

# Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. X. No. 26.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 12, 1891.

By BROOKER & WICKWARE.

## 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. Of-  
fice days—Saturday.

**A. D. GILLIES,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages, etc.,  
carefully executed. Office, Main street, Cass  
City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate.  
Also auctioneering.

**DR. N. MCCLINTON,**  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur.  
Graduate of V. C. University 1865. Office  
first door over Fritz Bros' drug store. Special-  
ties—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

**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  
fees are reasonable. No charge for exami-  
nation. Office over Fritz Bros' drug store.  
Not at home on Tuesdays.

**INSURANCE.**  
Fidelity Mutual Life Association, of Phila-  
delphia, issues policies to make it known.  
for ten years or for life at very low  
rates.  
J. H. McLEAN,  
State Agent.

## Lodges.

**CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203,** meets every Wed-  
nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cor-  
dially invited.  
D. R. GRAHAM, Secretary.

**K. O. T. M.**  
Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday  
evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting  
Knights cordially invited.  
A. D. GILLIES, Recording Secretary.  
JAS. McARTHUR, COMMANDER.

**Temple Lodge.**  
Regular communications of Temple Lodge,  
No. 348, F. & A. M., for 1891, Jan. 21, Feb. 21,  
Mar. 21, Apr. 18, May 24, June 20, June 21,  
(St. John's) July 18, Aug. 15, Sept. 12, Oct. 15,  
Nov. 11 (election of officers) Dec. 12  
HENRY STEWART, W. M.  
A. H. ALE, Secretary.

**C. W. McPhail,**  
Proprietor.

**O. K. James,**  
Cashier.

**CASS CITY BANK,**

Established April 18, 1881.

Is there a mortgage on your place?

Can you save a few dollars each  
month and apply the same on your  
mortgage?

With this idea in view have you been  
figuring on making a loan of some Building  
and Loan Association?

This might be a move in the right di-  
rection if you could not do better. But  
when I say to you that you can do your  
business at your home bank on exactly  
the same basis and save a nice little sum  
for yourself it is certainly to your dis-  
advantage to go away from home to ob-  
tain your money.

Remember I promise you every ad-  
vantage which the Building and Loan  
Association offers, and in addition you  
can get their best rate and I will save you  
\$11 on a loan of \$200.

\$14 on a loan of \$300.

\$17 on a loan of \$400.

\$20 on a loan of \$500.

\$23 on a loan of \$600.

\$26 on a loan of \$700.

\$29 on a loan of \$800.

\$32 on a loan of \$900.

\$35 on a loan of \$1,000.

I can also show you one other very  
important feature whereby it is much  
better for you to borrow of this bank.  
I will be pleased to explain this subject  
more fully to all intended borrowers if  
they will call at the bank.

**C. W. McPHAIL,**  
BANKER.

## CASS CITY MARKETS.

CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.	
Wheat, No. 1 white.....	1 00
do No. 2 white.....	95
do No. 3 red.....	95
do No. 3 red.....	95
Oats.....	42 1/2
Beans hand-picked.....	14 1/2
do unpecked.....	10 1/2
Potatoes.....	60
Rye.....	50 1/2
Barley.....	90 1/2
Cloverseed.....	250 1/2
Peas per bushel.....	75 1/2
Buckwheat.....	40 1/2
Pork, live weight.....	3 75
Pork, dressed.....	50 1/2
Butter.....	roll 10
Eggs.....	14
Wool, unwashed.....	15 1/2
Wool, washed.....	22 1/2

## Caught On The Fly.

The glorious Fourth will soon be here  
With all its usual noise,  
And many folks will miss an ear  
From off their darling boys.

"A Critical Maid" on page eight.

A nice rain Wednesday afternoon.

Dr. Talmage's sermon on sixth page.

The M. E. Church in undergoing re-  
pairs.

Jas Armstrong is re-painting D. Tyo's  
house.

A. A. McKenzie is having his house re-  
painted.

E. McKim has purchased a farm near  
Marlette.

M. Kirby is assisting in S. Champion's  
barber shop.

Caro will be lighted by electricity with  
in ninety days.

Chas. Deo is erecting a barn on his  
premises in town.

A small sized circus will visit Cass  
City in a short time.

C. W. McPhail did business in Caro  
Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. W. Luderman is visiting her sister  
in Pontiac at present.

Lawn social to night at A. W. Seed's.  
All are invited to attend.

W. S. Fritz and family, of Caro, visited  
relatives in town Sunday.

Scott Brotherton and Landlord Gordon  
were in Caro Saturday.

Horse races at Pontiac the 16th, 17th,  
18th, and 19th of this month.

Oscar Auten and wife, of Gagetown,  
were Cass City visitors Monday.

Scott Brotherton has sold his dray  
horse, "Barney," to Caro parties.

Misses Kate and Joe McClinton were  
at the county capitol last Saturday.

F. R. Delisle made a business trip to  
Detroit Friday, returning on Tuesday.

Wm. Schwarzer is building a large  
bank barn on his farm west of the village.

Quite a few screen doors have been  
hung the past week. Rather cruel, isn't it?

Mrs. S. Champion and Miss Carrie Rob-  
inson were visitors at Clifford on Mon-  
day.

Homer C. Edwards is home from the  
Ann Arbor Medical College for a brief  
visit.

E. B. Hitchcock's saw and shingle mill  
at Wilmet burned at 11:30 Wednes-  
day night. Loss \$2,500; no insurance.

Mrs. R. E. Gamble returned from  
Caro on Monday after a two weeks visit  
at that place.

We acknowledge the receipt of com-  
plimentary tickets for the Pontiac and  
Casswell races.

Sketch of the life of Sir John McDon-  
ald, Canada's late Premier, can be found  
on the sixth page.

Frost & Hebblewhite have purchased a  
new peddling wagon, and will run it in  
connection with their store.

Dick Clark has built an addition to his  
livery stable. An increase of business  
necessitates more stable room.

"Always aim a little higher than the  
mark," says a philosopher. What! Kiss  
a girl on the nose? Never!—[Ex.]

Elias Killins and W. B. Predmore have  
rented the Pennant House rink and will  
give a dance July 4th, day and night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrison of Tuscola  
and Mrs. Harry Hinkley, of Caro, were  
guests at G. A. Stevenson's Sunday.

Mrs. Samuel Elliott and son, of Elling-  
ton, and Mrs. S. Kenyon, of Elmwood,  
visited relatives in this place last Sun-  
day.

The Friday City Times has purchased  
a new power press. The Times is a  
bright little paper and is bound to  
prosper.

A new time table went into effect  
on the P. O. & N. railroad last Monday.  
Trains now arrive here a little earlier  
than usual.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presby-  
terian Church, will sell meals at the  
building known as the "Stewart store"  
on July 4th.

C. D. Striffler set a good example for  
others in town, when he placed new and  
substantial hitching posts in front of his  
store this week.

Mrs. D. McKee and children, of  
Loomis, Mich., are visiting at Henry  
Robinson's. Mrs. McKee is a daughter  
of Mr. Robinson.

The band has ordered a new and im-  
proved baritone horn. The old one will  
be used as a second tenor, thus the or-  
ganization will be strengthened some-  
what.

May 29th a daughter was born to Mar-  
cus Karr and wife; June 3d a daughter  
to Wm. Peterson and wife; June 9th a  
son at Duncan McLarty's. So the work  
goes on.

Members of the Alumni can call at the  
Enterprise office and get the number  
of invitations they desire. Homer Weyde-  
meyer has charge of the distribution  
of them. Call Saturday Morning.

Barber Champion has been using the  
paint brush as well as the lather brush  
this week, and the interior of his shop  
now presents a very neat appearance.  
Sam, thou art a hustler.

Low Houghton, formerly a Cass City  
boy, is now proprietor of the Lexington  
Jeffersonian. Low is a tasty printer,  
is chock full of business and we predict  
for him full measure of success.

We are pleased to announce that the  
band has hired M. Kirby, to act as leader  
and instructor for the next six months.  
The indications are now that Cass City  
will have as good a cornet band as can  
be found in the Thumb of Michigan, be-  
fore many months have elapsed.

You are invited to attend the promo-  
tional exercises to be given by pupils  
from the grammar, intermediate and  
primary rooms, at the Town Hall, next  
Wednesday evening. An interesting  
program will be rendered. Be sure and  
attend. No admission will be charged.

Many wool growers in this state have  
for several years past been in the habit  
of tying their fleeces with binding twine.  
Eastern wool buyers have recently issued  
a circular to their state purchasers, not-  
ifying them that fleeces must be tied with  
wool twine or stand a discount of two  
cents.

Albion College commencement occurs  
on the 25th inst. The year has been  
the most prosperous in its history. A  
faculty of twenty-five teachers and an  
enrollment of five hundred and twenty  
nine pupils with a Freshman class of  
sixty eight show this institution to be  
not only in a flourishing condition but  
entitled to rank among the promising schools  
of the west.

Soldiers who are entitled to the state  
bounty are going to have it, and a case  
wherein there is no doubt as to its merit  
and correctness is now before the state  
auditors. In case that body refuses to  
allow it the supreme court will be asked  
to issue a mandamus compelling it to  
settle it out of the money for other pur-  
poses until provisions are made for such  
a fund.

A court of Foresters has been estab-  
lished here with twenty-three members.  
Following are the officers: J. A. Mc-  
Dougall, C. D. H. C. R.; M. Eastman, C. R.;  
J. W. Eno, V. C. R.; S. Champion, Re-  
cording Secretary; M. M. Wickware, Fi-

nanacial Secretary; P. Koepfgen, Treas-  
urer; W. Anderson, S. W.; H. A. Pierce,  
J. W.; J. H. Powell, S. B.; D. Willard, S.  
W.; T. Henderson; P. C. R.; T. H. Fritz,  
Chaplain; J. H. McLean, Physician.

W. J. Clonkey received quite a severe  
electric shock while at Joseph McBer-  
ney's last Wednesday afternoon. He was  
standing in the doorway of the house  
when lightning struck a post a few rods  
distant and received a shock sufficient  
to cause him to reel around for a mo-  
ment but did not render him unconscious.  
He is now so full of electricity as to  
cause him to walk a little lame. Call  
on Frank, Will, and have it extracted.

John Parrot's saw and planing mill,  
near Shabbona, together with about 30,000  
feet of lumber, burned to ashes on Mon-  
day night. The fire was discovered  
about 2 o'clock in the morning but too  
late to subdue the flames. The loss  
amounts to about \$500. There was no  
insurance upon the property. This is the  
second time fire has consumed Mr. Par-  
rot's mill. Just five years ago Monday  
night he had a mill burn on the same  
spot.

We wish some of our correspondents  
would be more observing and profit by  
the corrections we are obliged to make  
in their manuscripts each week. Please  
bear in mind that it is not necessary to  
begin each word with a capital nor is it  
necessary to jumble all the items together.  
As paper is quite cheap, please leave a  
space between each article, and it will be  
much easier for the compositor to put  
the matter in type; also write proper  
names extra plain.

Did you ever notice that when a man  
drops a piece of meat or anything of that  
sort on the floor, no difference how clean  
the floor may be he will either give it a  
kick or pick it up and lay it to one side.  
He will never eat it. But let him drop  
his plug of tobacco on the street, and no  
difference how dirty the street may be, he  
will pick it up, give it a careless wipe on  
his coat sleeve or on the bottom of his  
pants, then take a big chew from it with a  
keener relish than ever. That's the kind  
of vitrified brick a man is.

An exchange truthfully remarks:  
Selfishness will kill a town. Liberty  
and public spirit will build it up. When  
men serve their ends without regard to  
the village interest they strike a blow at  
its progress. Between a town with  
money and another with enterprise, we  
would choose the latter. Moneyed men  
are of little interest to a town unless they  
are of the right kind, unselfish, generous  
and public spirited. Money alone will  
not make a town, or cause business to  
grow or thrive. Behind it must be will-  
ing wide-awake, energetic men with push.

An exchange gets off the following  
instead of devoting its space to some  
good fish story: A prominent farmer  
hired a stalwart looking fellow, and in  
the forenoon they both planted potatoes,  
dropping two pieces of potato in a hill.  
He had not seed potatoes enough to plant  
the plot of ground, so he told his hired  
man after dinner, to go to the corn crib  
and get some corn and shell it and finish  
out the piece of ground. The farmer  
went to town in the afternoon, and when  
he came back he found the hired man  
had broken five bushels of ears and  
dropped two pieces in each hill.

The postmaster general is determined  
to put a quietus upon the lottery business  
so far as its operations through the mails  
are concerned. A notice accordingly has  
been issued from the department, copies  
of which will be found posted conspic-  
uously in every postoffice, calling atten-  
tion to the fact that a law lately enacted,  
describing the penalties for using the  
mails for the transmission of lottery  
matter of any kind, applies as well to the  
persons mailing money, money orders,  
postal notes, or drafts to lottery com-  
panies or their agents. All persons are  
therefore not to use mails for such pur-  
poses.

The following swindle is being worked  
in different parts of the country. A man  
solicits orders for house plants at a  
certain price, the same to be delivered at  
a later day. When the delivery is made  
the man with the flowers sets up a claim  
that the selling agent has made a mistake  
in the price and has sold too cheap. A  
demand would be made for pay at the  
advanced price and in numerous instances  
the ladies are known to have paid the  
amount to avoid unpleasant consequences.  
In case the buyer absolutely refuses to  
be bulldozed they are permitted to retain  
the plants at the price originally agreed  
upon.

The members of the graduating class  
of the Cass City High School this year  
are Nelson McClinton, and Misses Eva  
Wickware, Belle McKenzie, Belle Monroe,  
Matty Spurgeon and Edith Earrar. Rev.  
Baker will preach the baccalaureate ser-  
mon in the Presbyterian Church next  
Sunday evening. The commencement  
exercises will also be held in the above  
church on Thursday evening, June 18th.

A most excellent program has been ar-  
ranged and all are invited to attend. The  
alumni exercises and reception to the  
graduates will be held at the residence  
of Dr. McClinton, Friday evening, June  
18th. Tasty and unique programs and in-  
vitations were printed in the ENTERPRISE  
job rooms this week.

Walter Richards and son Horace, who  
set the trap gun that killed John Castle,  
had their trial at Bad Axe last week  
Wednesday. The jury after being out  
about three hours brought in a verdict of  
"not guilty," and the prisoners were dis-  
charged. This is what the Tribune of  
that place says about the case: "It was  
the unanimous opinion of those in and  
about court that the trial developed a  
state of base morality seldom, if ever,  
equaled, between these two families.  
One feels horrified to think that such a  
condition of things could exist in what is  
supposed to be christian community. It  
looks almost as if divine vengeance had  
ended a state of things that ought to  
have long been stopped by a legal pro-  
cess. It is unfortunate that such cases  
should come to such a pass; and the  
community is derelict in its duty when it  
shuts its eyes to such a state of things."

The National Editorial Association  
meets in St. Paul, Minnesota, on July  
14th-17th, 1891. The capital of the North  
Star State is a delightful place for a sum-  
mer meeting, and the fraternity has the  
promise of being handsomely cared for.  
St. Paul and its neighbor, Minneapolis,  
are wonderful outgrowths of the marvel-  
ous development of the northwest.  
There are many pretty resorts around  
this twin giants. The most attractive  
perhaps, is Lake Minnetonka, reached  
via the Great Northern Railway, with  
four tracks between the two cities,  
crossing the Mississippi River at Minne-  
apolis on a half million dollar stone arch  
bridge in full sight of the Falls of St.  
Anthony and the largest flouring mill  
in the world, and thence through beauti-  
ful suburban places to Minnetonka  
Beach and Hotel Lafayette, the largest  
and finest summer resort hostelry in the  
northwest. The hotel building is over  
a fifth of a mile in length, and contains  
nearly five acres of floor surface. Every  
window faces the lake. All the comforts  
and accessories known to good living and  
modern life are provided. It is  
under the management, for the ninth  
year, of Eugene Wehl, of the Ryan, of  
St. Paul.

## Fourth of July Workers.

Following are the committees who  
have in charge the arrangements for the  
Fourth of July celebration at this place:

SPORTS AND GAMES—J. D. Brooker,  
Robert Miller and E. A. McGeorge.

PRINTING—T. A. Conlon, M. M. Wick-  
ware and Henry Stewart.

SPEAKER—N. Bigelow, P. R. Weyde-  
meyer and Jas. McArthur.

MUSIC—E. F. Marr, J. C. Laing and  
J. P. Howe.

INTERVIEW COUNCIL—A. D. Gillies,  
STANDS—Wm. Bentley, Elias McKim  
and W. Schooley.

SECURE FAIR GROUND—M. Sheridan,  
J. D. Crosby and Jas. McGilvary.

FIRE WORKS—C. W. McPhail, W.  
McKenzie, J. W. Macomber, D. R.  
Graham, Jas. Higgins, Angus McGilvary  
and Adam Muck.

CALITHUMPIANS—C. D. Striffler, Henry  
Hubert and Geo. Seed.

PARADE—A. D. Gillies, Wm. Hebble-  
white, A. W. Seed and H. S. Wickware.

The success of the celebration depends  
largely upon the prompt and energetic  
co-operation of the members of above  
committees. Each member is requested  
to report immediately to the chairman  
of his committee.

## Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of the advertised  
letters remaining in the post office at  
Cass City, Mich. If not called for before  
July 1st, 1891, will be sent to the dead  
letter office, Washington, D. C.

A. C. Sherman Dwight Barnes  
Mrs. Geo. Carroll Fred Johnson  
Mrs. Jennie Clark Frank Jones  
Mrs. Amira Ball W. J. McNe  
Miss Sarah Brown Jas. G. Read

A. W. SEED, P. M.

## To The Public.

All persons having planted out trees  
of any description the past spring, I  
would advise them to mulch their trees  
well. Owing to the very extreme weath-  
er thus far this season it will be a very  
hard matter to make them live. Being  
personally interested in the growing of  
nursery stock here, I respectfully call  
your attention to the same.

HENRY W. ROBINSON.

The best located lots in the city for  
sale cheap. Time given if desired.  
5-15 T. A. CONLON.

## Sunday School Institute.

To be held in the M. E. Church at this  
Place, June 24th and 25th.

Neat folders were issued from the  
ENTERPRISE job rooms the fore part  
of the week, for the Sabbath School In-  
stitute, to be held in the Cass City M. E.  
Church, Wednesday and Thursday, June  
24th and 25th. Here is the excellent  
program:

Devotional Exercises—Rev. D. Keys.  
What are some of the advantages of Sunday  
School Work?—Mrs. J. W. Cunningham and  
Mrs. Mina Standart.

