

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. X. No. 40.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPT. 18, 1891.

BY MACK M. WICKWARE.

To Farmers:

Quite a percentage of the farm mortgages on farms in this locality fall due during the fall and winter of 1891. Quite a percentage of these same farmers have reached a point where they can commence to pay off these mortgages, and are looking around with an idea of renewing them at the lowest obtainable rate and securing a favorable contract with the lender. We are in the market and desire an interview with every farmer who expects to renew his mortgage during the coming year.

Our New System allowing partial payments to be made on principal, will please you. It will cost you nothing to get our terms and if I cannot save you money I shall not expect you to favor me with your business.

We pay a liberal rate of interest on time deposits and transact a general Banking Business.

CASS CITY BANK,
C. W. McPHAIL, Prop.

Professional Cards.

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

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

A. D. GILLIES,
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. University 1885. Office first door over Fritz's drug store. Specialty—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 prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz Bros' drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.

INSURANCE.
Fidelity Mutual Life Association, of Philadelphia, issues policies to males or females, for ten, twenty years or for life at very low rates.
J. E. THATCHER, State Agent.
J. H. McLEAN, Medical Examiner.

Lodges.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, meets the second and last Tuesdays of each month at 8:30 p. m., local time. Visiting brethren in vicinity are invited to attend.
M. H. EASTMAN, C. R.

I. O. O. F.
Cass City Lodge, No. 208, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
J. C. LAING, N. G.
J. A. McDUGALL, Secretary.

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

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

Mrs. H. S. Wickware

Wishes to announce to the public that as she did not succeed in selling out her Millinery Business, she visited Detroit, and while there made a selection of the

Newest Styles

Choicest Goods

TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY.

Thanking customers for their patronage in the past, would invite all who wish anything in this line to call and inspect, as goods and prices will please purchasers.

Also Stamping Done To Order.

Still in same store, Pinney Block.

MRS. H. S. WICKWARE.

C. D. Striffler sold three Sewing Machines in one day last week. How is that, American and New Home Machines?

Just received at C. D. Striffler's a complete line of Fall and Winter Dry Goods. Call and see them.

NOTICE!

All persons owing me on book account will greatly oblige me by settling same before October 1st, as I have bills to meet and will need the money promptly by that date.

Respectfully,
W. J. CAMPBELL.

9-18

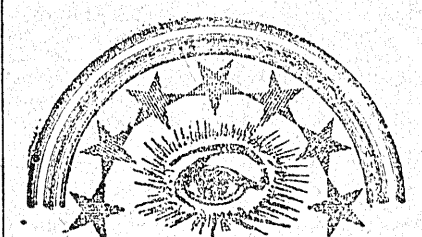
ATTENTION FARMERS

WE HAVE
MONEY
TO LOAN
AT 7 PERCENT!

On Farms in Tuscola and adjoining Counties.
Real Estate bought, sold and exchanged.

Webster & Crawford,

Props. Oakland Co. Abstract Books,
PONTIAC, MICH.



CAN YOU SEE?

Bear This in Mind

That in justice to humanity it is just as necessary for the optician to have the proper instruments for the examination of his patients eyes, as it is for the watchmaker to have proper tools to do his work, and without them it is impossible to do a good job, So Come at Once

and have your Eyes tested as I can do it this week and guarantee a perfect fit. No charge for testing.

J. F. HENDRICK,
Jeweler and Optician.

CASS CITY, MICH.

G. A. STEVENSON'S

Opinion of the Enterprise as a Country Newspaper.

THE Enterprise is being more eagerly read these days than in any other paper in the country. It contains all the news of any account, and is a clean cut, model newspaper, abreast in every respect with the progressive ideas of the day.

Its large circulation of 1000 is read on an average of 3 to the paper, making a grand total of 3000 readers.

In no other way can I tell so many people that at my old stand on Main street they can buy from the Largest Stock of Fresh Groceries, Staple and Fancy, and in Low Prices I lead but never follow.

In regard to Crockery, Glass and Stone Ware and Lamps, after putting the stock in the McLean store with the large Stock already on hand, makes me Greatest Variety and most Goods in this line of any retail house in the Thumb, and for Thirty days from Aug. 29th I will sell at JUST A SHAVEN ABOVE COST.

Will buy all kinds of Fruit and Vegetables as far as I can handle and pay CASH for butter and eggs. All heavy goods delivered.

Yours Respectfully,
G. A. STEVENSON.

NEW

Millinery Shop.

I wish to announce to the public that I have opened a

MILLINERY SHOP!

In the Front Rooms over the Cass City Bakery.

I HAVE A NEW STOCK OF

FALL GOODS!

And invite you to call. I shall make a special endeavor to please both in quality and price.

H. E. WELLS.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

AS COLLECTED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	87
Wheat, No. 2 white.....	83
do No. 2 red.....	89
do No. 3 red.....	84
Oats.....	25 @ 28
Beans hand-picked.....	160 @ 175
do un-picked.....	90 @ 100
Potatoes.....	50 @ 60
Barley.....	50 @ 70
Clover seed.....	400 @ 25
Pens per bushel.....	75 @ 90
Buckwheat.....	100 @ 100
Pork, live weight.....	3 75
Pork, dressed.....	500 @ 5 50
Butter.....	roll 11
Eggs.....	90 @ 10
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 22
Wool, washed.....	22 @ 32

Caught On The Fly.

Fred Johnson rejoices over a baby boy.

Chas. Gaffney, of Detroit, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. G. R. Riker is confined to her bed with a fever.

R. E. French, of Marlette, was in the City Wednesday.

Miss Jennie Buckingham, of Caseville, is a visitor in town.

M. M. Frost, of Orion, was a Cass City visitor Wednesday.

B. F. Nettleton, of Caro, registered at the Tennant House last Friday.

E. A. McGeorge's brother, of Imlay City, is visiting him at present.

Wm. Brown, of Novesta, expects soon to take up his residence in town.

C. E. Patterson, of Caro, is at present assisting in the ENTERPRISE office.

Fall in with the procession and attend the Cass City fair next week.

Frank Lenzner and Miss Emma Lenzner were visitors in Caro last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wallace, of Anderson, Ohio, are visiting at J. W. Macomber's.

H. C. Weydemeyer and M. M. Wickware were callers at Gagetown Sunday.

Miss Laurens Sheffer is visiting friends and relatives in Ohio. She left on Monday.

Jos. Reuter will serve warm meals during fair time at his bakery on Segar street.

John Wooley left Monday morning for Pontiac to resume his duties in the asylum.

Frost & Hebblewhite offer special prices during fair week. Full particulars in their new ad.

E. E. Wakefield, of Morenci, was the guest of his friend, L. C. Smith, of this place, for a few days.

Mr. Calbeck, of Caro, has some of his trotting stock here getting them ready for the races.

The death of Thos. Weaver occurred Wednesday night. We will give more of an account next week.

Mrs. H. E. Wells has opened a millinery shop over the Cass City Bakery. Read her ad on this page.

Boys, Messrs 2 Macks 2 talk to you in their new ad this week. It will be to your interest to read it.

Jas. Barnes and F. S. Cross, of Caro, put their names upon the Tennant House register Wednesday.

John Leonard, of Bad Axe, is in town with his trotting horse, Princeton, fitting him for the races next week.

Dr. J. H. McLean and wife were the guests of J. H. Howell and family, at Caro, last Friday and Saturday.

Farmers, remember the plowing match to be held on the second day of the fair, and come prepared to participate.

Mrs. Joseph Klein will serve warm meals during fair week at her residence first door north the Stewart building.

R. A. Robinson, proprietor of the "West End Grocery" has built a store-room at the rear end of his store.

R. A. Lyman hurt his leg quite badly while getting out of his buggy last week and has been confined to his house since.

Wm. Elevier overheard a conversation the other day between John and Mary. We publish it on last page this week. Read it.

Mr. and Mrs. Cole, of Minnesota, Mrs. Lockwood, of Oakland county, and Mrs. O. R. Deming, of Easy, are the guests at Dr. Deming's.

Miss Dora Schenck has been engaged to teach the Winton school the coming term. She will commence her duties next Monday.

H. C. Weydemeyer, station agent at Novi, on the F. & P. M. railroad, is here for a few weeks visit with his parents and friends.

A nickel plated folding key, belonging to the ENTERPRISE office, was lost last week. The finder will be rewarded by returning the same.

A number of Cass Cityites attended the St. Andrew's picnic in Sheridan, Wednesday. They report the picnic a success in every way.

J. D. Crosby, proprietor of Crosby's Boot & Shoe House, will boot everyone who wants to be booted. For particulars see ad.

Jno. Ridgeway and T. E. Morse will act as police and E. Fitch as night-watchman, during three days of the fair next week.

E. J. DeLisle was a visitor in town last week. He and his brother Frank are now located at Benton Harbor. They intend to build houses to rent.

We have received a "not transferable" ticket to the Tuscola County Agricultural Society's fair, held in Vassar, Sept. 29th, and 30th, and Oct. 1st, and 2nd.

As will be seen by an ad. in another column, T. A. Conlon offers his horse, harness and carriage for sale. This is a good opportunity to purchase a first class roadster.

The Baptist Sabbath School will hold a Harvest Home Festival next Sunday evening. A good programme has been arranged for the occasion and all are invited to attend.

As Mrs. H. S. Wickware did not succeed in selling out her millinery goods, she visited Detroit and purchased a new stock of millinery. Read her ad. elsewhere in this issue.

Mrs. Elder Smith and Mrs. Dr. Phelps, of Akron, are visitors at M. H. Quick's of Novesta, until after the fair. Mrs. Smith is a mother and Mrs. Phelps is a sister of Mrs. Quick.

