in the upper peninsula produced over 9,000,000 tons of ore in 1890. David Mel ced a Saginaw lumborman the sen diagonal for seven source of the seven source of the

LOCAL LEGISLATURE. **CLOSURE SHELVEI**

THE ELECTIONS BILL AND THE CLOSURE RULE VOTED DOWN.

REPUBLICANS WHO HELPED THE DEMOCRATS TO DO IT.

The News of the Past Week Summarized for Busy Readers.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26. - SENATE-The nate met at noon today in continuation of the legislative day of Thursday last, the pending question being the resolution to amend the rules by providing a method of closing debate. Mr. Morgan resumed the floor and continued his argument begun in opposition to the proposed rule and to the elections bill. At 1.20 Mr. Morgan yielded the floor for a motion from Mr. Wolcott to proceed to the consideration of the apportionment bill. Mr. Dolph moved to lav that motion on the table and the motion was rejected amid much applause-yeas 34, nays 35. Both Michigan senators voted "yea" with their party. Senators Cameron, Jones of Nevada, Stewart, Teller, Washburn and Wolcott voted with the democrats, and Mr. Ingalls was paired with Mr. Sanders. The vote was then taken on public schools, burned Friday night. the mot on to take up the apportionment bill, and it was carried by a like vote, yeas 35, nays 34. The resolution for the amendment of the rules having been thus displaced and relegated to the calendar (as the elections bill had previously been), the senate proceeded to the consideration of the apportionment bill. The reading of the bill and report contin-It cost Mrs. Elizabeth Flynn of East ued until 3 o'clock, and the bill was then and Mr. Allison gave notice that he would call it up this week. Mr. Blair moved to proceed to the consideration of the house bill providing for the adjustment of the accounts of laborers, workmen and mechanics arising under the eight hour law. Pending action on the motion the senate adjourned. House—The usual skirmish took place as to the reading and approval of the journal. The journal was finally approved—yeas 141, nays 107. Mr. Boutelle of Maine moved that the house go into committee of the whole on tt e naval appropriation bill. The yeas and nays were ordered and the clerk had called but a few names when Messrs. Mansur and Heard of Missouri, returning from the senate side, spoke a few words to their democratic colleagues. Mr. Rogers of Arkansas then rose and interrupting the call, informed the house that the "force" bill had been defeated. Then the democratic side gave cheer after cheer, the speaker's gravel being ineffectual for some moments to check the democratic enthusiasm. The roll call was continued, and the house went into committee, and after rising from committee and passing the bill the house adjourned. WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.-SENATE-The senate met at 11 a. m. in continuation of Thursday's session. There was no prayer,

no journal and no morning hour, but there was a call of the roll which showed that there were forty-five senators in attendance-exactly a quorum. Mr. Stewart took the floor to address the senate on the closure resolution, but yielded to a motion by Mr. Frye for an executive session on the assurance that it would not occupy more than five or ten minutes. The legis lative session was rosumed at 11:25, when Mr. Stewart took the floor and offered the amendment of which he had given notice on Thursday last. Mr. Faulkner demand-

ed the yeas and nays on the amendment and they were ordered. Mr. Stewart then commenced his argument against the proposed rule and against the elections bill. At the close of Mr. Stewart's speech Mr. Sanders took the floor, but yielded to Mr. which infest the upper part of the Ocqueoc Aldrich, who asked unanimous consent, first to limit the debate to half an hour, then to limit the length of speeches to one

the other side were prepared to fix

desired to speak, and that it would be

impossible, until they all had spoken, to fix any time for taking the vote. Mr.

Sanders then proceeded with his speech in

advocacy of the proposed rule and of the

the whole (Mr. Burrows of Michigan in the

chair) on the naval appropriation bill. Pending a disposition of the bill, the com-

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.-SENATE-The

over until the next congress. Mr. Stewart

then gained the floor and the senate took

a recess until eleven o'clock tomorrow.

HOUSE-In the house, Mr. Cooper com-

plained that his resolution, making charges against Pension Commissioner

Raum and asking for a broader investi-

gation, had been puried by a special com-mittee, and it was referred to the commit-

tee on rules. The house then went into committee of the whole, Mr. Burrows of

Michigan in the chair, on the naval appro-

priation bill. Adjournment was soon after

Sickness in Michigan.

board of health show that influenza, bron-

chitis, rheumatism and neuralgia, in the

order named, caused the most sickness in

Michigan during the past week. Diphtheria

was reported at 33 places, scarlet fever at

55, typhoid fever at 21 and measles at 31

LANSING, Jan. 22,-Reports of the state

mittee rose and the house adjourned.

LANSING, Jan. 23.-SENATE.-Bills introduced: For the retirement of aged and disabled firemen and for the payment of pensions to their widows and children. Bills passed: To reincorporate the village of Mahistee. Adjourned until January 23 at 9:15 p.m. House-Bills introduced: Mr. Carpenter, amending the law to prohibit railroad companies from taking up and abandoning their tracks in certain cases; Mr. Knight, legalizing the action of Bay county in voting \$50,000 to build a bridge across the Saginaw river; Mr. Rowden, establishing a state road in Bangor, Monitor and Williams in Bay county; Mr.

Jackson, amending the law for the incorporation of union railroad companies; Mr. Miner, amending act 122 of 1877 for the incorporating of yachting, boating and fishing corporations. Approved: The governor signified his approval of the bill appropriating \$7,000 to the Michigan mining school to make up a deficiency in current expenses. A resolution by Mr. Doremus, setting forth that the Michigan mining school had cost \$221,500 and had graduated but twenty students in five years, and instructing the committee on that institution to enquire upon the advisability of closing the school was adopted. A resolution by Mr. White of Kont, prohibiting members from drawing pay except for actual attendance or absence apon a legitimate mission for the house. was made a special order for January 29. Adjourned until January 28 at 9:15 p.m.

LANSING, Jan. 22.—SENATE—Bills in-troduced: Detaching certain territory from the township of Chester, county of Ottawa, and attach the same to the county of Muskegon; dotaching certain territory from the township of Ellis, county of Cheboygan, and attach the same to the township of Munda, county of Cheboygan. Approved by the governor: Ceding to the United Stat es exclusive jurisdiction over certain lands in the city of Lansing. Adjourned. HOUSE-Bills introduced: Mr. Richardson, amending the general tax laws so as to abolish the board of review in townships and allow citizens to make claims for deductions to the supervisor on the days set for review. Mr. Doremus, For the collection of delinquent taxes by the county system and the repeal of acts inconsistent therewith. Mr. Henze, authorizing the Detroit & Prairie Mound company to abandon its road. Mr. Watts, amending section 22, article 4, act 198 of 1873, being the law relating to railroads, as amended by act 134 of 1885 relating to the drainage of lands. Mr. Dafoe, providing for the employment of a stenographer for the twenty-sixth judicial or Alpena circuit. C. L. Eaton, providing for a continuance of the copying of the list of soldiers in the adjutant general's office, and appropriating \$9,000 for that purpose. Mr. Orth, authorizing East Tawas to borrow \$5,000 for an electric light plant; also for the pay of a stenographer for the twenty-third judicial circuit. Bills passed: S. 1, making an ap-

Steinitz won the world's championship n the chess contest with Gunsberg. Frank Edwards, an 8-year-old boy, was lrowned in a Patterson, N. J., sewer Thursday. Callixa Lavellee, one of the best pianists and composers in this country, has just

died at Boston. Chicago claims to have a factory that is being operated by the use of natural gas

Miss Georgia Mortimer, a member of the 'Night Owl" theatrical company, dropped

Wm. C. Duncan, a salesman for Lewesohn & Co., New York jewelers, has dis-appeared with \$30,000 worth of diamonds und pearls.

Five thousand men in the Cambria iron works at Pittsburgh have received notice that their wages will be cut 10 per cent on Fobruary 1.

The large hardware house of Walbridge



RAILROAD ACCIDENT NEAR BUTTE CITY THE CAUSE.

A Number of Others More or Less Seriously Injured.a

R. R. Accident in Montana. BUTTE CITY, MONT., Jan. 27.-A collision ccurred on the Northern Pacific near this city yesterday afternoon in which H. W. Lord of Devil's Lake, N. D., lost his life, and eight others were badly injured. It is the custom of the west-bound train over this road to leave the through sleeper at the "Y," immediately east of the city, where it is taken up by the Montana Union and run through to Garrison. This was done today, but before the Union engine appeared, a Nothern Pacific freight, a double-header, blundered along and ran into the sleeper while running at full speed.

Mr. Lord was standing on the front platform at the time and was knocked off and run over by the entire freight train, being mangled out of all semblance to humanity.

Mr. Lord is well known throughout the west and northwest, having been member of congress from Michigan before going to Dakota, where he has been prominently mentioned for both congress and the senate. He was register of the land office at Devil's Lake. The injured wero:

S. B. Calderhead, general passenger and freight agent of the Montana Union, back badly sprained and seven scal wounds.

Mrs. Calderhead, arm and ankle broken. Mr. and Mrs. John H. Cottrell of Dayton, O., bad scalp wounds and body bruised.

Mrs. A. A. Cooke, Scattle, scalp wounds. Engineer Tim Donahue had a leg roken. All the others suffered sprains and

bruises in jumping.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Sara Bernhardt has sailed from France to New York.

The fund for the relief of the Irish poor has reached \$150,000.

A Rio Janeiro dispatch to London anounces the resignation of the whole Brazilian ministry.

Jean Earnest Meissonnier, the distinguished French painter, is suffering from a serious attack of bronchitis.

It is reported that over 100 miners have been killed by an explosion in a mine at Jasinowata, in European Russia.

A disease resembling influenza has be-come epidemic in Berlin. Those affected show a tendency to inflammation of the bowels.

Advices from St. Petersburg state that the Russian government has determined to dismiss all the Swedish officers from the Flemish military forces and put Russians in their places.

The strike of 2,000 miners of Sosnowice. Russia, marks the first strike in that empire. Men at the imperial dock yards, St. Petersburg, have also struck.

In Ireland the government is vigorously suppressing the remains of the plan of campaign. Two men, John Connor and Terence Sullivan, have been convicted of assaulting the caretaker of an evicted farm in Kerry were sentenced each to twelve months' imprisonment. Two cattle drov ors, for attacking a boycotted man, were entenced to the same penalty. The police in Tipperary have been instructed to act promptly and unsparingly against, anyone

interfering with the returned tenants of Smith-Barry.

Next to getting married, probably the ost important duty the ordinary man has perform in a lifetime is to run for a bottle (Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup when the baby as the croup.

From what country did cats " come?

I cheerfully recommend Salvation Oil for hilblains and sprains. We have tested it it home for these troubles, and three appliations gave en ire relief in each case. It's the boss liniment.

J. J. NORFOLK, (of J. J. Norfolk & Bro.) 60 S. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.

Where are crows the most plentiful? In he Cawcasus.

Mothers should watch carefully those igns of ill health in their daughters, and at once use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable ompound. It will prove a lasting blessing.

Why is a cat's tail like the earth? It is ur to the end.

The Galveston Mardi-Gras, February 5th to 10th, will be the grandest celebration ever held in the south.

What kin is the doormat to the door? It s a step-farther.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs se BEOWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Like all really good things, they are imitated. The genuine are sold only in boxes.

When is a chair like a lady's dress? When t is sat in.

If you have ever used Dobbins' Electric during the 24 years it has been sold, you know that it is the best and purest family soap made. If you have not tried it, ask your grocer for it now. Don't take imitat on. There are lots of them.

When is a bonnet not a bonnet? When it becomes a lady.

If you want to see something fine, see Galveston Mardi-Gras illustrated hangers.

If you were going through the woods which would you prefer, to have a lion eat eat you or a bear? I should prefer to have the lion eat the bear.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says: ToLEDO, O., Jan, 10, 1887. Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a prep-aration that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonder-ful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh thät it would not cure, if they would take it according to direc-tions. Yours Truly, L.L. GORSUCH, M.D. Office, 215 Summit St. We will give \$100 for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Takon internally. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

What did Adam first plant in the Garden of Eden? His foot.

What is the difference between a crossroads and the butcher business? One is a meeting of ways, and the other is a weighing of meats.

A peculiar fact with reference to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is, that, unlike sarsaparillas and other blood medicines, which are said to be good for the blood in March, April and May, the "Discovery" works equally well all the year round, and in all cases of blood-taints or humors, no matter what their name or nature.

It's the cheapest bloodpurifier sold through druggists.

Why? Because it's sold on a *peculiar plan*, and you only pay for *the good* you

"Golden Medical Discov-

a.d.

Can you ask more?

get.

90

.54

48

propriation of \$7,000 for a deficiency in the current expenses of the Michigan mining school at Houghton. Adjourned. BRIEFLY TOLD.

found on the premises.

lead in Cleveland Thursday.

David McLeod, a Saginaw lumborman and mill owner, dropped dead of heart disease Saturday.

The farm residence of George Taft, in Genesee township, Genesee county, burned Monday at a loss of \$500.

1 James Kershaw's house in Plainwell was cutted by fire Saturday. The loss was practically covered by insurance.

William Robinson was arrested at Grand Rapids Saturday, charged with impersonating a government pension agent.

R. Biggar's farm house, five miles east of Mayville, Tuscola county, was burned with most of its contents, Sunday.

William Smith, a Grand Trunk omploye was struck by a passenger train at Mar-cellus Tuesday and instantly killed.

Ray Sillman, 12 years old, of Three Rivers, broke through the ice while skating Mo... av and narrowly escaped drowning.

Henry Aufield of Saginaw was killed at Sebewaing Saturday by a log rolling on him. He was 22 years old and unmarried.

C. A. Shipman of Muskegon, an engineer, was killed by a falling tree while at work in the woods near Woodville, Saturday.

5The Pontiac national bank directors have elected William C. Hinman, president; B. F. Elwood, vice president, and Able Lull, cashier,

The 4-year-old son of Alfred Searles of Rich township, Lapeer county, was burned to, death while playing with matches Monday.

Two freight cars of the Michigan Contral at West Bay City came together with a crash Tuesday, wrecking both. No ono was hurt.

Peter Hawley, a Manistee saloon-keeper. in whose place a man was found dead recently, has been convicted of manslaughter.

David McWhinney, after 20 years' service as the keeper of the Oakland county poor house, has resigned and will retire March 20.

The Babcock hotel at Rodney was burned Monday night from, an over-heated stove. The loss was about \$5,000, of which \$3,200 is covered by insurance.

The Ann Arbor ladies organized a woman's relief corps Friday evening under the direction of Mrs. E. B. McKinstry, state installing officer of Detroit.

Charles H. Dutton, a boilermaker of Kalamazoo, died Sunday from lockjaw, the result of injuries received in a runaway accident. + Fle was 45 years old.

Hor...ce C. Thurber, formerly of Pontiac, died in Saginaw Saturday. He had been in feeble health more than a year, but was sconfined to his room only one week.

other son died, and Saturday' Mr. Hall senator from Nevada and the senators on himself was taken away. Mrs. Hall and one of the two children left are in a critical condition from the disease.

The Grand Rapids girls aro of just the right sort. Two of them were walking along the street the other night and a young fellow made an insulting remark. One of the girls reached for the young man, caught him at the point of the jaw and laid him out with a Sullivan blow, while the crowd that saw it applauded liberally.

Saginaw is having lots of fun over the Soper-Leonard contest for the possession of a building. Soper tried to get Leonard out, but no sooner succeeded in doing so than Leonard would get back by leasing of another tonant, and a new process was necessary. At last accounts Leonard still held possession, and Soper was after another process to eject him.

senate met this morning without a quorum There is "blood on the moon" at Bay which was soon completed by the entrance of Messrs. Chandler and Aldrich. Mr. City owing to the disagreement of F. W. Wheeler and Capt. James Davidson of Cockrell had the floor to continue his argu-West, Bay City. The men own rival shipment against the closure resolution, but yielded to Mr. Hoar, who desired to supplevards, and Wheeler says Davidson has put ment his remarks made in its favor last in circulation false and mallelous reports evening. Mr. Cockrell then resumed the floor and in the course of his remarks said ending to injure his business and credit. Wheeler has sued for \$100,000 and will endeavor to prove his statements.

Miss May Berry is a school teacher at Shelby and punished the daughter of A. Evans so as to draw blood. This did not please the parent, and he had that particu-lar Berry arrested for assault and battery. The hearing of the case lasted from nine o'clock one morning until three o'clock the next, when the jury gave a verdict of not guilty. Spanking goes in Shelby.

Joseph Vallier of Bay City purchased a piano for \$400, which was to be paid for on the installment plan at \$10 per month. Some time ago his house burned, and with it the piano, and he refused to pay any more. Of course, a suit was brought and the court decided that Vallier must continue to ante up every month just the same as if he was getting soul satisfying strains out of that instrument.

Charles Bateman is a money lender of Grand Rapids. He tried to make money by the peculiar methods of his class out of Ezra B. Mead. Mead sued for all money paid over the face of the loan and legal interests, and Bateman will have to give up.

nearly \$200 that he derived in usuricus interest out of the other. The Michigan crop report, filed with the

agricultural department at Washington, places, shows a generally prosperous condition. The state has a corn acreage of 977, 188, off

Dan Oeloskie struck Bay City from St. which the yield was 26,580,600 bushels. Helen's lumber camp Wednesday with \$140^e The wheat acreage is 1,501,561, and the in his inside pocket, and like the man in The wheat acreage is 1,501,561, and the yield 20, 271,000, and the value \$18, 243, 967. the song when he awoke Thursday morn-Off the 941,058 acres of oats 25,003,000 ing he found himself dead broke, having bushels were raised, valued at \$11,014,949. gone on a spree and been robbed.

taken.