Sunday School Attendance; how to increase  
it.—Amos, Jeffery and Geo. McCallum.  
Children's Meeting.—Led by A. Keyneck.  
Question Box.

EVENING SESSION.  
Praise Service.—Led by Choir.  
Address.—Rev. E. W. Frazee.  
Collection.—Benediction.

MORNING SESSION.  
Devotional Exercises.—Rev. T. Bacon.  
What the Sunday School expects of its  
officers and Teachers.—Rev. B. Reeve and Mrs.  
J. Campbell.

Missionary Work in the Sunday School.  
—Hattie E. Ross, and Mrs. B. Reeve.  
The use of the Bible in the Classes.—Homer  
E. Gordon and Palmer Kurr.  
Sunday School Finances.—E. O. Spaulding  
and T. H. Fritz.  
Question Box.

AFTERNOON SESSION LEAGUE WORK.  
Devotional Exercises.—Rev. M. Karr.  
Roll Call.—Quotation Responses.  
The Epworth League.—What it is—C. H.  
Streeter and Mrs. Dr. Truscott.

Symposium.  
Christian Work.—Rev. J. F. H. Harrison.  
Merry and Help.—Unionville League.  
Social Work.—Kingston League.  
Entertainment.—Bilington.  
Correspondence.—Cass City League.  
Finance.—Caro League.  
General Fellowship Service.

EVENING SESSION.  
Praise Service.—Led by Choir.  
Popular Readings.—Rev. J. F. H. Harrison.  
Reception.

## Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS.  
CASS CITY, MICH., June 2nd, 1891.

Regular meeting called to order by the  
President, W. I. Frost.

Present—Trustee Landon, Striffler  
Stevenson and Brotherton.

Absent—Trustees Marr and Fritz.  
Minutes of May 19th, 1891, were read  
and approved.

Chairman of committee on general im-  
provements, in regard to the petition of  
C. W. McPhail and 28 others as read  
last meeting, relative to the paving of  
Main street, reported as follows:

That the committee recommend that  
the village grade Main street as asked  
for by the petition, and pave gutters of  
cross streets and that the property own-  
ers on the street pave the gutters along  
their property with cobble stone.

On motion of Trustee Stevenson the  
above report was accepted.

The chairman of same committee on  
petition relative to the sewer, reported  
that the committee could not report  
satisfactorily without the assistance of a  
surveyor.

Trustee Marr here took his seat in the  
council.

Chairman of committee on streets and  
sidewalks reported unfavorably in regard  
to the petition for a cross walk on Main  
street on east side of Oak street, as  
signed by E. McKim and twenty-seven  
others.

Chairman of committee on streets and  
sidewalks reported that said committee  
recommended the grading of Grant  
street, as petitioned for last meeting by  
A. H. Muck and twelve others.

Chairman of committee on streets and  
sidewalks reported that said committee  
recommended the grading of Third  
street from West street to Oak street  
as petitioned for last meeting by Henry  
Robinson and seventeen others.

On motion the above reports of com-  
mittee on streets and sidewalks were ac-  
cepted.

The following bills were read and re-  
ferred to committee on claims and ac-  
counts.

A. A. McKenzie, labor, man and team..... \$28 94  
H. Stewart, board review and assessment 24 00  
O. K. James, as Clerk..... 15 50  
J. H. Triffler, labor man and team..... 21 75  
Wm. Merdith, labor..... 9 38  
J. McGilvary, measuring lumber..... 1 25  
Peter Burg, labor..... 25 50  
Wm. Hill, labor..... 3 12  
Alex. McLean, labor..... 6 87  
Ed Brotherton, labor man and team..... 6 25  
Henry Ball, labor..... 6 25  
Henry Sheffer, burying a dog..... 50  
Wm. Jeffery, repairing pump..... 5 50  
J. W. Haines, 2 days witness at Caro..... 3 80

The above bills were recommended by  
committee on claims and accounts as  
follows: All accept that of James W.  
Higgins.

Trustee Striffler moved that the bills  
be allowed as recommended and orders  
drawn on the treasurer for same.

Trustee Stevenson moved that Grant  
street be graded from Main street south  
to Nicholas Gable's place.

The druggist bond of Theo. H. and  
Perry L. Fritz as principals for two  
thousand dollars with E. H. Pinney and  
Daniel P. Deming as sureties, was read  
and on motion of Trustee Marr same  
was accepted.

Moved that council adjourn. Carried.  
W. I. Frost, President.

O. K. JAMES, Clerk.

S. Champion has for sale any and all  
periodicals, magazines, fashion sheets  
and weekly papers published. Give him  
a call.

Job printing neatly executed at the  
ENTERPRISE office.

## Cass City Enterprise.

BROOKER & WICKWARE, Props.

CASS CITY, : : MICHIGAN

You must desire to improve your heart, and so become good. You must desire to improve your head, and so become well informed. But you must desire first to become good. That is the first and great end of life.

No HUMAN being can be isolated and self-sustained. The strongest and bravest and most helpful have, acknowledged or unacknowledged to themselves, moments of hungry soul-yearnings for companionship and sympathy.

IMAGINATION plays sad havoc with us occasionally. It's leading many by the nose now, without a doubt. If there were no such thing as imagination fewer snivlers, grumblers and wheezers would be going up and down the land cumbering the ground and swelling the total of social nuisances.

If to make two blades of grass grow where only one has grown before is commendable, how much more so is it to discover, and exemplify, and teach, a virtue lost sight of or before unknown? Equally commendable is it to brighten up old and accepted virtues, and to place them in a better light, that they may appear more attractive.

If you feel bad—have nausea, or your liver refuses to do its duty, or your legs are wobbly, or you have an attack of the yawns and stretches, and there is a bad taste in your mouth in the morning, don't imagine you are worse than you really are. Mind can triumph over matter, you know. The will is more powerful than pill in many cases, too.

THERE are so many little things that a man can do to make the lot of his wife easier and so many that will tend to make it happier, none of which costs him anything. Careful and considerate courtesy, ready service, praise for painstaking effort, companionship—these things keep love alive, and if all married people would try the experiment, the divorce docket would be a brief one.

THERE is little need to exhortant intelligent people to divide their energies, suitably. That they will do of their own accord. Much less is there need of legislation to induce any people, intelligent or unintelligent, to divide their energies suitably. If they lack the intelligence to find out for themselves what they can do to advantage no legislation can help them any. An act of congress cannot add anything to any man's stock of brains or knowledge.

SOME of the Britishers are growing tired over the investments they made in this country during the craze of two years since. They find the dividends not forthcoming and are loud in their outcries that they have been swindled. If they had read the American papers at the time, they would have taken warning. The English investor, if swindled at all, was usually swindled by the English promoter. The properties bought were many of them of the finest, but the prices added to the normal value, to pay promoters, brokers and other middle men and sharp dealing individuals, frequently precluded the possibility of profit.

In cities, it is only here and there one who makes a brilliant success. Where one makes a great record thousands remain in obscurity or die in the desperate struggle for life which is constantly going on. On the farm any young man of industry and good habits is sure of competence and a position of influence among his neighbors. His children have fair opportunities to learn what is taught in schools, and little opportunity to learn the vices which plant themselves on every corner in the large cities. Health, competence and good social position is at the command of every one in the country. In cities, few reach the higher grades, and then only after a struggle which costs more than the prize is worth.

AS LONG as the gold brick, the manipulation of the three cards and the sales of the bunco man continue to entrap people who should know better, it is likely that fools will be found to believe that they are entitled to a share in a fortune of fabulous amount which lies in the Bank of England or elsewhere. This swindle is exposed every week, but scarcely a day passes without bringing us the story of some new crop of gudgeons who are contributing of their substance to fatten the professional fortune sharks. The credulous farmer, who joins an association of members of the Jones or Brown family, for the purpose of securing his portion of such an accumulation, would be horrified if he could see his agent in London smacking his lips over Clickquot and smoking Henry Clays.

## THE BURDEN BEARER.

TEXT OF DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON LAST SUNDAY.

The World Would Be Much Improved If People Lived Up to the Bible—An Eloquent Discourse by the Eminent Brooklyn Divine.

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee."

David was here talking his own medicine. If anybody had as many heavy weights, David had them, and yet out of his own experience he advises you and me as to the best way of getting rid of burdens. This is a world of burden-bearing. Coming into the house of prayer there might be no sign of sadness or sorrow, but where is the man who has not a conflict? Where is the soul that has not a struggle? And there is not a day of all the year when my text is not gloriously appropriate, and there is never an audience assembled on the planet where the text does not fit the occasion: "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee."

There are a great many men who have business burdens. When we see a man hurried and perplexed and annoyed in business life, we are apt to say: "He ought not to have attempted to carry so much." Ah! that man may not be to blame at all. When a man plants a business he does not know what will be its outgrowths, what will be its roots, what will be its branches. There is many a man with keen foresight and large business faculty who has been flung into the dust by unforeseen circumstances springing upon him from ambush. When to buy, when to sell, when to trust, and to what amount of credit, what will be the effect of this new invention of machinery, what will be the effect of that loss of crop, and a thousand other questions perplex business men, until the hair is silvered and deep wrinkles are plowed in the cheek; and the stocks go up by the mountains and go down by the valleys, and they are at their wits' ends, and stagger like drunken men.

There never has been a time when there have been such rivalries in business as now. It is hardware against hardware, books against books, chandlery against chandlery, imported articles against imported articles. A thousand stores in combat with another thousand stores. Never such advantage of light, never such variety of assortment, never so much splendor of show-window, never so much adroitness of salesmen, never so much astuteness of advertising, and amid all these severities of rivalry in business, how many men break down! Oh, the burden on the shoulder! Oh, the burden on the heart! You hear that it is avarice which drives these men of business through the street, and that is the commonly accepted idea. I do not believe a word of it. The vast multitude of these business men are toiling on for others. To educate their children, to put the wing of protection over their households, to have something left so that when they pass out of this life their wives and children will not have to go to the poorhouse—that is the way I translate this energy in the street and store—the vast majority of that energy. Grip, Gouge & Co., do not do all the business.

Some of us remember when the Central America was coming home from California, it was wrecked. President Arthur's father-in-law was the heroic captain of that ship, and went down with most of the passengers. Some of them got off into life-boats, but there was a young man returning from California who had a bag of gold in his hand; and as the last boat sailed off from the ship that was to go down, that man shouted to a comrade in the boat, "Here, John, catch this gold; there are three thousand dollars; take it home to my old mother, it will make her comfortable in her last days." Grip, Gouge & Co. do not do all the business of the world. Ah! my friend, do you say that God does not care anything about your worldly business? I tell you God knows more about it than you do. He knows all your perplexities; He knows what mortgage is about to foreclose; He knows what note you can not pay; He knows what unsalable goods you have on your shelves; He knows all your trials, from the day you took hold of the first yard-stick down to the sale of the last yard of ribbon. He will help you to discharge all your duties. He is going to see you through. When loss comes, and you find your property going, just take this Book and put it down by your ledger, and read of the eternal possessions that will come to you through our Lord Jesus Christ. And when your business partner betrays you, and your friends turn against you, just take the insulting letter, put it down on the table, put your Bible beside the insulting letter, and then read of the friendship of Him who "sticketh closer than a brother."

A young accountant in New York City got his accounts entangled. He knew he was honest, and yet he could not make his accounts come out right, and he toiled at them day and night until he was nearly frenzied. It seemed by those books that something had been misappropriated, and he knew before God he was honest. The last day came. He knew if he could not that day make his accounts come out right, he would go into disgrace and go into banishment from the business establishment. He went over there very early, before there was any body in the place, and he knelt down at the desk and said: "Oh, Lord, thou knowest I have tried to be honest, but I cannot make these things come out right! Help me to-day—help me this morning!" The young man arose, and hardly knowing why he did so, opened a book which lay on the desk, and there was a leaf containing a line of figures which explained everything. In other words, he cast his burden upon the Lord, and the Lord sustained him. Young man, do you hear that? Oh, yes, God has a sympathy with anybody that is in any kind of toil. He knows how heavy is the load of bricks that the workman carries up the ladder of the wall; he hears the pickaxe of the miner down in the coal shaft; he knows how strong the tempest strikes the sailor at masthead; he sees the factory girl among the spindles, and knows how her arms ache; he sees the sewing woman in the fourth story, and knows how few pence she gets for making a garment; and louder

than all the din and roar of the city comes the voice of a sympathetic God: "Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee."

There are a great many who have a weight of persecution and abuse upon them. Sometimes society gets a grudge against a man. All his motives are misinterpreted and his good deeds are depreciated. With more virtue than some of the honored and applauded, he runs only against railery and sharp criticism. When a man begins to go down he has not only the force of natural gravitation, but a hundred hands to help him in the fall. Men are persecuted for their virtues and their successes. Germanicus said he had just as many bitter antagonists as he had admirers. The character some times is so lustrious that the weak eyes of envy and jealousy cannot bear to look at it. It is his integrity that put Joseph in the pit, and Daniel in the den, and Shadrach in the fire, and sent John the Evangelist to desolate Patmos, and Calvin to the castle of persecution, and John Huss to the stake, and Korah after Moses, and Saul after David, and Herod after Christ. Be sure if you have anything to do for church or state, and you attempt it with all your soul, the lightning will strike you.

The world always has had a cross between two thieves for the one who comes to it. The high and holy enterprise has always been followed by abuse. The most sublime tragedy of self-sacrifice has come to burlesque. The graceful gait of virtue is always followed by grimace and travesty. The sweetest strain of poetry ever written has come to ridiculous parody, and as long as there are virtue and righteousness in the world, there will be something for iniquity to grin at. All along the line of the ages, and in all lands, the cry has been: "Not this man, but Barabbas." Now Barabbas was a robber? And what makes the persecutions of life worse, is that they come from people whom you have helped, from those to whom you have loaned money or have started in business, or whom you rescued in some great crisis. I think it has been the history of all our lives—the most acrimonious assault has come from those whom we have benefited, whom we have helped, and that makes it all the harder to bear. A man is in danger of becoming cynical.

A prominent merchant of New York said to a member of my family: "My mother wants her case mentioned to Mr. Talmage." This was the case. He said: "My mother had a dreadful abscess, from which she had suffered untold agonies, and all surgery had been exhausted upon her, and worse and worse she grew until we called in a few Christian friends and proceeded to pray about it. We commended her case to God and the abscess began immediately to be cured. She is entire well now, and without any further need of surgery." So that case has come to me, and there are a score of other cases coming to our ears from all parts of the earth. Oh, ye who are sick, go to Christ! Oh, ye who are worn out with agonies of body, "cast thy burden upon the Lord and he shall sustain thee!"

Another burden some have to carry is the burden of bereavement. Ah! these are the troubles that wear us out. If we lose our property, by additional industry, perhaps, we may bring back the estranged fortune; if we lose our good name, perhaps by reformation of more integrity; but who will bring back the dead departed? Alas! me for these empty cradles and these trunks of childish toys that will never be used again! Alas! me for the empty chair and the silence in the halls that will never echo again to those familiar footsteps. Alas! for the cry of widowhood and orphanage. What bitter Marahs in the wilderness, what cities of the dead, what long black shadow from the wing of death, what eyes sunken with grief, what hands may ache with bereavement, what instruments of music shut now because there are no fingers to play on them! Is there no relief for such souls? Then there are many who carry the burden of sin. Ah, we all carry it until in the appointed way that burden is lifted. We need no Bible to prove that the whole race is ruined. Sin, grim and dire, has put its clutch upon the immortal soul, and that clutch will never relax unless it be under the heel of him who came to destroy the works of the devil.

Oh, to have a mountain of sin on the soul, to have no way to have the burden moved? O, yes. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." The sinless One came to take the consequences of our sin! And I know he is in earnest. How do I know it? By the streaming temples and the streaming hands as he says, "Come unto me all ye who are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest." Why will prodigals live on swine's huts when the robe and the ring and the father's welcome are ready? Why go wandering over the great Sahara Desert of your sin when you are invited to the gardens of God, the trees of life, and the fountains of living water? Why be homeless and homeless forever when you may become the sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty?

### Experienced Advice.

Mrs. Wheedle—If I were you I would take my sealskin cloak abroad. You will need it crossing the English Channel.

Mrs. Wickstaff—But of what use will it be after that?

Mrs. Wheedle (significantly)—After you have lived in Paris a few days you will need the money.

### How a Circus Moves.

"How is it that you manage to move this big circus so easily and quickly?" asked a stranger of Tody Hamilton, of Barnum's show.

"Well, you see," said the irrepressible Tody, "all the elephants have trunks, the kangaroos have pouches, and the bears have grips."

Recommended to a Refrigerator Car. Tom Heavysides (of Chicago)—What's the cheapest way to get to New York?

Dick Western (of St. Louis)—You might go as Chicago dressed beef.

### Precaution.

"You'd better wear your waterproof." He said in accents scathing. "The beach is dry—but no one knows—it may rain while you're bathing." —Cloak Review.

There is a large increase in the sugar acreage in France and Germany.

## MONEY IN A MENAGERIE.

WILD BEASTS THAT THRIVE BEST BEHIND BARS.

The Cat Tribes are Profitable Stock, but are Subject to Climate Troubles—The Elephant is Hardy but Not Prolific.

It must seem to everybody a surprising thing that wild animals in traveling menageries live in confinement for years in apparently perfect health. Everybody knows what the life of a menagerie animal is—how it is shaken about in traveling from place to place, how it is exposed to draughts and violent climatic changes, how its rest is disturbed by rough roads at night, and how its temper is tried by crowds of mischievous boys and curious sight-seers by day. Yet, in spite of all this, most animals live to a ripe old age, and many of them, if not shot in pity for their feebleness, die in their cages of the very burden of the years they bear. Indeed, some specialists say that, considering the perils attendant upon animal life in the wilds, an animal has as good if not a better chance of long life in a menagerie cage than in his native forest.

It would be misleading, however, to let this statement pass without qualification. Health and longevity are not the portions of all wild animals in captivity. The generalizations just made are true of the animals usually found in menageries, but it must be considered that these animals have been selected for menagerie purposes after years of experience on the part of showmen. Those that do not stand captivity well are never sought by showmen, because they are poor investments. Thus it is that all menageries are more or less alike.

James A. Bailey, the partner of the late P. T. Barnum, recently talked entertainingly on this subject. Mr. Bailey is an acknowledged authority.

"Animals of the cat tribe," said Mr. Bailey, "are always splendid stock. They are invariably hardy and long lived, and considering that most of them come from tropical countries, they stand hardship and exposure to the vagaries of our climate remarkably well. They all live a dozen years in captivity, and often much longer. I know of lions now in cages in this country which have been here from twenty-five to thirty years. Tigers are just about as long lived, and leopards and panthers are not far behind. Lions and tigers, if full grown and healthy, are worth from \$800 to \$1,200 apiece. A good pair of lions or tigers is an excellent investment. It costs a pile to feed them, of course, but they reproduce so frequently that they pay well. A good tigress will produce two litters of cubs a year, four in each litter, of which at least half may be successfully raised. Leopards and panthers generally eat their young, or at least kill them.