Jas. Gage will have an auction sale of stock and implements at his farm five miles north of Cass City, on Wednesday, Sept. 30th, at one p. m. J. H. Striffler will wield the hammer.

Eugene Gliss, of Battle Creek, is about to start the publication of a monthly paper called "The Dog Fancier." It will be the only one in the country devoted exclusively to canines.

There will be an auction sale of stock and implements on the farm of Ronald Allen, Section 13, Grant township, on Friday, Oct. 2nd, at 1 o'clock. A. A. McKenzie, auctioneer.

Fletcher Cross, who is now on the road selling the Fritz Wall Paper Exhibitors, is meeting with splendid success, having taken orders for a large number of them already.

C. D. Striffler's business is constantly on the increase. Three clerks are now employed in his store. Do not fail to read Mr. Striffler's column ad. on third page. There's \$ \$ in it.

Travis Schenck was pleasantly surprised Tuesday evening when a large number of his friends and relatives assembled at his house to help him celebrate his 35th birthday.

Three years ago John Profit, of this township, purchased one pint of peas of the "Burbie" variety. He has sown them every year since then, and this year he threshed fifty bushels. Next!

A daily fair program and business directory will be printed at the ENTERPRISE office next week and two thousand will be distributed on the grounds each day. Don't fail to get one. They will be free.

There will be a joint auction sale of stock implements held on the farm of Walter Goble, one mile north and half mile west of Gagetown, on Saturday, Sept. 26th, 1891, at 1 o'clock p. m. A. A. McKenzie, auctioneer.

Schwader Bros. made a shipment of 123 lambs, 36 hogs and 65 cattle to the eastern markets last Friday morning. They buy all kinds of live stock, pay fair prices and are fully sustaining the good record Cass City has always had as a market place.

A number of young people spent a pleasant evening at Miss Belle McKenzie's last Friday evening. As Miss McKenzie was about to commence teaching a school in Novesta, her friends took advantage of this opportunity to wish her success, and advise her to "spare not the rod."

The wide-awake firm of McDougall & Co. have a two column ad. in this weeks issue announcing a special fall sale of clothing, hats, caps and gents' furnishing goods. Intending purchasers will do well to call on them, their stock is large and they offer bargains. Their large ad. can be found on the fourth page.

The Tenth Annual Fair of the Caro District Agricultural Association held at Caro Sept. 29th and 30th, and Oct. 1st and 2nd, promises to be a greater success than ever. There are to be balloon ascensions, a public marriage, three bands of music, and ood races. Caro people are never behind in providing special attractions for their fair.

The postoffice department has decided that postal cards the edges of which have been cut or so mutilated as to alter their shape for advertising or other purposes cannot be sent through the mails. All cards so found will be returned as unmailable. Orders have also been issued that hereafter circulars having anything printed on them by a rubber stamp must be prepaid as first-class matter.

Cass City boys, here's your chance. We clip the following item from the Caro Democrat solely for your benefit: "We have a list of thirteen girls who will help the young men out, who desire to compete for the gifts offered to the couple to be married on the fair grounds. Call at this office and look over photographs and learn estimated age." Of course it is unnecessary for us to advise you to call early and avoid the rush.

Last week we mentioned the fact that J. D. Tuckey had picked nine bushels of pears from one tree this year, and asked who could beat it. John Striffler was a caller at our office Monday and stated that he had picked twelve bushels from one tree this year, and as no other person has as yet given us a better record than this, Mr. Striffler now wears the medal. We can testify as to the good quality of the pears, as Mr. Striffler brought a pair of them along.

Caro Democrat: "A subscriber at Fairgrove asks the following question concerning the proposed railroad: First—'Have you an idea that Col. Wulff will be able to build the road?' Second—'If not why does the chief engineer remain in Caro?' Third—'Will Col. Boone make this county another proposition?' We will be candid with our answers, dear subscriber, but please remember that they are confidential. First—We have never entertained such an idea. Second—This question is a hard one to answer but we will say that board, by the week in Caro is very reasonable. Third—We sincerely hope not."

The Port Huron fair, exposition and races' to be held Sep. 22; 23; 24 and 25, promises to be the most successful fair ever held in Eastern Michigan. Entries in all departments are coming in rapidly and the number of exhibits will be more than double those of any previous year. \$2,975 are offered in speed purses, and a large number of the fastest trotters, pacers and runners in the country will participate in the different events. The management has secured the service of Miss Leclair, the daring lady balloonist, who has just returned from a tour of South America, who will make an ascension and parachute jump every afternoon. The railroads and steam boat lines offer special rates and the price of admission has been reduced to 25 cents.

Frank Lenzner gives us the following clipping from a southern paper which he says is a fair sample of the way the editors down there "write up" their locals: "The beautiful and bewitching Laura Cordon, the quintessence of entrancing loveliness, and certainly one of the most attractive and fascinating gems that ever glistened in the coronet of womanhood, is in Wilton to the rapturous delight of the whole community, for everybody loves and desires the radiant and sparkling Laura Cordon who is as popular here as her universally beloved and idolized father, our beau-ideal of a minister and christian." The other items in the same paper were written in the same strain. Don't you wish you lived down South, girls?

Caro Advertiser: "The Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac Fair Association have arranged their announcements for the second annual meeting in a gay attire of printer's ink, and posted a neat and attractive hanger in the Advertiser sanctum. Cass City People are preparing to hold forth, September 22, 23, 24 and 25, and there will be a delegation of Caro people up at Cass town during their fair week. Cass City believes in reciprocity, however, and it will not be surprising if many Cass Cityites are registered in Caro during the Caro District Agricultural Association, meeting Sept. 29 and 30 and Oct. 1 and 2. Like begets like the world over, and Caro and her sister town will pull on the same rope when it comes to helping each other in an enterprise for the general welfare."

Here's the latest concerning the new railroad. We take it from the Bay City Tribune: Carl C. L. Wulff, of McClure, Ohio, arrived in the City Sunday. He drove to Caro in the afternoon for the purpose of consulting with the engineer who is laying out the line of the proposed Pt Huron railroad, and returned yesterday afternoon. He held a consultation with the special railroad committee last evening, at which he renewed his first proposition. It is substantially that he will build a line from Bay City to Port Huron and the Sebawaing coal fields for a bonus of \$50,000, and the right of way, half of the sum to be paid on the completion of the road to Sebe, waing and Wilmont and the balance when cars are running to Port Huron. The committee gave no definite answer however to the proposition and the whole matter now stands just as it did before Mr Wulff came to the city.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale a good dwelling house and 1 1/2 acres of land, situated near the Presbyterian parsonage in Cass City. Inquire at Adam Mack's blacksmith shop - 18.

N. GABLE.

NEXT WEEK

Will Occur the 2nd, Annual Fair of the Tuscola, Huron & Sanilac.

Take a Vacation and Attend this Fair. You will be well Entertained. Good Accomodations for All.

Next week will occur the second annual Fair of the Tuscola, Huron & Sanilac, and if the weather is at all agreeable, its success is assured. In fact its success now depends upon the weather only; the officers and directors having labored industriously for the past two months, and everything that would tend to render this occasion more entertaining, has been done.

Farmers of Tuscola, Huron & Sanilac counties, there is no doubt but that you are richly deserving a vacation, so make it a point next week to take at least four days rest from your many duties and attend the fair at Cass City. The exhibition of stock, vegetables, grains and other things of particular interest to the wide-awake farmer, promises to surpass all previous exhibits of this kind ever held in the Thumb. The Tuscola, Huron & Sanilac Associations, made up as it is of three counties, is of course better able to entertain and benefit you than the average county fair. Bring the best you have on the farm worthy of exhibition, and come prepared to spend the whole four days with us.

Caroites and Vassarites, as your fairs are held the week after the one at this place, it will be quite possible for you to be with us. The hospitality of our citizens has been thoroughly tested on several occasions and not found wanting, and our hotel accommodations are ample. Cass Cityites will return the compliment, therefore you may expect a good delegation from here in attendance at your fairs.

The citizens of other sister villages will be made most welcome, so come one and all and have a good, profitable time. "WELCOME" has been Cass City's motto in the past, and will be in the future. "WELCOME!"

Tarred and Feathered.

"White Caps" Administered a Coat of Tar and Feathers to Mrs. Walter Richards.

For some time past the neighbors of Mrs. Walter Richards, of Grant township, have been aware that she was not conducting herself in a way becoming to a good woman, and she was frequently warned to mend her ways or suffer the consequences. To these it seems, but little attention was paid. Late Friday night, a band of men and boys about twenty-five in number, and styling themselves "White Caps"—assembled at the house to administer a coat of tar and feathers, for the purpose of inducing her to reform. Her son faced the crowd with a loaded revolver but was soon overpowered, and Mrs. Richards was taken about a half a mile from her dwelling, stripped of every vestige of wearing apparel, and tar and feathers are then liberally applied, after which she was given her liberty.

Mrs. Richards has been the cause of no little domestic trouble in her neighborhood, and while we do not approve of "White Caps" methods, yet we hope that the entertainment accorded her Friday night, will prove a valuable lesson, and result in her reform.

LATER—Since writing the above account we have learned that Mrs. Richards, aside from being tarred and feathered, was treated very brutally by the crowd. Her limbs and body are bruised in several places where she had been kicked or pounded. This is certainly a disgraceful affair all around. The Prosecuting Attorney is investigating matters and it is probable that arrests will be made soon.

Special Notice!

The Board of Directors of the fair authorize me to give notice that persons buying a membership ticket can secure additional tickets admitting their children good for all days of the fair at 25 cents each. With this exception tickets will be sold as stated in the premium list.
C. W. McPHAIL, Treasurer.