& Cb., at Buffalo, was destroyed by fire Sunday. The loss is estimated at \$250,any 000, with an insurance of \$200,000. time for taking the vote. He was told by Mr. Faulkner that several sonators

The annual meeting of the Kalamazoo academy of medicine resulted in the election of Dr. Adolph Hochstein as presi-A banquet wound up the proceeddent. ings.

elections bill. Mr. Morgan spoke in oppo-Fred Frankee, 60 years old, of Waterloo, sition to the proposed rule. Without connarried his second wife a few years ago cluding his speech, Mr. Morgan yielded the and ever since then has been moody and floor, and then on motion of Mr. Aldrich, despondent. Thursday morning he shuffled off this mortal coil by hanging the senate took a recess until Monday at noon. House-The house, immediately himself in his barn. after assembling and hearing the reading of the journal went into committee of

Stephen Moore of Gagetown, Tuscola county, has been arrested for horse stealing. He bought a horse from Nelson Hoover and could not make his payments as he promised and Hoover had him arrested hoping to force payment.

Lansing is proud, and not without cause, as the year which has just closed has been the best financially that the town has ever known. About \$273,000 has been spent for general improvements, while the transfers of city property have amounted to \$993,898.

Emory Duchamber of Saginaw, 10 years old stood up in his wagon, Monday, to the closure rule "was to be Reeded, Lodged strike the horse he was driving. The Davenported and Hoared through the senate just as measures had been through the beast sprung forward throwing Duchamber out on his head. The boy lingered in an other house without consideration, without deliberation, and without any knowledge unconscious condition until Thursday night of what they were." Mr. Gray spoke against the bill and requested that it go when he died.

Sheriff McQueen of Kent county has naugurated a system of new rules at the jail. Hereafter no card playing or other amusements will be allowed and the prisoners will be locked in the cells all the time except one hour each morning and one liour in the afternoon.

The well dressed body of a man, about six feet tall and weighing over 200 pounds. was found in a vacant lot at Manistee. Apoplexy. From a letter on his person it is supposed that his name was Frederick Coulson, but no one has yet been found who can identify the body.

A number of Flint people, including ex-Cotharin, Menzo Swart and Philo D. Phillips are large stockholders in the Mexican iron company, which company has been offered \$3,000,000 for the plant. These Flint men will clear up \$65,000 if the deal goes through.

William Moore and Hattie Moore of Wyoming determined to separate and Hattie took the old horse as her portion, but did not say anything to William about her intention to sell it. She put it up in a stable, but William knew her and before she had a chance to dispose of the beast he had a writ of replevin issued and Hattie is not pleased.

THE MARKETS Betrolt.

ery" is a concentrated vegetable extract, put up in large bottles; contains no alcohol to inebriate, no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; is pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children. The "Discovery" cures all Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous Potatoes, per bu..... Straw, per ton...... Wool, fine, per b.....

Corn, No. 2 spot.... No. 3 yellow..... Oats, No. 2 white, spot....

Live Stock. CHICAGO.

Cattle-Market higher; extra steers, \$5 50 and from that down to \$4 50 for good; advanced largely on cattle that sold at \$4 2564.75 hast week. Hogs - Market active and higher; rough and common, \$3 46 (33 50; packers, \$3 60(33 70; prime butchers and heavy wolghts, \$3 70(33 85; light, \$3 60(3) 70; Sheep - Market moderately activo, lower; westerns, \$4 75@4 90; Tex-ans, \$3 60@4 60.

NEW YORK.

New rolk. Beeves—Market dull; na‡ive steers, \$4@ 5 25; bulls and cows, \$1 30@3 55. Calves —Market ¼c higher per pound; veals, \$5@8; westerns. \$2 50@3 50. Sheep—Sheep firm; lambs, ¼c higher; sheep. \$4@4 75; lambs, 56@6 87½. Hogs—Nominally steady, \$3 40 @4 per cwt.

KANSAS CITY. Cattle-Market active, 10@15c higher; steers, \$3 45@4 05; cows. \$1 65@3 35; stockers and feeders, \$2@3 65. Hogs-Mar-ket steady to strong; bulk, \$3 35@3 50; all grades, \$3@3 65. Sheep-Market steady, unchanged unchanged.

West Michigan Fair.

GRAND RAPIDS, Jan. 22.-The West-Comstock donates the site.

funded. By mail \$2. Securely sealed from ob-servation. COOK REMEDY CO., Omaha, Neb. PEC LANBORN, Land Coas, K. P. R. R. St. Fanl, Rind

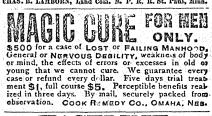
affections, as Eczema, Tetter,

Salt-rheum, Fever-sores, White

Swellings, Hip - joint disease

LADIES ONLY MAGIO FEMALE RECULATOR, Safe

and kindred ailments.



VASELINE.

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

Inited States, an an axis and a second states, an an eat box: One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline 10 cts. One two-ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade 15 cts. One two-ounce bottle Vaseline Camphor Lee...... 16 cts. One cake of Vaseline Coap, Inscented.... 10 cts. One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented..... 10 cts. One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented.......... 15 cts. One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline 25 cts. One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline 25 cts.

Or for stamps any single article at the price. GRAND MAPIDS, Jan. 22.—The West Or for stamps any single article at the price. If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form becareful to accept only genuine groods put up by use decided to issue bonds for \$50,000 with which to erect buildings and hold a fair upon the Comstock site north of the city during the week beginning Sept. 14. C.C. Boal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents. Comstock donates the site. CHESEBROUGH N'TE. Co., 24 State St., Now Yorks



"THE DUGHESS."

CHAPTER XV.

"A word wi h you, Luchess," says this young lady, seating herself in the deep window recess of the room where Norah is scrib ling a letter to her dad, "We've swoin a friendship, you and 1- and if I'm nothing else I am at I ast faithful to my Londs. Now, as to Kilgarriff: have you quite done with him?" 'W hat?'' coloring furiously. "I-I don't

think I understand." "then why are you growing so dread-

asks Miss Blake with a pracfully rea?" ticalness that does her honor. "However, if you want an explana-"

"No, no," interrupts the Duchess in horrified haste. "Only-how did you know?") "Why, he told me himself. Last sum-

mer-a month or two ago, when I met him abroad. If," laughing, "you could only know how I once execuated your name. It used to ring in my wretched ears morning, noon, and night. Young men in that stage ought to be locked up until the paroxysm is over, or else given over to the tormentors. I did my little best in that last role. But-er-if you are sure you have quite finished with that little affair-" was never an affair of that sortnever. I have known him all my life. I'm fond of him as a sister might be, but-"

"I know. That sisterly touch is always fatal. To his hopes, however, not mine. Well, I'm going to be fond of him, too;" fatal. she leans back in her chair and laughs softly but heartily. "Infant in all but years though he le. Was there ever so absurd a loy? It is a defect in my nature no doubt, but I know this: I coudn't endure a master. They say women like to be domineered over-kept down; that they find their real happiness in being governed by a spirit stronger than their own. If it be so, behold in me the glor.ous exception to that rule!"

"Yes. But about Otho?" slightly puz-ad. "What is it you mean to do about zled. him?"

"Marry him," promptly. "As you as-sure me, you, my friend, have no tendresse in that quarter. And now haste thee, haste thee, good maiden. Have you forgotten it is the day of madam's garden party, and already the county arriveth. Come, let me put you into your gown."

It is a day as beautiful as though it were "bespoke," to cuote the peasants round about here. Queen's weather of a verity, with a gleaming yellow surshine that seerns to think of autumn, though already one begins to talk of gollen September as though it was indeed here, so short a shrift has August now before it drops into the greedy past.

The Luchess, very lovely in a soft white Indian silk, one of mudam's gifts, glides into the long drawing-room in her pretty girlish way, though with her charming head well up; and becoming at once consome s rangers are present, scious that grows fairly pink and hesitates until madam calls to her in the tone she has learned to love.

"Come Lere, darling, just for one moment. The others are for the most part outside, but I want to introduce you to a very old friend of your father's-of mine."

Sitting near her is an old lady whom Norah had not until now seen—a stout old lady with the ortholox cork-screw ringlets and a large, fat, most benevolent face. She seems, indeed, beaming with good nature, and as the Duchess draws near rises and, laying both hands on her shoulders, kisses her warmly. "So this is the little niece," she says.

"A veritable and a very charming breath from the old days. You are like your mother, my dear—a little—and she was a lovely woman; but your eyes, your mouth! Ah! my dear," turning to madam, "have you noticed it? She is so very like your husband."

"Yes, I see it," says madam, in a low constrained tone. Even now, after all these years that have passed, that one unapproachable grief does not bear taiking about.

"I suppose your father, Neil Delaney-I supp se he never told you about me," says the old lad, still holding Norah's hand very kindly and smiling at her as though pleas^d by what she sees. "It is years ago of course. One may well be forgotten. He

Iveland has been slighted-kept at a distance, as it were-whilst the rest of Great' Britain, Scotland notably, has been pet ed ad nauseam. And yet I am sure a little, a very little love, would have made her loyal to the backbone."

"There's a rebel for you!" says Delaney, laughing, glad to an absurd degree that anything has led her to spontaneously address him again.

"Faith, there's a deal of sense, though, in what she says, declares Mrs. O'Shaughnessy, shaking her ringlets vigorously: rare good smattering of reason. Only the day 'is too hot to follow it up. Let us come out and see what our friends in the open air are doing."

CHAPTER XVI. "Just when I seemed about to learn, Where is the thread now? Off agaial The old trick! Only I discern Infinite passion and the pain Of finite hearis that yearn."

Not very much, when all is told. The day is too warm for that. A good deal of tennis, a little sauntering amongst the late roses, a tremendous amount of lounging and flirtation at will. The afternoon flies by almost before one remembers it has begun, and now everybody is lying about, rather exhausted from doing nothing, and drinking tea, and champagne, and divers cups with an unfeigned appreciation of their merits.

Col. O'Shaughnessy, a large, florid, wellbred looking man, with a dictatorial man-ner and the kindest heart in the world, is teiling an old and thrilling Indian tale (born of his years in Hyderabad) to a select company. His wife, at a few yards' dis-tance, is giving all the local gossip, (olec:ed since her return yesterday, to a pale little woman, who seems rather upset by it. Some of our other friends are scattered round, and Mr. Greene, who makes no se-cret of his adoration, is lying prone at the feet of the Duchess. The Colonel, having brought his tale to a pitch that is positively appalling, winds it up suddenly with all the knowledge of a clever raconteur, and is re-warded by a silence that is half hysterical on the part of his female audience.

Suddenly says some one-the rector's wife, I think-the little pale woman-"Does any one know how Mrs. Brady is

"Does nily one know now Mrs. Brady is to-day? I heard she was ill, but"— "Yes, I called this morning," shouts Col. O'Shaughnessy—he always shouts more or less. "She's far from well. They told me she had been confined—" Here a

most inopportune fit of coughing overtakes him. "Confined? What are you talking about, Colonel?" cries the wife in condemnation. 'Why, they have only been mar-"

Providentially at this moment her cup slips along the saucer in the nasty, treach-erous way cups will at times, and Mrs. O'Shaughnessy makes a grab at it, forgetful in her fear for the trune silk of the astonishment and horror that possesses her. "Confined to her bed with a bad cold." roars the Colonel in a voice suggestive of

murder and with a complexion positively apopletic. There is a dead pause; then somebody

whispers something into Mrs. O'Shaugh nessy's car, who appears bewildered, and somebody else gives an indignant kick to Mr. Greene's recumbent form, who is plainly on the verge of hysterics.

"A bad cold," persists the Colonel wild-"Called there—saw her! Nothing ly. vorse than that, I give you my honor."

The "nothing worse than that" is the last straw, and finishes Mr. Greene, who explodes with laughter and then rolls over and bites the daisies in a last vain endeavor to restrain his ungodly enjoyment. But Mrs. O'shaughnessy, who has at last mastered the real meaning of the thing, evidently sees no reason for restraining anything, and leaning back in her chair

gives way to mirth. "And is that it!" she says. "Bless me, what a mistake I made!" And off she goes into an unlimited number of cackles, until she shakes again. Then Miss Cazalet is seen to draw gently near, and as mirth has a trick of dying out in her presence, once more a decorous tranquility holds sway. Mr. Wylding, the author, is with her.

"One can see I scribble," he is saying, in his deligntful soft voice. "Yet when people look at me they sometimes hesitate (it is a compliment, I a sure you); I am always charmed with it, and I can almost hear them say: 'He is like it, of course, but he is not so spiritual as I imagined. And yet-' You can read the rest for yours lf. Is it sworn-ever existed in your breast. Norahl It is all in my nose I think," with a Is that the truth? Is that your meaning?" deli ious frankness, "which is of a goodly length, and in my upper lip-have you noalthough her lips are trembling. should not have asked the question." ticed my upper lip?-which is distinctly en suite.

give us a beating, I think Miss Delaney and would like to receive it."

Norah, catching his eye, laughs a little. As it happens, Katherine and she have never yet played one against the other, and though comments on the excellence of Miss Delaney's performance on the tennis courts have reached Katherine's cars she had treated such praise as a pitiful truckling to the beauty that even she confessed to see.

When, therefore, the sets came to an end leaving the Duchess flushed delicately and undeniably victress, there comes a light



"I TELL YOU NO!"

into Miss Cazalet's pale blue eyes hardly to be admired. She has been overthrown in public favor by this her foe. "You have triumphed to by in this

matter," she says in a soft tone, looking with a smile into Norah's large, dark eyes. "It is a sign, you think, an indication that you will triumph always! But I tell you no.'

The delicate flush dies out of Norah's cheeks. She grows very pale. It is impossible to misunderstand what has been said, what has been meant. Has this girl still further reduction of the rents that -who towers above her like her evil genius, white and fair though she be-can she have guessed her cruel secret; has she pierced into her soul and read there the love that was reared in pain, and yet thrives with a vigor that de les all hope of death. This sudden fear b'anches her cheek, but through it all runs a horror of the coarseness that has permitted such words to be spoken.

"Always to triumph? No." she says coldly, and with admirable self-possession. "That is given to few, to none perhaps. And there are days, I confess, when my serving is a very lamentable failure." "Miss Cazalet, I think Madam Delaney

wants you-if I might be permitted?" says Sir Braudrum at this instant, who generally spoke in half sentences. Katherine moves away with him, that

curious light still within her eyes, and Norah, feeling tired, dispirited, heartsick, turns round and walks aimlessly in the other direction. In the center of the path she has chosen

she sees Denis, and as he moves a little to one side to let her pass he looks full at her with a kindly smile. If she sees it she makes no response to it, and only acknowledges his presence by a little faint bow. Then she has passed him. And then a second later she knows he is beside her, bending down a little as if trying to look into her face. "May we not be friends my little cousin?"

asks he, gently. She can see that he is pale, and that there is a great weariness in his miserable eyes.

"Friends! Why, that we are surely," replies she, her glance upon the ground, after that one swift upward look that is now hurting him so fiercely.

Ballyhinch, where first we met, you were so different."

"Ah, there I was in my father's house," with a desperate effect at serenity. "Then it behooved me to be civil to my father's guest." The words fall from her like stones. Oh, why must they be said? What evil fate has thrust this burden on her? But pride, pride-what is it a woman will not sacrifice for that! "What do you wish me to understand?"

asked he, growing, if possible, a shade paler. "That all those sweet days were a mere wearying of the fiesh to you? That u suffered my indeed but th

"Take it as you will," says she icily,

They had stopped in the center of a

grass plot, rather deserted at the moment,

and now she looks restlessly past him, and

from side to side, as if seeking mutely a

"I trouble you, You would leave me,"

he says, unutt rable despair in his tone. As

"No, no. You must not think that,"

his, and he can see that, all at once as it

were, the combative look has gone from

her eyes. Riven as he is with counter

way of escape.

though to let her pass.

emotions he can see that.

tone, catching her hand.

glance of those gray eyes

for protection!

ing its own mind!

-and

GTHE DUGHESS."

A Tale of Irlsh Country Life.

BY THE "DUCHESS,"

CHAPTER XVII. The last guest has departed; only the house party is left to enjoy the glory of

the dying sunset. Lounging about on the shaven gras, or else cosily nestling down in the garden chairs, they seem one and all loth to leave the sweetness of the evening to go indoors and dress for dinner. There is almost unwonted stillness over

everything; a calm that bodes well for the peaceful night, that already shows signs of descending upon them. A little tired, **a** little languid, they are sitting voiceless—a sense of such pleasurable laziness upon them as forbids the desire for speech-when suddenly, from some unknown distance, sound reaches them; sound that ever gathers its volume, and at last disperses rudely the delicious touch of rest in which they had been indulging. Neaver and neaver comes this unparlonable break upon their tranquility, resolving itself present y into the measured tread of many feet and the dull muttering of sullen voices. Madam starts perceptioly and grows a little pale, and one swift glauce she gives at Denis, as round the curve of the avenue an uncouth crowd of half-frightened, half-angry

peasants, comes with a rush as if pushed on by those behind. It is one of the very frequent scenes of wh ch some of us have been eye-witnesses, and of which we all have read in the daily papers, the monthlies and the magazines. A band of sullen, ill-looking men, headed by their parish priest (in this instance a well meaning man, though that cannot be said of others), with no honest entreaty on their lips, but rather a demand for a already have been most generously reduced.

Delaney seeing them-and that they have come to a halt on the central part of the gravelel sweep before the hall door, that had full command of that part of the lawn on which he and his guests were seated, moves lightly from his lounging position on the grass and goes forward to meet them. The Duchess, as he passes her, can see that he has changed color, and a cold, hard ex-pression has settled round his lips.