"But you must be very careful with your lions, tigers, and leopards, though they are hardy. Their great danger lies in pneumonia, which they are apt to catch on the slightest provocation in ways that are difficult to trace. Draughts kill by far the most of those who die prematurely. Their lungs were made for tropical air, and they catch cold easily. During the three weeks we were in London five leopards died. Post-mortem examinations showed that their lungs were affected. We have had great success with all the big cats. Our winter quarters are perfect and our cages are draught proof. Zoos generally use horse meat, but I believe it pays to buy the best beef. With the best of treatment, though, they occasionally mope and lose appetite. Then we give them a little fresh blood, still hot to drink, and if that doesn't tone them up we drop a few live turkeys, chickens, or rabbits into their cages and let them do their own slaughtering. That always brings them into condition.

Elephants are even better stock than the cats, so far as sturdiness and longevity are concerned. They don't pay dividends, though, for they almost never reproduce in captivity. As far as I have learned, the baby elephant that was born in Mr. Barnum's show some years ago was the only one born in captivity. But elephants will stand nearly anything. They require comparatively little care and are very useful, too, around the show. They pull and push and haul whenever needed and save no end of trouble and costly power. The time was a few years ago when elephants were tremendous attractions, and shows were popularly rated by the number of elephants they carried with them. Now, however, they are a drug on the market—at least in America. A good elephant here is worth from \$1,500 to \$3,000, according to his age, size, temper and intelligence. In Europe a good elephant is worth from \$2,000 to \$3,000. You see, a really first-class, well-trained elephant has a more or less constant value the world over. Of course, a very finely trained animal will bring a high price anywhere and at any time. As for age, why, there's really no telling how long an elephant will live in captivity. One big fellow, Fritz, is 25 years old, and he's still growing. Few elephants die natural deaths. If they don't meet with some accident, they get savage and dangerous eventually, and have to be killed."

### Killing Whales with Bacilli.

Dr. Nilsson of Norway says that for at least five centuries the Bergen fisherman have killed whales by the aid of the now familiar bacilli. The whales are surprised in narrow inlets, where they are tamed by shooting the poisoned arrows into the skin. At last the brute becomes so enfeebled that it can be attacked with harpoons and lances, and is soon dispatched. The poison used to infect the arrows is the festering matter around the wounds. An

examination of this deadly material shows that it owes its virulence to a bacillus closely allied to that of sympathetic anthrax.

### A QUEER LAKE.

It Lies East of Lake Tanganyika and Is Slowly Drying Up.

Lake Hukwa is about 100 miles long and from thirty to forty miles wide, says Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine. The lake lies in a very barren and inhospitable country, in which respect it forms a great contrast with the surrounding regions, which are among the most fertile and prosperous in Africa. The lake is east of Lake Tanganyika, and about sixty miles from it, in about longitude 32 degrees east of Greenwich. The parallel of 8 degrees south latitude crosses the lake, and the sheet of water extends much more to the south and east than is indicated by the dotted lines on our maps. The natives say it would take many days to go around the lake in a canoe, but they never do so, owing to their enemies. Its waters are dark in color, blackish, muddy, and quite undrinkable.

A boy who went into the lake to bring a specimen of its waters to Mr. Cross had to go a distance of 300 yards before he could fill his bottle, and then he was knee deep in mud. The lake is apparently the shrunken vestige of a much greater lake. Trees were pointed out to the explorer as having a few years ago been at water's edge, though they were now several miles from the lake.

There are no hippopotami, crocodiles, or canoes in the dark, uninviting waters, as far as Mr. Cross could ascertain. The mud on the shores is really a form of lime, and is covered with a crustaceous deposit of white salt. There had been no rain in the neighborhood for two years, and the Sonque river, which enters the lake, seems to lose itself to a great extent in the sand as it approaches the lake. It may be inferred, therefore, that Lake Hukwa is rapidly evaporating. All the natives affirm that there is no outlet, and Mr. Cross thinks this is undoubtedly the fact.

### At Two-Score Years.

The best part of life is in front of the man of 40, if he be anything of a man. The work he will do will be done with the hand of a master and not of a raw apprentice. The trained intellect does not see 'men as trees walking,' but sees everything clear and in just measure.

Knowledge is always opening out before such a man in wider expanses and more commanding heights. The pleasure of growing knowledge and increasing power makes every year of his life happier and more hopeful than the last.—Hospital.

### Norwegian Bears.

It is said that every telegraph pole in the remote country districts of Norway has to be continually watched on account of the bears. These animals have a mania for climbing the poles and sitting on the cross-arms, swaying backward and forward until the pole finally falls down.

### OF GENERAL INTEREST.

The London religious tract society last year issued 77,000,000 publications. The Japanese administer the oath by cutting the witness' finger and taking blood to seal the swear.

A Georgia editor has 27 children. He positively refuses to insert an advertisement that a boy or girl is wanted.

In Alaska, 200 miles up the Yukon river, the snow never melts, and in some places it is said to be fully two miles deep.

The geysers of Iceland, which have been among the greatest attractions of the island, are gradually losing their force.

Silvane Dornon, a Frenchman has agreed to go on an expedition to Moscow in 43 days. He expects to cover 80 kilometers a day.

The organs of smell in the turkey, vulture and carrion crow are so delicate that they can scent their food for a distance of 40 miles.

The oyster is one of the strongest creatures on earth. The force required to open an oyster is more than 1,300 times its weight.

A Philadelphia surgeon has dissected and mounted the complete nervous system of a human being, something never before accomplished.

Josiah Ramsey Lambkin, an old citizen of Cole county, Missouri, who died recently near Jefferson City, was borne to his grave by four old negro family servants who were once the slaves of the deceased.

At Habelschert, Silesia, linen weavers earn 10 and 12 cents per day. The food of Silesian weavers consists of oatmeal, bread and potatoes. There are thousands of families eating meat hardly once in a whole year.

The original appropriation for the state capitol at Albany, N. Y., was \$4,000,000. The building has already cost \$20,000,000. Now \$2,600,000 is asked for, and no man even ventures to guess when the pretentious thing will be finished.

The death is announced in England of John Hampden, who some years ago rendered himself conspicuous by maintaining that the earth was flat. He wrote pamphlets and delivered lectures on his favorite theory, and his delusion continued till his death.

It has been calculated that the electro-motive force of a bolt of lightning is about 3,500,000 volts, the current about 14,000 amperes, and the time to be about 1-20,000 part of a second. In such a bolt there is an energy of 2,450,000,000 watts, or 2,284,182 h. p.

A portable boat has been devised by Colonel Apostoloff, of the Russian army, which may be constructed instantly by making a framework with the lance of the Cossack and covering with a tarred cloth. Two boats are capable of carrying 36 men with their baggage and arms.

Among the unusual inventions patented by women are improved bottle-stopper, improved method of fastening door knobs to their spindles, an appliance for plucking hair to be used in the dressing of furs, improved method of preparing leather for the soles of boots and shoes, for improvement in electric arc lamps and for more reliable indicators, specially applicable for use on the rolling stock of railways.

## KEEPING WATCHES IN ORDER.

They Should Be Wound as Regularly as Possible.

In order to keep the "going" of a watch as regular as possible, it should be subjected to regular treatment—that is to say, it should be wound up always at the same time of day, and during the time that it is not worn it should either be laid down or hung up regularly, according to habit, as every watch goes differently when it is hanging than either during lying down or wearing. In watches having a double case, that over the watch glass should never be left open. An attentive observer will find that if such a watch is left open, even for one night, the glass is covered with a thin film of dust, which will gradually enter the watch, even through the tiniest openings in the case, and thus cause disturbances.

People should wind up their watches in the morning, not only because they generally rise more regularly than they go to rest, but also because a spring fully wound up will more fully overcome the disturbances which affect the correct going of a watch during the movement occasioned in wearing it. Springs will not break so easily if the watch is carefully wound up, and is not placed directly out of the warm pocket against a cold wall or on a still colder marble slab; and for that reason a protective mat is desirable.

The capacity of a watch, or more correctly, its keeping correct time, is very much governed by its construction and its more or less perfect finish. It cannot be expected of the best horizontal watch that it should always keep good time, and even less so of the inferior watches which are sold in large numbers. The changes of the oil, the variations in temperature, the density or humidity of the air—all greatly affect the going of the watch; and it is only the lever watch of the most perfect finish, which neutralizes those adverse influences to the greatest degree. As a matter of fact, no watch keeps perfectly correct time; and even the best chronometers used in observatories and on board ship, must be regulated according to tables which fix those variations to which watches are subjected.

A watch should be cleansed every two, or at most, every three years, if it is desired to preserve it. In time the oil decomposes, gets mixed up with the particles of dust which enter the works of even the best closing watch, begins to act as a grinding material, and wears out the working parts. The best watch will be spoiled in this way, and will never keep such good time as before. It frequently happens that a watch requires cleaning in less time than every two years, according as it closes badly or is exposed to much dust or dirt. Anyone having the misfortune to drop his watch into water or any other liquid should take it at once to the watch-maker to have it taken to pieces and cleansed, for a delay of even an hour might spoil the watch forever.—Chambers' Journal.

### Labyrinthine Waterways.

"Where have you been said a guest at one of the winter hotels as a friend walked up the steps, well laden with souvenirs from South Florida.

"O!" was the reply, "I've been down to Charlotte Harbor and up that river with the unmentionable name."

"Caloosahatchee?"

"Yes, that's it. I spent six days trying to pronounce it and haven't succeeded yet. These Indian names are beautiful names but they are decidedly hard to pronounce. By the way, where have you been?"

"Well, I went over to the Suwannee river, cut over the country, and shotigators on the Withlacoochee, fished for bass at Tsalala Apopka, sail on Thonotosassa, skipped over to Okonlockatchee, walked by the shores of the Weohyakapka, plucked flowers by Hichpochee's limpid waters, visited the sugar fields on Tohopekaliga, sailed on the tortuous Kissimmee, was buffeted by the waves of Okeechobee, and have also captured tarpon on the Caloosahatchee. I expect to visit Istokpogayocia, Lockapeeka, Hatcheneah and Ecataochatchee before I leave the state."

"Gosh!" ejaculated his companion, as he stepped into the hotel.

### To the Girls.

When one takes the trouble to think of it, says the Home Queen, it is surprising how many little tricks of manner and bad habits we can get into. I know a girl who has an extremely bad habit of sticking her feet straight out before her the moment she sits down. I often wonder if she knows how very awkward it looks, to say nothing of its being unladylike; then I wonder why her mother does not tell her of it, but these dear mothers are apt to be

"To our virtues very kind, And to our faults a little blind."

Don't you think so?

There is another girl that I am slightly acquainted with; every time I see her, I think how pretty she might be if—well, if she did not sit with her mouth open. To say nothing of the ridiculous appearance it makes it is very unhealthy.

Then so many girls will scowl and scowl, drawing their pretty foreheads up into a hundred knots and wrinkles, showing the way for time to leave his footprints, and, perhaps, only too often hastening the day.

### A Premature Chuckle.

He was a Bath, Me., hackman, so the Enterprise says, and he had a Canadian quarter, worth only 20 cents in Bath, that he wanted to dispose of. So one dark night, when an old lady handed him half a dollar, he gave her the Canadian quarter in change, and, instead of feeling ashamed of himself chucked over the transaction—that is, he chuckled until he pulled out the coin the lady had given him and by the light of a lamp discovered that it was a Canadian half dollar.

# "August Flower"

"I inherit some tendency to Dyspepsia from my mother. I suffered two years in this way; consulted a number of doctors. They did me no good. I then used **Relieved in your August Flower** and it was just two days when I felt great relief. I soon got so that I could sleep and eat, and I felt that I was well. That was three years ago, and I am still first-class. I am never **Two Days** without a bottle, and if I feel constipated the least particle a dose or two of August Flower does the work. The beauty of the medicine is, that you can stop the use of it without any bad effects on the system. **Constipation** While I was sick I felt everything it seemed to me a man could feel. I was of all men most miserable. I can say, in conclusion, that I believe August Flower will cure anyone of indigestion, if taken **Life of Misery** with judgment. A. M. Weed, 229 Bellefontaine St., Indianapolis, Ind."

**SICK HEADACHE**  
**CARTER'S**  
**LITTLE**  
**LIVER**  
**PILLS.**  
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Biliousness. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, and all the troubles arising from Liver and Bowels becoming clogged and irritated. Price 25 Cents; Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

**CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.**  
If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water.**

**AGENTS** make 100 PER CENT. profit on our Corsets, Belts, Braces, Curriers & medicines. Sample free. Write now. Dr. J. H. Thompson, 112 Madison St., Chicago.

**MANHOOD RESTORED. REMEDY** FREE. A victim of youthful indiscretion, causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a REMEDY to his fellow-sufferers, which he will send (sealed) FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address J. C. MASON, Box 217, New York City.

**KIDDER'S PASTILLES.** A sure relief for Asthma, Cough, Bronchitis, etc. 35c. by mail. Send for sample free. Kidder & Sons, 112 Madison St., Chicago.

**FAT FOLKS REDUCED** 16 to 20 lbs. per month by harmless food remedies. No starving, no inconvenience, and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send for circulars and testimonials free to T. A. Slocum, 112 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

**ROOT BEER** THE GREAT EARTH DRINK. Package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling and appetizing. Sold by all dealers. A beautiful picture book and card sent free to any one sending address to THE C. E. HIRSH CO., Philadelphia.

**CONSUMPTION.** I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind of lung standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send two bottles FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 151 Pearl St., N. Y.

**NEW COME** Fly Shuttle Rag Carpet Loom. Weaves 10 yds. in an hour. Send for circulars. C. N. NEWCOMB, Cantonport, Iowa.

**Are You Interested in SHOOTING, FISHING, SPORTS or GAMES?** To learn the lowest prices send 2-cent stamp to V. Kindler, 3421 W. Michigan, Largest Sporting Goods Establishment.

**DONALD KENNEDY** Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of 40 years standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price \$1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the U. S. and Canada.

**The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.**

## THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

Down in the Money Vaults Amid Almost Countless Wealth.

The automatic bodyguard now shows some animation. Producing a hand lantern from another mysterious recess he turns and bids us follow. We walk in narrow alleys formed of piles of boxes, where not a ray of light penetrates, and find ourselves making a rapid descent, with the lantern ahead, like some guardian angel. We descend a steeper incline than the others, with the defunct bank notes in their sarcophagi all around us, when a chill air striking us proves that we are well underground.

Then the figure in front turns and announces to us in a tone, calculated to strike terror into nervous persons, "We are now in the labyrinth." I begin to feel like another Guy Fawkes going to blow up the whole place. But the sudden twists and turns we take always in that bewildering maze of piled-up cases are becoming most trying to the banker, who is not accustomed to dodging a will-o-the-wisp in a catacomb.

I begin to entertain fears that he is leading us to some dungeon fastness when he turns again and solemnly remarks, with a wave of his hand, "All bank notes." Some idea can be gained of the quantity when it is said that they are 77,745,000 in number, and that they fill 13,400 boxes, which, if placed side by side, would reach two and a half miles. If the notes were placed in a pile they would reach a height of five and a half miles, or, if joined end to end would form a ribbon 12,455 miles long. Their superficial extent is a little less than that of Hyde Park; their original value was over 1,750,000,000 pounds sterling, and their weight over 901 tons.

Along another passage we enter a large room—really a vault—which is surrounded from floor to ceiling by iron doors of safes which at their opening might be five feet high by five feet wide. One of these is opened and shows rows upon rows of gold coins in bags of two thousand pounds sterling each.

One is handed to me to hold, and after doing so for a moment I decide I will not carry it home. The dead weight is enormous. Yet these officials handle the slipping, sliding mass as though it were a book. Another door is opened, and we observe a stack of bank notes. I remark that I have seen a lot already. For answer the manager takes out a parcel of one thousand one thousand pound sterling notes and says:

"Take hold." I do so, and am told I am holding one million pounds sterling. I should have wished to hold it longer, but they want it, so I put it back.

"This small safe contains eight million pounds sterling," continues the polite manager, "and you are in the richest vault of the Bank of England and of the world. This small room at present holds eighty million pounds sterling."

By this time my appetite for wealth is nearly gone. I am nauseated with the atmosphere of bank notes. My senses are dulled with the depressing spectacle and I hail with delight the merry plashing fountain in the courtyard. Here are the quarters of the thirty-four guardsmen who nightly patrol the establishment. A double sentry is posted at each gate, and as they load with ball cartridges it is not a safe place for an enterprising burglar to tackle. The officer of the guard has a bed room in the bank, and is provided with a dinner and a bottle of the finest old port and I understand that the guards are also liberally treated.

**Why Small Farms Do Not Always Pay.** "A good deal is said about the reasons why the farmers of this region do not succeed better in a financial way," said one of the larger produce buyers of western New York. "As I have seen one of the merely average young farmers of my town buying additional acres and new farms year after year, from the profits of his farming, I have made up my mind that there are important exceptions to any rule about the universal depression in agriculture. But there is one serious thing that the small farmer has had to contend with the past twenty years. Improved machinery has been of less proportionate benefit to him than to his large competitors. The farmer with twenty-five to fifty acres of grain has made a very little saving over the old cradle-cutting when he counts the interest on his investment in a reaper, cost of its repairs, depreciation in value, expense of horse power and driver. With increase of labor-saving machinery have come advantages for extensive western farming not shared by the small farmer of this region."

**More Pepper Than Salt.** A story of some age is again going the rounds of the eastern press, of a German cobbler, who was reputed to be one of the laziest and most worthless men in Leadville. He dug a hole in his yard and salted it with ore, and showing the pit to the representatives of a company he was able to sell out for \$2,500. During the carouse which followed he boasted publicly of the way in which he had fooled the capitalists, but before the purchasers of his property heard of these remarks they had sunk the shaft four feet deeper and had struck one of the richest veins of carbonate in Leadville. The cobbler on learning what had happened danced about the edge of the pit and swore that he had been swindled. The mine yielded about \$1,000,000.

**Swine in Lower California.** A number of years ago a lot of swine were turned loose from a ranch at Lerdo, in Lower California, and they have increased so enormously that herds of 3,000 are not uncommonly seen on the plains.

## WHY SHE "DRAPPED."

How a Negro Butcher Eloquently Pleads His Bad Case.