P. S.—Those intending to purchase 50 cent and \$1.00 tickets will confer a favor if they will buy them early, as it takes time to issue these tickets, and I would prefer to sell them before opening day of Fair.

FOR SALE.

Good driving horse, four years old. Gentle, lady can drive. Also new buggy and harness. Time given if desired.
T. A. CONLON.

Go to C. D. Striffler's for a complete line of Boots and Shoes. Prices lower than lowest.

SHOT AN OFFICER.

M. B. STRELINGER CHARGED WITH THE CRIME IN SAN FRANCISCO.

He is a Detroit Boy and Well-Known Throughout the State.—Creator of the Character of "Sam" of Posen.

A Former Michigan Boy a Murderer.

A Detroit dispatch contains the following: Late Thursday night the officers at the southern police station at San Francisco were startled by a pistol shot just outside the door. Rushing out they found Officer Grant lying down on the pavement with a bullet hole in his head. A man was seen running away, and on being stopped, Grant's handcuffs were found on his wrists. A discharged pistol was found on the pavement near the dead body. The man gave his name as Maurice Curtis. He denied shooting Grant. He is, in fact, M. B. Curtis, well known in theatrical circles as "Sam" of Posen. Curtis had come over to this city from his home in Berkeley and had been drinking all the evening with his theatrical friends. Why Grant arrested him is not known, but it is supposed that the actor was creating a disturbance. Two men across the street saw Curtis and the officer have a short struggle in front of the police station and then saw the flash of a pistol. Curtis was under the influence of liquor, which was seen at the police station and would not talk.

M. B. Curtis was born in Detroit and lived there until he went on the stage. His name in private life is M. B. Strelinger and he is about 40 years of age. His many Michigan friends will be grieved to hear of his downfall.

Murder at Dowagiac.

George Bryant, an employe of the Dowagiac brewery was found unconscious near the roadside in Dowagiac, Tuesday, and died soon after. Bruises on his head indicated murder, and Henry Abbott, Addie Abbott, his wife, and two girls named Della Gwilt and Belle McCormick were arrested. The women claimed they were passing along a marshy place in the eastern part of the city about 6 o'clock and were assaulted by Bryant. They defended themselves with a club, leaving him lying on the ground, and going home reported to Abbott who went back and again attacked him. When found he was unconscious. At the inquest Wednesday Della Gwilt confessed that Bryant made an insulting remark to the women, and that Abbott, who came along afterwards, struck Bryant several times and left him for dead. Bryant was a married man and leaves several small children. There is intense excitement.

The Weather and the Crops.

The reports indicate that the weather conditions of the past week have been too cool for the rapid development of corn, and that ten days will be required yet to place the entire crop out of danger. From special reports made by the observers, corn will need ten days to be free from frost, and that corn cutting has begun on many pieces of early corn and that cutting will be general next week. Some late pieces will not be ready before the 22nd to cut. Wheat seeding is progressing steadily, and a large portion of the seeding is finished. In Branch and St. Joseph counties it has been too dry for good seeding, and more rain in this section would be beneficial. Some few localities report oats still in the field, but will undoubtedly be secured this week.

Killed in an Osceola Saw Mill.

A sad accident occurred at Osceola on Tuesday whereby Henry Miner lost his life. Miner was engaged as tail sawyer in Penoyer Bros' mill. By some means the skid ran away and Miner attempted to place the timber straight on the skid. He was thrown upon the circular saw and had his right arm completely taken off, the right leg smashed to pieces, the left hand taken off and a large hole made near the abdomen into the bowels, besides other injuries, from which he died an hour afterwards. Miner was a popular man and leaves a wife and four small children to mourn his loss. He was well insured. A man named Hammond was thrown over the saw about forty feet but escaped with a good shaking up.

Burglars in a Lumber Camp.

Last Friday night burglars visited Benoit, a small lumbering village about six miles west of Baldwin where J. S. Stearns is operating, and effected an entrance through a window to the office. They blew open the safe and secured \$951.45, about \$350 in silver and the rest in bills. The burglars undoubtedly expected to get a haul as that day was pay day. The most of the men were paid off before night, else the safecrackers would probably have secured about \$5,000. There is no clue to the burglars as yet. From appearance of the safe the cracksmen were experts in their business.

A Leading Ypsilanti Dead.

Charles King, the oldest grocer at Ypsilanti died suddenly at dinner. He was wealthy and interested in a national bank and the gas works, and had been prominent in business since 1837. He was born in London in 1833, coming to America with his father ten years later. He leaves a son, Chas. E. King, his business partner, a daughter, Mrs. John H. Wortley, of Ypsilanti, and a sister who resides in Detroit.

Engine Exploded; Three Killed.

Locomotive 113, of the Long Island railroad, exploded at the Oyster Bay station Wednesday morning just as it was about to haul out. Several cars containing a few passengers were attached to the locomotive. Engineer Donaldson, Fireman Dickerson and brakeman Mahoney were killed and Conductor A. L. Jones was scalped.

AROUND THE STATE.

South Haven ships about 5,000 packages of peaches daily.
Marquette is to have a knitting factory.
Bay City is working for the Y. M. C. A. state convention next year.
A green worm about two inches long is devastating Jackson county forests.
An improvement company has been formed at Grandville, Kent county.
William Grimm, has been arrested at Bay City for forgery in Arenac county.
Rev. George J. McAndless, has resigned the rectorship of St. John's church at Midland.
Linton tent No. 17, of Eastlake, will give a reception to the grand camp of Macabees at Maistee on the 23d inst.

A LA DR. CRONIN.

ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE AT CHICAGO.

This Time It is a Woman Who Does Missionary Work Among the Slums of the Wicked City.

Miss Ava, a wealthy English woman who came to Chicago recently to raise the standard of living in the slums, is reported to the police of that city as missing. She has been stopping at the residence of the Rev. Dr. Bolton, Wednesday evening Miss Ava and Mrs. Bolton drove to the Catholic church on West Twelfth street. Miss Ava entered the priest's study and Mrs. Bolton waited for her in the carriage. Miss Ava told her companion she only intended having a few minutes' talk with the priest. Mrs. Bolton waited over an hour, and finally became alarmed when Miss Ava did not return. She remembered that the missionary had spoken of receiving letters in which her life was threatened, and feared she had come to harm. Mrs. Bolton then notified the police. Detectives who were sent out learned from the priest at the church that Miss Ava had called and after 15 minutes conversation about religious matters had gone into the church to pray. A thorough search was made of the church and premises, but no clue to her whereabouts or her leaving the church could be found. Miss Ava came to Chicago the first of last month to carry on the work which she had acquired in England in London. Miss Ava is said to be very wealthy and has devoted her time and money to indulging her hobby for "slumming." Her friends say that her crusade against wrong has made her many enemies who have threatened her life and sworn to serve her as Dr. Cronin was treated.

The Cincinnati police authorities found Miss Ava in that city later in the week in a carriage driving from hotel to hotel trying to get accommodations. Half her clothing, her hat and shoes were missing. She seemed in a slight degree confused in her talk and said she did not know how she came to be in Cincinnati. Her story is that after entering Father Kelley's study in Chicago four men suddenly seized her and threw a cloth over her head, after which she remembers nothing until she found herself in the streets in Cincinnati. She is said to be a somewhat particular at least, a description of the famous spook priestess of New York, Diss De Bar, and many believe the two are identical, which Miss Ava strenuously denies. She is in the house of detention in Cincinnati at present and her next move is looked forward to with interest.

Prominent Californian Dead.

Judge Lorenzo S. Sawyer, died Monday at San Francisco. His death was sudden and unexpected. The Hon. Lorenzo Sawyer was born in Jefferson county, N. Y., in 1830, his father being a pioneer in the wilderness of northern New York. After studying law in the office of Noah N. Swayne, of Ohio, afterwards a justice of the United States supreme court, young Sawyer went to the Pacific coast, in 1859, and opened a law office in Sacramento. In 1863 he was elected a justice of the California supreme court for a term of six years, during the last two of which he acted as chief justice. Many of his opinions while on the state bench have been received as standard authority and are frequently cited by the United States supreme court. In 1869 he was appointed by President Grant judge of the United States circuit court for the ninth circuit, embracing all the Pacific states. Senator Stanford selected Judge Sawyer as one of the trustees of his great \$20,000,000 university, which was endowed in memory of the senator's son. In the work of organizing this great institution Judge Sawyer's profound legal knowledge had been invaluable.

He Saw Capt. Kidd's Treasure.

Last winter a stock company was incorporated at Halifax, N. S., which has long been popularly supposed to be buried at Oak Island, Chester Bay, near that place, and gangs of men are now at work on the spot digging for the hidden treasures, convinced that they are on the track of the long-looked-for riches. The organization of the company was the result of the extraordinary dreams, 37 years ago, of Charles Johnson, a British seaman, or ghost called Mr. Johnson in his dreams and told him to follow them. They asserted that they were once captain and mate of a pirate ship. They took him into a part of the Stewia Valley, into the forest, and showed him two piles of human bones, which they asserted were the mortal remains of those who stood beside him in the spirit. From this point he led to a land called Oak Island, near Chester, and down several feet into a pit, off which was a tunnel. At the end of the tunnel they showed him a large square box, which one of them opened, revealing to Mr. Johnson's view piles of bright gold and jewelry. This, he was told, was the captain's treasure and treasure.

Baby Upset the Lamp.