"Well?" he says icily, addressing himself exclusively to the priest, and treating the others as though they were outside his vision. His tone is uncompromising, his

whole air studiously contemptuous. And then the priest begins his speech. already prepared, and which it would be useless to reproduce here. The people's wants and wrongs, set forth in florid language, and with a keen edge of heartfelt, eloquent, compassion to it that touches Norah, but leaves Delaney as stern and unmoved as before. The demand for redress: the speaker's conviction, that they, his parishoners, have it not in their power to pay the money said by the law to be due, but which in the sight of heaven and man is an unjust taxation. And so on-and on. It is a strange scone, full of incongruities. On one side extreme poverty and general demoralization; on the other riches and all the little refinements that go to make up a

well-to-do, self-satisfied society. There. the ill-dressed (although each man in it is wearing his Sunday's best) ill-looking crowd. shuttling together in a nervous, treacherous fashion, half uneasy, wholly vindictive. Before them their spokesman as it were, their lean, ascetic parish priest, Father Doolin, a slight emaciated man with dark "I think not. I fear not. Everything," Doolin, a slight emaciated man with dark sadly, "is so changed. At home, there, in piercing eyes that now are aglow with fervid eloquence. Facing him, the tall, handsome, young man, faultlessly attired, with head well up, and stern, finely cut mouth, and aristocrat written on every line of him; and behind all the fashionably dressed few

gazing with well-bred amazement at the picture of which they make a part. hather Loolin has brought his speech to a rather abrupt termination. It is difficult to be diffuse or explanatory or persuasive with those handsome, unsympathetic eyes fixed upon one, as though compelling a speedy tinish to one's harangue; and now that it has reached its end Delaney throws out his hand with an openly ag-

reward, most foully, most brutally destroyed him!" He draws a long breath; his eyes are a fame. "His blood," he says, in a low tone, "his blood forever cries to me for vengeance. I declare to you," throwing one hand heavenwards, "I shall never rest until I bring his murderer to the s affold!" "Sir! Think. Consider," says the priest

hastily. "Can you not leave him to time -to his own conscience, for revenge." "His conscience!"

"Yes, sir. His surely. Be it soon or be it late, be ascured that the memory of that awful crime will some time seize upon that man and burn into his soul like a red hot iron. Sir, I entreat you, be content with that certainty, and do not punish the inno-

cent for the guilty." "No. I shall be content only with a justice that I shall see," replies Delaney grimly. "A life for a life is but meagre satisfaction in this case, for what dozen lives among that sordid crew"—indicating the peasants by a gesture full of withering

contempt—"could compensate for the life they took." "Each man, Delaney," says the priest solemnly, reprovingly, "has his own soul. That is as precious to the lowest as to the highest. And you-are you just? Is it justice you seek or only vengeance? Is it right"--with agitation-"to punish the many for the few? I beg you to hear me, sir, in a kindlier spirit; I entreat you to believe that they are anxious to be reconciled to you-to-'' "I respect you, Mr. Doolin,"

says Delaney, interrupting him gently, but de-liberately. "I honor you indeed, because I know you to be a good man, who is wasting his life in a vain endeavor to reform a hopelessly vicious people-"

"Not vain, I hope, sir," protests the priest, in a tone of deep distress. "So I at least believe," with a slight bow, "and yet you would ask me to regard these people as being desirous of returning their allegiance, to a sence of their duty towards me, their landlord, when you must know what happenel at that farm at Gril-lagh only last week. Was that brutal mutilation of a number of helpless cattle a sign of their desire to be on good terms with me? I confess it looked to me more like a declaration of war. I really believe. raising his voice so as to be heard by all, "it was meant for a threat. But threats to me," with a short insolent laugh, "are, I assure you," addressing himseif with an aggravating air to the people, "idle as the wind."

Again that angry murmur rises from the heart of the crowd.

"The wind isn't always idle. It has overthrown many a strong man before now," says Moloney ominously, a villain ous scowl upon his brow.

"If, sir, you would make some further abatement, goes on the priest hurriedly. as if trying to drown this mutinous speech; "anything—say thirty, even twenty-five, per cent."

"Not a penny," briefly, "as matters now stand. One however, I still hold out. Let them deliver into my hands the man who assassinated Mr. Mcredith, and I may-Ido not promise, remember-but then I might be induced to listen to their complaints until then, nothing. You hear, all of you," speaking in a clear, cold, steady voice; "and I give you notice that you have from this until November, only, to settle your rents; after that I shall evict the non-pay ers, man by man."

There is something about his manner that precludes the idea of a change. What he has said he will surely do. There is no has said he will surely do. There is no appeal from that sternly delivered flat. A hoarse cry runs through the crowd from mouth to mouth, partly fear, partly hatred. There is something at once so savage, yet so thrilling, in it that involuntarily one or two of the men lounging on the lawn get hastily, and a magnificent oll hound that lies stretched at Delaney's feet leaps from the ground with a growl and stands trembling as if waiting for the word to

spring upon the foe. At this moment Moloney makes a fierce gesture, and the dog, losing all control over its awakened temper, with a bound reaches him. With hair bristling and lips drawn back, showing the fangs within, looks a more formidable enemy than he really is, and Moloney, yielding to a vicious impulse and a longing for revenge, lifts his heavy foot and gives the poor old brute a cruel kick. With a sharp yell the hound rolls over in the gravel, his leg broken. "Damn you! you scroundrel" cries Delaney, forgetful of everything in his mad rage as he sees the dog lying in mortal pain be ore him. It is his favorite dog, old now. but a faithful creature who has had a good share of his master's heart for many a long day. In a a second Denis has fung himself upon Moloney, and s izing him by the collar, in spite of his powerful struggle, shakes

yours a life-long good! And you-you, for broken leg, he gives a groan or two, and with a last vain effort to struggle to his foot and go to his master drops back dead. It is after all a very small affair; death of a dog only. A mere trifle beside the bloody deeds that, night by night, and day by day are enacted in all parts of illfated Kerry, whilst our English protectors talk and talk and talk at the other and safe side of the water and do nothing. The death of a dog, and the knocking down of his slayer. Yet, msignificant as all this sounds, it bears in the future bitter fruit!

CHAPTER XVIII.

"Let it he now love? All my soul breaks forth. How I do love you! Give my love its way! * * * * * * * * * * Grant me my heaven "

"Norah, may I have the pleasure of this dance?" says Denis, gravely, looking down at his cousin. The old familiar "Duchess" as long been laid aside.

Madam's calico ball has come off at last in spite of many delays. It is now Oc-tober, warm and bright on its pet days, lowering and dark enough on the others. To-night, however, is beyond expectation, lovely and mild, as though a last oreath of the dead summer had been wafted to it by spirit hands. All the gardens are aglow with colored lamps, poor counterfeits of the myrial stars that deck the firmanent above, where, too, Diana sails in perfect splendor. It is an ideal night, balmy, and caln as death itself, with no sound save the whispering of the lime trees under the tender moonlight and the far-off breaking of the waves upon the pebbly shore.

"With pleasure," responds the Duchess coldly, not looking at him. She is staring past him, with unseeing eyes, however, very pale, but lovely as a dream, in the quaint costume sho w ars. Sho is a very exquisite "Miss Muffet" in her shortwaisted gown of asthetic saffron tint, a very big mob cap, and long soit gloves that reach up to her white shoul ler, and then gently wrinkle all the way down again from that to her wrist. A more admirable pictu e than she makes it would be

impossible to conceive. She is without doubt the belle of the evening, though Katherine Cazalet, who is supremely lovely as Queen of Hearts, in supremely lovely as Queen of Hearts, in long trailing skirts of white and gold, runs her hard. Miss Blake, too, as "My Protty Maid," is charming; and Lady Glandore a thing of beauty as "Mistress Mary." The Duchess, indeed, seems quite trans-

formed. A brilliant fire has lit itself in each of her great gray eyes, and though her cheeks have turned strangely white within the last few minutes her lips still are crimson.

"But to dance!" she says, still not looking at him. "I am tired of dancing. Is there no place to be found for the sole of one's tired foot this evening?"

By intuition Le knows that she will not suffer his arm around her waist, and a bitter pain beats within his heart; pain that is mingled with an anger c3 bitter.

"If you are tired we can sit down in one of the conservatories, or, better still, in one of the gardens," he says, as calmly as he can. "Will that suit you, or shall I give up my place to another?

"That is a very rude speech, isn't it?"" says the Duchess, at last turning her eyess on his. "And might almost lead me to believe --- "

"No"-interrupted he with a sternness. that yet is agitated—"you could never be-lieve that?" He draws her hand with a. touch of determination within his arm, and moves toward a door on his left. This. leads to a conservatory. Entering it, they come to an open glass door beyond, that opens on to a veranda. Three or four steps. from this lead; to the terrace beneath, which in turn gives access to the garden glowing in the moonlight. "What a lovely night!" says the

Duchess, looking round her, evidently with a view to making conversation. There is a slight touch of nervousness in her manner. a soupcon of uneasiness.

Yes. I am glad it has turned out fine. Such a mere chance as it was. You are enjoying yourself?' with a steady glance at her.

"So much!" with enthusiasm. "I hardly thought it possible that one could compress such an amount of thorough enjoyment into one short evening. Oh, yes. I am feeling absurdly happy.". "Lou should," bitterly. "The right is

d.d not speak to you of Mrs. O'Shaughnessy?"

"Oh, yes! Yes, indeed !" says the Duchess Uften, I think"-with an adoreageriy. able brush and a soft, shy movement of her eyel.ds—''he used to call you Bessle.'' ''And so he did,'' said Mrs. O'Shaugh-

nessy, plainly enchanted by this tou.h. "And so he still remembers me? That's nice now amongst old friends, and you must tell him irom me-when writing, mind"-with a soft squeeze of her hand. 'that I remember him, too, as well as when I was Lessie MacGillicuddy. God hiess you, my dear! You are a very sweet child. And now st here by me for a minute or two. I'd have alled on you long ago, but I'm only just ack from ltaly-yesterday, indeed-and-"

At this instant somebody from behind lays his hands over Mrs. O'Shaughnessy's eyes and surprises her into silence. same somebody still further adds to his offense by estowing a hearty salute upon her plump cleak. "New, D.nis? And that's yourself, of

course. Nos another one would have the audacity. Wo.so luck!"" cried Mrs. O'chaughnessy, gayly releasing herself. "Fity it is the Colonel isn't here to see. Well, and even wif I was twenty years younger I dare say i wouldn't say to that K.ss. even though I might pretend to. Come, t.ll me everything; it seems like years sincell saw one of you. When is the wedding to be, 'eh? I'm young enough to dance yet, 1 can tel you. 1'm not betraving sec. ets, eu?" smiling at Norah. "You know, of course, of this cousin's"--laying her hand on Denis' arm -- engagement?

"Yes, I know," says Norah, steadily. She has grown very white. De any has turned away to the window, and is apparentry lost in contemplation of the exquisite view outside. What dreadful things is this kindly old lady about to say next, who would have bitten out her tongue rather than say anything-had she only known.

"We're getting quite impalient for a wedd ng. 1 must tell you," she rattles on "We haven't had so much as a merrily. ghest of one in the parish for the last two years. You should come to the rescue, Denis. Come, now, when is it to be?'

"Is it a time for talking of marrying and giving in marriage," replies he, facing round and speaking with really a marvelous nonchalance, "wi.h wars and rumors of wars afleat? Why, the very air is thick with the odor of rebellion. Never Kerry been in such a disaffected state.' Never has

"Kerry? Say Ireland and be done with it," says Mrs. O'Shaughnessy. "Well, whose fault is it?" says the

Duch ss, snddenly, a little fierily waking into life. "Who cares for Ireland, whether she swims or sinks? Not England. She is a worry, a ruisance-no more. If honorably : he could be got rid of there wouldn't be a second's delay about the disposing of her. She is an incubus, a thing at which to shrug the shoulder. But has she ever been shown fair play? You know," looking at Denis, "I have always said that poor

Miss Cazalet murmurs some inanity or other, quite unworthy of her, her mind being with her eyes, which are far away across the shaven lawn, where stands Delaney. He is conversing with some oneshe cannot see whom-but some one in white. Pre ently he moves a little, and her pulses grow more even as she sees that woman in white is not-Norah! the

A voice at her elbow makes her start. "Can I do anything for you, Duchess?" The voice is Lord Kilgarrift's, and Miss Ca. a'et, looking abruptly round, finds that

Norah is sitting almost exactly behind her. "Eh? what!" says the Duchess, with a says the Duchess, with a rather absent air, turning to Kilgarriff. It is plain the tone, not the words, have reached her ears.

"Miss Delaney-why this abstraction" says Mr. Greene in accents mildly reproachful. "Are all we nothing to you, that you thus wander into realms of phan-Come back, come back, I entreat tasy? you, to solid earth and us and cease to tread in spirit immaterial space."

Norah, thus importuned, turns upon him a smiling face.

"I have been thinking," she says, "that I should like to p ay one set-"

"With me?" exclaims he rapturously, scramtling to his fet. "Consider it done. Now to find two others on playful thoughts intent."

"I was just wishing for a game myself," says Miss Cazalet amiably. "What do you say? You and Miss Delaney against Mr. Wylding and mo?"

"I should be so charmed-so too delighted," says Wylding, "but there is this one trifling obstacle to my bliss-I don't play

"If I might aspire-" simpers Sir Brandrum, turning a languishing eye upon the blonde beauty. "To what?" asks Greene innocently.

"To -er-to be Miss Cazalet's partner in this projected game of tennis," roplies the baron t stilly; and then in a lower tone, added to the tall, fair godde's at his side. "Oh! that I dared aspire to more-to all.

Miss Cazalet sweeps her cold eyes across his face with an insolence indescribable. This man-this old man-to presume to hope that she will throw over Ventry and Denis for him!

"Well, is it a match?" says Greene, looking at her with a dry twinkle in his eye.

'If you will," returns Miss Cazalet, indifferently, ignoring his evident meaning; "Sir Brandrum, as you know, is an excel-lent-indeed-" with a slow glance at the unfortunate baronet from under her halfc osed lids, "we might safely say an old hand at it, and I--"

"You are indeed an enemy to fear." says Greene with a bow---Miss Cazalet being the acknowledged head of the wom m * p'ayers in the county. "Still if you will deign to

feeling of friendship towards me-that feeling," hotly, "too which I would have "It is useless," he says, taking advantage feeling," hotly, "too which I would have

"You

of this unexpected break in Father Doolin's appeal, "your coming to me on this errand. To those," turning cold, angry eyes upon the crowd, "who have shown no mercy, no mercy will I show."

"Take care, sir," says the priest, in a sort of sharp, involuntary way, as if a little frightenel.

"Do you threaten me, sir?" asks Delaney, turning upon him fiercely. "Nay, then, threaten as you will. What I have "Nay, said remains. These people," with a light he speaks he moves a little to one side, as and scornful wave of his hand in their di-

rection, "have chosen to defy me, even to the extent of killing my trusted agent; let murmurs she faintly: She lifts her ga e to them abide by that choice. I shall not abate one fraction more of my just dues. I have said this before, publicly. I say it again. Twenty per cent has been offered and refuse I. No other offer shall be made. And I may as well say now, too, as the op-

"Norah!" he exclaims, in a low piercing portunity presents itself, that it was against my better judgment, my sense of justice. And then it is all over, and nothing is that such grace was ever shown.

le't him but the remembrance of the frown-the passionately contemptuous An angry growl rises from the crowd, and the Duchess blanches a little and makes -the haughty a quick movement, as though she would curl of the lips. She is half way across the lawn now, moving qui kly, as if a little rise from her seat.

Then a tall man steps from the crowd and frightened, to where Kilgarrill is standing. There is something in her whole air that stands in front of it, as though he feels him self to be their leader-though perhaps an seems to Delaney-standing there white, unacknowledged one. angry stricken, suggestive of a desire for

To protect her from rather brutal appearance. A heavy, bullhim! In that hes the sting-the bitterness And to go to Kilga riff of all menl like neck, a lowering brow and a type of feature that suggests strongly that of the gorilla.

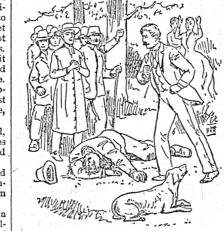
listenin' to ye," says the giant with a threatening air. flame? How often does a foolish child,

"Stand back, Moloney," says Father frightened, puzzled, by some strange, new Doolin, with a frown. experience, answer at random, scarce know-

hear the truth for w: not in his li.e? If you won't spake it I will. Why shouldn't And yet-and yet-how could he forget? Once again she stands upon the stepping I tell him what we all think of him and his stones-once again she sways and trembles

mournful sweetness of a past moment never to be known again—she is within his arms. She lies upon his breast; willingly, he feels and knows; against his heart her heart Moloney and fixes his gaze on him. "The And then the pretty head thrown name of him who murdered Mr. Meredith!' back, the eyes-such eyes-looking with A convulsive shudder seems to run that swift, shy rapture into his. It is a through the ragged crowd. Many angry momentary glance indeed—a flash. Bu oh! what a world of tender love it holds! But, faces show themselves there; many care fully expressionless.

Yes, she loves him. That one sweet glance has betrayed her. Though twenty "Ha! That allusion troubles you!" crie Denis, with ill-suppressed passion. "That thousand demons yelled the contrary in his went straight home. Does there stand one ear he would not believe it. So fair a building could hold within no blot, no innocent man amongst you, I wonder: one falsity. A thrill of passionate joyousness strikes him, as memory holds him captive who didn't know of or connive at that dev ilish deed! Until the munderer is given up to me I shan't believe it. I sent that kind at her will: and then all at once she releases good man amongst you, that lenient, loya him, and the present stands cold and bleak before him, without hope or chance of gentleman, my own best friend-who had. I swear it to you"-with growing vehe escape from the thralldem into which he has sold himself, rot knowing; there is mence-"your interests most honestly at heart. He came-he accepted you as his Norah a little way off, smiling into Kil-garriff's face, a touch of positive relief on friends. Oh! if you could have seen his her lovely face. He feels stunned, inarletters to me, how he trusted, how he believed in you, how his heart was wrapped up in a scheme that was to do you and



DENIS DASHES HIM HEAVILY TO THE GROUND him to and fro like a terrier might a rat. and then dashes him heavily to the ground, For a minute or two heles there stunned; Delaney looking down upon him, pale, panting more with passion than fatigue Then he recovers himself and rises slowly (his feet. One dark malignant glance he cast at Delaney, one bitter curse escapes his lips, and then he moves away, followed by the crowd, now grown strangely silent. Only the old pri st remains, and turns in an agitated fashion to madam, who, with some of the others, has hurried up, looking pale and horrified.

"I wish he had not done that, madam, said Father Dool n, in a trembling voice, "It was most unfortunate. They are already much incensed against him; and-] wish he had not done that."