An enraged man went into a butcher shop kept by a negro. "You old hound!" exclaimed the man, "I have a great notion to kill you." "Why, what fur, cap'n?" "What fur? You good for nothing scoundrel, that beef you sold me yesterday was from a cow that had died."

"Cose it wuz, cap'n. Does you reckon I gwine cut beef from er live cow? I does how, sah, dat you doan think I so oruil ez dat." "You know what I mean, you old wolf. The cow had eaten so many buckeyes that they killed her."

"Now jest lissen ter dat white man's talk. De cow didn't do no sich o' a thing."

"But I heard a man say that he saw hor drop down dead in your lot."

"Wall, I do 'lar ter goodness. Ain't folks got nuthin' ter do 'cep' go er bout talkin' 'bout dat neighbor's cattle? It uster be dat da talked 'bout folks an' now ez' da has er bout wore de folks out, da has gun ter talk 'bout de cattle. Dis do beat any country I eber lived in since de day I wuz borned."

"But I tell you that this man saw the cow drop dead in your lot. How do you account for that?"

"Why, de cow did drap caze she wuz knocked in de head."

"But the man says that there was no one near her when she fell. How about that?"

"Now lemme tell you. Dat wuz de wildes' cow I eber seed in my life. Wy, sah, she didn't want ter do nothin' but run all de time. An' de udder day she had er monstus runnin' fit on her an' de fust thing she knowd, kerp kerp, she run er gin de end o' a rail. De rail hit her 'zackly 'tween de eyes an' zilled her in er minit. I hated it mightily, too, fur she wuz o' de fines' stock an' I wuz gwine ter keep her."

Wy, sah, you oughter be 'gratulating' yo'self dat you got some o' dat fine meat 'stead o' comin' 'roun' yere tryin' ter raise er row wid er man dat is tryin' ter ack squar wid ever'body an' I se got de rheumatiz so bad right now dat I doan hardly know whut ter do an' de doctor he dun told me dat lessen I wuz keeful I wuz gwine live but er mighty short time, an' my folks all sick an' dun buried my wife yesterday an' my son hatter be set up wid all night an' daughter dun married a man dat beats her like she wuz er dog. I doan think I gwine live long caze de Lawd He sorter whispurin' ter me dat my time dun almos' come."

The white man looked steadily at the negro for a moment and then said: "I ought to knock your head off, but you are so complete a rascal that I can not help admiring you."—Arkansas Traveler.

**A Crusher on Dick.** "Oh, come into the garden, Maud!" The soft notes came swelling through the forsythia bushes and the yellow bells shook as if chiming in unison with the mellow voice that uttered them. "Oh, come into the garden, Maud!" A figure appeared at the window and the door softly opened.

Then there was another figure and another voice set the forsythia blossoms jolting in visible and pitiable discord. "Maud, you get right back into the house, and don't you be catching your death of cold in any garden. Tell Dick Sappins he can come into the house and see you if he wants to, only he's got to leave his banjo on the porch."—Washington Post.

The United States now has a larger trade with Costa Rica than any other nation. The total value of last year's imports was \$4,250,000, of which the United States furnished \$1,500,000.

Ask your storekeeper for our Fruit Jar Opener. Don't see how you get along without it. If he don't keep it send 10 cents postage and get one from KIRWAN & TYLER, Baltimore, Md.

The outlook for the rice crop in South Carolina and Georgia is very promising.

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

The United States has 637,000,000 gold coins, and only 411,905,000 of these are in circulation.

Indiana's building at the world's fair is to be constructed of all building materials found in the state.

**Business for the Boys.** The publishers of the CHICAGO SATURDAY PRESS, the People's great National Weekly, want an active, energetic boy in every town and village to sell the SATURDAY PRESS on the streets, and to act as local agent. Boys are making from \$1.00 to \$10.00 a week selling this great weekly. Here is a chance for the boys of America who want to make money. To our boys, 2 cents per copy. Don't miss the chance, but address, SATURDAY PRESS CO., 417 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

One of the new brooch designs is a bird's head of the enamel or chased gold, with fine jewels in the eyes.

There is a sign out on one of Atlanta's side streets that reads: "Going out to do whitewashing done here."

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

**HALL'S CATARRH CURE** is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Molasses can be brought from Cuba in a tank vessel for two cents a gallon.

Do not send your daughter away for change of air till you understand her ailment. Send two 2c. stamps for "Guide to Health," to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The Chinese government has negotiated a loan of \$50,000,000 with France and England.

**Children Enjoy** The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

Alfred Tennyson's school atlas sold for \$45 at a recent sale in London.

The recent census in Great Britain makes the population 39,000,000.

A monument to cost \$4,000 is to be erected to the memory of the victims of the flood at Johnstown.



Copyright, 1890.

Which will you have, sickness, suffering and despair, or health, strength, and spirit? You can take your choice. All chronic diseases and derangements peculiar to women are permanently cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It restores the female functions to healthy action. It removes the obstructions and suppressions which cause trouble and misery. For periodical pains, internal inflammation, ulceration and kindred ailments, it is a positive remedy. The system is invigorated, the blood enriched, digestion improved, melancholy and nervousness dispelled. It's a legitimate medicine, the only one that's guaranteed to give satisfaction in the cure of all "female complaints."

**HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED.** We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, F. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.

**WEEKS' SCALE WORKS.** BUFFALO, N. Y. THE BEST. THE CHEAPEST. MANUFACTURERS OF COMBINATION BEAM SCALES.

**DROPSY** TREATED FREE. Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days treatment free by mail. If you order trial send the 10 stamps to pay postage. Dr. H. H. Greely & Sons, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

**Major's Cement Repairs Broken Articles** 15c and 25c. Major's Best Liquid Glue 10c.

The oldest reigning dynasty is that of Japan.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Swarms of locusts are appearing in Upper Egypt.

Bryant's Home College, Buffalo, N. Y. gives a full business college course by mail, at student's home. Low rates and free trial lessons.

Mr. Inch is one of the tallest men in Parsons, Kansas.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup** for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

There are said to be over 50,000 American visitors now in Mexico.

**Wanted.** A lady for light, pleasant, and profitable employment at her own home. Address, with stamp, Kilmer & Co., South Bend, Ind.

There are within the present city limits of Milwaukee 30,000 lots which are unoccupied.

**A Necessary Precaution.** A building site in Washington presented nothing extraordinary from outside appearances, but upon excavating the builders were unable to find the earth sufficiently solid for the foundation to rest upon. The difficulty was overcome by driving piles.

**Vegetable Compound** It is the only Positive Cure for a legitimate Remedy for these peculiar weaknesses and ailments of our best female population. Every Druggist sells it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.

**For the Cure of Kidney Complaints,** either sex, the Compound has no rival. Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Etiquette," a beautiful illustrated book. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamp for reply. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.** Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

Beauty without neatness is a hool. Without a hair. **FAIR WOMEN** should make their houses look fair with **SAPOLIO**. Try a cake in your next house-cleaning.

**A SENSE OF DECENCY** Constrains many people to hide the dirt of their kitchens. They make the kitchen a secret chamber, into which it is forbidden to enter; but half the trouble which they take to hide the dirt and the disgrace which it entails, would keep the kitchen clean, and all its pots and pans bright as a dollar, that is, if they use **SAPOLIO**.



**EDLWEISS BEER**



"CAN I ASSIST YOU, MADAM?" This is an every-day occurrence; she is taken with that "all-gone" or faint feeling, while calling or shopping. The cause of this feeling is some derangement, weakness, or irregularity incident to her sex. It matters little from what cause it may arise; instant relief may always be found by using

**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Compound** It is the only Positive Cure for a legitimate Remedy for these peculiar weaknesses and ailments of our best female population. Every Druggist sells it as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of \$1.00.

**For the Cure of Kidney Complaints,** either sex, the Compound has no rival. Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Etiquette," a beautiful illustrated book. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamp for reply. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.** Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

Beauty without neatness is a hool. Without a hair. **FAIR WOMEN** should make their houses look fair with **SAPOLIO**. Try a cake in your next house-cleaning.

**A SENSE OF DECENCY** Constrains many people to hide the dirt of their kitchens. They make the kitchen a secret chamber, into which it is forbidden to enter; but half the trouble which they take to hide the dirt and the disgrace which it entails, would keep the kitchen clean, and all its pots and pans bright as a dollar, that is, if they use **SAPOLIO**.



**EDLWEISS BEER**

**In Church, or at Home?**

Answering the question of Home vs. Church Weddings.

Just Before the Ceremony

Flowers for the Bridal Hour

The Etiquette of Bridals

The Belongings of a Bride

When On the Bridal Trip

Home After the Honeymoon

See JUNE Number of

**The Ladies' Home Journal**

Ten Cents a Copy.

Mailed to any address from now to January, 1892, balance of this year, on receipt of only 50 cents.

CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

**PENSION** JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 17 yrs. in last vac. Reducing claims, city and country.

**BOYS WANTED!**

The Publishers of the CHICAGO SATURDAY PRESS want an active, energetic boy in every town and village to sell the

**CHICAGO SATURDAY PRESS**

and to act as local agent. Boys ever where are making from \$1.00 to \$10.00 a week selling the CHICAGO SATURDAY PRESS on the streets. To our boys, 2 cents per copy. Address, Saturday Press Co., 417 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.

**A Vacation Trip TO THE ROCKIES.**

"Montana and the Mountains" have become household words, and when one nowadays contemplates a summer trip, the popular point, Montana, at once comes to the front in the minds of all, and the decision in who comes out of ten is, "Yes, to Montana we will go."

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RY. runs Through Car vestibule Trains from Chicago to Colorado Springs, and on fast trains are Through Day Coaches, Through Chair Cars, Through Pullman Sleepers and Dining Cars.

At Colorado Springs, which is virtually at foot of Pike's Peak, there is an electric line to Manitou (six miles away), and one can leave the Springs at any quarter hour interval. There are steam roads also from Colorado Springs to Manitou.

An excellent plan is to take carriage at Colorado Springs and drive to Manitou, taking in en route the Garden of the Gods, so widely advertised, and in which are such wonderful sights, and the detour on this route is but little, and the tourist is well repaid the time and trivial increased expense.

But on arrival at Manitou the climax is reached in delightful drives, babbling brooks, lovely lakes, and cool corners in the shady parks that abound at this foot hill village.

We can not begin to tell you of the wonders and beauties of this popular resort, but just mention another feature that overtops all. It is the new railroad built from Manitou to the top of Pike's Peak, and in a Railway Car you can now be carried to the Clouds—Cheaply, Speedily and Safely.

Take a trip via the Rock Island Route to Manitou, Colorado, in your summer vacation.

**E. ST. JOHN, JNO. SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Mgrs., CHICAGO.**

**W. N. U., D.—9—24.**

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



## A GREAT SHOW!

We can show you one of the largest stock of General Merchandise in the Thumb of Michigan, and the prices we offer Goods at is simply cheap.

### Dry Goods, Dry Goods!

In this Department our line is the largest we have ever shown. Ladies if you are looking for Dress Goods, Notions, Novelties and Embroideries, don't fail to see and examine our Stock.

### Boots and Shoes, Boots and Shoes!

In this department we keep some the best Pingree & Smith's Ladies and Gents fine shoes which are acknowledged to be Superior to others by all who wear them. Buy a pair for a trial, we Guarantee every Pair to give Satisfaction. A full line of Toe Slippers. A full Line of Ladies Walking Shoes.

### Clothing, Clothing, Clothing!

You will find our Clothing on the second floor. We always keep Special Drives in this Line and you can always save money by looking over our stock of Hats.

Our Spring and Summer Goods are in Stock at Prices lower than ever.

We keep a large line of Carpets and Lace Curtains. The Latest in Ladies Jackets are found in our Cloak Room,

OUR GROCERY IS FULL OF NECESSARIES AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE.

Call and see our Stock whether you want to buy or not.

2 MACKS 2.

### FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

#### PARASOLS.

Have you seen that fine lot of Parasols at Frost & Hebblewhite's? If not do not fail to see them the next time you are in town.

#### DRESS GOODS.

We have received lately a very fine assortment of Dress Goods—something to please each and everyone.

#### GINGHAMS.

Our line of Gingham is very large and assorted to please the most fastidious. Don't forget to see them.

#### Hosiery, Gloves, Silk Mitts.

We have a line of Hosiery that is unequalled. It is simply the best line in town. Gloves and Silk Mitts of the best quality and in all the latest shades.

#### RIBBONS.

Ladies! This way please. We have without exception the largest and best assorted line of Ribbons in town.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Don't forget to examine our Summer Underwear before buying elsewhere. Gents, our line of Cottonade Pants and Overall is complete in every respect. Also a complete line of Groceries, Crockery, Glassware and Woodware. Highest market price paid for produce. Cash paid for Eggs.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

## FOUND!

In Cass City, at the corner of Main and Oak streets a

### Fine Assortment

### General Hardware!

We call special attention to our

### Elegant Line of Cook Stoves!

Which is unsurpassed in quality and price. To those intending to build we extend a cordial invitation to call and get prices before buying. We are prepared to give bottom prices on Paints, Oils and Glass.

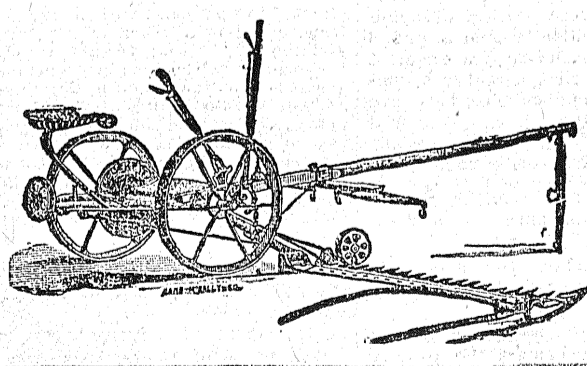
### We are Ready to make Estimates ON JOB TINNING.

We solicit orders for Evetroughing far and near.

Pumps and Gas Pipe Always in Stock.

Howe & Bigelow.

## Haying & Harvesting



Farmers in need of Mowers, Binders, Horse Rakes, Horse Hay Forks, or anything in the line of Haying or Harvesting Tools, will find it to their advantage to call and see what we have and get prices before buying.

Lawn Mowers, Road Scrapers, 1 Horse Corn Cultivators, 2 Horse Cultivators, Machine Oils, Wagons, Buggies, Etc.

Binder Twine from 8 to 12cts.

W. J. CAMPBELL

#### GAGETOWN.

Miss Lora Wells returned to her home in Cass City.

Nearly all of the scarlet fever patients are recovering.

Miss Jennie Watson visited friends at Cass City last week.

A new sidewalk has been placed in front of J. M. Young's store.

There will be services at the Episcopal Church next Sunday morning.

James Armstrong and A. J. Norman left on Tuesday last for Montreal.

Miss Celia Zeigler visited friends at Cass City the early part of last week.

R. P. Reavey left on Thursday last for a visit with friends at Flint, and returned Sunday.

Chas. Maynard is having a week's vacation, and decided to spend the time in Canada.

Rev. N. J. Fleming left last Saturday for a new field of labor. The vacancy has been supplied by Rev. D. O. Mulcahy.

Mrs. Julia Cooper, who has been visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity, returned to her home on Saturday last.

A change of time has taken place in the arrival and departure of trains. The one going north now leaves at 11:32, and the one going south at 8:05.

Father Krebs spoke to a large audience in Sebawaug on Sunday last. He called here on Monday and returned to Pt. Huron Monday evening. He expects to sail for Europe the 28th of this month, and will be absent about three months.

#### ELLINGTON.

Wheat is looking hard, is very short and will be a very short crop.

John Hoy went over to Akron last Saturday and returned Monday forenoon.

Mrs. Mary Mosher and Chas. Alexander's brother, Ruben, from Denmark, is visiting them.

Wm. Hutchinson raised his new barn last week Friday. Size 40x60 feet with a basement underneath.

A handsome monument was placed in the cemetery by J. W. Ostrander and manufactured by W. L. Parker.

J. H. Mosher has his new barn finished, excepting the granary and stables which will be finished in a few days.

Bailey & Son have closed their mill for a short time to let their hands look after their crops and work on the highway.

J. H. Mosher, W. S. Wilber, Orman Mallory, J. Colwell and J. Mosher all went to the Bay last Saturday, returning home Sunday.

Chas. Alexander, of Caro, has moved into Rubin Valley's house near Bailey & Son's mill, where he will remain until fall, perhaps longer.

Corn and potatoes in some places have been hurt by the frost, but not bad. Rain would help both very much. A good many pieces of wheat are heading out and some of them are not more than fifteen or eighteen inches high.

Miss Milly Ostrander is very ill with a complication of diseases, and is gradually failing with no hopes of her recovery. Dr. Granger, of Bay City, was called here Monday to consult with Dr. Stevens who is attending her.

Wm. Bailey had the misfortune to get his right foot badly hurt in the mill last week Friday. He went to put on the belt to set the slab saw running and slipping his right foot went down under the collar over the pulley that was running the mill. His foot was drawn down in and the bolt ground down in the top of his foot to the right side cutting off some of the cords and making a deep, ugly wound, that might have been worse had not the belt run off, thus stopping its grinding upon the foot. The collar over the pulley had to be broken before they could get his foot out. Dr. Watson, of Caro, was called and dressed the wound, which is very painful most of the time. It will be sometime before it is well.

#### WICKWARE.

Mr. Eert lost a valuable cow this week. Crops are suffering very much for the want of rain.

The bee at Wm. Loney's on Saturday was largely attended.

Mr. Sanborn is boring for a flowing well. He has got down now about 60 feet.

D. A. Reagh has closed his school near Marlette, and is now home for his vacation.

A. Wickware was down to Deckerville Monday, making arrangements for the picnic on the 18th.

It is estimated that about ten thousand people will attend the Farmer's Alliance picnic at Deckerville on the 18th of June.

Following are the cheesemaker's ten commandments:

I. Thou shalt rise early in the morn and deliver the milk unto the factory, for be that goeth late causeth the cheesemaker to use much profane language.

II. Thou shalt slaughter thy calves not until the third day; and harken unto me, take no more than one rennet from each carcass.

III. Thou shalt take no cream from thy milk even for thy tea or thy coffee, for when thou getteth thy dividends one shall say to another, "Why taketh it more milk here for a pound of cheese than in other synagogues?" Then shall the cheesemaker rise up in his mite and smite thee to the earth.

IV. Thou shalt put no water in thy milk, thou nor thy man servant, nor thy maid servant. When the dividends cometh not and thou goeth forth to seek it thou cometh unto the committee. They shall say unto thee, "Dost thou see anything in our optics of an emerald color?" Thou shalt get no shekel from thy milk, not if the court knoweth itself, which she thinketh she doth; moreover if thou setteth not this thing up, we will make it hot for thee.