Mrs. Zilkowsky, the wife of a laboring man, was killed by a lamp, Thursday night. Her three year old baby crawled up to where she was working and overturned the lamp. It exploded and the flames instantly spread to everything in the room, making a perfect furnace of it. The frantic mother caught up her child and tried to escape the flames. Her husband had his arms burned to a crisp in trying to save his wife, and George Lashelsick and Joe Jingle were also badly burned. Mrs. Zilkowsky died in terrible agony.

The McKinley Bill Responsible.

A cable says: The London board of trade returns show that threatened contraction of British commerce has already begun. The decrease in exports is largely due to the falling off in the tinplate trade. Of a decrease of 905,000 pounds in textile exports, 400,000 pounds in the cotton goods exports to the east. Corn and flour imports show a decline in 1890, indicating a large diminution as prices have been higher. Other food imports show increase. The McKinley bill of the United States is conceded to be responsible for the state of affairs.

The New York prohibitionists have nominated a full state ticket, with J. W. Bruce, a retired farmer, for governor.

The Missouri Pacific railroad has ordered that all smoking be abolished on the road in Arkansas and Louisiana. The move intended to make the pools of those states sick of the separate-car-for-negroes law.

Charles R. Ego and E. L. Maguire, formerly individual ledger clerks at the Brooklyn bank, Philadelphia, have been arrested charged with making false entries in the ledgers, and with making such statements as would tend to deceive the bank examiners.

PROCTOR ACCEPTS.

Leaves the Presidents Cabinet for a Seat in Senate.

Secretary of War Proctor has written a letter to Gov. Page, of Vermont, in which he accepts the appointment to the seat in the United States senate made vacant by the resignation of Hon. George F. Edmunds. The letter says: "It is gratifying to be assured by you that besides the sanction of your own judgment you believe this selection meets the wishes of a large majority of the people of Vermont. Without their confidence I should not even care to be a senator from Vermont in the senate of the United States, a position which has been unique by reason of the ability and influence of the representatives of our state in that body. Among them there have been none more distinguished than he who, after a service of a quarter of a century, has felt obliged, in justice to himself and family, to relinquish his great trust. To succeed him is a responsibility which I shall assume with due modesty. But the people of Vermont are always reasonable in their expectations. They have a right to expect, however, that to the best of my ability I will faithfully and earnestly perform every duty which may become incumbent upon me, and this I promise to do. I thank you for the cordial and friendly expressions of your letter."

The Mormons in Great Britain.

5A London cable says: Public opinion in Great Britain is at the present moment turning with indignation upon the Mormon crusade being preached in many of the country districts. Revelations just made show that there are 200 Mormon "missionaries" at present working in Great Britain and in Scandinavia, their attention being especially called to Yorkshire and Lancashire. Particular attention has been called by the press to the operations of two young Mormon "missionaries" who have been operating in a village of Lancashire, and some strange disclosures as to the proselyting methods adopted have been made. The result has been an upsurge of public indignation, and it is probable that another and more determined attempt will be made to find some means of putting a stop to this transatlantic traffic in women. The revelations just made, it should be added, have brought about a thorough ventilation and exposure of the methods of the Latter Day saints.

A Bloodthirsty Minister.

The Rev. George A. Nightingale, pastor of one of the largest colored Baptist churches in the United States, at Memphis, Tenn., has advised his people to arm themselves with Winchester rifles for the purpose of exterminating the whites. A large number of his flock followed his advice, but others would not do so. A free fight among the factions was the result, in which the furniture of the church was smashed and a number of the members injured. The police have arrested the ringleaders. The recent Georgetown, Ky., lynching furnished the text for the Rev. Nightingale's attack on the whites.

Fassett for Governor.

J. Sloan Fassett, the recently appointed collector of the port of New York, was nominated for governor of New York state by a unanimous vote in the convention at Rochester, Wednesday. The rest of the ticket nominated is as follows: Hon. John Vrooman, of Herkimer, lieutenant governor; Senator E. F. O'Connor, of Broome, for secretary of state; Arthur C. Wade, of Jamestown, for controller; Ira M. Hedges for state treasurer; W. E. Sutherland for attorney general.

MEN AND THINGS.

Newport, R. I., has been carried by the democrats.
Spiders are ravaging the fruit orchards in the vicinity of Lodi, Cal.
A cotton pickers' strike is on in South Carolina and is likely to spread.
The national association of postal clerks convened at Pittsburg, Pa., Monday.
Secretary Foster will make a further withdrawal of \$2,000,000 from depository banks.
The 150th anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Warren, Mass., was celebrated Monday.
The internal revenue bureau proposes to adopt the weighing system to determine the quantity of spirits in casks.
Sixteen blocks in the business part of The Dalles, Or., were burned Wednesday, causing a loss of nearly \$1,000,000.
Mrs. Henrietta Morgan, mother of the famous confederate raider, Gen. John H. Morgan, died Monday at Lexington, Ky., aged 86 years.
Mrs. Leland Stanford has donated property valued at \$100,000 to the society for the relief of the orphan and destitute children at Albany, N. Y.
William Howard Miller, of Johns Hopkins university, has been appointed instructor in mathematics at the Leland Stanford Jr., university at Mayfield, Cal.
Mrs. Sarah E. Brewer, of Franklin, Tenn., has given \$500 toward the Jeff Davis monument fund, and wants the "highest and grandest shaft ever raised to mortal man."

Secretary Noble has denied the application of the Kickapoo Indians in the Indian Territory to be allowed to take diminished reservation lands in common instead of severally.

The Arkansas harbor city and improvement society, of which young Russell Harrison is president, sold \$275,000 worth of town lots on alleged misrepresentations, and the purchasers are making a howl.

The coroner's jury investigating the Park place disaster in New York, in which 63 lives were sacrificed, finds that the collapse of the building was due to some sudden shock given the supporting columns, and not to any inherent weakness of the building.

In Postmaster General Wanamaker's next report he will discuss penny postage, free delivery in small towns and postal telegraphy. He will give facts only as to a lowering of the rate of postage, but will defend free delivery and strongly urge the postal telegraph scheme.

The Pennsylvania democratic convention last week nominated John E. Wright for auditor-general, and A. L. Tilden for state treasurer. The platform arraigns and condemns the republican party for Treasurer Barbsley's embezzlement. It also declares that gold and silver should be coined in such quantities as to be kept on a parity.

Hon. Benjamin Hall died at Auburn, N. Y., Sunday, aged 77. He was appointed chief justice of Colorado in 1881. A decision made by him, declaring that the writ of habeas corpus could be suspended in cases of armed rebellion, went far to defeat the scheme of the secessionists to capture the territory during the civil war.

IN OTHER LANDS.

BUDGET OF INTERESTING ITEMS FROM MANY COUNTRIES.

Jules Grevy, Ex-President of France, Is Dead.—Work of the McKinley Bill.—Military Maneuvers.

Distinguished Frenchman dead.

M. Francois Jules P. Grevy, ex-president of the French republic, died Wednesday. M. Grevy had for four days been suffering from a severe attack of congestion of the lungs, which was the immediate cause of his death. He died at Mont-sous-Vaudrey in the department of Jura. M. Grevy was born at Mont-sous-Vaudrey, in the Jura, in 1837. He was educated at the college of Poligny, studied law at Paris, and in due course was admitted as an advocate. He took part in the revolution of 1830 and in 1848 was appointed commissary of the provisional government in his department and was sent to the constituent assembly from the Jura. In the legislative body M. Grevy, while reserving the right of independent action, generally voted with the extreme left, the republicans. He opposed the government of Louis Napoleon and protested against the expedition to Rome. After the coup d'etat he withdrew from politics, but was in 1860 again returned as deputy for the Jura. After serving in the national assembly several terms, he was elected president of the chamber of deputies in 1879 and re-elected in 1886, but resigned in 1887.

Canadian Cabinet Changes.

Several reports of a redistribution of high positions, held by the French Canadian members of the party have been in circulation at Ottawa for several days. It seems to be settled that Mr. Lacoste, now speaker of the senate, is to get the chief justiceship of the court of queen's bench of Quebec, vacated by the death of Sir A. A. Dorion, and Senator De Boucherville will be the next speaker of the senate. Then the permanent retiring of Sir Hector Langevin and the heavy cloud hanging over Sir Charles Tupper have led to much speculation as to how the Quebec end of the cabinet is to be reorganized. The only scheme which the Quebec remnant have ventured to suggest is that Lieut. Gov. Angers should resign and come up to Ottawa in Sir Hector's place. To this Sir Hector will consent provided he is whitewashed and appointed lieutenant-governor and his son-in-law, Judge Climon, raised to the court of appeals. A prominent Quebec member said to this effect: "Sir Hector will neither be whitewashed nor appointed lieutenant-governor."

Pardoned by the Emperor.

Mrs. O'Neill, the wife of Gen. O'Neill, claiming to have been an officer in the United States army, who, in a fit of jealousy, shot at and dangerously wounded her husband at Weisbaden, Germany on May 20 and who was imprisoned for that crime, has been pardoned by Emperor William and released from imprisonment. Mrs. O'Neill has been separated from her husband for some time and on the day mentioned called at his house and found him in company with another woman said to be his mistress. Mrs. O'Neill immediately opened fire on the couple, emptied three chambers of a revolver in their direction, and then turned the weapon upon herself, wounding herself in the hand.

IN FOREIGN LANDS.