"I wish he had not, indeed," says ma dam, who is very white.

"And I wish he had done more," cried Miss Blake, looking up with flashing eyes from where she and the Dachess, with De laney, are kneeling over the injured dog 'I wish he had killed the cowardly wretch who dealt that blow on this poor brute."

Tears are standing thickly in her eyes, and seeing them Kilgarrin, who is never proof against beauty in distress, goes up to her. The Duchess, sitting on the gravel, has got the dog's head in her lap; warm drops are falling from her eyes on his handsome old head. The poor brute, more hurt than they at first had thought, is dying; even as Denis calls to him, in the hope cheering him, and Sir Phillip, who is elever man about dogs is examining the

all your own. You have the world at yo'r feet."

'The world! A large statement.''

"Not so large as it sounds. Each of us has a world of our own in which to know grief or joy; your world is a' most submissive one; it owns itself captive to your w.11.??

"Does it?" with a little unmirthful laugh. "Ard who are my capt ves?"

"The quest on is not like you," says he. bitterly. "But you are so changed, so different from the cousin I once knew, that -is it to gratify your vanity you ask it? Shall I speak of Greene-of Kilgarriff-

o.--'' "Fray don't if you want to make yourself interesting; I know quite as much of them as I wish to know."

"Is hat true, Norah? Is that slighting tone h nest? Am I really to believe that they all-that Kilgarritf is of no account in your eyes!" "Why should you seek to believe any-

thing of that sort?" demands she, coldly, lifting large, resentful eyes to his. "Are you my guardian, my-my brother, that you thus speak?"

You do not dany then," exclaims he. recklessly, "that there is now, at all events, something between you and Kilgarriff. There is such passio ate anguish in his tone that had her own hea: t i een free from care she must have condoned h s words.

"This is an exam nation to which I refuse to be subjected," says she, lightly enough, but with an angry glance. heart is beating wildly, painfully; a fear of his next words is oppressing her, with that a vehement indignation that he-engaged to and doubtless in love with another woman, as he is-should dare to take her to task.

"It is true-I have no ri~ht to speak," says Deleney, controlling himself by a visi-Lle effort. "But you are very young, and much as you may dislike the idea 1 am in a sense your guardian whilst you remain here.

'You are not my guardian, here or elsowhere. Yo 1," with a cold, steady glance, "are nothing to me. Please understand that at once. I am under my aunt's care, not yours. If I thought otherwise I should I am under my aunt's care, not remain an hour longer under this roof. I cannot permit you to interfere with me in. any way.'

"Not even for-"

"Not in any way," haughtily. "Now," wi'h a slight curl of her lip, "if you have quite finished your imprompta lecture, I should be glad to return to the house.'

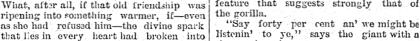
"I have not finished." breaks he out. fiercely, goaded to quicker wrath by that last unfriendly glance. "I have still to ask. you by what right you treat me as you do. What have I done that I should be placed. beneath a ban-that I should receive from you none but uncourteous words and looks? Not so many weeks ago-"

"Hush," says she in a low but peremptory tone. "No. You shall hear me

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

mate. How can he go on like this? [TO BE CONTINUED.]

He is a great powerful fellow, with a



"Why would I, thin! Why shouldn't he

cnce again-alas! alas! for the

comrades?" ""Why not, indeed?" says Delaney, with a curious laugh. "There is, however, som thing even more than that that you might tell me." He goes a step nearer to

NEW•MEAT•MARKET

OLD FACES IN NEW PLACE.

WE HAVE

JUST + OPENED OUR NEW

MEAT * MARKET In the Red Front building.

We have any kind of meat that

you want. Give us a call.

John Schwaderer.

CHILDREN

Lre always liable to sudden and severe colds, to croup, sore throat, lung fever, etc. Remedies, to be effective, must be admin-istered without delay. Nothing is better adapted for such emergencies than Ayer's Cherry Poctoral. It soothes the inflamod membrane, promotes expectoration, relieves ooughing, and induces sleep. The prompt use of this medicine has saved innumerable lives, both of young and old.

"One of my children had croup. The case was attended by our physician, and was supposed to be well under control. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it

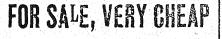
Strangling.

It had nearly ceased to breathe. Realizing that the child's alarming condition had be come possible in spite of the medicine it had taken. I reasoned that such remedies would be of no avail. Having a part of a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Poctoral in the house, I gave the child three doses, at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given, the child's breathing grew easier, and in a short time it was sleep-ing quietly and breathing naturally. The child is alive and well to-day, and I do not hesitate to say that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved its life."-C. J. Wooldridge, Wortham, 'Faxaa

For colds, coughs, bronchitis, asthma, and the early stages of consumption, take

he was wounded. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, NEW HAVEN has decided not to fur- her pretty, vivacious manner, and her nish free/text books to the Roman Cath- | dainty way of handling herself. She was olic parochial schools. PREPARED BY RUBINSTEIN is literally dying of mel-

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.



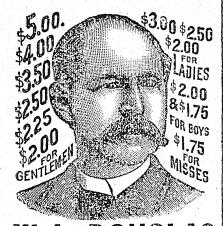
SAND ON THE

Most Liberal Terms

The east half of sontheast quarter of section 36, township 14 north of range 12 east. The land is going to be sold and the buyer will get a bargain. Write or call on

J. D. BROOKER,

CASS CITY, - - -MICH.



LASS LITY ENTERPRISE ogue is being prepared that will give naut. the military history of every man who served the Union, from General Grant Published every Friday morning a down to the last man who enlisted. Cass City, Tuscola County, Michigan.

An Independent Newspaper

BROOKER & WICKWARI

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

The subscription price of the Enterpris

an One of the best advertising mediums i

tuscola county. Rates made knows on applation at this office.

Me Our job department has recently been in reased by the addition of a have quantity of new type, making it complete in every respect We have facilities for doing the most difficu-work in this line and solled the patronauc of the public. Office in the new Pinney brief block, over the Exchange Baak.

FRIDAY, JANUARY, 30, 1891.

VARIOUS TOPICS.

be photographed.

long.

ment.

show.

\$7.000.

Die.

price.

Brazil.

source.

other day.

in dividends.

parse of \$1,690.

240 tons of coal a day.

be nearly \$700,000,000.

four years to about \$80,000.

\$250.000 for a home in London.

THE Chinese do not permit women to

The new naval vessel, Newark, burns

THE railroads' pay-rolls for 1890 will

A FRESIDENT'S expenses amount in

MR. JOHN W. MACKEY has just paid

The steel bridge across the Columbia at Vancouver, Wash., will be 6.000 feet

ELEVEN battle ships are now being

MR. DRAKE took the premium for

A LOBSTER weighing sixteen pounds

THE Ontario mine, located at Park

City. Utah, has paid to date \$11,275,000

THE Anti-Poverty Society, of New

York, gave Dr. McGlynn a Christmas

ROCHEFORT'S list of duels up to date

number twenty-three, in seven of which

are preparing for concerted action in

Paris who bears the remarkable name

EX-CONFEDERATE friends of General

Patrick Cleburne are raising funds for a

THE announcement that Kansas last

year raised 883,800 pounds of cotton

will be a surprise to a good many peo-

THE best thing with which to polish

newspaper. Moisten the glasses and rub

GLADSTONE is perhaps the best paid

THE large landed proprietors of Pisen,

VIRGINIA will adopt a system of leas-

an immense revenue from a similar

CALIFORNIA this year produced 15,000,

THE miners of Europe and America in the streets daily.

disdain and disgust for life.

demand of the eight-hour day.

of M. Prinkevitchsvitnehtchtzky.

monument to him at Helena, Ark.

was displayed in a New York store the

constructed for the German Govern-

s One Dollar per year. Terms:—Strictly ca n advance, or if not paid until the end of t year it will collected for at the rate of \$1.25

DR. E. H. LANDES, of the veterinary department of the University of Pennsylvania, and Dr. Roswell Park, of Buffalo, think they have discovered the bacillus which causes tetanus or lock-

In the front of each street car in Berlin is the number of people it will comfortably contain. When that is reached the conductor calls out "complete" to fully organized of all animals, and althe waiting people, and no more will be admitted

THE PRETTY WOMAN.

An Example of the Attention She Attracts

After the Ball. Lady de Primrose-What do you think

of the new Duchess? Mrs. Normanby-Oh, she's a perfect phonograph! Lady de Primrose-I don't understand.

What do you meam? Mrs. Normanby-Well, you see, she speaks without thinking!-Judge.

-A bird is one of the most wondermost the whole of its organization is arranged to facilitate flight.

CONTRACT TO LET.

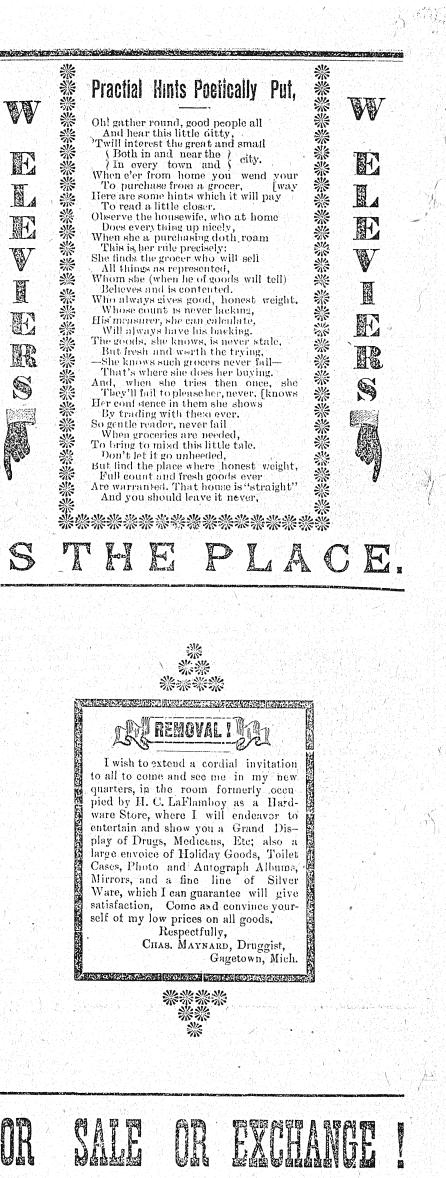
An Example of the Attention She Attractz in Public. "I have many times wondered," said the observing man, "what the feelings of the ordinarily attractive woman are upon finding herself the center of the respectful but evidently admiring gaze of a number of men unknown to her. During several years of daily travel in the surface and elevated cars and the ferryboats of this metropolis 1 have struggled with this problem if vain. If have studied the faces of women under these circumstances, and have cautions-by led up to the subject or sleed it fair

bated at Novesta, January 28th, 1891. bated January 28th, 1891. bated at Novesta, January 28th, 1891. bated January 21st, A. D. 1891. bated January 2 ly led up to the subject or asked it fair ducks at the Wellington (Kan.) ponltry men in the car and two women. The A CHIMNEY 125 feet in height is to be and very gentlemanly in appear-erected at New Haven, Ct.; at a cost of ance and bearing. The women were

ancholy. He professes most profound instantly attractive to a refined man, ty, Mich.

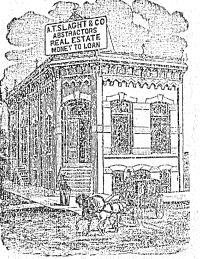
ty, Mich. Dated January 21st, A. D. 1891. E. H. PINNEY. HENRY BUTLER, Assignee of Mortgage. Attorney for Assignee. "But her entrance was the signal for every man in the car to lay down his THERE is a Polish doctor practicing in paper. The next moment every man

NORECLOSURE SALE-Nonce is hereby given that a mortgage inted the eleventh day of May, 1887, executed by Warren H. Weston to Jennic Mankin and recorded in the office of the register of deeds, for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, in iher 60 of mortgages, on page 193, on the thirteenth hay of Yay, 1887, and on the seventeenth day of August, 1899, duly assigned by said Jennie Mankin to John H. McLean, which assignment eas on the twe-ty-eighth day of August, 1889, ners, and picked up his paper again. A block or two was traversed, and I noticed that all the men began casting covert glances at her over their papers. You see I was primed to observe these things. I was expecting them. As I inings. I was expected in their As I said, the men were all gentlemanly, and as a consequence their glappes were eminently respectful. They would wait till the pretty woman was looking an-other way, and then allow their gaze to these glances expressed both admiration and fearfulness. The admiration was of the sort that would be compliment-ary to any woman. The fearfulness wars of the sort that would be compliment-ary to any woman. The fearfulness wars evidently twofold. In the first place, it indicated that the men were afraid that the young woman would notice their fellow passengers would notice their fellow passengers would notice their fellow passengers would notice their down opposite so I could observe how she took all this implied adoration. She did not allow her eyes to fall once upon a single man in the car. She talked to the older woman, who may have been her mother, eonstantly, lifer color heightsaid, the men were all gentlemanly, eye-glasses and spectacles is a bit of | till the pretty woman was looking anwriter of the day. Ilis contributions and fearfulness. The admiration was are in constant demand, regardless of of the sort that would be compliment-Germany, are seriously alarmed by the wholesale migration of their laborers to the young woman would notice their ing its oyster beds. Maryland receives | fellow passengers would notice their



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE and other special ties for Gentlemen, Lalles, etc., are war-ranted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W.E., DOUGLAS, Brockton, Minses. Sold by J. D. CROSBY - - Agent

Abstracts of Title. To all Lands in fuscola count. A, T. SLAGHT & GO.,





000 gallons of wine. Of this 1,750,000 came from the vineyard of Senator Stanford.

A REVOLUTION in Peru, in the interest of ex-Dictator Pienola, was suppressed in its incipiency with a sacrifice of forty lives.

THE Princess Alexandra, of Wales, is the Queen's favorite daughter-in-law, and has always been most affectionately regarded by Her Majesty.

It is reported that Edison is now at work upon a patent appliance which will make the "hello" girl in the telephone office a useless luxury.

To accommodate various shades of faith and opinion there are in the United States, according to the census returns. 140 distinct religions.

SIXTY thousand workmen of Switzerland do embroidery. They are paid about \$10,000,000 annually, and their machines are worth \$8,000,000. Some unfeeling person is said to have

expressed as a Christmas gift to Colonel Ingersoll, on the C. O. D. plan, a copy of "Evidences of a Future State." PERHAPS the oldest living Indian in the United States is Muddy Water, a

Seminole, residing in Indian Territory, who has just entered his 109 year. The Sultan of Turkey has conferred

apon Mrs. Whitelaw Reid the order of the Sheikat, the highest Turkish decoration that can be given to a woman.

Among the funniest birds known are the "umbrella bird," which has a crest like an umbrella, and the "bell bird." which has a voice like the tolling of a bell.

AT the Ames-West wedding in Boston the father of the happy groom, F. L. Ames. settled the sum of \$1,000,090 upon his son as his share in the joyous ocea-

ONE of the new appointees to a New York police captaincy is Max F, Schmittberger, a Bavarian, who is nearly 6 feet 6 inches tall, and weighs 225 pounds.

When the boys were out skating in ous progeny, bestowed them on us as Eastport. Me., the other day, Benjamin offerings to Jucob. They were killed endurance. He is only sixty-seven years old.

talking among birds. (The mynam, a says "Good morning" very plainly in response to a salutation. Post-office officials have agreed in-

mother, constantly, Mer color height ened and she became more vivacious and more charming every minute. I could not help thinking that this may have been due to her consciousness of the general admiration she was provoking. But who could tell? At Eighth avenue both women got out. The younger one ooked at no one as she walked out in a dignified manner. "This is only a single example of

looked guilty for this breach of man-

what you can see a dozen times daily. Do pretty women, or do they not recognize the admiration they arouse everywhere they go? If they do, how does it effect them? No pretty woman will confess to her dearest masculine friend that she notices the sensation she makes daily any more than she will show her unknown admirers in the streets by clance or smile that she is aware even of their existence."-N. Y. Sun.

AN ENORMOUS APPETITE.

A Bird that Swallowed Kittens, Hair, Claws and All.

Jacob, a more than usually comical and greedy secretary-bird, says a writer

on African pets, was like a boa-constrictor in his capacity for putting himself outside the animals on which he fed-lizards, rats, toads, frogs, fat juicy locusts, young chickens, alas! and some of the smaller pets if left ineautiously

within his reach, even little kittens-all went down whole. The last-named animals were his favorite delicacy, and he was fortunate enough to get plenty

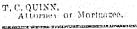
of them. Ilis enormous appetite, and our difficulty in satisfying it, were well-known in the neighborhood, and the owners of several prolific cats, instead of drowning the superflu-

Capen beat them all in skill, speed and and given to him at the rate of one a day. Once, however, by an unfucky ac eident, one of them got into his clutches

The parrot has not the monopoly of without the preliminary knock on the head, and the old barbarian swallowed species of starling, is very imitative and it alive. For some minutes we could hear the poor thing mewing piteously in Jacob's interior, while he himsel stood there listening and looking all formally upon the establishment of a round in a puzzled manner, to see where sea post-office service upon all vessels, the noise came from. He evidently of the German lines plying between thought there was another kitten some-New York, Bremen and Hamburg. where, and seemed much disappointed

DORECLOSURE SALE-

MORECLOSURE SALE—
Motice is hereby given that a mortgage interaction of the shoreby given that a mortgage end by Gabriel G. Dufort to William J Cooper and recorded in the Register of Decks' office in T, scola county, and state of Michigan, in the 68 of mortgages, on page 205, on the fifth day of October 1889. This default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage and in the payment of principal and interest due thereon, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of two hundred and cipic dollars an sixty-seven cents, that, under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage diller san sixty-seven cents, that, under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage illustrate of the Court House, in the village of Caro, in said Ta-cola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage in prediction of the Court House, in the village of Akron, county of Tascola and state of Michigan described as follows: The east half of the sortheast quarter and the southeast quarter of the north-east quarter of section thirty two (31) all in township fifteen (15) north of range eight (5) east, containing two hundred and forty acres, be the same, more or less, and will be sold as afore-said to satisfy the gamoint due on sold for closure. Dated November 2006, 1800.