V. Thou shalt not kill the deacon and leave the carcass to rot near the barn, for the stench thereof tainteth the milk.

VI. Thou shalt not bring unto the factory any sour or tainted milk, nor the milk of a cow that is sick or hath but lately calved, for from such milk cometh lively cheese.

VII. Thou shalt not carry off more than thy share of whey, lest one should say to another concerning thee, "Lo! a wonder; one hog death carry food for another."

VIII. Thou shalt cause thy cans to be washed every day, the seams and covers thereof; for a filthy can is abominable in my sight, and I will visit my wrath on him who bringeth it.

IX. Thou shalt not bother the cheesemaker, saying "Where and when shall I receive another dividend?" for verily I say unto you, he knoweth not nor careth a continental about it.

X. Thou shalt not say unto one another concerning me, "Lo! hath not this phillistine of a cheesemaker a soft snap? He getteth big wages and worketh not hard," for verily I say unto you, that is a whopper. He getteth up early in the morning and laboreth until late at night, moreover he worketh on the Sabbath day, for which the Lord hath no mercy on him.

#### Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the World for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros.

#### Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizen, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New discovery for consumption, Dr. King's Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time and we stand ready to refund the purchase price if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great plurality purely on their merits. Fritz Bros. Drugstore.

#### An Untimely Interruption.

A very pretty young lady was lately conversing with a young gentleman in a street car, and pitched her voice so high that none of the passengers could help hearing every word.

"This is my birthday," she said. Everyone was interested, the speaker's escort in particular.

"Is that so?" said he.

"Guess how old."

"I can't."

"Shall I have to tell you? Well, it's my—"

"Twenty-fourth!" bawled the conductor, as he opened the door. The passengers all knew that it could not be true, but the young lady was annoyed, and perhaps angry. At all events, her fellow travelers heard nothing more from her.—Kansas City Star.

#### Soared After the Unsoarable.

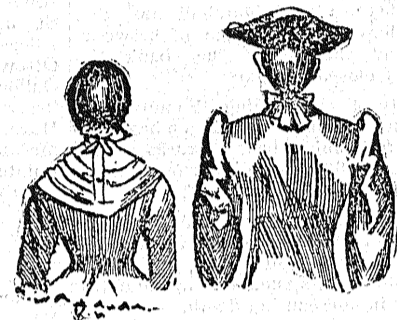
"Lorenzo," piped Angelina, as her gold decked head nestled against his three days' unwashed shirt, "do you ever yearn after the unattainable and reach after the unreachable?"

"Verily," answered Lorenzo, "I doth, ever and anon."

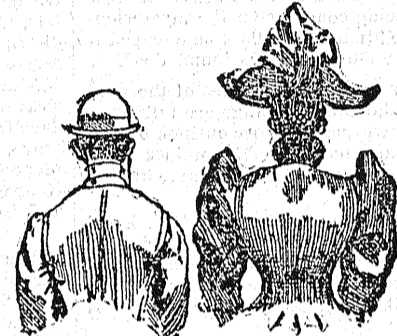
"Ah, and for what reacheth thou, and yearneth thou?"

"For a raise in my salary, love."—Jewelers Circular.

#### LOOKING BACKWARD.



AS IT USED TO BE.



AS IT IS.

#### Modern Divorce Methods.

Lawyer—Do you live with you husband?

Witness—No, sir.

Lawyer—Are you divorced?

Witness—I don't know.

Lawyer—Eh? What's that? You don't know?

Witness—Certainly not. My husband never takes me into his confidence.—N. Y. Weekly.

#### Too Fresh, Even.

Little Edith (on Miss Oldgold's lap)—Why, Miss Oldgold, you're not very old, are you?

Miss Oldgold (blushing violently)—No, indeed, child; but why do you ask?

Little Edith—Ma said you were old as the hills; but I don't believe it, for I rubbed my hand on your cheek just now and the paint is still fresh.—Munsey's Weekly.

#### The Proverb Came True.

"Consin George, what does that calendar say about a child born on the fourth of July—my birthday?"

"It says that a child born on this day will be successful in love."

"It's a humbug. I haven't been, you know."

"What! And didn't the Duke of Postobits jilt you last summer?"—Life.

#### A Heavy Blow.

Alice (sobbing)—Oh, what can be more cruel and heartrending than the disappointment a young girl suffers when she discovers that her ideal is unworthy, that her cherished idol has but feet of clay?

Kitty (consoling)—It is terrible, my dear; and Mr. Notman's feet were the biggest part of him, too.—Puck.

#### Badly Hit.

Birdie McGinnis—I suppose Cupid aimed one of his arrows at you at the ball last night.

Gus De Smith—Aimed one of his arrows at me? Why, I was hit so often by the shafts of the little god that my heart must look like a pincushion stuck full of needles and pins.—Texas Siftings.

#### Living to Learn.

Young Jack Cornecob—And do you know, pop, the last day we were in New York, we went and saw an ocean grey-hound sail.

Farmer Cornecob—Wall, I've heered tell of them old sea-dogs, but I'll be dog-goned if I ever knowed they were bought and sold.—Jury.

#### Escaped.

Dashaway—I was in Chicago the other day talking with a detective there, when, happening to look up, I saw a well-known criminal approaching.

Cleverton—What did the detective do? Dashaway—He got away.—Munsey's Weekly.

#### A Tough State of Affairs.

Mrs. Hamoneg (at boarding house table)—You don't seem to like your steak, Mr. Skyparlor.

Mr. Skyparlor (ceasing his struggle)—Well, the fact is, it doesn't seem to like me; at least, I can't produce any impression on it.—Puck.

#### New York's Streets.

"I'm afraid of being arrested every time I cross Broadway," said the Boston man.

"Why so?" inquired the New Yorker.

"For confiscating city real estate," was the answer.—Munsey's Weekly.

#### A Better Scheme.

"Do you play by note?"

"No," replied the violin virtuoso; "I play for cash."—Puck.

## Don't Forget

—When in need of a—

Lumber Wagon

Spring Wagon,

Buggy,

Road Cart,

Binder,

Mower,

Or anything in this line, to call on

H. S. Wickware.

I am agent for the Celebrated McCormick Mowers and Binders.

Wagon Making and Blacksmithing in all its branches.

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

H. S. WICKWARE.

#### SIR JOHN

McDONALD'S

Government

Sustained!

By a Small Majority.

ON THE HEAD

Of it we have received a full line of

HATS

CAPS.

GENTLEMEN SEEKING

A

STYLISH

HAT

FOR SPRING WEAR.

Will Find The Latest With Us!

Our "McD & Co's"

Is the best Stiff Hat in the world. Hand finished and warrented not to break.

Don't Fail to See

OUR "IMPERIAL" HVL

Medium Crowned. The spring shape we introduced.

Call and See Our

Cheviott Suits!

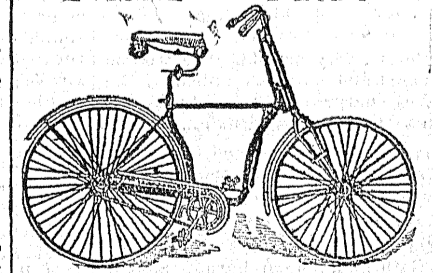
Everything Sold at

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES!

M'DOUGALL & CO.

Page Cycle

SPRING FORK.



EASIEST RIDING

WHEEL - ON - EARTH.

HAS WITHOUT EXCEPTION THE

FINEST SPRING IN AMERICA.

Rides as gently over obstructions as a carriage

and is in every sense of the word a perfect cycle

BUILT TO LAST

Do not buy without getting our Catalogue or

PAGE STEEL WHEEL CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

## AROUND THE STATE.

### THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A JACKSON MAN CAUSES TROUBLE.

**The Pioneers of Michigan Hold Their Seventeenth Annual Meeting at Lansing.**

#### A Missing Jackson Man.

Thomas W. Fulton of Jackson has disappeared as though the earth had swallowed him. He has been gone two years or more, and in all that time his wife has never heard from him. About 15 years ago he applied for a pension, and only last year Mrs. Fulton received news from Washington that the pension had been granted. The amount runs up into the thousands, with a large allowance monthly. It is necessary, in order to secure the money, for her to find Thomas. He is an expert sewer pipe maker and when he lost his job in Jackson some two years ago he started for Chattanooga, Tenn., parting as a hopeful husband would from a happy home. Upon his departure it was understood he was to take a position with the Lookout sewer pipe company of Chattanooga. Mrs. Fulton's letters to him remained unanswered. She wrote to the chief of police and to the company, but they replied that he had not been there and is not there now. One strange fact of this altogether strange case is the story of a man well known to Mrs. Fulton that when in Chattanooga about a month ago he saw and talked with her husband at the above mentioned place. These facts, taken in conjunction, lead her to think everything is not as it should be and that, for some reason she cannot understand, the company is withholding from her information of her husband's whereabouts.

#### State Pioneers.

The 17th annual meeting of the state pioneer society was held at Lansing Wednesday with over 100 members present. The annual address by President John H. Forster, of Williamston, was considerably better than those delivered by his predecessors, but it was of unusual interest. The report of the recording secretary, Mrs. Harriet A. Tenney, showed that the society now has 750 names on its membership book, 16 having been added during the year. Corresponding Secretary Geo. H. Greene reported that 20 members had died within the year—an unusually large number. Treasurer M. L. Coleman stated that the society had on hand \$977.90. The receipts for the last twelve months amounted to \$4,032.25. For the publishing fund the disbursements were \$4,047.68 and for the general fund \$738.55. During the afternoon the report of the committee on historians was read by Col. Shoemaker, of Jackson, the report of the committee on memorials was made by counties, and Mrs. Betsy Webber, of Lansing, read an historical paper. In the evening Lieut. Gov. Strong gave a memoir of Joseph M. Sterling, of Monroe, and papers were read by President Forster, Maj. L. G. Wilcox and Judge Abner T. Miller, of Bay City.

#### Lansing Liquor Dealers.

In common with the saloon keepers of the state, Lansing liquor dealers have thus far neglected to secure licenses for the current year, on the pretext that they are waiting to see what disposition is to be made by the legislature of bills amending the present law. But one saloon keeper in that city has thus far paid the tax, and a boomshell burst in their midst Tuesday when Marshal Price ordered them to secure licenses before Thursday morning, on pain of being closed up. The marshal's orders came from Prosecuting Attorney Prosser, and his in turn from Judge Parsons, who is determined to see that the statutes are properly enforced and obeyed.

#### MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

The Manistee bicycle club is captained by Miss Kay.

Luther is to have a new \$2,500 brick town hall this summer.

Hon. George L. Yapple will deliver the oration at Muskegon July 4.

The mortgaged indebtedness of Ionia county decreased over \$18,000 since May, 1890.

It requires the drill and blasting powder to make a cellar in some parts of Manistee.

The annual convention of the Michigan W. C. T. U. convened in Grand Rapids on Tuesday.

The Calhoun county court which opened Monday has 17 criminal cases and 15 divorce suits on the docket.

Big Rapids has organized a coal company with \$2,000,000 capital, on paper, to develop coal mines in Kentucky.

Alcona claims to be the banner trout county of the state, and all because Miss Cora Anthony recently caught a six pound beauty there.

The Presbyterian general assembly, previous to adjourning, adopted resolutions declaring card-playing and dancing to be wicked amusements.

The Macomb county pioneers held their 18th annual meeting at Utica on Wednesday. They elected S. E. Warren president and W. H. Marvin secretary.

H. R. Streeter's house in Grand Lodge burned Saturday night with most of the contents. Loss, \$700; fully insured. A defective chimney caused the blaze.

Michael Jarg, a Hungarian miner at the Winthrop mine, fell 40 feet down the shaft Saturday, fracturing his breast bone and collar bone. He will probably die.

The 28th annual commencement of Albion college will be held from June 17 to June 25, ending with the usual commencement dinner and conferring of diplomas.

It is probable that the Grand Rapids militia companies will join in the Fourth of July celebration at Muskegon, a \$300 prize being feature enough to attract them.

James Potter, 23 years old, of Traverse City, was shot and instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a revolver in his coat pocket Sunday while drawing water.

There is good fishing at Sand Beach and in the waters near by, and the beachers have formed a large club to agree on the equally large stories told about the catch.

Firebugs have struck Marshall and set two fires Saturday. One burned a \$200 barn, owned by J. S. White, and the other was discovered before it burned anything.

John Mitchell of Horton's Bay, Leelanaw county, drank too much whisky for his own good and when he was found dead on an out of the way dock at Harbor Springs, it took the doctors but a few minutes to decide that alcoholism caused his sudden end.

## STATE LEGISLATURE.

### THE APPORTIONMENT BILL AS PASSED BY THE HOUSE.

**A List of the Proposed New Congressional Districts.—Differs from the Senate Bill.**

The regular bi-annual appropriation, amounting to \$73,400, for the support of the mining school, passing without debate, receiving only three opposing votes—Senators Holcomb, Gilbert and Bastone. The extra measure for establishing a department of metallurgy at the school, and for the furnishing and equipment of electrical, engineering, physical and chemical laboratories, petrographical department, library, etc., was laid on the table. This bill calls for the sum of \$44,997.

The new congressional districts as finally adopted by the house are made up as follows. The changes from the senate bill are considerable: First district—The first, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, tenth, eleventh, twelfth and thirteenth wards of Detroit, and the township of Greenfield. Second district—The counties of Leawee, Monroe and Jackson, and the townships of Brownstown, Canton, Dearborn, Ecorse, Monguagon, Plymouth, Dearborn, Nankin, Redford, Romulus, Springwells, Sumpter, Taylor, Van Buren, Huron and the city of Wyandotte in Wayne county, and the fourteenth and sixteenth wards of Detroit. Third district—Counties of Hillsdale, Branch, Calhoun, Kalamazoo and Eaton. Fourth district—St. Joseph, Cass, Berrien, Van Buren, Allegan and Barry. Fifth district—Ottawa, Kent and Ionia. Sixth district—Oakland, Genesee, Livingston, Washtenaw and Ingham. Seventh district—Huron, Sanilac, Lapeer, St. Clair and Macomb, and the townships of Grosse Pointe and Hamtramck in Wayne county and the fifteenth ward of Detroit. Eighth district—Tuscola, Saginaw, Shiawassee and Clinton. Ninth district—Muskegon, Ionia, Newaygo, Oceana, Mason, Lake, Wexford, Manistee, Benzie, Leelanaw and Manitowish. Tenth district—Bay, Midland, Gladwin, Arenac, Ogemaw, Isosco, Alcona, Osceola, Osego, Montmorency, Alpena, Presque Isle, Choboygan and Emmet. Eleventh district—Montcalm, Gratiot, Isabella, Mecosta, Oscoda, Clare, Roscommon, Missaukee, Crawford, Kalkaska, Grand Traverse, Charlevoix and Antrim. Twelfth district—Delta, Schoolcraft, Chippewa, Mackinac, Ontonagon, Marquette, Menominee, Dickinson, Baraga, Houghton, Keweenaw, Isle Royal, Alger, Luce, Iron and Gogebic.

The Bastone uniform text book bill was passed by the house Thursday morning, receiving 64 votes. Certain amendments, which were agreed to, provide that the bill shall take effect in '93 instead of '92, as originally proposed, and authorizes the publication of text books by contract when that course is found to be cheaper than to have the state authorities print them. The use of designated text books is made obligatory in all towns under 4,000 in population. They are to be sold by the state authorities at cost, but school district officers may retail them to pupils at an advance of 2 per cent and book dealers at an advance of 10 per cent. Mr. Diekmann tried to amend the title so to read, "A bill to encourage Senator Bastone to vote for the substitute congressional reapportionment bill," but the amendment was ruled out.

The bill making an appropriation to the world's building exposition at Chicago was taken up in the house Wednesday morning. The committee reported the amount of the appropriation in the bill at \$125,000. After a lengthy discussion it was passed as recommended by the committee. The bill now goes to the senate. No doubt is entertained of its speedy passage by that body. As amended it provides for eleven commissioners, three of whom are to be women.

The senate on Tuesday voted against letting the consolidated St. Joseph and Benton Harbor retain the former name. The Miner police bill, regarding the appointment of Detroit's police commission, has passed the senate by a vote of 17 to 12. Senator Wisner's idea of a state board of inspectors to have the management of all the penal institutions in the state, to receive \$3 per diem and meet monthly, occupied the attention of the senate most all Tuesday afternoon. It was passed by a vote of 20 to 9.

In the house Tuesday afternoon the bill for the payment of state bounties, due and unpaid to soldiers or sailors enlisted from or credited to Michigan, and appropriating \$100,000 for that purpose, with an issue of bonds amounting to \$674,000 to liquidate the bounties was taken up and referred to committee on ways and means.

The bill of Mr. Bowen, amending the act of 1885 in reference to subjects for dissection, came up in the house Tuesday. It excludes from the operation of the act dead bodies in the possession of superintendents of the poor, keepers of pest-houses, almshouses, poorhouses, charitable institutions, sheriff or coroner, not claimed by any relative, personal friend or legal representative, and expressly exempts the bodies of the indigent poor dying in any poor or almshouse. It was defeated.

The bill of Mr. Richardson, forbidding hawking and peddling in this state except under license, not to exceed \$50, payable in each township where the peddler trades, came up on third reading in the house Tuesday and was defeated.

The Sharp bill, providing for the establishment of public employment bureaus at Detroit, Grand Rapids, Saginaw, Manistee, Sault Ste. Marie, St. Joseph and Ironwood, has passed the senate. It allows \$12,000 a year for 1891-2 for maintaining these offices. The vote was 15 to 11.

The bill increasing the tax on express companies doing business in the state was defeated in the house Thursday by a vote of 41 yeas to 51 nays.

The struggle over the proposed consolidation of Benton Harbor and St. Joseph has ended. A compromise has been effected. A separate charter for each city passed the senate Thursday afternoon unanimously.

Gov. Winans has signed the bill appropriating \$4,100 for the asylum for insane criminals at Ionia.

## DR. BRIGGS' CASE.

### The Union Theological Seminary Upholds His Position.

The directors of the Union theological seminary have met and declared their position on the question on the right of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church to veto the transfer of Prof. Charles A. Briggs from the chair of Hebrew to the chair of biblical theology. The resolution passed at their meeting held Friday afternoon is as follows:

"Resolved, That the board of directors, after having taken legal advice and after full consideration, see no reason to change their views on the subject of the transfer of Dr. Briggs, and feel bound, in the discharge of their duties under the charter and constitution of the seminary, to adhere to the same."