In a railroad collision near Medina del Campo 48 people were injured.
Emperor William and Prince Regent Luitpold reviewed the two Bavarian army corps in Munich, last week.
The recently deposed grand vizier, Kiamil Pasha, is supposed to be a prisoner. He is charged with plotting to depose the sultan.
The British bark Eljo, bound from Hamburg to Melbourne, was wrecked off Warnambool, Australia, and 13 of the crew were drowned.
The American tourist, Carleton Graves, who was arrested on Sept. 5, at Mayence, Germany, on suspicion that he was a spy, has been released.
The physicians in attendance upon Cardinal Manning have ordered him to cease work, and it is announced that the Pope will shortly appoint a coadjutor. Cardinal Manning is now about 83 years of age. His episcopal jubilee was celebrated June 8, 1890.
Alexander & Son, corn brokers of Threadneedle street, London, have failed. Their liabilities amount to £1,570,950 and their assets to £27,379. They attribute their failure to losses which they have incurred since May last in speculations in grain cargoes.
The military maneuvers in France last week were witnessed by M. de Freycinet, the minister of war, and by the military attaches of all the foreign legations. The visitors were received at Vendevure by Lieut. Carnot, son of the President, who conducted them to the scene of operations.
The state department at Washington has received a dispatch from the minister at Pekin, reporting that a riot has occurred at Ichang, on the Yangtze-Kiang river, in the province of Hoo Po, and that an establishment of American missionaries there has been destroyed. No further particulars are given. The gravity of the situation in China increases daily and the navy department is lending its aid to protect American interests in answer to the representations from the department of state. The warships Charleston and Petrel are on their way to China.
The London Standard says: Eleven shipments of war stores have traversed the Dardanelles this year. All volunteer-cruisers have taken heavy guns for fortifying Vladivostok. Several foreign vessels have been chartered to carry stores and munitions. Turkey's yielding to Russia shows that the treaty of Paris is a dead letter as far as Russia is concerned, as a strong Black Sea fleet is being rapidly collected. The diplomatic triumph of the Russian ambassador at Constantinople shows plainly how Russia is paving the way to achieve her long cherished ambition—the possession at Constantinople.

A number of railroad laborers were engaged in repairing a railroad track near Glasgow, Scotland, Wednesday, along which a number of trains were constantly passing. As usual in such cases, the drivers of all passing engines had been warned to keep a lookout for the laborers at work at the point referred to and to whistle when nearing it. This warning seems not to have been given to the driver of an express train or else he forgot his instructions. In any case the express train dashed into the midst of the working trackmen, killed five men upon the spot and seriously injured a number of others. The usual official investigation is in progress.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

McKee Rankin's New Play Proves a Grand Success.

The much-debated drama, "Abraham Lincoln," was produced at the Grand opera house at Indianapolis Tuesday. Great interest was manifested, and the theatre was crowded. The audience included many grand army men. The play achieved an immediate and unbounded triumph as a dramatic composition, though the judgment displayed in making Lincoln a stage character is questioned in more conservative quarters. The personality of Lincoln is extraordinarily reproduced in language, attributes and person. The domestic life of the white house in war times is vividly depicted, and the second inauguration a great popular pageant. Every act received from three to four calls, and the audience dispersed enthusiastically. Grand army men were especially delighted.

Double Tragedy in Topeka.

A most terrible tragedy occurred in Topeka, Kan., Tuesday. A German named Gustav Berger and his wife Johanna were seated at their breakfast with their three children, boys, aged 4, 6 and 8 years. The husband and wife had been quarrelling since Saturday over some rent money paid to them. The wife wished a dollar to buy some clothing for one of the boys. The husband did not wish her to spend the money for the purpose, and threatened to kill his wife, who in fear ran from the dining-room out on the porch. The husband rushed for his revolver, followed his wife out doors and shot her through the back, killing her instantly. He then turned the pistol upon himself and blew out his brains. The couple had been divorced and were remarried in Topeka about one year ago. Berger was a German count, 46 years of age. His wife was 36. She was remarkably pretty. She came to this country 10 years ago to marry the man who murdered her. Berger was in good circumstances. He came to this country from Germany about 12 years ago.

Western Detectives Fidelity.

Cashier Albertson, of the Fidelity trust company, of Tacoma, Wash., disappeared from the rapidly moving above prospect party in his accounts amounting to about \$10,000. Several thousand dollars in securities also disappeared about the same time and it is supposed Albertson took them. Last week J. A. Coloon, cashier, Albertson's brother-in-law, was kidnapped by Sullivan's detective agency and kept confined in a hotel for several days in the hope that he would disclose something regarding his brother-in-law's whereabouts. R. B. Albertson and W. Bailey were kidnapped at Seattle later. The Seattle police were notified and the captured the detectives and released the prisoners at Black River Junction. Sullivan and his deputies are now in jail at Seattle.

Double Drowning at Niagara Falls.

Last Thursday afternoon at Niagara Falls a well-dressed young woman threw herself into the rapids just above Prospect park. Wm. Caheem, of Philadelphia, jumped into the water and made extraordinary efforts to rescue her, but she struggled against him and continued to fight for death until they were near the brink of the falls, when Caheem desisted and saved himself by grasping some overhanging branches. Two hours later a party on Luna island were startled by hearing Albert Heimlich, of New York, say: "Good-bye! I'm going." They saw the man cast himself into rapid current watched him until his body was swept over the falls.

Fearful She Wouldn't Pass.

Miss Mary Muschette, a young woman 20 years of age and a resident of Minneapolis, Minn., committed suicide at Washington, D. C., by cutting her throat with a razor. Miss Muschette came to Washington a few weeks ago, and last week submitted to a civil service examination. It is thought her nerves were unstrung by fears that she had failed to pass the examination creditably, and this led to depression of spirits, during which she committed the act. No other cause for the suicide can be assigned.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.			
CATTLE—Good to choice.	\$2.50	@	\$5.00
HOGS—Good to choice.	4.50	@	4.50
SHEEP—Native.	4.00	@	5.00
LAMBS.	4.50	@	4.00
WHEAT—Red spot, No. 2.	99 1/2	@	1.00 1/2
Red spot, No. 3.	97	@	97
White spot, No. 1.	97 1/2	@	97 1/2
CORN—No. 2 spot.	61	@	61
No. 2 yellow.	63	@	63
OATS—No. 2 white spot.	32	@	32
CLAYTON SEED.	4.10	@	4.40
BARLEY.	1.50	@	1.50
RYE.	90	@	92 1/2
WHEAT—No. 2 per ton.	12.00	@	13.00
STRAW—Per ton.	6.50	@	7.00
POTATOES—Per bushel.	4.00	@	5.25
BEANS—Unpicked, per bu.	75	@	1.25
City hand-picked.	2.10	@	2.15
APPLES—per bbl.	1.10	@	1.75
BUTTER—Per lb.	25	@	10
CREAMERY.	18	@	10
EGGS—Per doz.	15	@	15 1/2
Chicago.			
CATTLE—Prime to choice.	\$5.75	@	\$6.25
OKAHORN.	5.50	@	5.25
SHEEP—Native.	4.75	@	5.00
LAMBS.	3.75	@	5.50
HOGS—Common.	4.50	@	4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	97 1/2	@	97 1/2
No. 3 yellow.	97 1/2	@	97 1/2
CORN—No. 2.	67 1/2	@	67 1/2
OATS—No. 2.	29	@	31
RYE.	91	@	91
BARLEY.	61	@	65
MASS PORK.	10.75	@	10.75
LARD.	6.00	@	6.55
New York.			
CATTLE—Natives.	\$3.65	@	\$5.00
HOGS.	5.50	@	6.15
SHEEP—Good to choice.	4.25	@	5.25
LAMBS.	5.75	@	7.25
WHEAT—No. 3 red.	1.03 1/2	@	1.03 1/2
CORN—No. 2.	75	@	75
OATS.	35 1/2	@	36
Kansas City.			
CATTLE—All grades.	\$3.25	@	\$5.00
HOGS.	4.25	@	5.05
SHEEP.	4.25	@	4.75
LAMBS.	5.25	@	5.75
Buffalo.			
CATTLE.	\$3.25	@	\$3.50
HOGS.	5.50	@	5.50
SHEEP.	4.25	@	4.75
LAMBS.	5.25	@	5.75

A strike of the colored cotton pickers of Texas is threatened. They want \$1 per 100 pounds, with board.

About 37 years ago Charles Johnson, of Belmont, Nova Scotia, dreamed that spirits told him that Captain Kidd's pirate crew showed him where the much-wanted treasure was hidden. Last winter a company was organized to search for it and now a large gang of men are turning Oak Island, in Chester bay, upside down with picks and shovels.

1M. Jules Grevy, ex-president of France and for years a prominent man in that republic, died last week and was buried after an imposing state funeral, which was attended by President Carnot, M. de Freycinet, president of the council of ministers, and the other members of the cabinet, and a large number of senators, deputies and general officers.

FROM THE JAPANESE.

"So young he cannot know the way," Thus I heard a mother say.
At the close of a summer day;
But he knew the road, it seems,
Into the shadow-land of dreams,
And she wept above his clay.
Since, though young, he knew the way!

Gone, where summer moths resort,
Or small boats that leave the port,
Sailing over the stormy brine,
As, with this long sleeve of mine,
Under the gloom of alien skies,
I dry my weeping eyes!

If I could be where the willow whirls,
In a lacquered skiff, with a paddle of pearls,
Young no more, but old and gray,
You may be sure I'd know the way.
—R. H. Stoddard in Scribner.

FEODOR HIMKOFF'S GIFTS

Recently it was called to my mind that it is about six years since I first traveled the coast from Gorrans haven to Zeze point.

It was a rude introduction. The wind blew in my face with scuds of cold rain; a leaden mist hung low on the left and rolled slowly up the channel. I saw only the furze bushes beside the path, each powdered with fine raindrops that in the aggregate resembled a coat of gray frieze, and the puffs of spray that shot up over the cliff's lip and drenched me.