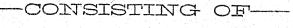


60000.00 a year is being made by John R TO REAL er spare moments outy o acw. Great pay SURE for 2 ORTLAND, MAINS



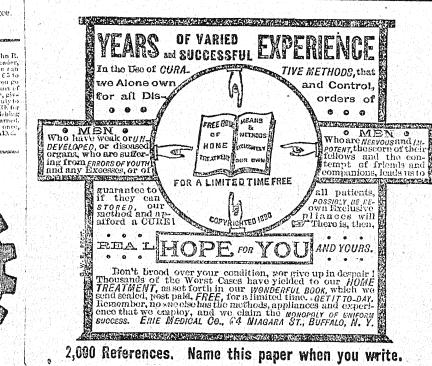
-----We have concluded to sell or Exchange our-----

ENTIRE 3 STOCK,



Dry Goods, Grocerics, Notions, Boots and Shoes, embracing a complete assortment of Ladies' Shoes made at the New Factory of A. C. McGraw & Co., and Warranted to be of Superior Excellence WE WANT TO DISPOSE OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK, and will SELL or EXCHANGE it for Butter, Eggs, Greenbacks. Silver or Gold. Our reason for doing this is to make room for New Goods that are constantly arriving. A Large Stock of Dress Goods just received that are Sure to please you both in Style and price.

J. C. LAING, Cass City.



Sal

Exchange Bank.

E H. PINNEY, -- BANKER

RESPONSIBILITY \$33 000.

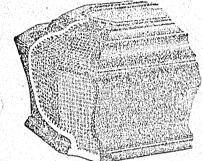
Commercial Business Transact-

ed. Drafts available Anywhere in the United States or Canada bought and sold.

Accounts of Business houses and. Individuals Solicited. Interest Paid on time Certificates

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





The expense of the adove Casket is but a trille more than that of a wood

Three Cent Column.

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

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further of the state of CUTTER-New cutter to exchange for wood, Inquire at THIS OFFICE. WANTED-A girl to de general house work at Amos Martins, three miles west of Cass

City. FOR SALE-Good dwelling house, lot and barn, 1-16-4w S. R. MARKHAM Cass City.

FOR SALE-Good sound horse, weight about 1200 lbs, also one single wagon and harness (1-16 tř. L. N. Howey, Cass City,

FOR SALE—40 acres of land 2 miles west of Cass City, mostly improved, good orchard and good house. More commently known as the Levngood farm. Enquire of M. SHERIDAN or J. D. BROOKER. 1-2-tf.

BULL-Registered Jersey, Pope S'xtus, No. 17076, will stand at my residence for services. H. P. MAHONEY, 1-30-2-wks Cass City. services. 1-30-2-wks OTS FORSALE-Best location in the city. will sell on time if desired. T. A. CONLON, 7-11-tf. Cass City.

WANTED A SAW MILL-to saw out 200, 000 fect of pine, hemlock and hardwood logs, enquire of JAS. REAGH, Wickware, Sanilae county, Mich. 1-9-tf FARM FOR SALE-S0 acres with 65 acres-improved, known as the Doying tarm. Easy terms Apply to J.C. LAING, 9-12-tf FOR 3ALC—One good farm horse Enquire of A, E. BOULTON 9-12-tf 3 miles north of Cass City. 9-12-tf MARE FOR SALE-Cheap, or will exchang 9-12-tf for colt, A A. MCKENZIE.

Simon Campbell is seriously ill. Dr Lyman is attending him. Pat Toohey, his sister Jane and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hennesy visited here Mouday.

GAGETOWN.

Logs, shingles, heading and bolts are coming into the yard of Quinn & Co. quite rapidly.

It is reported that Likin & Co. will buy elm stave bolts through J. M. Young a ad ship the same to Berne.

Anthony Weiler and Miss Hartman, of Sebewaing, were married at the Catholic Church last week. We wish them

Fifteen persons asked to become mempers of the Maccabce Tent at Gagetown ast Saturday night. Their requests vere granted.

Miss Kate McCallum arrived here on Saturday from Saginaw to visit her sister, Mrs. Welsh, whose health has been very poor for some time, but at present is improving.

MARR'S CORNERS.

Mrs. P. Landrigan is very ill. She is ttended by Dr. McClinton. Miss Anna McCanley departed for lighland on Thursday last. Dr. Johnson will preach at the Winton school house on Friday evening, Jan. 30. Miss Frankie Karr, who has been

afflicted with consumption for a number of years, is very low at present.

Alex Marshall had a three year-old heifer that committed suicide the other day, by hanging herself while trying to get to her calf.

We think that our Wilmot friend night be satisfied with six inches of snow and let us fellows up here have a little, so we can draw our logs to mill.

Mr. Tanner is again able to say 'Whoa! Bill," and has taken up his resilence in the shanty which he built over by the woods in Huron county.

WEST GREESINGS F.

The county line has become noted. A saw mill on Jas. Tindall's farm. Miss Jane Blackmer visited in Elm-

vood last week. The mitten social held at Mrs. Lepla's proved a success.

Mrs. Lepla has returned home from ier castward visit.

A "ten cent night-cap social" at Geo. Bond's one week from to-night.

H.T. Pardo, of Elmwood, was the uest of Geo, Bond last Tuesday.

Mr. Vogal is building a house on his arm west of John Shmitt's farm. Mr. Lyman, of Dakota, will give a free

scture at the McConnell school house o night. A talk of a drain from John Wagoner's

arm to follow the swamp to the end, oing northeast.

Wilmot.

Kerosene oil 10 cents per gallon at Vilmot.



OUR SIXTH ANNUAL CLEARING SALE will begin JANUARY 26 and end FEBRUARY 14, 1891. The Sales HAVE BECOME SO POPULAR that they need only to be mentioned.



You can't afford to miss these Bargains. Dress Flannels as low as 15 cents per yard; best Prints, Clothing and Cloaks at your own price. Boots and Shoes will be Slaughtered.

REMEMBER THE DATE ! 30

-2-MACKS-2-

DEFORD.

Mrs. L. Parmateer is on the sick list. John Gimmills and wife have gone on a visit to Sanilac.

By Huffman has a sick ox, which oreaks up his team. Daniel Ellsworth, of Goodland township, Lapeer county, is here visiting old riends.

Clark Cornliss and family visited their daughter at Imlav City, Mrs N. D. Funk ast week.

Orvin Stowell, who labors at Owendale, injured his arm slightly last week. He is at home at present. The net proceeds of the Union Sunday

School social was \$5.35. A splendid time and every body happy. Seven foot, Robert Vance, has come

northern Michigan. We fee! almost safe to say that we will city. have a cheese factory, a joint stock company is being formed at the present time. The factory will be fitted with all modern machinery.

this winter. His physical strength was lost defending his country against the part of the forest. traitorous efforts of a domestic foe, for which he has never received a recompence.

We learn that H. Daugherty, formerly of this place. met a foeman in legal war in a "York minute;" returned to Cass City on the neon train, accompanied by his council, Henry Butler.

Bro. of Grant, 'tis a well known fact that able minds and strong passions go hand in hand, hence we must be careful how we read the pages that inform us of the conduct of the ancient Lots Avoid everything that m ght excite las-

civious love. On February 15th, Edward Lockwood

OWENDALE and CREEL.

Jas. Brackenbury made this burg

J. D. Owen can boast of a fifty ton ice

traded teams the past week.

pleasant call on Wednesday last.

Pat Reilley was in Novesta the last week, looking after the southern branch of John G. Owen's large lumbering establishment here.

The Beaver Society will hold its second meeting at Canbora, the second Saturday in February. A large attendance will be expected.

Remember the school entertainment a week from Friday. A good time will certainly be had as we learn that tribes of all nations will be represented.

Edgar Tindall has already purchased the scales from a Chicago firm to be used in the new cheese factory the coming summer. Such men of industry, farmers, are scarce in most communities.

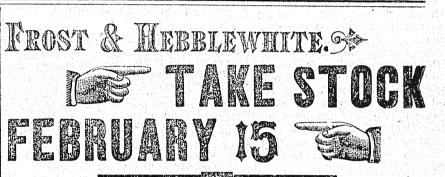
Miss McColl, Mrs. C. S. Graves and Mrs. A. J. Hughes made camp No. 3 a pleasant call on Saturday last, and was among us again, after one year's so kindly escorted through the many branourn amidst the soughing pines of ches of lumbering scenery at that point by E Young, comptroller of the forest

E. J. Hughes and E. Young are reportencounter with the goat on Thursday eyening last. The boys had not the Wm. McCracken has very poor health | least idea that animals of so wooley a nature were quite so ferocious in this

A Graduate of Medicine.

Being a graduate of a Medical College Lam of course prejudice against all at Kingston on the 23d; vanquished him secret proprietary medicines, but I am compelled to say, after being cured of a violent case of Inflammatory Rheumatism, that S S. S. is the remedy for that disease. I took S S. S. after everything else had failed. I had all sorts of treatment with the best physicians. Had the Turkish bath treatment; went to Hot Springs, Ark.; Jacksonville Fla, Colorado Springs, and to California; but no relief. Them I

started home. tired and worn, disgusted



-As we are Over Stocked with-Cloaks, Blankets, Jackets, Staple Dry Goods, Mitts, Crockery, Glassware, Groceries, Gloves, Underwear, and Provisions

To every Cash Purchaser of \$5 worth of Mdse. we will give

E. J. Hughes and E. Young are report- II. I. I. 25 Cent Tea, FREEE.

Best in the Market. This Offer holds Good Until Feb. 15th, '91 Butter and Eggs taken same as Cash.

FRITZ BROS.

-Have Just Received a Complete Stock of-

194

FARM FOR SALE-40 acres: soil clay loan will cleared and fenced; small house; barr 36x44, nearly new; basement stable; yous orchard; near school; good neighbors; pricelow terms easy 1.9.4/ E. H. PixNEY, Owner.

CEDAR RAILS AND POSTS—for sale, inquire of J. D. TUCKEY, one and one forth miles west of Cass City. 1-9-tf

WILL SELL-One tour-year-old horse a lot of y-ung cattle, one span of four-year-old mares, good workers, on time to suit purchaser J. H. STRIFFLER.

FOR SALE A house and one acre of ground in the village of Cass City, known as the the Wm. Walker property. Will take stock as part payment, Inquire of A. E. Boulzon, 7-4-tf Three miles north of Cass City.

FOR SALE—One dark bay Royal George man-w-ighing about 1050; also one good cow coming in in the spring. Time will be given on approved paper. 1-16-tf J. D. CROSBY.

FOR SALE—fighty acres of good framingland The east half of the west half of the s w quarter of section 31, township of Anstin, Said accounty; about 20 acres cleared, Small pay ment down, balance on time. DUNCAN MCDOUGALL, Argyle P. O.

SAVE MONEY-By calling on the undersigne of the wishing to purchase a sewing machin-cheap. I have secured the agency for the cel-brated American sewing machine, which I ar-selling cheap r than ever before in this county Yours Reepectfully, CHAS. D. STRIFFLER, 6-13 tf. Cass City, Mich,

poR SALE-A spiendid improved farm of 100 access good buildings, 5% miles northeast of Cass City and known as the Jacobs farm. This farm must be sold at once to close an es-tate, and it will go cheap. Apply to Adminis-trators C. J. LowRie, DeFroit or 6-11-tt J MARSHALL Cass (ity 6-11-t)

Save \$36.50 on Your California. J. C. JUDSON & CO.'S personally conducted Gal-fornia Excursions in broad gauge Pullman Toffrist Sleeping Cars, via Denver & Rio Grande R. R., the scenic line of the world) leave Chicago via Chicago & Alton R. H. 13:00 noon Saturday of every week, each excursion in charge of an efficient and gentle-manly excursion manager. Pallman touristaleeping cars through from Boston and Chicago to San Fran-cisco and Los Angeles. For rates, reservation of berths, esc., call on or address, J. C. JUDSON & Co., 195 Chark Street, Chicago.

'I'm Just Going Down to the Gale' and SB other Popular Ballads, in book form, size SB of Sheet Music. Sent, post-pald, for ONLY FOUR CENTS. Stamps taken AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO.

H. C. Palmer was a Cass City visitor and family will move to Highland sta-Tuesday.

We are very much in need of a hotel in our village.

Mr. Dubois is moving into the Enoch toes as tokens of respect. lart house this week.

In a Grand Rapids factory they have F. B. Howard & Co. are paying \$2.00 a "swear box." Every time a man per cord for stave bolts. swears 5 cents goes into the box; when

Colin Fergerson and Miss Cora Peterit runs over the money goes to the on were Cass City visitors Saturday. heathern. We mildly suggest, without Mr. and Mrs. Underwood returned last veek from a visit with friends in Canada, John Lewis is going to move his saw now under contemplation. nill on to the Manly land in the spring If you have any vicious horses to she e ring them to our blacksmith, he will

thoe them every time. News is scarce on Centre street. Mrs. Dan Chisholm is quite sick at the Jas. McCallum has bought Ira Rock's iouse and is going to place it at the back present writing. nd of his store. He will make a board-Adam Davidson and Jasper Holmes

ing house of it.

EVERGREEN. · ·

(Last week's Correspondence,) . Splendid wheeling.

Esra Travis has returned home from the lumber woods.

Emmet Halcomb and family have reaurned home, after a short visit with riends in Brockway. last.

Messrs. Wait and Battersbee traded norses last week, both parties made noney or horseflesh in the transaction. day last. Last Friday, while Cyrus Philips was chopping in the woods, he had the misfortune to cut his foot very bad. He P. Reilly. will have to rest the remainder of the winter.

seat.

Sunday last.

Alex McKenzie, of Northern Michigan. is at present the guest of his sister, Mrs. The revival meetings are still going on R. Hughes, it the Proctor school house, under the

Ed. Owen now drives a handsome leadership of Rev. Manly Karr. About twenty have turned from the errors of their ways and accepted Christ, while from Edgar Tindall. their ways and accepted Christ, while from Edgar Tindall. many others are coming to the anxious

1098.

R. Ballagh and Wm. Burress have been engaged filling J. D. Owen's large ice Death has been among us again and house here the past week.

Charley Mosroe, of Bad Axe, has the laimed for its victim Mr. Hagle. He but he finally passed away and the fun- barn the coming summer: eral was held on Saturday last, Elder

child of Mrs. Isaac Craig was buried on No. 211, of this place Thursday evening Almanac; it is the best publication of the last.

with medicine. A friend pursuaded me to take S. S. S. and I did it more to gratify tion, Oakland county, to reside, and for him than from any hope of cure, and the that reason the young people will call on first bottle put me far on the road to Miss Ella, January 30th, to sav good permanent cure. I continued it until I bye and present her with some memenam sound and well.

> GEO. B. HAYCOCK, Duluth, Minn. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

> > SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Electric Bitttrs,

any t oughts of dictation, that a simi-This remedy is becoming so weil known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric lar box be placed in our cheese factory Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys; will remove pim ples Boils, Salt Rheum and other affec-tions caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For Headache, constipation and Indiestion try Electric Bitters-Entire sat isfaction guaranteed, or money refund-ed.—Price 50 cts, and \$1.00 per bottle a at Fritz Bros.' Drugstore.

A Wonder Worker.

house. How is that for this little burg? Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Jewark, Ark., says: "Was down with Arthur Sharrard, of Cass City, was in Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abcess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an Incurable town on Wednesday, looking after busi-Jas. Gage. of Elkland, made friends in this town a pleasant call on Saturday now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made." Jessie Miss Julia McAlpin, of Canbora, was Midlewart; Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had the guest of Miss Belle Taylor on Sun- it not been for Dr. Kieg's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of heath. Try it. Sample bottles free at Fritz Bros.' Drugstore. J. D. Owen drove over to Cass City on Sunday. He was accompanied home by

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers. Salt Rheum, Feyquired. It is guaranteed to give, perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros,' Druggists

Eminent physicians everywhere remost reliable remedy that can be had Quite a number from Gagetown at- for colds, coughs, and all pulmonary

Demming officiating. Also the youngest | tended the Maccabee invitation in tent disorders. Ask your druggist for Ayer's

kind, and full of information,

ETOLIDAY GO

Their long experience has enabled them to select the BEST GOODS and buy at the Lowest Figures. They intend to give you BARGAINS in Holiday Goods. Remembor the place when you want any Albums, Toilet Cases, Work Baskets, Work Boxes, Smoking Sets, Mirrors, Photo Frames, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Books, Bibles and many other articles that will make

ALUABLE PRESENTS

& Bigelow, Howe

-Don't Claim to Give Goods Away or Make-

-Great Reduction Sales.

-But Sell all the Year Round at a Fair Margin a General Line of-

MACHIE OIL. BELTING LACE AINTS & OILS. GAS PIPE.

TINWARE,

STOVES. & PUMPS.

We Have Just Secured the Services of our Former has been a great sufferer for some time contract for building George Taylor's commend Ayer's Cherry Peetoral, as the Tinner, MR. J. KLINE, and are now Prepared to Any Kind of Job Work.

EAVETROUGHING + A + SPECIALTY

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BROOKER & WICKWARE, Props. CASS CITY. : : MICHIGAN

MEXICAN contractors are importing thousands of Chinese laborers to work on railroads in course of construction in that land. Even the Greaser, who is willing to work for ten cents a day finds himself knocked out by the heathen Chinee.

A FRUIT grower at Brocton, N. Y., picked nearly thirteen thousand pounds of grapes from half an acre of land last year, and hundreds of baskets of the same were shipped as far west as Kansas City for sale. There is no reason why the west should not raise its own grapes.

IF hypnotism once supersedes insanity as a standing defense in murder cases, our criminal lawyers will have to take up the subject of psychology and devote to it more years of study than they ever did to law, and even then they will not be able to understand it-for nobody does.

A COUPLE were married at Atlanta, Ga., who were first betrothed thirtyfive years ago. That engagement was broken off, and since then the man has buried two wives and the woman one husband. The destiny that shaped the fortunes of this particular pair of lovers was rough indeed.