The intent of the veto passed by the general assembly at its recent session in Detroit was that Dr. Briggs should cease to be a professor in Union seminary. The effect of the resolution given above is that it is the judgement of the directors that the veto was a usurpation of powers never given to the general assembly; and since the veto was illegal the appointment stands, and Dr. Briggs will continue as professor during the coming year as during the past seventeen years.

### Schweinfurth Runs Away.

A dispatch from Kansas City, Mo., June 5 says: Schweinfurth, the professor, has shaken off the mud and dust of Kansas city from his feet, and it is probable that his "branch heaven" here will not be graced by his presence for many a day. Yesterday morning Schweinfurth declared that his resolution to remain here was unshaken and that no amount of persecution could drive him away. As the shades of evening gathered, however, his courage seems to have oozed out of his finger tips, and a little after eight o'clock tonight a carriage bore the "new messiah" to the depot and a Missouri Pacific train soon carried him beyond reach of his persecutors. He did not purchase a ticket at the depot and must have secured one by proxy before leaving his "heaven." Mrs. Ward, the housekeeper for the faithful, professed entire ignorance as to Schweinfurth's movements, but declared that his departure, to which he had been moved by the spirit, would not prevent his followers from continuing to practice his precepts. In an interview Schweinfurth was exceedingly bitter against reporters and the newspapers, claiming that they had invariably misrepresented him and garbled his words in such a way as to give the world a false impression of his teachings.

### Lively Fluid.

There was an energetic electrical storm Monday afternoon and night in Cincinnati and Covington accompanied with a strong gale. The telegraph wires were more or less useless for several hours and 1,200 telephones were burned out. The chief loss, however, happened to the Cincinnati electric light company. Like all other electric plants it is supplied with lightning arresters, but "cut in" when a storm approaches, but in some way the lightning found its way beyond the place occupied by the lightning detector and in an instant the copper of a \$6,000 dynamo was fused and the lights dependent on that line were at once extinguished. In Covington the lightning struck in many places—one being the clock in St. Aloysius Catholic church steeple. The clock was shattered but the steeple was not injured. Quite a number of fine shade trees were uprooted by the wind, but there were no injuries to persons.

### MEN AND THINGS.

Canadian crops are suffering from long continued drought.

Mrs. Russell B. Harrison and Mrs. McKee sailed for Liverpool Thursday.

A deficit of 10,000,000 francs has been discovered in the Peter's Pence fund.

The bill to provide for township support of paupers passed the Illinois house Tuesday.

The Berlin municipal council has approved the proposition to suspend the tariff on cereals.

Heavy rains have stopped the depredations of the Hessian fly in the grain fields of Kansas.

Emperor William will shortly hold a council to consider a reduction of the corn tariff to 2½ marks.

Nearly all the oat meal mills of the country have been consolidated, with a capital of \$3,500,000.

Bishop Fiaseh, of the Catholic diocese of Milwaukee, is thought to be dying of cancer of the stomach.

John Osborn, of Goshen, Ind., died Monday night from fright produced by a vivid flash of lightning.

There was a most satisfactory increase in the output of the Pennsylvania oil fields during the month of May.

A student who was arrested at Warsaw on the occasion of the Polish celebration has committed suicide in prison.

At the templars' congress held in Edinburgh last week Des Moines, Ia., was selected as the meeting place for 1893.

A dispatch from Iquique says the Itata has arrived at Tocopilla and has surrendered to the U. S. war ship Charleston.

At New Philadelphia, O., Thursday, Henry Wenry was found guilty of murder in the first degree for killing James Booth.

The British house of commons has passed an act superseding the Knutsford bill relating to the Newfoundland arbitration.

The Minneapolis mills turned out but 112,530 barrels of flour last week compared with 141,075 barrels the week previous.

The public debt increased \$623,915 during the month of May. The total amount of cash in the treasury June 1 was \$697,077,366.

The total amount of wheat in the elevators at Minneapolis and Duluth is 11,063,477 bushels, a decrease of 410,973 bushels for the week.

Gov. Fifer has issued a requisition on the governor of New York for Walter P. Dempsey, in custody there for embezzlement in Chicago.

The Western furnace company is said to be back of the scheme to build the Manistee & Northwestern railroad to Neenah.

It is also reported that a new furnace will be built at Manistee when the road is done.

It is reported that Germany and Austria have informed Switzerland, Italy, Servia and Rumania that they must conclude treaties jointly with Germany and Austria or renounce the separate treaties they have with the two countries.

## SIR JOHN MACDONALD.

### CANADA'S PREMIER SUCCEUMBS TO THE COMMON ENEMY.

**His Death is Mourned Throughout the Entire British Empire.—He Was Canada's Favorite Son.**

#### Canada's Loss.

Sir John A. Macdonald, premier of Canada and the statesman most widely known and universally esteemed throughout the dominion, was stricken by paralysis a week ago and on Saturday night last, after a determined struggle, he passed away. The entire country is in deep mourning over its great loss, and messages of sympathy and regret reach the dead man's family from every quarter of the globe. Queen Victoria cabled from Balmoral to the governor-general that she was deeply pained to learn of Sir John's death, which she regarded as a loss to Canada and the sovereign. Her majesty extended her heartfelt sympathy to Lady Macdonald in her bereavement. Other dispatches have also been received from Lord Salisbury and scores of other notable persons in England.

The Right Honorable Sir John Alexander Macdonald, G. C. B., D. C. L., LL. D., was the eldest son of the late Hugh Macdonald, Esq., a native of Strathlandshire, Scotland, and was born in Glasgow on January 11, 1815. He received his education at the Royal Grammar School, Kingston, under Dr. Watson, a fellow of Oxford University. After leaving this seminary he studied law with George Mackenzie and became a barrister in United Canada in 1836; becoming a Q. C. in 1846 and a benchers ex-officio of the Law Society of Ontario. He held the rank of past grand senior warden of the Canada Free Masons, as well as being the representative in Canada of the Grand Lodge of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of England. He held a seat in the executive council of Canada for 11 years. He held the position of receiver general in 1847, was commissioner of crown lands in 1847-48 and was attorney general in 1854-62, 1864-67, and prime minister in 1867; government leader in the assembly in 1867-1871, and minister of militia affairs from 1867-1871. In 1885 he was requested to take the place of Sir E. P. Tache as prime minister on the death of that gentleman, but waived his claim in favor of Sir N. E. Beaulieu. He was sent to England and other foreign nations on public business on many occasions and was made chairman of the London colonial conference in 1865-7, when the act well known as the British North American act was passed in the imperial parliament. He formed the first government July 1, 1867, when the new constitution came into force, when he was sworn a member of the privy council and appointed minister of justice and attorney-general of Canada, an office which he continued to fill with marked ability until he and his ministry resigned under the Union Pacific charges November 6, 1873. On the resignation of the reform administration in 1873 he formed the present government, in which he became minister of the interior, but resigned this portfolio to become president of the council and superintendent general of Indian affairs in 1883. In 1871 he became one of her majesty's joint high commissioners to act in company with Earl De Grey, Sir Stafford Northcote, Sir Edward Thornton and Auguste Bonard in effecting with five commissioners appointed by the president of the United States, a settlement of the Alabama claims and other matters in dispute between America and Great Britain. The labors of the joint high commission resulted in the treaty of Washington, signed on May 8, 1871, in Washington, D. C. He has received a great many honorable titles and degrees from various colleges and societies. The Oxford university conferred upon him the degree of D. C. L. in 1865. He received the title of LL. D. from Queen's university, Kingston, and D. C. L. from the university of Trinity college, Toronto. He was created a K. C. B. in 1867, a G. C. B. in 1884 and a knight of the grand cross of the Royal Order of Isabella Catalica (of Spain) in 1872. He became a member of the privy council in 1879 and was unanimously elected leader of the Canadian liberal-conservative opposition in November, 1873. Sir John gave the late government the benefit of his long and valuable experience in perfecting many important measures. During the summer of 1880 he visited England in company with the ministers of railways and agriculture, where they arranged the contract for the construction of the Canadian Pacific railroad. He visited England again in 1884, and was recognized and honored as the pioneer of imperial unity. He attended the conference held in London at which the imperial league was formed, and moved the appointment of a general committee to conduct its affairs. Sir John had been married twice. His first wife was Isabella, daughter of Alexander Clark, Esq., of Dalnaveir, Invernesshire, Scotland, who died in 1856. He next married Susan Agness, daughter of T. J. Barnard, a member of her majesty's privy council of the Island of Jamaica.

#### The Great English Scandal.

The famous baccarat scandal trial, otherwise the action of Sir William Gordon-Cumming against Mr. and Mrs. Lyett Green, Mrs. Arthur Wilson, Mr. Arthur Wilson and Mr. Berkeley Lyett for libel, commenced before Lord Chief Justice Coleridge on Monday in the Queen's Bench division of Her Majesty's High Court of Justice at London. The case is one growing out of a card party at which the prince of Wales was a guest. Sir William Gordon-Cumming was accused of cheating and denied the privilege of again playing. The accusation became a public scandal and Sir William brings suit against his accusers. The heir apparent was summoned as a witness and on Tuesday gave evidence touching the affair. The trial creates an immense sensation among the aristocratic people of Great Britain.

#### The French cabinet is discussing a scheme for the establishment of a workmen's pension.

In Indiana, Monday, the democrats elected 53 school superintendents and the republicans 36.

The Victoria seafarers have sent a protest to Sir Charles Tupper against the passage of the bill in the English house to close Behring sea for a year.

#### A Million Dollar Fire.

A fire started Tuesday morning in the four-story brick building of the Brooklyn co-operative company, occupying a block at Brooklyn, N. Y. The fire extended to the bagging factory, also covering a block, and to the tenements in the rear of the bagging factory. There was a large amount of machinery in the bagging factory which was destroyed by the fire and water. Loss will amount to one million dollars.

## A LIVING DEATH.

### Women Who Prefer Being Dead to the World.

At the Corpus Christi monastery of the Dominican nuns, at Havana's Point, N. Y., a community of women were on Sunday sealed in a cloister which they will never leave alive. The nuns, many of whom gave up bright worldly prospects, are to devote their lives to prayer, adoration of the blessed sacrament and fasting. The sealing of the cloister took place at 6 o'clock. All the visitors left that part of the monastery and assembled in the chapel. A heavy wooden door leads from the cloister to it. This has two locks, one on the inside and the other on the outside. The mother prioress turned the key in the inside lock, and one of the sisters who looked after the outside affairs of the monastery locked the other one. As long as the monastery stands and is used by the nuns no visitors will be allowed to pass through that door. It will be opened only to receive a new member of the community. Even Archbishop Corrigan will go into the cloister only once a year, when he makes his annual visitation. He must be accompanied by two or more priests then. Whenever any of the nuns is taken sick the physician who is to attend the patient, in order to enter the cloister, must have a permit from the archbishop and the superior. When a nun is on her deathbed her relatives will not be allowed to go into the cloister to see her. The life of the nuns is of remarkable severity. They rise at 5:30 a. m. and are in the chapel at 6, where they say that part of the office called "prime" and "terce." Meditation and mass occupy the time until 8 o'clock when they are engaged in making various articles for use at the altar. As the nuns never eat meat and have a long fast from September to May their diet is very simple. An hour's recreation after dinner is followed by an hour of profound silence. Each nun sleeps on a board about 5 feet 6 inches in length and 3 feet in width. The habit is worn during sleeping hours. In fact, it is only taken off for change and for the bath.

#### Canada and the Behring Sea.

A dispatch from Ottawa, Ont., dated June 2, says: In the senate last evening Senator Macdonald, of British Columbia, asked whether the Dominion government was in consultation with the imperial authorities, regarding Canadian interests in the present Behring sea negotiations. Mr. Abbott, leader of the government, replied: "It is a fact that all along and up to the present moment the Dominion government is in active consultation with the government of the Dominion as regards the settlement of the Behring sea question. The Canadian government has taken the greatest possible pains to lay before the imperial government their views on the subject, including their views with regard to the stoppage of the traffic of those sealers who have already left the Pacific coast, and some of them from the Atlantic coast, for the fishing grounds. It would not be proper for me at this stage, without the papers, to discuss the details of the arrangements, which are absolutely completed, although approximately near completion, but I may say there is no point on which any precaution to preserve the interests of Canadian fishermen has been neglected in our communications with the imperial government."

#### THE MARKETS.

Detroit.		
CATTLE—Good to choice.	\$4.75	@ \$5.25
HOGS.	4.25	@ 4.75
SHEEP.	4.70	@ 4.80
LAMBS.	5.50	@ 6.00
WHEAT—Red spot.	5.05	@ 5.05 1/2
Red spot, No. 3.	0.00	@ 0.00
White spot, No. 1.	1.00 1/2	@ 1.02 1/2
CORN—No. 2 spot.	58 1/2	@ 58 1/2
No. 2 yellow.	60	@ 60
OATS—No. 2 white, spot.	41 1/2	@ 41 1/2
CLOVER SEED.	3.85	@ 4.10
BARLEY.	1.45	@ 1.45
RYE.	.88	@ .88
HAY—No. 2 per ton.	10.00	@ 12.50
SHAW—Per ton.	95	@ 1.00
POTATOES—Per bu.	1.25	@ 1.75
BRANS—Unpacked, per bu.	2.15	@ 2.20
City hand-picked.	4.00	@ 4.50
APPLES—per bbl.	10.55	@ 10.55
Evaporated.	12	@ 14 1/2
BUTTER—Per b.	19	@ 21
CREAMERY.	10	@ 21
EGGS—Per doz.	16	@ 16 1/2

#### Chicago.

CATTLE—PRIME.	\$6.00	@ \$6.25
Common.	4.75	@ 5.25
SHEEP—Native.	4.75	@ 5.00
LAMBS.	5.50	@ 7.00
HOGS—Common.	4.00	@ 4.25
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	1.00 1/2	@ 1.01 1/2
No. 2 spring.	1.00 1/2	@ 1.00 3/4
OATS—No. 2.	.45	@ .45
RYE.	.84	@ .84 1/2
BARLEY.	.00	@ .65
MESS PORK.	10.55	@ 10.55
LARD.	6 1/2	@ 6.30

#### New York.

CATTLE—Natives.	\$4.50	@ \$6.10
HOGS.	4.00	@ 5.25
SHEEP—Good to choice.	4.50	@ 5.50
LAMBS.	7.50	@ 8.20
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	1.05 1/2	@ 1.05 3/4
CORN—No. 2.	.40 1/2	@ .40 1/2
OATS.	.40 1/2	@ .40 1/2

#### Kansas City.

CATTLE—Steers.	\$3.50	@ \$5.05
HOGS—All grades.	4.15	@ 4.25
SHEEP.	4.00	@ 4.00
LAMBS.	5.50	@ 6.55

#### Butte.

CATTLE.	\$5.25	@ \$5.80
HOGS.	4.75	@ 4.80
SHEEP—Good to choice.	4.75	@ 5.05
LAMBS.	5.50	@ 5.75

New York, June 8.—Rev. E. G. Dun & Co.'s review of trade says: While the hesitation in business has not ceased, and decided activity is hardly expected now until after the close of the fiscal year, it continues to be a matter of surprise and congratulation that the money markets and trade have been so well sustained in spite of heavy exports of gold. The New York money market has been easy, rates on call dropping 3/4 to 3 per cent, with heavy receipts from the interior. Wool moves slowly, but yielding at the west gives a better prospect. In breadstuffs the decline continues, and wheat is 2 1/2 c. lower; corn, 2 c.; oats, 1 1/2 c. and cotton also declines 3-16 c. Pork products are lower, and coffee about 1/2 c., while tin, cop and lead are all stronger. In general, the approach of a harvest which is expected to be most bountiful has its natural effect on prices, and trade is but little embarrassed by speculative movements. The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days were 224, as compared with 251 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 205.

Two youth full lovers, Miss Ada Townsend and Elmer Foster, living in Rush township, near Galena, Ill., committed suicide Monday night. They had been out for a drive during the evening and returned late. The girl's mother called her at the usual hour next morning and, receiving no response, she broke into the room, where the two lovers were found dead, the young man upon the bed and the girl on the floor, to which she had fallen in her agony. They had taken strychnine which they had hidden for the purpose, the deed having been long contemplated. The girl's father is wealthy and Foster is a farm hand, and, it is said, her parents opposed the union.

**Portage, Oxford & Northern Railroad.**  
TIME TABLE NO. 3.

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed	Pass.
Portage	A. M. 8:40	P. M. 5:40	A. M. 8:05
Oxford	10:45	7:45	9:32
Dryden	12:02	7:25	9:08
Imlay City	12:30	7:43	9:25
North Branch	2:05	8:12	10:10
Clifford	3:00	8:52	10:26
Kingston	3:42	9:15	10:44
Williston	4:02	9:26	10:54
Deford	4:18	9:42	11:02
Cass City	5:20	10:00	11:18
Gagetown	5:45	10:15	11:32
Owensdale	6:05	10:35	11:49
Berne	6:45	11:15	12:10
Cassville	7:15	11:45	12:40

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed	Freight
Cassville	P. M. 4:10	A. M. 5:30	A. M. 5:30
Berne	4:27	5:47	6:00
Owensdale	4:50	6:10	6:25
Gagetown	5:05	6:25	6:40
Cass City	5:20	6:40	6:55
Deford	5:45	6:55	7:10
Williston	5:45	7:15	7:30
Kingston	5:55	7:25	7:40
Clifford	6:14	7:40	7:55
North Branch	6:14	7:54	8:09
Imlay City	7:00	8:14	8:29
Dryden	7:25	8:39	8:54
Oxford	7:58	9:00	9:15
Portage	8:30	9:35	9:50

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily except Sundays. Train No. 5 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Train No. 6 will run Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.  
\*Flag stations, where trains stop only on signal.

CONNECTIONS.  
Portage, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line Division G. T. Ry.  
Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. C. I. & N. Y. Ry.  
Clifford, P. & M. Ry.  
Bonne Junction, S. T. & H. Ry.  
JAMES HOUTON Superintendent.

**A. A. McKenzie,**  
**UNDERTAKER**  
And Funeral Director.  
A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies on hand.  
**INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKET.**  
(Cement.)

The expense of the above Casket is but a trifle more than that of a wood Casket.