Just beyond the Nare head, where the path dipped steeply, a bright square disengaged itself from the mist as I passed, and around it the looming outline of a cottage between the foot-path and the sea. A habitation more desolate than this odd angle of the coast could hardly have been chosen; on the other hand, the glow of fire-light within the kitchen window was almost an invitation. It seemed worth my while to ask for a drink of milk there and find out what manner of folk were the inmates.

An old woman answered my knock. She was tall, with a slight stoop and a tinge of yellow pervading her face. A clean white cap, tied under the chin with tape, concealed all but the edge of her gray locks.

"A drink o' milk? Why not a dish o' tea?"

"That will be troubling you," said I, a bit ashamed of feeling so little in want of sustenance.

"Few they be that troubles us, my dear. Too few by land and too many by sea, rest their dear souls! Step inside by the fire. There's only my old man here, an' you needn't stand 'pon ceremony wi' he; for he's stone deaf an' totelin'. Isaac, you poor, deaf haddock, here's a strange body fur 'ee to look at, though you'm past all pomp but buryn'. I reckon." She sighed as I stepped past into the warmth.

The man she called Isaac was huddled and nodding in a chair before the bluish blaze of a wreck-wood fire. He met me with an incurious stare, and began to doze again. He was clearly in the last decline of manhood, the stage of utter childishness and mere oblivion, and sat there with his faculties collapsed, waiting for release.

My mired boots played havoc with the neatly sanded floor; but the old woman dusted a chair for me as carefully as if I had worn robes of state, and set it on the other side of the hearth. Then she put the kettle on to boil, and, unhitching a cup from the dresser, took a key from it, and opened a small cupboard between the fireplace and the wall. That which she sought stood on the top shelf, and she had to climb on a chair to reach it. It proved to be a small green canister.

The tea that came from this canister I wish I could describe. No sonner did the boiling water touch it than the room was filled with fragrance.

"Smuggled," I thought to myself; for indeed you cannot get such tea in London if you pay fifty shillings a pound.

"You like it?" she asked. Before I could answer a small table stood at my elbow, and she was loading it with delicacies from the cupboard. The contents of that cupboard! Caviare came from it and a small ambrosial cheese, dried figs and guava jelly, olives, cherries in brandy, wonderful filberts glazed with sugar, biscuits, and all manner of queer Russian sweets. I leaned back with wide eyes.

"Feodor sends us these," said the old woman, bringing a dish of Cornish cream and a home-made loaf to give the feast basis. "Who's Feodor?" "Feodor Himkoff." She paused a moment and added: "He's mate on a Russian vessel."

"Is there any you fancy?" she asked. "Some o't may be outlandish eatin'." "Do you like these things?" I looked from her to the caviare. "I don't know. I never tried. We keeps 'em, my man and I, for all come-by-chance folks that knocks."

I wanted to ask a dozen questions, but thought it politest to accept this strange hospitality in silence. Glancing up presently, however, I saw her eyes still fixed on me, and laid down my knife.

"I can't help it," I said. I want to know about Feodor Himkoff." "There's no secret," she answered; "leastways, there was one, but either God has condemned or forgiven afore now. Looked at my man there; he's done all the repentin' he's likely to do."

After a few seconds hesitation she went on: "I had a boy, you must know—oh! a straight young man—that went for a soldier, an' was killed at Inkermann by the Rooshians. Take another look at his father here; you think 'en a bundle o' frailties, I dessey. Well when the news was brought us this poor old worm lifts his fist up to the sun and says: 'God do so to me an' more also,' he says, if ever I falls across a Rooshian!" An' "God send me a Rooshian—just one!" he says, meanin' that Rooshians don't grow on brambles hereabout. Now, the boy was our only flesh.

"Well, sir, nigh sixteen year" went by, an' we two were sittin' one quakin' night, beside this very fire, hearkenin' to the bedlam outside; for 'twas the big storm in '70, an' even indoors we must shout to make ourselves heard. About ten, as we were thinkin' to alley-conchee, there comes a bangin' on the door, an' Isaac gets up an' let's the bar down, singin' out, 'Who is it?'"

"There was a big young man 'twixt the door-posts, drrippin' wet, w' smears o' blood on his face, an' white teeth showin' when he talked. 'Twas a half-furrin talk, an' he spoke a bit faint, too, but fairly grinned for joy to see our warm fire—an' his teeth were white as pearl."

"Ah, sir," he cried, 'you will help? Our bar is ashore below—fifteen poor brothers! You will send for help—you will aid?'"

"Then Isaac stepped back and spoke very slow. 'What nation?' he asked. 'She is Russ—sixteen poor brothers from Archangel,' said the young man as soon as he took in the question. My man slowed round on his heel and walked to the hearth here, but the sailor stretched out his hands, an' I saw the middle finger of his right hand was gone.

"You will aid, eh? Ah, yes you will aid. They are clingin'—so—fifteen poor brothers, and many have wives." But Isaac said, 'Thank thee, God,' and picked up a log from the hearth here. 'Take 'em this message,' said he, facing round, an' runnin' on the sailor, who was faint and swayin', beat him forth w' the burnin' stick and bolted the door upon him.

"After that we sat quiet, he an' I, all the night through, never takin' our clothes off. An' at daybreak Isaac walked down to the shore. There was nothin' to see but two bodies, an' he buried them an' waited for more. That evenin' another came in, an' next day two, an' so on for a se'nnight. Ten bodies in all he picked up an' buried in the meadow below. An' on the fourth day he picked up a body w' one finger missin' under the Nare head. 'Twas the young man he had driven forth, who had wandered there and broke his neck. Isaac buried him, too.

"So it befell; an' for five year' neither Isaac nor me opened mouth 'pon it, not to each other even. An' then, one noontide, a sailor knocks at the door; an', goin' out, I see he was a furriner, w' great white teeth showin' dro' his beard. 'I be come to see Mister Isaac Lenine,' he says in his outlandish English. So I called Isaac out, an' the stranger grips 'en by the hand an' kisses 'en saying: 'Little father, take me to their grave. My name is Feodor Himkoff, an' my brother Dmitry was among the crew of the Viatka. You would know his body, if you buried it, for the second finger was gone from his right hand. I myself—wretched one!—chopped it by bad luck when we were boys an' played at wood-choppin' w' our father's ax. I have heard how they perished far from aid, and how you gave them burial in your own field; and I pray to all the saints for you,' he says.

"So, Isaac led 'en to the field and showed 'en the grave that was staked off long w' the rest. God help my poor man! He was too big a coward to speak. So the man staid w' us till sundown an' kissed us 'pon both cheeks, an' went his way blessin' us. God forgiv'e us—God forgiv'e us!

"An' ever since he's been breaking our hearts dro' the postoffice w' such like precious balms as these are." She broke off to settle Isaac more comfortably in his chair. "'Tis all we can do to get rid of 'em on poor trampin' fellows same as yourself."—Noughts and Crosses.

A Gold Mine on a Roof.

Three thousand dollars for an old tin roof would be a pretty steep price, but the man who gets the battered roof from the old Tabernacle church at Broad street and South Penn square, which is now being torn away, for that sum will be in great luck. Some years ago the paint was scraped off the old roof and yielded \$5,000 in fine gold. It is almost certain to yield as much this time. The gold comes from the mint. When gold is being coined a considerable quantity of its volatilities with the smoke through the chimney, and as soon as it strikes the air it falls. Much of it falls on the roof of the mint, so much of it that the officials save even the water that falls on it during a shower. All the drains from the mint are connected with large vats in the cellar of the mint. Before the water finally gets to the sewer it is strained through many blankets and sieves which retain the gold. Notwithstanding all these precautions, the gold that is annually washed into the Delaware from the mint is worth thousands of dollars. Every particle of dirt swept up about the mint is carefully stored away with the washings from the roof, and once every year it is sold to the highest bidder, as it can not be used at the mint.

Sons of Anak.

The tallest men of western Europe are found in Catalonia, Spain; Normandy, France; Yorkshire, England; and the Ardennes districts of Belgium. Prussia gets her tallest recruits from Stessiek Holstein, the original home of the impressive Anglo-Saxons; Austria from the Tyrolese highlands. In Italy the progress of physical degeneration has extended to the upper Apennines, but the Allanian Turks are still an athletic race, and the natives of the Caucasus are as sinewy and gaunt as in the days of the Argonauts. In the United States the thirty-eighth parallel, ranging through Indiana and northern Kentucky, is as decidedly the latitude of big men as the forty-second is that of big cities. The tallest men of South America are found in the western provinces of the Argentine Republic, of Asia in Afghanistan and Kay-pootana, of Africa in the highlands of Abyssinia.—Phila. Times.

Dark Darrell's Bride.

CHAPTER VII.

No change had come over Sir Philip Darrell's mind when he rode over from the Court to the Grange, with a mounted groom following, leading Zuleika, who was provided with new saddle and bridle. But Sir Philip had not said to himself, 'I will woo Ilma; I will try to make her love me.' There was no such definite thought as yet, only the fierce defiance of the fate which forbade him to love, only the determination not to yield her up, bearing him steadily onwards to the fulfillment he was putting from him.

Ilma was quite ready when the horses drew up before the door; and she came out to meet Sir Philip on the threshold in a close-fitting riding-dress and plumed Spanish hat that made her look, if possible, more witching than ever.

"I hope I have not kept you waiting?" said Sir Philip, smiling. "I am punctual, I think."

"To the minute. I am only just down. You won't mind not seeing auntie, will you? She has a headache, and is not out of her room yet. Jennie" to one of the servants—"where is my riding-whip? Run and fetch it, please. It is in my room, I think."

"I hope," said Sir Philip, as he led his companion out, that Miss Darnford's headache is only a slight one."