Two men have found near Fresno, Cal., what is claimed to be the genuine petrified body of a man. It is remarkably well preserved, and even the lines on the back of the hand are visible. The head is of a good size and features of Caucasian type. The body measures nearly seven feet in length.

THE ready recovery from wounds and the success of grave surgical operations during our civil war, under circumstances which were on the whole less advantageous than those which attend the conduct of war in Europe, prove that the American body has mroe recuperative power than that of the European.

WITH the death of Senator de La Fayette the famous family has become extinct. The last bearer of the name recently remarked: "The family is all but dead. But what does it matter? Our name will be forever associated with the greatest republic and most powerful nation the world has ever seen-America."

THERE'S nothing like a good investment. Columbia college has a landed estate of about twenty acres in the best part of New York City, worth now \$10,000,000, and likely to double in value in the next decade. But it is not the fortune of everybody who acquires land to fall in such good luck. It will be a long time before New York | first sweet love of her life into his keeping? prices will get so far away from home | Her breath is coming quickly through her as western Kansas.

in Delaney an anger uncontrollable, but with it a passion more uncontrollable still. It is a little hard on King Kalakau to speak of him, as some of our con-As she stands thus before him, defant, lovely, he makes a sudden step forward and temporaries are doing, as "the King catches her in his arms. There is a secof the Caunibal Islands." His ances-

"No," a little taken off her guard by this prompt question. Then you can take Denis off my

hands," says the Duchess with a swift movement that at once separates her from CHAPTER XVIII.-CONTINUED. the other two. She steps quickly past them and a second later is swallowed up by "I warn you." says she, in the same inthe shadows. With her goes Miss Cazalet's assumed indifference and smiling uncontense way, speaking almost under her

DUGHESS."

66778

smile. "Can you tell me?"

the speaking of 'this word.' that you'

"What?" catching her wrist.

lost to him just then, though in a sense

"Has it never occurred to you," says he.

fashionable world, in the eyes of the little,

simplo country girl, with whom it pleased

you to while away the tedious hours.

arms still clasped behind her and a mocking

smile upon her lips that hides from him the

misery of her eyes—"confess you did not know me then—that I was a silly country

baby, if you will-but that, at all events, I

was not foolish enough to bow down and

Oh, the self-contempt that awakes within

her as she says this! The burning pain at

her heart! Had she not bowed down and

worshiped-and given, unasked, all the

The insolence, the beauty of her. rouses

Come-" standing back from him with her

open war between us."

those old dead days!

worship you."

red, ripe lips, L

ond's almost deadly paus

long time as I think now.

"Norah!"

with

sufferable!"

that-'

breath

1_____

You and your cousin are better friends "And I refuse to listen. I tell you I cannot live this thing out; I must end it one way or the other. You know-you mustthan I have been led to believe," she says, turning a searching, a rather contemptuous that if you will say but one word-oneglance on Denis.

"My cousin hates me," replies he, gloomily. "You say that! Well, I should not have "Are you mad, that you speak to me like this?" exclaims she, recoiling from him.

thought it.' There is horror and condemnation and-"You of all others should!" retorts he, something else-in her glance. Is it dehotly. "You saw more than you pretend, Katherine; you saw all. And-" spair? She leans heavily against the trunk

of a tree, and puts back both her arms as if to hold and eling to it. "I don't pro-tend to misunderstand you," she goes on "All! Oh, no!" says she, with an inexplicable smile.

"You saw enough at least to prove to presently, "but what I really fail to see is you that Norah is in nowise to blame to-night, that I-I only -" ho stops as though why I should say that word. Do you know?" with a faint and most unkind it were impossible for him to proceed, and a heavy sigh breaks from him. "I behaved abominably to her," he bursts out at "Nay, hear me out. Now, once for all. last. It seems to me you are laboring under a de-

"I am not thinking of her-of the inlusion that I would gladly dispel. It is indeed a matter of life and death with me, jury done to her fine feelings," coldly. am thinking of myself."

"I know; I understand that you have a chilling emphasis, "seem to think? much to complain of. I can quite see that Am I so madly des'rous to see you free that I-Oh!" breaking off suddenly, as if suffoafter this you will wish to put and end to-" "I shall put an end to nothing," steadily. cating, and making a passionate movement "Do you think," with a glance supposed to with her lovely naked arm, as if flinging be fond, and that makes his heart die from her some hateful thing. "It is inwithin him, "that I could not forgive you so much, and that I have not formed my "Don't go too far!" says Denis, in a curiously comprosed tone. "I could not!" vehemently. "To say enough, that is the difficulty. But who could find words sufficient for such a cause. Has my manner, the manner of which you has my manner, the manner of which you own opinion of this unpleasant matter!] believe the truth to be that you were led into it by a consummate coquette, a heart-les, unprincipled firt!" The words seem to come from between her clenched teeth. Her eyes grow vindictive. so sadly complain, not taught you that-

"One word, Katherine!" says Delaney, ernly. "You shall say no slanderous sternly. thing of my cousin. Remember that. It "That I hate and detest you!" cries she. with a sudden burst of indignation, wrenchis impossible, having seen Norah, that you should think so of her."

ing herself free. Her eyes are aflame, her "I have my own views, as I told you be-fore," with a curl of her thin lips, "and I leave it to time to prove me right. Mean-Hps quivering. Never even in her loveliest moments has she ever looked so beautiful. "So!" says he, bitterly. Her beauty is while," coldly, "it would be in better taste, I think, if you were to refrain from defoudhe sees it, and afterward remembers and reing her in my presence. However, I have calls every charm; but now such wild rage no intention of quarreling with you on such governs his heart that only the keen hatrod worthless grounds. Come. Let us return that is always so near allied to a keen love surges within his breast. to the house."

:* **

his own eyes flashing, "that you might teach me to return that feeling?" "Well, I don't know that I ever enjoyed myself more," says Lady Glandore in her "Roturn it as heartily as you will. The more heartily the better I shall be pleased." "It has come to this, then. It is to be languid way, alluding to the joy of the past night. It is now once more a new day, and some of them are wandering aimlessly down the pathways that lead to the shrubbery, discussing the good and evil of "I don't know about the coming, the newness of it. I have thought of you for a the dead dance."

"I am sure I didn't," says Mr. Greene, "In the old days of Ballyhinch?" His who is as usual Norah's shadow. "But Miss Delaney is ominously silent. tone has again softened. There is even "What cloud lies on your brain, Miss

eager appeal now in the eyes he turns on Delan y?" her. Both the appeal and the altered tone "Norah? Nonsense!" says Lady Glanonly serve to madden her. Alas, alas, for

dore, coming good-maguredly to the girl's rescue. "Don't believe her if she pretends "At Ballyhinch," says she, growing to melancholy. To my certain knowledge deadly white, Lut still regarding him with an unwavering gaze, "you believed I was in love with you! Is not that so? You thought--" with a little low laugh--"that she danced holes in her stockings. What could any well regulated girl desire more." "Unless it might be stockings imprevious to holes, I don't know," responds Mr. you were a hero, a being from another, a Greene, meekly.

"Oh! one might desire more than that," says Miss Cazalet with a little subdued smile.

"As for Nancy Blako-" Lady Glandore is beginning, when suddenly the two in ad-vance cry 'Hush' simultaneously and come to a dead stop; their eyes are riveted upon a blank space in the laurel hedge before them, theough which a back can be distinctly seen. Surely it is the back of Nancy Blake herse f, and surely, too, that other back so close to her belongs to Lord Kilcarriff. All this might be as nothing; but what is that it obscures the dainty roundness of Miss Blake's waist?

With one consent the advancing army right about face and turn and flee-Landy Glandore, who is specially delighted by this little glimpse into her friend's preoccupations, laughing immoderately all the way. The Duchess, perhaps, is in a degree sur-It is always a surprise to a woman prised. to find that a man can see any charms in another, having once seen charms in her.

"that you forgive me. It is a great deal

"I will not; I cannot." exclaims she, hum riedly, her eyes always on the ground. "Well, so be it," says he wearily. He moves away from her, and then suddenly comes back a rain, and raising her fast with one hand, compels her to return his regard.

to ask, I know, but-"

"What a face!" he says. "All love and tenderness and sweetness, yet how hard, how unforgiving you can bel Are you flesh and blood, that you thus coldly nounce me? A moment since I said all this was nothing to you, because you did not care; but," passionately, "I spoke against my better judgment then-I You were my friend once; you cannot be so altogether changed.

"And yet I am. I," with a little quick frown, as though something has burt her, "I hardly know myself since I came here. Call me capricious, what you wil, but only believe," engerly, "that the girl you knew at Ballyhinch is not the girl you know now. All my tastes are altered. What I liked then I think worthless now; what then contented me seems now of the poorest value. Perhaps this may explain the change in me of which you complain; it must, it should," with a vehement desire to convince, "because there is no other reason, not one, for the—the dislike that I now feel for you."

She has said this rapidly, with a nervous haste; and as she finishes looks almost on the point of fainting. Delaney, who has been watching her, whilst listening with a curious light in his oyes, now draws back a step or two as if to go.

"I must accept your explanation, of course. There is nothing else left to me. Well, good bye," says he, raising his hat, "You are not going to this theatrical eu-tertainment to-night, then, at the Barracks?" says she, with an evident effort at ordinary conversation.

"Some fellows in my case might laugh. find it poor consolation in taking that road, but to me even such paltry comfort is denied. Will you come back to the house, or will you join the others?"

"Neither. I should like to remain here alone," replies she, turning impatiently away from him.

To be alone, however, is denied her. The last sound of Delaney's departing footsteps is still upon the air when Norah, glancing apprehensively to her right, sees Miss Cazalet advancing toward her from the upper walk.

"How fortunate!" says Katherine, seeing from a distance a desire on Norah's part to escape, and thus cutting it short. "I had no idea you were here, and I wanted so much to see you. There is something," with a peculiarly unpleasant smile, "I wish

to say to you." "Yes," says says the Duchess faintly, instinct warning her that her hour is come. "When next," Legins Miss Cazalot in her

clear, cutting tones, standing opposite to



"I ALWAYS KNOW WHAT I AM SAYING " less eyes, "when next you want to kiss a young man do not choose the shrubberies as the scene of action, and-do not choose Denis!"

"You cannot-you cannot know what you are saying," gasps the Duchess, turning ghastly pale. The poor child is tremb-ling in every limb-too horrified, too frightened to make any further protest.

"I do, perfectly. I always know what I em saying," says Miss Cazalet, calmly. "I saw you last night with Denis; I saw him -" she pauses and casts a giance of vivid

BELSHAZZAR'S FEAST.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ABOUT BABYLON AND ITS SIN.

A Brilliant Description of the Glory of the Ancient City and the Revels Held Therein. - Lessons Deduced for the Use of Every-Day People.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 25. - Dr. Talmage preached the following sermon this morning in the Academy of Music in this city, lieve against everything-that you do cars, and he repeated it tonight in the New York Academy of Music. His text was those to whom he preached. He said to Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans slain."

After the site of Babylon had been for the construction of the wall and principal works. The walls of the city were been dug the material for the construction of the city. There were twenty-five gates of solid brass on each side of the square city. Between every two gates a great watch tower sprang up into the heavens. From each of the twenty-five gates, on either side, a street ran straight through to the gate on the other side, so that there were fifty streets, each fifteen man, if you had looked in upon the ban-miles long, which gave to the city an quet in the first few hours, you would appearance of wonderful regularity. The houses did not join each other on the ground, and between them were gardens and shrubbery. From house-top to housetop bridges swung, over which the inhabitants were accustomed to pass. A branch of the Euphrates went through the city, over which a bridge of marvelous structure "No. I am going to nothing pleasant- was thrown, and under which a tunnel not even to the devil," says he with a short, ran. To keep the river from overflowing

the city in times of freshet, a great lake was arranged to catch the surplus, in which the water was kept as in a reservoir until times of drought, when it was sent streaming down over the thirsty land. A palace stood at each end of the Euphrates bridge; one palace, a mile and threequarters in compass, and the other palace seven and a half miles in circumference. The wife of Nebuchadnezzar, having been brought up among the mountains of of Media, could not stand it in this flat country of Babylon, and so, to please her, Nebuchadnezzar had a mountain, four hundred feet high, built in the midst of the city. This mountain was surrounded by terraces, for the support of which great arches were lifted. On top of these arches flat stones were laid; then a layer of reeds and bitumen; then two rows of bricks, closely cemented; then thick sheets of lead,

upon which the soil was placed. The earth here deposited was so deep that the largest trees had room to anchor their roots. All the glory of the flowery tropics was spread 'out at that tremendous height, until it must have seemed to one below as though

the clouds were all in blossom, and the very sky leaned on the shoulder of the cedar. At the top an engine was constructed. which drew water from the Euphrates, far below, and made it spout up amid this garden of the skies. All this to please his wife! I think, she must have been pleased.

In the midst of this city stood also the temple of Belus. One of its towers was one-eighth of a mile high, and on the top of it an observatory, which gave the astronomers great advantage, as, being at so great a height, one could easily talk with the stars. This temple was full of cups, and statues, and censers, all of gold. One image weighed a thousand Babylonish talents, which would be equal to fifty-two million dollars. All this by day, but now night was about to come cown on Babylon. The shadows of her two hundred and fifty towers began to longthon. The Euphrates rolled on, touched by the flery splendors of the setting sun, and gates of brass, burnished and glittering, opened and shut like doors of flame. The hanging gardens of Babylon, wet with the heavy dew, began to pour, from starlit flowers and dripping leaf, a fragrance for many miles around. The streets and squares were lighted for

I go on to learn that when God writes anything on the wall, a man had better read it as it is. Daniel did not misinterpret or modify the handwriting on the wall. It is all foolishness to expect a minister of the Gospel to preach always of things that the people like, or the people chocse. Young men, what shall I preach to you tonight? Shall I tell you of the dignity of human nature? Shall I tell you of the wonders that our race has accom-plished? "Oh! no," you say, "tell me the message that came from God." I will. If there is any handwriting on the wall it. is this lesson: "Accept of Christ and be saved." I might talk of a great many other things; but that is the message, and so I declare it. Jesus never flattered Daniel 5:30: "In that night was those who did wrong, and who were offensive in his sight, "Ye generation of vipers! ye whited sepulchres! How can ye escape the damnation of hell!" Paul the apostle preached before a man who was not ready selected, two million of men were employed for the construction of the wall and princi-take? Did he say: "Oh! you are a very good man, a very fine man, a very noble sixty miles in circumference. They were man?" No; he preached of righteousness. surrounded by a trench, out of which had to a man who was unrighteous; of temperance to a man who was the victim of bad appetites; of the judgement to come to a man who was unfit for it. So we must always declare the message that happens to

come to us. Daniel must read it as it is. Another lesson that comes to us; there is a great difference between the opening of the banquet of sin and its close. Young quet in the first few hours, you would have wished you had been invited there, and could sit at the feast. "Oh! the grandeur of Belshazzar's feast!" you would have said; but look in at the close of the banquet, and your blood curales with horror. The King of Terrors has there a ghastlier banquet; human blood is the wine, and dying groans are the music. Sin has made itself a king in the earth. It has crowned itself. It has spread a banquet. It invites all the world to come to it. It has hung in its banquoting-hall the spoils of all kingdoms, and the banners of all nations. It has gathered from all music. It has strewn, from its wealth, the tables and the floors, and the arches. And yet he woften is that banquet broken up; and how horrible is its end! Ever and anon there is a handwriting on the wall. A king falls. A great culprit is arrested. The knees of wickedness knock together. God's judgment, like an armed host, breaks in God's upon the banquet; and that night is Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain.

I learn further from this subject that Death sometimes breaks in upon a banquet. Why did he not go down to the prisons in Babylon? There were a few persons there that would like to have died. I suppose there were men and women in torture in that city who would have welcomed death. But he comes to the palace; and just at the time when the mirth is dashing to the tiptop pitch, Death breaks in at the banquet.

We saw the same thing, on a larger scale, illustrated at the last war in this country. Our whole nation had been sitting at a national banquet-north. south, east and west. What grain was there, but we grew it on our hills. What invention was there, but our rivers must turn the new wheel and rattle the strange shuttle. What warm furs, but our traders must bring them from the Arctic. What fish, but our nets must sweep them for the markets. What music, but it must sing in our halls. What eloquence, but it must speak in our senates. Ho! to the national banquet, reaching from mountain to mountain and from sea to sea! To prepare that banquet the sheepfolds and the aviaries of the country sent their best treasures. The orchards piled up on the table their sweetest fruits. The presses burst out with new wines. To sit at that table came the yeomanry of New Hampshire, and the lumpermen of Maine, and the Carolinian from the rice fields, and the western emigrant from the pines of Oregon, and we were all brothers-brothers at a banquet. Suddenly the feast ended. What meant those mounds thrown up at Chickamauga, Shiloh, Atlanta, Gettysburg, South Mountain? What meant those golden grain fields, turned into a pasturing ground for cavalry horses? What meant the corn fields cullied with

the girl aud fixing her with her light, piti-

Kanukas have put any missionaries in another. dom.

UNDOUBTEDLY the mission of the modern newspaper is expanding. It inaudible. is occupying no small share of the Eterary field, and in judgment, taste and enterprise it puts many of the big magazines to shame. Much of the best their head and move a little further apart, and enterprise it puts many of the big remorseful-when a light footstep sounds writing of the day first appears in the as Miss Caza et comes, with her usual slow, newspapers. The new Tennysons, undulating step, from the shadows that he Macaulays, Thackerays and Dickenses thickly on the eastern walk. will not spend their time hunting magazines and book publishers. They will land in the newspaper offices. Newspaper literature has come to stay.

THERR is nothing more misleading than the conventional phrase, descriptive of a political condition. Mexico, Brazil and France are called republics and are so in form, but there is not as much direct influence of the people, and there is much less responsible exercise of power in any of them, pose, this very lively entertainment of than in England, which we call a yturs, and I shall sake care not to mention monarchy. In fact, with the exception of the United States and some of yourseives, so far, have you not? How the British colonies, there is nothing in the world approaching the political freedom of the people who are under the immediate jurisdiction of the British crown.