**CANBORO.**  
Belle Lown has the mumps.  
Mrs. Albert Dulmage is no better.  
Richard Case has his barn covered.  
The Little Pigeon river is very low just now.  
Re and Parr Sen, was in Cass City on Monday.  
Wm. Parker has the nicest field of fall wheat to be seen.  
Albert Dulmage was in Cass City on Wednesday of last week.  
Charles Dulmage was at the parental home on Wednesday.  
Mathew Smith was in Bad Axe Monday last, on business.  
George Green has charge of Homer's saw mill engine at present.  
A. W. Sharrard, of Cass City, was at the parental home Sunday.  
Olive March is recovering from the effects of his fall down cellar.  
David Quant is drawing lumber from Smith's saw mill for his new barn.  
Ralph Ballagh and James McCullough of Creel, passed through here on Wednesday.  
Two of Charles Bond's boys are visiting at their aunt's, Mrs. George Debois.  
John Connell went to Kilmaish on Wednesday of last week with two loads of lumber.  
Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hallack and Miss Nellie Carroll, were in Cass City on Monday of last week.  
William Adair, south part of the town, is on the sick list. He has not been able to work for some time.  
M. Smith, of Oliver, was buying some bees from Crouch last week. Mr. Crouch has quite a number of hives.  
Robert Brown, of near Cass City, passed through on Tuesday of last week for Smith's saw mill, for pump timber.  
Several parties from the southern part of the town had to attend the circuit Court at Bad Axe to give testimony in the trap gun case.  
Eli Britt was home last Sunday from Bay Port, where he has been for quite a while engaged in capturing the portion of the flannel tribe.  
The Ladies' Aid gave an entertainment on Friday night of last week, and a number of articles were disposed of at auction to the highest bidder.  
The Maccabees of this place will celebrate the Maccabee decade on June 14th, by meeting in their hall and marching from there in a body to the Baptist Church, where a discourse will be delivered suitable for the occasion, by Rev. Gray, of Gagetown circuit.

**Mutual Welfare Advisable.**  
Mrs. Van Letter—Laura, my child, be careful; that man isn't a lord, I'm sure. He's just a cooney.  
Laura—Why, mamma?  
Mrs. Van Letter—Didn't you notice how he pronounced the Thames river? He drops his h's.—Judge.  
**Safe from Drowning.**  
Winter Visitor (in Florida)—I should love dearly to go sailing, but it looks very dangerous. Do not people often get drowned in the bay?  
Waterman—No, indeed, mum. The sharks never let anybody drown.—N. Y. Weekly.  
**A Great Success.**  
Jones—I see that ten thousand copies of Miss Maud Estee's book have been sold within a month. You met her once, didn't you?  
Adams—Yes. Why, I never supposed that she would write an immoral story.—Judge.  
**Coming It a Little Too Fine.**  
Madison Squeers—It has got so now that you can't ask a policeman a question without you have a permit.  
Upson Downes—What kind of a permit?  
Madison Squeers—A permit to live!

**An Unprofitable Trade.**  
"You'th go to work?"  
"Why a't n't you doin' at my trade?"  
"There's no work in it now."

**What is your trade?**  
"Pickin' flowers off er century plants."—Life.  
**Cheerfully Granted.**  
Breezy Whiskers—Boss, can't you help me—  
Suave Stranger—Certainly; here is a card of the Daily Trombone. Our rates for "Help Wanted" are twenty cents a line.—Puck.  
**Pleased with It.**  
Billboard—Do you know whether the manager has read my tragedy or not?  
Boy—Yes, sir. He is reading it now.  
Billboard—How do you know he is?  
Boy—Can't you hear him laughing in the next room?—West Shore.  
**Assuming Liabilities.**  
Master Thief—What yer so glum about? Didn't yer git ther chap's overcoat?  
Apprentice—Yes; but ther' wuz a lot er bills in ther pocket. Will I hev to pay 'em?—Puck.  
**Not Laughing at a Trifle.**  
Mamie—I think Mr. McCormick is such a funny fellow, the moment he opens his mouth you commence to laugh.  
Kitty—Well it is not laughing at a very little thing.—Jury.

**A Necessary Preliminary.**  
Mrs. Goodly—What an indispensable institution matrimony is!  
Mrs. Chicago—Yes, indeed! Why, one couldn't get a divorce unless one was married first, you know.—Munsey's Weekly.  
**Pertaining to Elections.**  
Fond Parent—What are the elective studies at your college, John?  
John—Political economy, I guess. That's about politics and elections and such things, isn't it?—West Shore.  
**A Bad Beginning.**  
Binnick—I think I shall apply for a job as fool killer.  
Cynic—Don't! It would be tough on you to have to commence your work by committing suicide.—Munsey's Weekly.  
**Early Punctuation.**  
Teacher—Freddy Fangle, you may tell us about the antediluvian period.  
Freddy—The antediluvian period is the full stop that the flood brought on the world.—West Shore.  
**Humanity's Call.**  
Caller—Sir, I am getting up a subscription to help defray the expenses of burying Gushington, the poet.  
Editor—Ah! Put me down for ten dollars.—Jury.

**A Nightmare.**  
Cholly Bullseye—Did you ever dream of me, Miss Ball?  
Miss Minnie Ball—Yes, two nights running; and the third—  
Cholly Bullseye—So delighted! And the third?  
Miss Minnie Ball—I took an opiate!—  
A box of Ayer's Pills has saved many a fit of sickness. When a remedy does not happen to be within reach, people are liable to neglect slight ailments and, of course, if serious ailments follow they have to suffer the consequences. "A stitch in time saves nine".  
Grayness, baldness, dandruff, and all diseases of the scalp, and falling of the hair can be cured by using Hall's Hair Renewer.  
**A Safe Investment.**  
Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from your advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always depend upon it. Trial bottles free at Fritz Bros', Drugstore.

**Consumption Cured.**  
An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noves, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

**BUSINESS POINTERS.**  
Empire State seed potatoes for sale at C. D. Striffler's. 5-15  
McKinley will be at Sharrard's April 1st. So will reduced prices.  
Go and do likewise. If your whiskers are grizzled and unbecoming use Buckinham's Dye and they will look as when you were younger.  
For the accommodation of their rural patrons Mesdames E. K. and H. S. Wickware, millinery dealer, will take eggs in exchange for goods this season.  
Call on C. D. Striffler for prices on Boots & Shoes. 5-15  
No we don't sell for fun. We sell for cash at Sharrard's.  
If you want to see a fine line of prints and gingham, call on C. D. Striffler. 15  
There is one sort of consumption Koch can't cure. Its the consumption of goods at Sharrard's.  
J. H. Winegar sells "cuts and slices" cheap as the cheapest, and keeps constantly on hand a fresh supply of all kinds of meats. 3-6

**Three Cent Column.**  
MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING, CHIEF OFFICE.  
CHEAP—A buggy and harness for sale cheap. Enquire at ENTERPRISE OFFICE.  
BRICK FOR SALE—2-13- E. H. PINNEY.  
FOR SALE—Three good work horses and one Jersey cow. S. R. MARKHAM.  
FOR SALE—One horse 5 years old, weight 1,200; also one good horse 3-6 A. A. MCKENZIE.  
FOR SALE—One good farm horse. Enquire of A. E. BOULTON 3 miles north of Cass City.  
FOR SALE—A good house and lot. Cheap, on easy terms. Enquire of H. C. WALES, 6-8-11.  
FOR SALE—Two young thoroughbred short horn bulls. O. C. WOOD, 2-1 1/2 mile west of Cass City.  
MARE—Mare colt for sale, three years old. One mile west and 1 1/2 miles north of Cass City. JOHN W. BNO.  
FULL—Registered Jersey bull. Peafes, No. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. JAS. BROOKER.  
POLAND-CHIMAS—A few fine young hares for sale. Write me for prices and description. A. A. CRAWFORD Gagetown, Mich. 5-29-4  
GAIN—\$200 will buy a good Weating house separator and a good Birdsall huller, all in good running order. Object for selling, none out of the business of threshing. GAGE & CO. Gagetown, Mich. 5-29-4  
FOR SALE—Martins Prolific Buckwheat, at Cass City Elevator, or at my residence 1/2 mile north of Cass City. Price \$1.15 per bu. 5-8- Wm. MARTIN.  
FARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doying farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING, 9-12-11

**CARSON & EALY,**  
SUCCESSIONS TO A. T. SLAGITT & CO.  
**ABSTRACTS OF TITLES**  
To all Lands in Tuscola Co.

**MONEY TO LOAN ON**  
**FARM MORTGAGES.**  
—IN SUMS FROM—  
\$50 TO \$5,000!  
For long or short time.  
Office across from Medler House.  
CARO - MICH.

**TO MACKINAC**  
**SUMMER TOURS.**  
PALACE STEAMERS. LOW RATES.  
Four Trips per Week Between DETROIT, MACKINAC ISLAND, Potoski, The Soo, Marquette, and Lakes Huron and Erie.  
Every Evening Between DETROIT AND CLEVELAND  
Sunday Trips during June, July, August and September only.  
OUR ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLETS, Rates and Excursion Tickets will be furnished by your Ticket Agent, or address E. B. WHITCOMB, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich., THE DETROIT & CLEVELAND STEAMSHIP CO.

**MUNN & CO**  
**SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN**  
**PATENTS**  
A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing how to obtain Patents, Copyrights, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

**Better THAN THE BEST**  
In the Game Ranges, Dealers, Grocers and Practical Butchers, (See list) send for Catalogue. Address, C. G. BENTON, 1000 Grand Ave., St. Paul, Minn.

**FRITZ BROTHERS' EMPORIUM,**  
Cass City, Mich.  
**Our New Wall Paper**  
Is now ready for inspection. Come and examine, get prices and select your paper while our stock is new and complete. Our exhibitor is loaded with samples of all the new and most beautiful patterns. 6,000 rolls of new paper MUST BE SOLD this season. The balance of our last year's stock we will continue to sell at a discount of 25 percent. A specialty made of parlor and bedroom gills. If your kitchen is colored with smoke have it brightened with our ract paper. If your bedrooms are too dark have them papered with our light bedroom gilt and white backs, from 15 to 25 cents, double roll. Also our alabastine and Gyp-sine the best wall finish in the world.

**Everything in the Line of Window Shades!**  
The people have not forgotten that spring is the time to purify their blood and tone up their system, but are constantly calling for Ayer's and Hoods Sarsaparilla, Fr Zell's Blood Purifier, Wright's Kidney and Liver Cure and Harter's Iron Tonic. Also chemically pure Cream of Tartar, Ground Mustard, Ginger, Soda Etc. Perfumes and Toilet Preparations of all kinds, Books and Stationery. Physicians' and Farmers' Receipts carefully and chemically compounded.

**Fritz Brothers.**  
**ATTENTION,**  
**Forward, March!**  
—TO—  
**Marr's Clothing Store**

I have just received a  
**Large and Complete Stock**  
Of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises and Gent's Furnishing Goods, and for the next 60 days I will  
**SLAUGHTER PRICES**  
A good workingman's suit for only \$2.50. A good black worsted suit, (wool) only \$7.50, worth \$10.00. All winter weights to be sold regardless of prices. Call early while the stock is complete.  
**E. F. MARR.**

**SCREEN DOORS!**  
\$1.00 --to-- \$1.75  
3 STORY BRICK. J. L. HITCHCOCK.

**FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE!**  
—We have concluded to sell or Exchange our—  
**ENTIRE STOCK,**  
—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Groceries, 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, Greenback, 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.**

**Central - Meat - Market,**  
J. H. WINEGAR, Proprietor.  
Recently refitted throughout with all the latest conveniences. Finest Market in the city.  
**TRY - OUR - CUTS - AND - SLICES**

**HELP WANTED!**  
BETTER THAN A GOLD MINE! No Capital needed! No risk, but \$10 to \$15 a day profit! Teachers, Students, Ministers, Bright Men and Ladies wanted in every Town and Country. No experience needed. Credit given if desired. Be early this time and secure first choice or exclusive territory on the West and New York. **DON'T BE AN OUTRICK!** Write and get full information and solid facts about  
**Footprints of the Worlds History**  
BY WM. S. BRYAN and JOHN CLARK RIDPATH,  
THE WORLD CELEBRATED HISTORIANS.  
The Story of the Nations as told in the brilliant deeds and grand achievements of the World's Heroes and Heroines. A rich storehouse of History, Travel, Adventure, and the most wonderful events of the "times that tried men's souls." Thrilling stories of the days of chivalry, stirring heroic achievements of warriors and Crusaders. Also a vast collection of the rarest scenes of English and American Historical Literature. The most wonderful New Book of the day, the great self-educator, just the book the people want. Over 350 grand illustrations, Half-Tone Steel Engravings, and brilliant Oil-colored Plates. Everybody finds it a bonanza of success. It sells without asking. No Capital, no risk. Straight business and big profits. Splendid illustrated circulars and full particulars sent free. Address, HISTORICAL PUB. CO., St. Louis, Mo.

**Small little fortune have been made**  
work for us, by Anna Dyer, Austin, Texas, and Jos. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are waiting to sell. Why not you? Some earn over \$500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from \$25 to \$100 a day. All ages. Write us now and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for words. Failure unknown among them. Employment and success in front. Particulars sent free. Address, H. Hallett & Co., Box 566 Portland, Maine.

**\$3000 A YEAR!** Undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, under instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn this amount. No money for no success. Success is assured. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over \$3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address, once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 320, Augusta, Maine.

**MONEY** can be earned at our NEW line of work, mostly and usually, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is a entirely new and a wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from \$25 to \$50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and the money to start you. Particulars sent free. Information FREE. "FREE" & "CASH," ALBANY, N.Y.

**\$4.00**  
\$3.00  
\$2.50  
\$2.00  
\$1.75  
\$1.50  
\$1.25  
\$1.00  
\$0.75  
\$0.50  
\$0.25  
\$0.10  
\$0.05  
\$0.01

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
**\$3 SHOE**  
and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, and Children. Made in U.S.A. and stamped on bottom. Address, W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by J. D. CROSBY, AGENT.

**J. D. CROSBY, AGENT.**

## SINCE LIFE IS FLEET.

Fill the swift years full, my dear,  
Since life is fleet;  
Love, and hold Love fast, my dear,  
He is so sweet;  
Sweetest, dearest, fleetest comer,  
Fledgling of the sudden summer.  
Love, but not too well, my dear;  
When skies are gray,  
And the autumn winds are here,  
Love will away;  
Fleetest, vaguest, farthest rover,  
When the summer's warmth is over.  
—Louise Chandler Moulton.

## A CRITICAL MAID.

The lecture was just over. We four girls, the lecturers, were standing, note-book in hand, in a little group in the corridor, talking in subdued tones, consulting one another on a knotty point in the history of Grand Jury. The lecturer came out of the lecture-room and passed on. He bowed gravely as he passed, and went hastily down the stairs, his college cap in his hand, his long gown falling limply about his tall, thin figure. We were silent until he was out of sight, then our tongues were loosed, and we no longer spoke in subdued tones.

"Poor young man!" said Lottie, feelingly.

"He is as grave as a judge," said Nell.

"That," said Claudia, weightily, "is nervousness. He is nervous, girls—nervous of us."

But it was I who had most to say. I leant against the balusters, with my face toward the open door of the lecture-room, and gave the girls the benefit of all my observations.

"Yes, he is nervous," I said. "Poor young man, he is shy! When I asked him if the grand jury still existed, he blushed, girls—oh, he is copper-colored to start with, I know, but he blushed through the copper-color—"

"For your ignorance, perhaps," suggested Claudia.

"He is very shy," said I. "He is not used, I expect, to teaching girls. He cannot forget that we are girls. He waited, did you notice? until we had left the room; the other lecturers stalk out before us. I think he wanted to open the door for us and to bow us out. Oh, poor young man, he is shy—shy and young—"

The girls were frowning at me. Claudia was touching my elbow, with mysterious meaning, on one side, Nell pulling my sleeve imperatively on the other. Lottie formed her lips into a silent "hush."

"Shy and young—very young!—what is the matter?" I asked.

Nobody answered me. No answer, indeed, was needed. At that moment our lecturer passed us again and went back into the lecture-room. He had come up the stairs behind me—he must have heard me. He seemed to glance my way as he passed. There seemed to be a twinkle in his gray-blue eyes. The girls moved slowly away, but I turned precipitately and fled. Past the lecture-room door, along the corridor, up stairs I fled to my own little room. I stood before my glass and changed my dress for dinner and grew rosy red as the remembrance of my words came back. I had said that he had blushed because I spoke to him—I had said that he was shy—I had implied that he was shy of me because I was a girl. I should never dare speak to him or look at him again! I had called him copper-colored—at least, I might have spared him that reproach. I looked in the glass at my own little face; it was brown as a berry—brown by nature in the first place and made more brown by the summer sun and the breeze from the sea at home. His eyes were blue and his hair was fair. I was altogether brown—hair, eyes, skin, all brown alike. And I had called him copper-colored!—I had called him young!—what else had I called him? I brushed back my brown hair tightly and severely, tied my soft silk sash with a jerk, and ran down to dinner with a rush, hoping to escape from my thoughts again. Perhaps, after all, I thought, trying to comfort myself, he had not heard me.

Our lecturer had stated that on Saturday afternoon he would be pleased to go through our papers with us, to discuss points of interest, explain difficulties, and remove possible misconception. We were to go to him singly.

Saturday came. The girls were cheerful. "Go first, Cis," they said, "go first and get it over."

"Miss Chrystal?" he said.

"Yes," I said, meekly.

He touched a chair that stood beside his at the table, and I sat down with a feeling of obedience. His face was grave, his manner severe; I wondered how I could have thought him nervous. He looked as though he had never blushed; he seemed quite unaffected by the consciousness that his pupil was a girl. He seated himself beside me, and drew a corrected exercise toward him.

"This, I think, is your paper, Miss Chrystal."

"Yes," I said, in a small voice—"I think so, Mr. Tudor."

He was turning the pages slowly and gravely. I sat looking down at my hands folded meekly on the table, and did not see his face.

"Your answer is—is inadequate."

"The first part of Stubbs is—is very difficult," I said, venturing to look up.

There was a strange, quick little twinkle for a moment in his eyes as he glanced at me; but his lips did not smile.

"In the next question," he said slowly, you confuse, or seem to confuse, two things, the constitutions and the Assize of Clarendon—a slip, perhaps?"

He was looking steadily and calmly at me, waiting. For the first time in my life I felt small and young and meek. I forgot that I was 19 and no

longer a school girl. I was overwhelmed with a sense of my own ignorance. "No, it was not a slip," I said. "Constitutional history is quite new to me."

"So I had gathered from your paper," he said, quietly.

His very gravity and quietness seemed like bitterest satire. He said he did not grasp my theory here—did not follow my argument there. And I had no theory—I could not follow my own argument. He grew more grave and quiet and slow. The lump in my throat grew larger every moment. If I had been brought up in a family of girls I should have burst into tears before him. I sat still and looked at my own brown fingers clasping one another and answered briefly.

At last he pushed back his chair a little and gave me my paper folded.

"You will have to read very steadily, Miss Chrystal. The rest of the class are far ahead of you."

"Yes, yes—I know," I said.

"Your style is clear," he said.