"Yes, thanks; it will go off presently.—She often has them, she tells me, and they never last."

Sir Philip lifted the slender figure, and with practiced skill swung the girl into the saddle as if she had been a feather's weight.

"You do help one perfectly!" said Ilma. "Thanks, Sir Philip."

He smiled, and, turning to the groom, took from him a dainty silver-mounted riding-whip, which he placed in Ilma's hand.

"Oh, Sir Philip!"—the quick color rushing to her cheeks—"why will you be so kind, and permit a perfect little beauty of a whip, which, I am sure, by-the-way, I shall not have to use much! And the saddle and bridle are lovely. You have quite begged me in words, but not in gratitude."

"You forget that, if gratitude were due to me from you, it would be more than cancelled by mine to you for the honor you me in accepting my poor gifts."

With this gallant speech, Sir Philip vaulted into the saddle, and the two riders took the road to the Larches.

Sir Philip saw in a moment that Ilma was a practiced horsewoman. She sat her stead well, and none out a skillful rider could have mastered Zuleika, who was completely under the control of the girl's firm but gentle hand. Ilma was enraptured with the mare, and Sir Philip after riding for a while in almost perfect silence said—

"I see you are mistress. I would not for the world have any but such a rider as you are mount Zuleika."

"Was that," asked the girl, laughing, "why you preferred to bring her with you?"

"Yes, I knew, of course, that you were a crack horsewoman, and I should not have selected Zuleika; but forgive me if I wanted to make assurance doubly sure by having mademoiselle's debut with you under my own eye. You see, though she has been exercised for a lady's riding, she has never yet been ridden by a lady."

"There is nothing to forgive, Sir Philip. It is very good of you to be so careful for me. If I had gone out the first time with Roland, and Zuleika had bolted, he would never have been able to catch her up. I call his horse Tom a monster—fit to draw a nine-pounder unaided!"

Sir Philip laughed at this piece of youthful exaggeration; and so, chatting, they rode in the sunlight and under the spreading boughs of larch and elm, till they came in sight of the Larches. They saw the horses before the door, and the Sabine girls and Roland on the terrace; and Ilma, girl-like, put Zuleika into a swift canter, pulling up the mare in such splendid style close by the steps that a cry of admiration greeted the feat.

"Isn't she a darling?" said Ilma, bending from the saddle, flushed and laughing, as they all rushed round her; and at the same instant Sir Philip rode up.

"Well done, Ilma," he said; and then, raising his hat, and bowing low to Mrs. Sabine, he dismounted and went up the terrace to greet her.

"That horse is fearfully wild, Ilma," observed Roland, while his sisters were admiring Ilma's whip. "Are you sure you can manage her?"

Ilma's laugh rang out like a silver bell. "I wish I was as sure of everything as I am of that," she replied. "Steady, dear," as Zuleika began capering about. "Oh, Roland, you will kill me! What has made you timid all in a moment?"

"I shouldn't be timid for a person I cared nothing about," said Roland, looking up at her earnestly.

"You can't care much for me in this short time you know, Roland," responded Ilma, perfectly unconscious of any deep meaning in his words. "But, whether you do or no, you need not put a long face for me."

Roland could not say more just then, for Sir Philip came up and lifted Rose into her saddle, and Roland was obliged to turn away to perform a like service for Janie. But, while he was giving his sister the bridle, he kept his eyes fixed anxiously upon Zuleika, who was curvetting about evidently eager to be off. Hardly acknowledged to himself, was an unworthy desire in the young man's mind to find a flaw in Sir Philip Darrell's gift, to prove him wanting in sufficient care for Ilma's safety, while his own solicitude, if even over anxious, would shine by contrast.

"Sir Philip," he said a little abruptly to the Baronet, who, having attended to Rose, was now turning away to his own horse, "Zuleika is terribly wild. I hardly think she is safe for Ilma to ride."

For a second Sir Philip's haughty brow contracted, and the blue veins on the temples stood out—sure indications of a quick and passionate temper; but he checked the answer that rose to his lips, and replied coolly, though with some irony—

"I think that I know how to match horse and rider, Sabine; said no danger whatever."

"I hope not," said Roland shortly, turning red.

To this Sir Philip gave no answer. He mounted in silence, and backed his horse to Ilma's side. She had not heard what had just passed, and was exchanging banter with Rose and Janie.

"Never mind," she said; "Zuleika can do without a flower—she is one herself!"

"Say rather," remarked Sir Philip, "that she carries one already. What is it? Are Rose and Janie taunting you because their horses have flowers in their ears and Zuleika has not?"

"Yes; but Fanny and Deillah need all the adornment they can get!" cried Ilma merrily. "Zuleika shines by herself!"

"Still, why should she lack ear-rings? See—if you will accept it!"—detaching the dainty little cluster of flowers—stephan-

otis, moss rose-bud, and heliotrope—he wore in his button-hole; but Ilma put out, a deprecating hand—

"Oh, no—please don't! It is sure to fall out; and I cannot bear to rob you."

"What is freely given is no robbery, Ilma. Steady, Zuleika—keep steady, pretty one, while I fasten it!"

"Oh, I wish you had not heard!" said Ilma, as Sir Philip bent down to fasten the flowers in their place. "What will you do without a button-hole?"

"I think I could live somehow," he answered gravely, "even if my loss were not—as in this case—an immeasurable gain."

"What very pretty speeches you do make," said Ilma, sedately, her eyes dancing with fun—"as sweet as the flowers themselves! Thanks; you have fastened them beautifully, and taken a lot of trouble to do it, I am sure."

"Nothing can be a trouble that is done for you, Ilma," replied Sir Philip, in a low tone that only she heard.

The words escaped him almost unawares, and he was conscious of something in his voice which had not yet been present in it when he spoke to her. He glanced quickly and earnestly at her face, and saw that her color was a little heightened, and that there was a half-startled look in the large soft eyes; but that was all. He had struck no deep chord; or, if he had, she did not know it herself.

Roland saw the transfer of the flowers; and the incident, trifling in itself, did not certainly tend to diminish his resentment against its too fascinating hero. Even though Sir Philip did not dispute Ilma's society with him, but for nearly two miles rode between Rose and Janie, while Roland and Ilma rode practically alone, yet the young man was not softened towards his rival.

His rival! Yes; Roland Sabine, though he had repudiated the accusation of being in love with Ilma Costello, admitted to himself that he did not dispute Ilma's society with him, but for nearly two miles rode between Rose and Janie, while Roland and Ilma rode practically alone, yet the young man was not softened towards his rival.

At the present time Roland flirted after a fashion with Zeph Heston; but he meant no evil by it; and he would have been genuinely surprised to discover that he had made any deep impression on the girl's heart. He had met her sometimes by accident, sometimes half by design on both sides, and had walked with her, and kissed her when they parted; he had also given her ribbons and trinkets. But all this had been done without Zeph Heston's knowledge; for, like his ancestor, Job was not, humble miller though he was, one to bear discommodities; and Roland did not care to incur the sturdy miller's wrath; besides he did not care much about Zeph at the best of times, and just now he cared less than nothing; for Ilma had completely captivated him.

Of course Roland did not reflect that his nature and his cousin's were quite antagonistic, and that her training and education had utterly unfitted her for country life as he understood it. They had not a taste in common. She liked the country in a general poetic kind of way, she was fond of riding and boating and flowers and birds; but she had several times declared that she could not bear to live in the country as her cousin's did. So Roland bumbled on, and madly imagined that this beautiful spirit might be induced to think of him as a lover, if she could only learn to fear, if not distrust, Sir Philip Darrell.

Meanwhile Ilma, not having the remotest ideas of her cousin's feelings, gave him hundreds of wounds from sheer carelessness. She was about as wild as Zuleika herself, and horse and rider played rare pranks.

"Bother your wheat-fields!" said Ilma to Roland, when he was trying to point out some peculiarly fine specimens of that cereal. "You'll never make a farmer of me, Rol. I don't care for it one bit; I am not going to live in the country, you know."

"How do you know, coz? You are very confident!"

"Of course"—raising her straight black brows—"I won't; that's all. Who's to make me? Not uncle."

"You might change your mind."

"Yes, when grass grows blue, and flowers head down," said Ilma perversely. "Now look, Rol. There is Connaby Fell, isn't it? Will you have a race? Tom won't beat Zuleika."

They were flitting ahead of the other three as Zuleika tossed up her head, sniffing the breeze from the open moorland. Sir Philip rode up to Ilma's side, and laid his hand lightly upon her bridle hand.

"Keep a tight rein," he said gently, as the girl looked up at him with the sweet

—to shame; and the young Squire was fain to allow his horse a breathing.

"Now, Ilma," said Sir Philip, reining back his fiery steed to the girl's side, "vice her go. The ditch is within a quarter of a mile. It is a good sixteen-foot leap—You can do it!"—he said, looking into her eyes.

"Yes," she answered readily, without the least bravado, her cheeks flushing, and her eyes sparkling with excitement.

"Away then!"

Like an arrow from a bow, Zuleika was gone. Rose and Janie uttered a simultaneous cry of mingled admiration and fear.

"Is she running away?" exclaimed the latter breathlessly.

"No, no," answered Rose; "Sir Philip set her off. He knows what he is about. See, he is after her, taking it more easily. Come, let's see the leap."

In another moment Ilma, with unerring hand, fitted the Arab's head to the leap. There was a dash, a wild halloo from Roland, and Zuleika landed lightly on the opposite side of the wide ditch, and stood panting and trembling a little. Ilma's bright laugh rang out like a bell, as she bent over her brave steed, caressing her tenderly. In another second Sir Philip was by her side.