AN African bishop, whose diocese covers 40 degrees of latitude on the laney, coming a step or two forward, a look western coast of Africa, appeals to of eager excitement on his face-nay, more Europe on behalf of the natives of the -an intense hope! "If you think-" land, which European natives are at "I don't, I am sure," interrupts she with land. which European natives are at present appropriating. The aim of a clover laste. But I you what to insure ato that the extremely animated scene I missionary work in Africa, he says, just now witnessed was not acting, I fear it should not be simply to create native must mean a very serious quarrel between churches. Such churches will never you and your cousin." She looks quite concerned. "May I not act as mediator?" become deeply rooted in the country She fixes her gaze on Norah, who breathes unless their unusually helpless mem- a little more freely. Is that all, then? bers are assisted to overcome the Had she only heard those last angry words physical as well as moral difficulties that lie between them and the attain- of what gives rise to them? ment of European standards, and he is strongly of opinion that the natives should be taught the use of European well as the precepts of the moral law. moonbeam's edge.

tors were undoubtedly a little broad against heart-a last touch of remorsein their views on the subject of diet; and then he kisses her as he has never yet but it has been many a year since the kissed any woman, as he will never kiss

-heart heating

their Sandwiches. It is unkind to the present king to cast up to him the sin sinned beyond redemption, so overpowers of his ancestors-especially if he is him that he can find no words in which to locking for a customer for his king- excuse himself. As he stands silent, stricken with regret, a low, sobbing breath fails upon his ear.

"Oh! that I could kill you?" exclaims the Duchess, in a tone so intense as to be almost

They are thus standing, facing each other-she trembling, unnerved; he silent,

CHAPTER XIX.

"Hopes and fears - bellef and disbelieving."

"Is it a rehearsal?" asks she sweetly, smiling upon Denis. "If so it hardly needs repetition, I think. It will bring down any

ouse. You are both, so far as I am a judge, perfect in your parts." The Duchess, pale as death, stands motionless. How much does she know? What has she seen?

"Don't be frighrened. I shall not betray you," says Miss Cazalet staring straight at her with an abominable L'itle laugh. "It is a secret as yet, I sup-clever of you."

'Zatherine!'' begins Delaney. "No, not a word. What should there be to explain to me? Secrecy is the principal thing in a matter of this kind is it not? It is always more amusing so, eh? At least, so I have been told. It adds a piquan y to the affair." It is impossible to describe the

smiling insolence of her manner. a clever haste. "But if you wish to insinu-

She looks quite of hers, only seen the indignation of her look and gesture? Is she entirely ignorant

"I think not. As I begin so I must fir-ish my feuds for myself," she says sententiously. Then, "Have you no one with you?" peering into the darkness behavi, mechanical appliances of labor as where Miss Cazalet is standing just on the

'Isn't Nancy delicious!'' says Lady Glan-"So exquisitely simple, I call it." "So do I," says Mr. Greene, innocently misunderstanding. "I've always said that he was the dearest and simplest fellow I know.

"I didn't mean that," says Lady Glandore, a little warmly, who can make fun of a friend herself. but won't hear others doit; "what I said was-"

"That Nancy was 'delicious,'" puts in ir Philip. "And who shall gainsay you? Sir Philip. She is one of the few charming people still left upon the earth."

"Is she so charming?" questions Miss Cazalet, with a delicate lifting of her brows. "I suppose she must be, but I confess it is always a matter of wonder to me what it is you all see about her." "It can't be a wonder this time at all

events, " says Mr. Greene mildly. "You saw it yourself.' "What." sharply

"Why, Kilgarriff's arm. That was about her, wasn't it?"

While Miss Cazalet is betraying her very natural contempt for this mean joke, De aney, going up to Norah, touches her lightly on the arm.

"Come this way; I want to speak to you. I must," he says, pointing to a sidewalk that leads to the right. Something in his whole air induces her to accede to his request, and she turns aside and goes with him down the shaded unfrequented pathway he had indicated to her. A sudden turn in it effectual y conceals them from the others on the upper walk, who by this time have swept on beyond hearing.

"Well" asks she, coldly, stopping short and looking at him. What she sees sends a sharp pang to her heart. He is pale, haggard and wretched looking. Dark shadows lying under his eyes tell of a night ed without sleep, and his face is drawn and detected.

"Norah, forgive me," he says, eagerly, trying to take her hand. "Is my s'n so anpardonable a one that I dare not ask for mercy? Think-have pity on me. To you who do not care all this is as nothing, but to me-to me who love you so madly, so miserably, your anger is as death. Say you forgive me!"

"No, it is impossible," says the Duchess, slowly. The color has faded from her cheek and she has turned her eyes upon the ground. She cannot bear to look at him. And yet it is true; forgiveness she cannot grant him.

"Do not say that," entreats he, gently, but with a fierce undercurrent of agitation. "You should weigh well your words before saying such a cruel thing as that. See, I am going away this afternoon-in an hour or so-and I shan't be back until to-morrow; do not send me from you with this borrible weight upon my heart. Do not, I beseech you. I have been so many hoursso many sleepless hours-brooding on this thing that," with a heavy sigh, "I would entreat you to give me a kindly word, to lighten my remorse somewhat.' "A word-what can I say?"

hatred upon the shrinking girl before her. "Would you have me repeat it?" she says contemptuously.

"Do not speak to me like that," says the Duchess in a tone so low as to be almost inaudible. "If—if indeed you were there last night you must have seen that I did not-that," stammering painfully, "I was not in fault--that I did not do this thing of which you so cruelly accuse me. I," with a sudden uplifting of her tone, "I could not. He-the atlanced husband of another woman-oh, no, no," covering her eyes with her hands, "it is not like me. It It would not be me is I could do such a thing. You must know that."

Her breath is coming heavily from between her parted lips. All her natural honest courage has forsaken her. She has fixed her eyes, which have grown large and wild, upon Katherine, and even as the latter watches her two heart-broken tears roll down her cheeks

"You must know it," she says again, absolute entreaty in her tone.

"I knew only what I see and hear," returns Miss Cazalet unmoved. "And-I saw you in his embrace. Your pretended anger afterward did not deceive me in the least. It was a mere part of a well arranged whole. However," carelessly, there is really no reason why we should dwell on such a rather vulgar episode. I only spoke of it at all to warn you to-' repeating her words with cold meaning em. phasis-"warn you to avoid Denis in the future."

"To warn me!" says the Duchess, recovering her courage at this insult and flushing haughtily. "Quite so," calmly. "If you interfere

with me and Denis again, I tell you openly that I shall inform every one here of what I saw last night." "No one here would believe your version

of it-no one!" passionately. "Still," with an anpleasant smile, "such

stories damage! And besides, I nardly think you would care for me to make the experiment."

The Duchess makes a slight gesture with her little trembling hand. She cannot speak. A sensation of positive s ckness is overpowering her. Oh, to get away from this horrible woman; anywhere, only away. "You understand," says Miss Cazalet remorselessly, enjoying with an only half concealed amusement the girl's agony of hame.

"There is no reason why you should peak to me like this," says the Duchess, naking a supreme effort to be calm "Denis is nothing to me—nothing—and I am less to him! You mistake altogether." "And last night-did I mistake then,

"Denis was in fault then, I admit," pressing one hand tightly over the other as help to sustain the difficult calm. "I told him so-just now." "I know," says Miss Cazalet, with a pe-

culiar glance. "But you should remember," with

foolish, generous desire to exonerate him in [TO BE CONTINUED.]

dance, and frolic, and promenade. The theatres and galleries of art invited the wealth, and pomp, and graudeur of the city to rare entertainments. Scenes of riot and wassail were mingled in every street; godless mirth, and outrageous excess, and splendid wickedness came to the king's palace, to do their mightlest deeds of darkness.

A royal feast tonight at the king's palace! Rushing up to the gates are chariots, upholstered with precious cloths from Dedan, and drawn by fire-eyed horses from Togarmah. that rear and neigh in the grasp of the charioteers; while a thousand lords dismount, and women dressed in all the splendors of Syrian emerald, and the colorblending of agate and the chasteness of coral, and the somber glory of Tyrian pur ple, and princely embroideries, brought from afar by camels across the desert, and by ships of Tarshish across the sea.

Open wide the gates and let the guests come in. The chamberlains and cup-bearers are all ready. Hark to the rustle of the robes, and to the carol of the music! See the blaze of the jewels! Lift the banners. Fill the cups. Clap the symbals. Blow the trumpets. Let the night go by with song and dance and ovation, and let that Babylonish tongue be palsied that will not say, "O. King Belshazar, live for-over!" Away with care from the palace! Tear royal dignity to tatters! Pour out more wine! Give us more light, wilder music, sweeter perfume! Lord shouts to captain ogles to captain. Goblets lord, clash, decanters rattle. There come in the vile song and the drunken hiccough, and the slavering lip, and the guffaw of idiotic laughter. bursting from the lips of princes. flushed, reeling, bloodshot; while mingling with it all I hear, "Huzza! huzza! for great Belshazzar!"

What is that on the plastering of the wall? Is it a spirit? Is it a phantom? Is it God? Out of the black sleeve of the darkness a finger of fiery terror trembles | it be in the words of the Gospel, and not through the air and comes to the wall, circling about as though it would write, and then, with sharp tip of flame, engraves on the plastering the doom of the king. The music stops. The goblet falls price." "Come unto Me, all ye who are from the nerveless grasp. There is a thrill. There is a start. There is a thousand-voiced shriek of horror. Let Daniel be brought in to read that writing. He comes in. He reads it: "Weighed in the balance and found wanting."

Meanwhile the Assyrians. who for two years had been laying siege to that city, took advantage of that carousal and came in. I hear the feet of the conquerors on the palace stairs. Massacre rushes in with a thousand gleaming knives. Death bursts upon the scene; and I shut the door of that banqueting hall, for I do not want to look. There is nothing there but torn banners, and broken wreaths, and the slush of upset tankards, and the blood of murdered women, and the kicked and tumbled carcass of a dead king. For "in that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain.

the wheels of the heavy supply train? Why those rivers of tears-those lakes of blood? God was angry! Justice must come! A handwriting on the wall! The nation had been weighed and found wanting. Darkness! Darkness! Woe to the north! Woe to the south! Woe to the east! Woe to the west! Death at the banquet!

Are there any here who are unprepared for the cternal world? Are there any here who have been living without God. and without hope? Let me say to you that you had better accept of the Lord Jesus Christ, lest suddenly your last chance be gone. The lungs will cease to breathe; the heart will stop. The time will come when you shall go no more to the office. or to the store, or to the shop. Nothing will be left but Death, and Judgment, and Eternity. Oh! flee to God this hour! If there be one in this presence who has wandered far away from Christ, though he may not have heard the call of the Gospel for many year, I invite him now to come and be saved. Flee from thy sin! Flee to the stronghold of the Gospel! Now is the accepted time: now is the day of salvation. Good-night, my young friends! May you have rosy sleep, guarded by him who never slumbers! May you awake in the morning strong and well! But, oh! art thou a despiser of God? Is this, thy last night on earth? Shouldest thou be awakened in the night by something, thou knowest not what, and there be shadows floating in the room, and a handwriting on the wall, and you feel that your last hour is come, and there be a fainting at the heart, and a tremor in the limb and a catching of the breath-then thy , som would be but an echo of the words of the text: "In that night was Belshazzar, the king of the Chaldeans, slain."

Hear the invitation of the Gospel! There may be some one in this house to whom I shall never speak again, and therefore let in my own, with which I close: "Ho. every one that thirsteth! Come ve to the waters. And let him that hath no money come. buy wine and milk without money and without weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Oh! that my Lord Jesus would now make himself so attractive to your souls that you can not resist him; and that, if you have never prayed before, or have not prayed since those days when you knelt down at your mother's knee, then that tonight you might pray saying:

Just as I am, without one plea But that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God. I come!

But if you can not think of so long a prayer as that, I will give you a shorter prayer that you can say: "God be merciful to me, a sinner!" Or, if you cannot think of so long a prayer as that, I will give your a still shorter one that you may utter: "Lord save me, or I perish!" Or if that be too long a prayer, you need not utter one word. Just look and live!



one enjoys Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and ac-ceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

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but bring them around quick, as children chafe and fret and spoil their constitutions under long confinement. It must do its work in moderate doses. A large quantity of medicine in a child is not desirable. It must not interfere with the child's spirits, appetite or general health. These things suit old as well as young folks, and make Boschee's German Syrup the favorite family medicine.



ONE SHOT WAS ENOUGH

SUCCESSFUL BUT DANGEROUS PUR-SUIT OF A TIGER.

How a Royal Specimen Was Trapped in His Lair and Followed to His Death.

We-that is, the major, doctor and myself—had been pottering about the outskirts of the Terai for some days, hoping to get news of a tiger, says a writer in *Harper's Weekly*. We had just pitched our camp when our shikarri, Ali by name, came, hurriedly to our tent, saying that the headman of a neighboring village wished to speak with us. With him were some of the villagers, who came as a deputation. praying us to rid them of a tiger that was playing sad havoe with their cattle. The proposition was jumped at, and with Ali and two of his assistants I returned to the village with the headman. A wretched specimen of a bullock was bought for a few rupees, and was led out into the jungle.

A good spot was found in an open space that at some time or another had been cleared for cultivation. A dead tree stood conveniently near the dense forest, and to this the bullock was tied, and we left the poor brute to its fate, while two men climbed into a tree to watch. Dinner was ready by the time I returned to camp; and the major told us of his previous expe-riences with tigers. The doctor had been on many a tiger hunt, but had never yet bagged one of the royal quarry. The fact of the matter was he was mad on ornithology, and he con-fessed that on more than one occasion he had been watching some rare specimen of the feathered tribe and lost the golden opportunity for a good

shot. boot. We turned in early, and soon the camp was hushed in silence, but the forest was alive with animal and in-sect life. Thousands of stridulating cicada seemed to make the very air vibrate, while here and there among bushes the fire-flies flashed to and fro. Above all, the insect chorus, however, could be heard the howl of the hyena or the bark of the prowling jackal.

Daylight saw us astir, and with it came the welcome news that the tiger had killed our bait during the night. Chantahazri, consisting of coffee and eggs, was soon disposed of and we climbed into the howdah, strapped to our elephant, and started for the village. Here all was excitement when beaters. Tom-toms, tin cans, and short cudgels formed their armament, and it was a motley crew that marched

out of the village that morning. As we walked silently along the jungle path, for we had left the ele-phant at the edge of the forest, getting more and more wet every step from the dewdrops we shook from the tall grass and overhanging boughs, the whole line was suddenly brought to a standstill.

In front was the village shikarri, then followed the doctor. The latter was the cause of the halt. As the major and myself pushed to the front we saw him cautiously pointing to a tree above him with one hand, while the other was stretched out for his shot-gun.

"What the deuce is it?" asked the major.

"Don't you see it?" answered the doctor, excitedly. "Where's that fool with my gun?" "Do you mean that infernal little

bird?" questioned the major. "My dear major, that's one of the rarest of finches. Where's my gun?" continued the doctor in Hindostance.

and vanish in the jungle that stretched

for miles behind me. I was peering into the thick under-growth when suddenly Ali touched me and whispered, "Bagh! bagh!" (tiger, tiger) pointing toward the plot. Yes, standing out in the open, with its head turned in the direction of the its head turned in the direction of the din and hubbub, angrily twitching its the particular disease which this medicine tail, stood a magnificent tiger. For that tiger stood there some 200 yards the ordinary physican, who charges the woods. The noise of the beaters you anywhere from \$2 to \$10 for giving it, any here from \$2 to \$1 grew louder and louder, and I was be-ginning to fear that the beast intended prepared? to break through their line, when almost exactly opposite me, the tall has the good sense to conline himself to most exactly opposite me, the tail ordinary, every-day discusses. He leaves to grass was gently pushed aside and out into the full glare of day stepped the mediate danger to life, such as violent tiger. It started to pass down the fevers. He does this because, in the treatshill h, but for a second halted on a ment of such cases, there are other ele-slab of rock to listen to the noise of its ments of importance besides medicine, such enemies.

as proper dicting, good nursing, a knowl-edge of the patient's strength and so on. Where there is no absolute danger to life, crack of a rifle and then to my joy I where the disease is one which the patient saw the quarry lying on its stomach, tearing up the ground around in its impotent rage and growling as only a tiger can. There was no necessity for a second shot, for as we scrambled to in make the four second shot, as we scrambled to the tear of the disease is one which the patient can diagnose for himself, or which some physician has already determined, the patent medicine maker says fearlessly: I have a preparation which is better than any other known and which will cure you. the top of the rock that had concealed true." us the royal brute rolled over on its side while a stream of blood from its mouth made assurance doubly sure.

A TALE OF TOMMY.

Bra(y)gil.

The miller's thumb

This Picture, Panel size, mailed for 4 cents.

J. F. SMITH & CO.,

Tommy is only three years old. He is to a great extent a reputable and well-conducted citizen, his chief moral weakness being (as with many older and wiser people) a passion for the forbidden. Never mind what, only let some particular course of action or manner of speech become vetoed by the powers above him, and Tommy rests not day or night till he has performed that action or spoken that speech.

The other night he was being pre-pared for his little cot, and while L-mother was buttoning his small nightshirt, his father passed through the nursery into an adjoining room. He laid his hat down on a chair, saying to his wife, "Don't let that youngster sit in my hat, Mary."

That was enough; as the words struck Tonny's ear, an expression of alert attention, mingled with dawning determination, crept into his round eyes. "Want to sit down in papa's hat." he presently announced, calmly. "No, Tonimy," his mother said; "you

heard what papa said. If you touch that hat I shall whip you well." Tommy spoke not; Napoleonic determination does not waste words, it acts. But the moment he was released from his mother's hands he marched across the room, and firmly sat down we arrived. The headman had al- hin the hat. Then Tommy's mother fulready mustered all available hands for filled her part of the contract, and he was placed in the cot, a supperless, sobbing little outcast. When his father returned, the case

was explained to him, with the con-cluding words, "Tommy is a naughty boy, so he doesn't want to say prayers to-night."