"When you deal with subjects within your grasp—when you do not get out of your depth—your style is clear, decidedly. Not an altogether historical style, but lucid."

I felt that, on the whole, his blame had been less humiliating than his praise. He held open the door for me and shook hands gravely with a quiet smile.

"Good afternoon," he said.

"Good afternoon," I replied, and fled.

The girls had invaded my study and were lazily stretched on my bed and window seat rug, waiting for me.

"Well?" they said.

I sat down beside Claudia on the hearthrug and tore my corrected paper into small atoms and burnt them.

"I hate him," I said, poking the fire vigorously and pushing the smouldering paper into the flames. "I hate him! He thinks me conceited! He thinks me horrid! He tries to be satirical because he thinks me puffed up."

And there I forgot I belonged to a family of boys where no one ever wept, and burst into sudden tears; and Claudia, Nell and Lottie fell to comforting me.

As the week went on I grew more and more convinced that I hated, and always should hate, Mr. Tudor—that he thought me young, ignorant, stupid, flippant, spoilt and conceited; that he despised my intellect, remembered my foolish speeches, and always would remember them.

But the bad half hour in my week was on Saturday afternoons when I went alone to him, and sat by his side while he spread out that week's history paper of mine before him and commenced on its faults and required an explanation of its ambiguities, and waited patiently with most courteous attention for my answers.

It was Saturday afternoon, in the middle of the term. I sat beside him at the table, listening meekly to his criticisms.

"You miss the point here, Miss Chrystal."

"Yes, Mr. Tudor."

"And here you speak of impeachment as though it were procedure by bill."

"Yes, Mr. Tudor."

"That is a somewhat grave mistake. I could not acquiesce again. And the monosyllabic 'Yes' was the only form of answer that came to me."

"And here, I think, you were required to discuss the constitutional importance of these events?"

"Yes, Mr. Tudor."

"You have not done so, Miss Chrystal."

"No—I am afraid not—I am afraid not."

"You mistook the question, possibly?"

He was looking gravely at me, waiting. My spoken answer, like my written answer, was not very much to the point. I spoke desperately.

"What is the good of it all?" I said.

"What does it matter about the judicial system, and who has the control of taxation?" What does it matter about the parliament and the courts and all the dull old laws? One can't really care for the constitution."

I had time while he surveyed me to feel ashamed of my babyish, passionate speech.

"What made you think of devoting yourself to the study of constitutional history?" he said, with gentle surprise. His gentleness seemed like satire. My eyes, in spite of myself, suddenly filled with tears. Suddenly he looked away from me. He asked no more questions. For the next five minutes he talked rapidly, without a pause. When I resolutely blinked my tears and glanced at him he was diligently disfiguring my history paper with crooked circles, and his face was less brown than ruddy.

After that day his eyes ceased to twinkle when he looked at me; he passed me over in the class, and put the puzzling questions to Nell and Claudia, and was almost gentle when I went alone to him.

It was only at the end of the term that he set aside his perfunctory tutor manner.

"Are you going home, Miss Chrystal?" he asked me, hesitatingly.

"Yes. Not at once, though. For a week or two I am going to stay with Claudia—Miss Harrison—I mean. Then she will come home with me."

"I may be spending my holidays near you. Perhaps—possibly—we may meet each other."

III.

But Claudia was sympathetic when we arrived at Axtown East. In a short fortnight Mr. Tudor had made great strides toward friendship with all at home. He had found favor with father and the boys; his hotel was comfortable, and he deserted it frequently. He came and went at all hours, laughed with the boys and talked sensibly like an old friend with father.

It was still a warm summer evening

a day or two after our arrival. We were in the drawing-room down stairs, and the French windows were open wide. Father was showing Mr. Tudor some views of places abroad where he had been stationed at different times. Suddenly, on the still air, came a voice from the garden. Claudia was coming up the path with my brother George.

"And that is the story," she said. "It doesn't seem quiet a modest thing to say a man blushes when you speak to him. Poor Cis! She has never been happy in his presence since. He will spoil her holidays. We try to praise him sometimes, but as for Cis she will never say anything good of him. She really dislikes him now."

"That's a pity," said George, "for Tudor—poor beggar—is in love with her."

I do not think father had heard; he was engrossed in photographs of China. I did not venture to look at Mr. Tudor. I do not think he looked at me. But an anecdote which father was relating was new to us when he told it again next day.

It was an hour or two later that we found ourselves alone together. But George's words were wringing in my brain still. It seemed natural, now that we were alone, that he should go back at once straight to those words.

"It is true," he said gently, "I did not mean to tell you yet. I meant to try to win your love first."

I did not speak. He was standing near me by the open window; and he took my hand and let it rest in his.

"Do I spoil your holidays?" he asked, gravely. "Are you unhappy, as your friend says, because I am here?"

I hesitated for a moment. "I do not think that Claudia knows," I answered.

"Cicely, I am very bold," he said, eagerly—"very bold to speak to you now so soon. If I make you unhappy I will go. If I have no chance—no chance at all—tell me, Cicely, and send me away."

But I said nothing.

"Send me away now," he said pleadingly.

I looked up at him. I could think of no proper answer. "I do not want to send you away," I said.—Belgravia.

Marvels of Brussels.

The finest of all lace is Brussels. Belgium is the lace-makers' chosen home. One-fortieth of the whole population is engaged in it. The government supports 900 lace schools, to which children are sent as young as 5 years. By the time they are 10 they are self-supporting. Brussels is a pillow lace. Indeed Barbara Littman, the inventor of pillow lace, lived and died there.

The pattern, drawn upon parchment, is fixed firmly to the pillow, pins are stuck along the outlines and to them the lace is woven by crossing and twisting the threads, each of which ends in a bobbin. Lace two inches wide requires two or three hundred bobbins. A piece six inches has sometimes as many as a thousand. The thread is hand-spun from the best Brabant flax in damp, dark cellars, whose one ray of light falls on the spinner's hand.

Naturally spinning is very unhealthy, and experts get high wages. The best yarn from a single pound of flax fetches over \$3,000. For filling flowers and leaves fine soft cotton is used. Grounds, too, are often made of it. Elaborate patterns are made in sections and joined together by the most skillful workers of all. As the lace is never washed before it is sold the most exquisite neatness is requisite in everything connected with it. Still, as months are consumed in making very handsome pieces, the work turns dingy in spite of the lace-worker's best efforts. To remedy that it is sometimes dusted with white lead in powder, and turns dark at contact with gas or sulphur in a way to exasperate the wearer.

Petrified Walls of Houses.

A gentleman who has just returned from a visit to the mountains in the vicinity of Crawfish Springs, now Chickamauga, and who has devoted considerable time to the study of archaeology, has much to say of the wonders and beauties of that section.

"Few are aware," says he, "that high up on Pigeon Mountain, which joins Lookout in making McLemore's Cove, there is a strange and beautiful formation of stone and rock strikingly resembling ancient buildings in process of decay. Many perfect petrifactions are found on the mountains, and one can readily imagine that the stony, rigid remains, which the credulous mountaineers call the Rock City, are the petrified walls of houses which once echoed to the voice and tread of man—the simulacra of a ruined city."

—Atlanta Constitution.

A Boy's Composition.

The kokonuts is a native of the tropic. It grows onto trees and is good to eat. Billy Brown's uncle is a vessel captain, and one time he fetched Billy a hole lot of kokonuts from West Indies. Hit tuck us a hole week eat 'em up.

Wot Billy and me wants to no is how doz the milk git inside the kokonut. Does the kokonut grow round the milk or does the milk leke in from the outside, and if so wot fur? Kokonut is my favorite, but Billy likes kokonut candy best.—Youth's Companion

"Blessed is the Peacemaker."

Fond mother—"And so you made Tommy and Willie stop fighting, did you? I am glad to see that my little boy is a peacemaker. What did mamma's joy do to separate them?"

Mamma's Joy—"Well, it was this way: Tommy was gettin' licked, so I just sailed in an' patted Billy one in jaw; and when I got through with him, he didn't feel much like stoppin' an' havin' it out with Tommy.—Puck.

## CARRISTON'S GIFT.

BY HUGH CONWAY.

### PART I.

TOLD BY PHILIP BRAND, M. D., LONDON.

#### CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

"That is nonsense; I am not a genius, and you must forgive me for my rudeness," said Carriston, simply.

After walking some distance in silence he spoke again. "I wish when you are with me you would try and stop me from getting into that state. It does me no good."

Seeing he was in earnest I promised to do my best, and was curious enough to ask him whether his thoughts wandered during those abstracted moments.

"I can scarcely tell you," he said. Presently he asked, speaking with hesitation, "I suppose you never feel that under certain circumstances—circumstances which you cannot explain—you might be able to see things which are invisible to others?"

"To see things. What things?"

"Things, as I said, which no one else can see. You must know there are people who possess this power."

"I know that certain people have asserted they possess what they call second sight; but the assertion is too absurd to waste time in refuting."

"Yet," said Carriston dreamily, "I know that if I did strive to avoid it some such power would come to me."

"You are too ridiculous, Carriston," I said. "Some people see what others don't because they have longer sight. You may, of course, imagine anything. But your eyes—hand some eyes they are, too—contain certain properties, known as humors and lenses, therefore in order to see—"

"Yes, yes," interrupted Carriston; "I know exactly all you are going to say. You, a man of science, ridicule everything which breaks what you are pleased to call the law of Nature. Yet take all the unaccountable tales told. Nine hundred and ninety-nine you expose to scorn or throw ground upon, yet the thousandth rests on evidence which cannot be upset or disputed. The possibility of that one proves the possibility of all."

"Not at all; but enough for your argument," I said, amused at the boy's wild talk.

"You doctors," he continued with that delicious air of superiority so often assumed by laymen when they are in good health, "put too much to the credit of diseased imagination."

"No doubt; it's a convenient shelf on which to put a difficulty. But go on."

"The body is your province, yet you can't explain why a cataleptic patient should hear a watch tick when it is placed against his foot."

"Nor you; nor any one. But perhaps it may aid you to get rid of your rubbishish theories if I tell you that catalepsy, as you understand it, is a disease not known to us; in fact, it does not exist."

He seemed crestfallen at hearing this. "But what do you want to prove?" I asked. "What have you yourself seen?"

"Nothing," I told you. And I pray I may never see anything."

After this he seemed inclined to shirk the subject, but I pinned him to it. I was really anxious to get at the true state of his mind. In answer to the leading questions with which I piled him, Carriston revealed an amount of superstition which seemed utterly childish and out of place beside the intellectual faculties which he undoubtedly possessed. So much so, that at last I felt more inclined to laugh at than to argue with him.

"Yet I was not altogether amused by his talk. His wild arguments and wild beliefs made me fancy there must be a weak spot somewhere in his brain—even made me fear lest his end might be madness. The thought made me sad; for, with the exception of the eccentricities which I have mentioned, I reckoned Carriston the pleasantest friend I had ever made. His amiable nature, his good looks, and perfect breeding had endeared the young man to me; so much so that I resolved, during the remainder of the time we should spend together, to do all I could toward taking the nonsense out of him."

My efforts were unavailing. His sharp look-out upon him, and let him fall into no more mysterious reveries; but the curious idea that he possessed, or could possess, some gift above human nature, was too firmly rooted to be displaced. On all other subjects he argued fairly and was open to reason. On this one point he was immovable. When I could get him to notice my attacks at all, his answer was:

"You doctors, clever as you are with the body, know as little of psychology as you did three thousand years ago."

When the time came for me to fold up my easel and return to the drudgery of life, I parted from Carriston with much regret. One of those solemn, but often broken, promises to join together next year in another sketching tour passed between us. Then I went back to London, and during the subsequent months, although I saw nothing of him, I often thought of my friend of the autumn.

III.

In the spring of 1865 I went down to Bournemouth to see, for the last time, an old friend who was dying of consumption. During a great part of the journey down I had for a traveling companion a well-dressed gentlemanly man of about forty years of age. We were alone in the compartment, and after interchanging some small civilities, such as the barter of newspapers, slid into conversation. My fellow traveler seemed to be an intellectual man, and well posted up in the doings of the day. He talked fluently and easily on various topics, and judging by his talk must have moved in good society. Although I fancied his features bore traces of hard living and dissipation, he was not unattractive in appearance. The greatest faults in his face were the remarkable thinness of the lips and his eyes being a shade closer together than one cares to see. With a casual acquaintance such peculiarities are of little moment, but for my part I should not choose for a friend one who possessed them without due trial and searching proof.

At this time the English public were much interested in an important will case which was then being tried. The reversion to a vast sum of money depended upon the testator's sanity or insanity. Like most other people we duly discussed the matter. I supposed, from some of my remarks, my companion understood that I was a doctor. He asked me a good many technical questions, and I described several curious cases of mania which had come under my notice. He seemed greatly interested in the subject.

"You must sometimes find it hard to say where sanity ends and insanity begins," he said thoughtfully.

"Yes. The boundary line is in some instances hard to define. To give in such a dubious case an opinion which would satisfy myself I should want to have known the patient at the time he was considered quite sane."

"I mark the difference?"

"Exactly. And to know the bent of the character. For instance, there is a friend of mine. He was perfectly sane when last I saw him, but for all I know he may have made great progress the other way in the interval."

"I had not been twenty-four hours in the house before I found out one reason for the great change for the better in Charles Carriston's demeanor; knew why his step was lighter, his eye brighter, his voice gayer, and his whole bearing altered. Whether the reason was a subject for congratulation or not I could not say yet."

The boy was in love; in love as only a passionate, romantic, imaginative nature can be; and even then only once in a lifetime. Heedless, headstrong, impulsive, and entirely his own master, he had given his very heart and soul into the keeping of a woman.

IV.

That a man of Carriston's rank, breeding and refinement should meet his fate within

the walls of a lonely farm-house, beyond the Trossachs, seems incredible. One would scarcely expect to find among such humble surroundings a wife suitable to a man of his stamp. And yet when I saw the woman who had won him I neither wondered at the conquest nor did I blame him for weakness.

I made the great discovery on the morning after my arrival. Eager to taste the freshness of the morning air, I rose betimes and went for a short stroll. I returned, and whilst standing at the door of the house, was positively startled by the beauty of a girl who passed me and entered, as if she were a regular inhabitant of the place. Not a rosy Scotch lassie, such as one would expect to find indigenous to the soil; but a slim, graceful girl, with delicate classical features. A girl with a mass of knotted light hair, yet with the apparent anomaly, dark eyes, eyelashes, and eyebrows—a combination which, to my mind, makes a style of beauty rare, irresistible, and dangerous above all others. The features which filled the exquisite oval of her face were refined and faultless. Her complexion was pale, but its pallor in no way suggested anything save perfect health. To ent my enthusiastic description short, I may, at once say it has never been my good fortune to cast my eyes on a lovelier creature than this young girl.

Although her dress was of the plainest and simplest description, no one could have mistaken her for a servant; and much as I admired the bony, healthy Scotch country lassie, I felt sure that mountain air had never reared a being of this ethereally beautiful type. As she passed me I raised my hat instinctively. She gracefully bent her golden head, and bade me a quiet but unembarrassed good-morning. My eyes followed her until she vanished at the end of the dark passage which led to the back of the house.

Even during the brief glimpse I enjoyed of this fair unknown a strange idea occurred to me. There was a remarkable likeness between her delicate features and those, scarcely less delicate, of Carriston. This resemblance may have added to the interest the girl's appearance awoke in my mind. Any way I entered our sitting-room and, a prey to curiosity and, perhaps, hunger, awaited with much impatience the appearance of Carriston—and breakfast.

The former arrived first. Generally speaking he was a foot long before I was, but this morning he had reversed the usual order of things. As soon as I saw him I cried—

"Carriston, tell me at once who is the lovely girl I met outside. An angel with dark eyes and golden hair. Is she staying here like ourselves?"

"A look of pleasure flashed into his eyes—a look which pretty well told me everything. Nevertheless he answered as carelessly as if such lovely young women were as common to the mountain side as rocks and brambles."

"I expect you mean Miss Rowan; a niece of our worthy landlady. She lives with her."

"She cannot be Scotch with such a face and eyes?"

"Half and half. Her father was called an Englishman; but I believe, of French extraction. They say the name was originally Roman."

Carriston seemed to have made close inquiries as to Miss Rowan's parentage.

"But what brings her here?" I asked.

"She has nowhere else to go. Rowan was an artist. He married a sister of our hostess, and bore her away from her native land. Some years ago she died, leaving this one daughter. Last year the father died; penniless, they tell me, so the girl has since then lived with her only relative, her aunt."

"Well," I said, "as you seem to know all about her, you can introduce me by and by."

"With the greatest pleasure, if Miss Rowan permits," said Carriston. I was glad to hear him give the conditional promise with as much respect to the lady's wishes as if she had been a duchess.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Modern Topical Songs.

The basis of a music hall song is some familiar tripping expression to which is fitted a situation, as it were, on which, by way of surprise, is hung the sentiment. It might be that the line has suggested itself.

I always come home to tea where there is certainly little pregnancy of wit, familiar and ordinary, too, and still less inspiration. But, mark, would I have the rollicking life of a true man of pleasure—after the music hall ideal, that is—I must devote my days and nights to enjoyment, and, though a married man, take a young lady to Barnum's show, not returning till the very small hours. Then, of course, I am very abruptly confronted with my wife! And it may be again said that these little outbursts are understood to be comparatively harmless, not involving culpability, and compatible with compensability; to be "caught," seems the offense. "Oh, you!" (this is spoken). "Where have you been?" "My dear," I say, "you know that—"

This is one for the orchestra, which lifts us all off into the burden, very sly and soft at first, with an air of innocence. "For you know that—"

I always come home to tea whenever I'm out on a spree. And if I'm late I catch it from Kate. So—I always come home to tea."

It is de rigueur to repeat this to the full chorus, or noise, of the whole house, while I walk backward and forward as if on parade. Then we come to the last verse, when I am taken by "the bobby," and next morning brought before the beak. "Take him away," says His Worship (this spoken). "Give him twenty-four hours off his head, or a month 'hard,' without the option of a fine."

And so, you see, "I didn't come home to tea. Though my wife was waiting for me. And if ever again I go out on the spree, I'll be 'twice as better to come home to tea."

Chorus as before, often three times over. And here a striking piece of pantomime. The singer suspends his own music, and affects to be listening roguishly to the audience, now beating time, now moving his lips comically as if uttering the words, now joining in for a bur or so, and expressing real enthusiasm at the exertions of his friends.

Singular Fatality.

A southern exchange narrates how Richard Pugh, colored, met death by a singular mishap. Discovering a big rattlesnake under his bed, he seized a cudgel and attacked the intruder. In the fight Pugh struck a loaded gun in the corner of