Instantly the sobs lessened in volume, while the sufferer gave his attention to this statement of the case. He didn't want to say prayers, didn't he? That was all they knew about it. Presently a frosh burst of grief from the cot, mingled with the information, "Tommy warts to say pravers."

Now Tommy's mother believes de-voutly in the efficacy of prayer, and although she had schooled herself to adamantine firmness as to the supper part of the punishment, she was waaall the tiny clothes many times over to give Tommy's hardened soul a chance to reach this very point in its evolution. She went to the cot and lifted him out; he knelt upon her lap, and folded his fat little hands. He was still heaving with the sobs of grief and astonishment at finding that whipping "hurts," and to give him time to recover, his mother reasoned with him on the enormity of his crime. "Does Tolnmy want to ask God to forgive him, and make him a good boy?" she asked, when at length he grew calmer.

A Fact.

combats, its manufacturer investigates

Galveston is the coming sea port of the south and invites the nor h to visit her, (From an interview, N. Y. World.) February 5th to 10th, during her grand cele-In an interview with a leading drug-house the N. Y. World, Nov. 9, 1890, gives the following comment on the proprietors bration

Why is hash like faith? Because it is all of reliable patent medicines: "He is a specialist, and should know more of the disease he actually treats than things to all men.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrap, for Children teething, softens the gums, redu tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

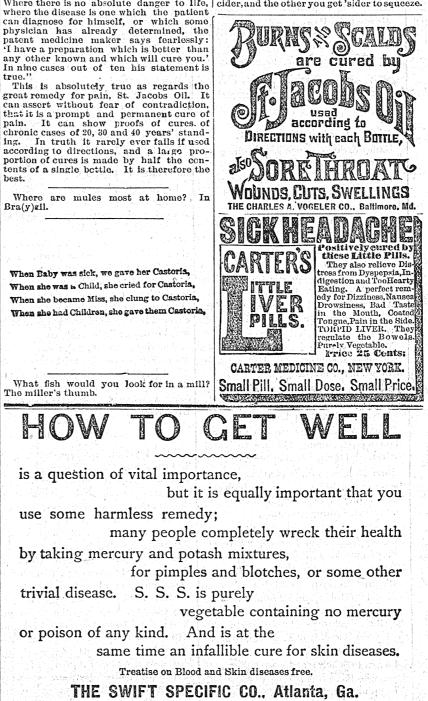
What fish would be most likely to escape the net? The go-by.

Garfield Tea is guaranteed. If not satisfactory return package and get money back. Cures sick headache. and leaves you to pay the cost of having it

"The patent medicine man, too, usually What bird resembles a ten-months' old baby? The creeper.

SwedishAsthmaCure never fails; send your address. Trial package mailed free. Collins Brothers Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo.

What is the difference between an apple and a pretty girl? One you squeeze to get cider, and the other you get 'sider to squeeze.



CURE Biliousness,

Sick Headache,

Malaria.

BEANS.



Fast Sag naw, Sept 10th, 1859. Having taken your FOSITIVE Dyspep ja, Liver and Kidnoy (ure with the best of résults. I cheerfully seconnend it to persons afficied with Stomach troubles. A T. WASD, Broker, 106 South Jefferson Street.

East Faginaw, Mich., Dec. 12th. 1859. Mr. R. Bruske, Druggist, East Saginaw; Dear Sir-Having tried your D spopsia. Cure in my' family, and finding that it proves to be just what you say of it, I can honesily recomm ad it. It cures where other medicines h rdiy give relief. Yours t uly, R. N. R. WHEELER, Local Ticket Agent, M. C. R. R.

East Saginaw, Mich., Nov. 4th, 1889.

R. Bruske: Dear Sir-For some time I had been terribly dis-tressed with Indigeston and Dyspepsia. Having tried several physiclars to no effect. I was induced to try a fottle of your FOSITIVE Dyspepsia and Kidney Cure, and i am happy to say that one botle, so far as I can and I am happy to say that one Docid, so far as i C soo, has entirely cured me. Respectfully yours, M. V. MichED'TH, Supt Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron R. R.

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Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with

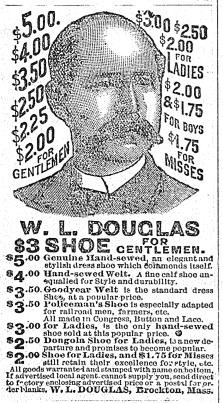
Hypophosphites

Of Lime and Soda.

There are emulsions and emulsions, and there is still much skimmed mills which masguerades as cream. Try as they will many manufacturers cannot so disguise their cod liver oil as to make so disguise their cod liner oil as to make it palatable to sensitive stomache. Scott's Emulsion of PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER'OIL, combined with Hypophos-phites is admost as palatable as mill. For this reason as well as for the fact of the stimulating qualities of the Hypo-phosphiles, Physicians frequently pre-scribe it in cases of

CONSUMPTION. SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS and CHRONIC COUGH or SEVERE COLD.

All Druggists sell it, but be sure you get the genuine, as there are poor imitations.





For the moment we were speechless, but the sight of the half-frightened servant coming up with the gun loosened at least the major's tongue. He seized the gun himself, and turning to the doctor said: "Do you mean to sny you are thinking of shooting that bird?"

"Of course I am," answered the astonished doctor.

"And give the tiger notice of our approach? I've a good mind to shoot you first." angrily retorted the major. "By Jove! I forgot all about the tiger."

There was no doubt he had.

As we entered the open space signs were not wanting that the bullock had been killed, for sitting on the boughs of trees were vultures, while others were circling above in the air. As shelter of the neighboring jungle, while some of the carrion were gorging themselves on the corpse. The tiger had made a meal of the hindquarters and we could easily trace its spoor down toward the nullah, or water course.

The doctor, who had won first choice of stations, determined to take up his position in the fork of a tree that commanded the open patch and also a short stretch of the nullah. The major and myself had to make a detour to take up our posts lower down the water course, as in all probability "stripes" would conclude to cross it and seek for shelter in the dense jungle beyond.

Half an hour saw us in position. The major enscouced himself behind a rock, with a capital view of the now nearly dry river bed and a friendly tree in his rear, while I commanded a long stretch of the same, which just at the foot of the rock on which I lay took a sharp turn to the left. I also had a partial view of the patch that the doctor was supposed to guard. Word was sent to the beaters, and I, at least, waited anxiously for coming events. It was not long before the silence of

the jungle was broken by the noise of the villagers.

There are few things more exciting than waiting to get your first sight of a tiger. Despite the knowledge that one must keep cool, the nerve got the upper hand, and it scomed as though the holding of the rifle steady had become an impossibility.

Now and again the long grass that bordered the nullah stirtel, as some deer, liog or jackai, fearful of the din, would dash across the vellow stream

"Ess," he gulped.

"Then say your prayers like a nice little boy," she advised.

Then he attacked the throne of grace with another gulp, and the following form of petition: "Please God, make Tommy a good boy; and bless papa and mamma, and don't let him sit in papa's hat, and let a piece of bread and milk come to Tommy in the night sake. Amen." A mixture of devotion and diplomacy that reached one hearer at least with great directness, so that whether he was made a good boy or not I do not know, but I am quite sure we came in sight of the carcass two jackals were seen running for the to him in the night.—L. L'Estrange, in Harper's Young People.

Dissertation on Doctors.

The world is not likely to run out of doctors for a long time to come. Beside the multitude that are run out every year from the regular M. D. manufactories, there is a host of doctors springing up continually from the highways and byways. The growth may almost be called spontaneous. Look at the varieties. There are old-school doctors, new-school doctors, and doctors without any schooling worth speaking of. Pill doctors, and doctors who are a "pill" in themselves.

Doctors of laws and doctors of mother-in-laws, laying-on-of hands doctors, and doctors who will take anything they can lay their hands on; magnetic doctors and doctors with no more magnetism in them than a doughnut.

Then there is the Indian doctor, who never saw an Indian, though he cught to, with the Indian in a scalping mood. The herb doctor, and the doctor in the sub-herbs. The electric doctor, and the doctor up to all manner of tricks.

Bleeding has gone out of fashion, yet there are doctors who will bleed von every opportunity they get. Cupping is indulged in now and then, although it is to the credit of the profession that you rarely see a doctor in his cups, with the exception of an occasional hiccough.

In conclusion, I will say, never call a doctor unless you are satisfied you hold a better hand than he does.-A M. Griswold



Another new residenter in Huron Co. M. Tanner has moved onto forty acres near the yerge of that dismal swamp of Mud Lake, where the owls can be heard in their evening concerts, free of charge. To be or not to be? That is the ques-

tion, We used to have some very good school exhibitions by the children; are we to have no more, or has social enjoy. ments been vetoed by the President of the United States.

Forty acres in Mud Lake swamp is an awful extent of territory. Good measure is given on account of poor soil and bad water. We should guess that forty | to crowd the blood along. The heart is acres would be about one mile long, How is that for good measure?

Come without money and enjoy the leasures of skating on one of Huron County's rinks, known as "Mud Lake" rink. It is rather too large to put a door on, therefore, the admittance is

A grand illuminated Exhibition was advertised to come off at the school house in Dist. No, 4, on Saturday Eve., the 24th, but for some unknown reason it did not materealize. Probably hard times for money was considered.

We hear that Thomas Walters and John Breckenridge are about to emigrate to the iron regions of Lake Superior before long, to see if money can be made faster than in backwoods mossbacking. Taxes suck up the profits of that too fast, but those that dwell in marble halls must be kept up.

In reading ancient history it seems trange how it was possible for that little flying jewell, the Humming bird, to exist in Noah's ark, as they live on the polen of flowers only, and the state of the atmosphere in that crowded craft must have been very uncongenial for their good health. We also come to the conclusion that Columbus has lost his laurels; as America must have been discovered hundreds of years before he was was born, as all the animals and birds of America, as well as the most minute insect, had to be brought unto Noah. Wh. t is your opinion on this subject. Bro. of Deford? Let us hear your comment, you are not a man of Greenleaf or Evergreen.

Toothache.

What is it? and how prevented ? The first question it is not necessary to an swer as almost the entire human family know by experience all about it and that its most general cause is from de ay of the teeth. But while that is true are we not individually the cause of nine tenths of all aches and pains? It is true in regard to the tooth-du almost entirely to carelessness and car he prevented in almost every case by aking care of the teeth. It costs but ery little more to keep the teath good than it does to let them decay and suffer with the toothache. Every person should have their teeth examined by a lentist once or twice a year and repair ed if they need it. Parents should see that their children take proper care of beir teeth. I. A. FRITZ, Dentist.

If that lady at the lecture the other light only knew how nicely Hall's Renewer would remove dandruff and imorove the hair she would buy a bottle.

By a very ingenious and original rocess, Dr. J. C. Ayer's & Co., of Lowell Mass., are enabled to extract the ssential properties of the materialused in the preparation of their famous 'Ayer's Sarsaparill ," thus securing a mrity and strength that can be obtaind in no other way

FRESH AIR AND DYSPEPSIA.

Extract from a Lecture by J. H. Kellogg, M. D., of the Battle Creek Sanitarium It is a popular error that a person can be healthy even if he is not strong, for it is actually necessary to have good muscles if one is to have strong heart and lung action, strong nerves and a vigorous brain. We ordinarily breathe once for every four heart beats. Exercise increases respiration, and relatively, the action of the heart. A strong heart is able to empty itself completely and send the blood coursing through the bloodvessels, but a weak heart is like an old pump-it has to labor vigorously a great muscle and is made strong by exercise. The blood is the life, and the activity of an organ depends upon the amount of blood sent to it. The muscles need blood for force, the brain for thought. By means of the lungs oxygen is introduced, which is the vital agent for the entire bodily activity. The difference between a frog with its slow motions and low temperature and the bird with its warm blood and the velocity of the lightning express is in the amount of oxygen consumed. The one has a little bag in which it swallows a small amount of air and the other has enormous lungs in proportion to its size. The stomach

can not make good gastric juice with out oxygen, nor can the liver do its rendering work or its poison-destroying work. Asking the liver to work without oxygen is something like asking the Israelites to make bricks without straw.

Another thing to be considered with reference to the liver and stomach, as regards exercise, is that the process of breathing in itself helps the work of digestion. Did you ever stop to think how food and drink get into the blood? A/person takes a glass of hot water and in five minutes he is in profuse perspiration, the water coming out through the pores of the skin. The millions of little papillæ hanging out into the in-testines and in the folds of mucous membrane lying in the stomach are each little suction tubes by means of which, with that great pump, the diaphragm behind them, fluids are speedily drawn into the blood. Suppose you stop breathing by holding your nose. You feel a sense of something pulling clear down to the ends of your fingers. It is the suction force of the pump drawing the blood from the extremities and from the liver. You see what a beautiful arrangement this is. The chest is the pump which draws the blood from all these organs, and after the food is digested, the little villi dip into the food and draw it into the blood by the same great general movement.

Breathing, then, is of the utmost importance with regard to the process of digestion. The liver has a constant tendency to stagnation and torpidity, but if the breathing is normal, by its position under the diaphragm, it gets a good, hearty squeeze with every breath and besides that is pressed upon by the abdominal muscles from without. It is thus emptied of its contents, and the newly-digested food can be taken in. Deep breathing helps the liver in three ways-it brings in a fresh supply of oxygen, it helps circulation through the liver and it squeezes the liver and empties it out. We can not have good livers without good lungs.

Exercise has a very important rela tion to the muscles of the trunk, as well as of the arms and legs. Without exercise they become weak and relaxed, instead of being tense and strong, as they should be to hold the abdominal viscera in place. The liver of a man who takes no exercise is just as heavy or a little heavier than that of a man who exercises; his bowels are likely to become clogged and the contents of the whole abdomen heavier than they should be, while the muscles whose duty it is to support them are weaker. It is very common to find persons with their chests Anttonnal the a domen protruding and all the internal organs more or less out of place, as the result of weakness of the abdominal muscles. Grace, beauty and health agree. The really beautiful are always healthful. Nature's laws and arrangements are harmonious. You can not find such a thing as beauty and health unallied .-Reported by Helen L. Manning.



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AT A BARGAIN It will pay you to purchase a Stove NOW even for next years' use.

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In selecting your seasonable suits and overcoats it may be to our mutual interests if you will look through our stock of new goods just received for the Xmas trade.

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A TEAR: I Indertake to brief, each my fairly intelligent person of eith-nx, who can read and write, and whi-fter instruction, will work industriousl-tow to carn Three Thousand Bollar. ind Dollar-E. C. ALLEN. Rox 430, Augusta, Main





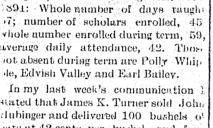




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南美



mits at 42 cents per bushel, and four ushels of potatoes at 75 cents, and the ompositor makes me say four hundred bushels of potatoes at 75 cents per ou shel. The differance is entirely too large.

Alva Phelps moved his family to North Wells last week, from his former home n Columbia. He and Mrs. Phelps have nade this change so as to be near to heir work in holding meetings. Last ear they, by their labor, built up a ood work in south Ellington and will udeavor to extend the work this year nother places, where there is no one rolding meetings. May they prosper n the work and may many be brought to see the reality in religion, and become better men and women.



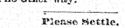
Mr. Lyman, of Cass City, has been loing a musical business up in this neighborhood. Music hath its charms. A saw mill is in operatios on the bank of the Pigeon River, on Mr. McKenzie's place, southeast of Grant Center. Who the parties are we have not heard.

We are glad to see the boys good riends again and no duels will be fought on account of feminine dificulties. There are millions of young females in the world, boys.

Dr. Truscott, of Cass City, was up hore attending Geo. Hopkin's youngest child which is sick with inflamation of the lungs. Geo. speaks very highly of

the doctor. We omitted to state that the post-

office has been moved from John Carroll's to Grant Center, therefore, John Ashmore is now postmaster and merchant at that distinguished center.



All persons owing us on account will please call and settle the same by Feb 15th, 1891, as we wish to close our

books for the year. FROST & HEBBLEWHITE. 1-16-tf.

Ladies !

For novelties and all the new improvements in corsets and corset-waists go to Mrs E. K. Wickware's





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I also keep in stock the

OVID BUGGIES -AND-

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On which I Defy Competition. REPAIRING neatly executed on short notice.

BLACKSMITH SHOP in connection.

When in the city give me a call see the work and get my prices.

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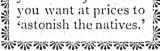
AN IMPROBABLE STORY.

A Mysterious Vessel Said to Have Been Seen in the Colorado Desert. As weird a tale as ever sprang from a traveler's imagination is told of a ship that lies in the midst of the great Colorado desert, a waste of sand double the size of the State of Massachusetts. Some years ago a daring explorer journeyed over a part of the desert, several hundred feet below the level of the sea, which had never been visited by man before. At last he came to a valley, which stretched out as smooth as a floor for miles and miles. The surface was of an ashy white hue, and in the midst a vessel lay. The appearance of the wreck-for such it seemed-was exceedingly ancient. To a point not out of pistol range from the ship the traveler approached without difficulty, but when ne strove to come nearer, the ground, which was but a crust covering a slimy liquid, broke beneath his feet, so that he was compeled to abandon his efforts to reach her. He got to the nearest settlement with difficulty, but his wanderings en route had been so extensive that he could not do more than guess at the location of the valley. To this day the mysterious vessel has never been seen again, but it is surmised that it may be a Spanish galleon, loaded with gold, which the old Mexican chronicles say sailed up the California gulf, which at that time extended as far as the Colorado desert, and was lost in the ocean of frames now. sand .- Household Monthly.

The Accumulation of Years.

Miss Tenseason-I am so fond of books, Mr. Scott. Papa gives me a book for my Christmas present every year. Mr. Scott-And are all those book shelves the result.-Munsey's Weekly.

-A man can easily have his own way by not wanting it -Indianapolis Jour-





Near the Depot.

pen or filled at the