"Well done," he said, his dark handsome face glowing with delight at the girl's splendid feat—"well done, Ilma! I knew you would take the ditch in fine style; but, by my faith, I never saw so dashing a leap!"

"Except your own just now," returned the girl, her heart throbbing fast to hear his praise. "You must have taken it almost at a stand. Oh, Sir Philip, I wonder what Rol will say now of Zuleika? She is worthy of all you say of her—my beautiful darling! I believe she would like to go back again."

"And you too, eh, you wild sprite? No; take pity on me, and while the others are riding round—it is more than half a mile—let us have a good flip over that piece of rolling country!"—pointing ahead.

"Oh, delicious!" cried Ilma. "Sir Philip—one minute—do look at them! Not one of our horses can take the ditch! Tom would have a fearful cropper if he tried it."

"Tom is too heavy, and has not the stride for such a leap," said Darrell, watching with a certain sense of triumph, Roland galloping off, for he had Ilma to himself for a few brief moments of happiness. Doubtless Sabine would think he had urged the girl to the leap on purpose, knowing that he could reach her and that the others could not. But what did it matter? He was conscience-clear in this at least, and, for the rest, Ilma was by his side.

"And look," she exclaimed suddenly, "how well you fastened the flowers, Sir Philip; they have not fallen out!"

Darrell's dark gray eyes flashed, and the firm hand on the bridle trembled a little; he spoke impulsively.

"Yet, if they fell, you would not care, Ilma."

She had not looked at his face, but started at the ring of bitterness in his tone. Something made her instinctively keep her eyes turned from him as she answered.

"But I should care indeed—les belles fleurs!"

"Yes, les belles, fleurs," he said mockingly; then, wheeling his horse—"Now then, give rein!"

Zuleika needed no more. With a joyous neigh she tossed up her graceful head and dashed off. Darrell, who of course could have easily passed his young companion kept at her side; and away they went over the free moorland, with the breeze whistling past them and the hot sun blazing down. In the mad delight of that gallop Ilma almost forgot the pain Sir Philip's words and manner had given, and scarcely thought, but only felt, that half the happiness would be if he had not been with her.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Facts Worth Knowing.

Put bits of camphor gum in trunks or drawers to prevent the mice from doing any injury.

To freshen leather chair seats, valises, bags, etc., rub them with the well-beaten white of an egg.

To prevent tin pans from rusting, rub fresh lard on them and set in a hot oven until thoroughly heated over. Soak clothes, that fade, over night in water in which has been dissolved one ounce of sugar of lead, to a pailful of rain water.

When washing fine white flannels, add a tablespoonful of pulverized borax to a pailful of water. This will keep them soft and white.

To banish red ants from the pantries, strew whole cloves around the shelves. The same is also considered a good moth exterminator.

To keep flat-irons clean and smooth, rub them with a piece of wax done up in cloth, then scour or rub them on a paper strewn with coarse salt.

Oil of turpentine, or benzine, will remove spots of paint or varnish from cotton or woollen goods. They should be washed in soap-suds after the application.

If paint has been splattered on window panes, wet the spots with water and rub thoroughly with a new silver dollar; or they may be washed with hot, sharp vinegar.

To set delicate colors in embroidered handkerchiefs, soak them ten minutes before washing in a pail of water in which a dessertspoonful of turpentine has been stirred.

When a stove is cracked, a cement may be made of wood-ashes and salt in equal proportions, mixed to a paste with cold water. Fill the cracks with this when the stove is cool, and it will soon harden.

Steel pens are destroyed by the acid in the ink. If an old nail or old steel pen is put in the ink, the acid therein will exhaust itself on them, and pens in daily use will remain in good condition much longer.

When mattresses are stained, take starch wet into a paste with cold water. Spread this on the stains, first putting the mattress in the sun. In an hour or two rub this off, and if not clean, repeat the process.

To clean hair-brushes, put a tablespoonful of ammonia into tepid water, dip them up and down until clean, then dry with the bristles down. In place of the ammonia, they may be cleaned by using a teaspoonful of soda.

Ivory may be bleached by placing it for an hour in a solution of alum; then polish it with a piece of woolen, and wrap it in linen to dry. Another method is to take peroxide of hydrogen, and to one pint of it add one ounce of aqua ammonia. Warm it and soak the ivory in it for 24 hours; then dry and polish with chalk.—Good House-keepin'

LOST IN THE FOG.

The Son Learned That His Father Possessed a Few Ideas.

Even old hunters, who have roamed the plains and mountains until they are familiar with every foot of the ground, are liable under peculiar circumstances to become bewildered, says the Youth's Companion. They are completely "turned around," as the common saying is. The streams all flow the wrong way, and the sun sets in the east. As soon as the experienced hunter realizes his condition, he makes a camp, lies down and goes to sleep. When he awakes everything comes round all right.

But more troublesome than such an attack is the coming of a fog. In a few minutes the peaks and headlands, the guides by which the traveller lays his course, are obscured and the sun is hidden. In an article contributed to "The Big Game of North America," the Rev. Joshua Cooke narrates his experience in a fog, while hunting with his son among the mountains of Oregon.

One morning, though there was every indication that a fog might roll down by noon, they started for a hunt. Several deer fell to their rifles, when the son came running, and exclaimed: "Father, the fog is coming. We must leave the deer; the sun is hidden, and we have not a compass. Hurry!"

They started on a run, but had not gone far before day was turned into night, and objects at two rods distance were obscured. The son, a ranchman, familiar with the mountains, stopped, leaned on his rifle, and said:

"Father, we are in a bad fix. All depends upon my keeping my head level. Please don't give me any counsel, or object to anything I say or do. It will only confuse me, and then we shall be lost. I will do my best."

"Before I take up silence," answered the father, "let me say this: We are now on an ascent; by keeping up it as long as it continues, we must come to some hilltop, which is our only chance for an outlook if the fog should break a little."

"It is a good thought, and may save us," replied the son, leading the way up into clearer ground, and then to the summit. It was barely noon, but the fog made it almost as dark as night. Even from the summit there was no outlook.

"I will climb that fir; perhaps I can see from above," said the son. He went up sixty feet, no outlook.

"May I speak, my son?"

"Yes, for I am all at sea."

"Well, just beyond the top of the fir is the faintest show of more light than elsewhere. If so, that is the sun, and that is south, for it is noon."

"Then," said the son, pointing his finger, "that is east, and there is our camp. Don't lose the direction, for I can't keep it up here."

He came down and took the direction. By keeping near objects directly ahead and moving carefully from one to another, the two men came within an hour to a black cattle-horse standing at his stake, his body dripping with the rain-like mist.

"Father, it's Jack," exclaimed the son, as the horse gave a faint neigh; "we are safe home. God bless you! You didn't bother me to-day."

Two other men of the company were lost that day in the fog, and wandered off west instead of going east. They were out all night, and were set right by some Indians. They had to travel forty miles to reach the cabin.

Twisted Wire Nail.

The twisted wire nail—a cross as it were between a screw and the ordinary plain wire nail—is said to be working its way into popular favor, and is believed to represent as great an improvement upon the plain wire nail as that useful invention is over the old cut nail; for while the latter tears and crushes the fibres of the wood as it is driven, and its tapering shape destroys the greater portion of its holding power when it is partially withdrawn, the plain wire nail, on the contrary, being pointed and smooth, does not crush the wood fibres as does the cut nail, but presses them aside; and as the diameter of the nail is the same throughout its length, it fits as tightly and holds as firmly on being partially drawn as when driven home. The twisted wire nail not only crushes the wood less than the two other forms of nail, but by its screw shape possesses a much greater holding power than the other forms. The nail in question is of English origin; but quite similar to this screw modification of the wire nail is the recent American idea brought forward, viz., the making of a

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ELLINGTON.

Quite pleasant last week.

Some have new wheat seedings now up.

A number threshed oats and peas last week.

Oats and peas are a good crop but hurt by the rain.

There were a number who were ready to sow some wheat last week.

Should the weather be favorable there will be quite an amount of wheat sown this week.

I am informed by Dr. Watson, of Caro, that those who are sick he is attending are all on the gain.

Horatio G. Comstock, of Millington, was showing himself to some of his friends here a few days last week.

Alva Phelps last fall moved his family from his old home in Columbia to the town of Wells. This week Monday moved them back again.

John Alexander and family have been visiting relatives in Caro for a short time.

Thomas Russel moved his family this week from the John Smith farm to Samuel Bell's and will work Sam's farm the ensuing year.

Next Sunday night the Epworth League will take charge of the meeting in the absence of Rev. J. Roller who will be attending the M. E. annual conference at Detroit. There will be song services and reading of scripture that evening. All are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Belmer, of Nebraska, who are visiting relatives and friends in Tuscola county, was visiting at Jacob Mosher's from last Friday till Monday. Alexander and J. H. were comrades in Co. 3, 7th, Regt. of Mich. Inf't. Vols., Captain John H. Richardson's Co. They had not met before last week for a good many years and enjoyed the time in talking over old times they passed through during those days of unpleasantness while in Old Virginia. May the old soldiers long live to enjoy the fruits of their labor in those trying times.

OWENDALE AND CREEL.

George Taylor was in Elkton Friday. Mrs. Wm. Burross is quite ill at present.

Everybody wants to thresh now in this locality.

Joseph Rivers returned home on Friday last.

Lovely weather for farmers to indulge in seeding.

The cheese factory closed on Monday last for the season.

Miss Sarah Ricker and Miss Edith Crea are in Casville at present.

George Taylor and wife visited Wm. Gage, of Elmwood, Sunday last.

Quite a number from Gagetown took in the Maccabee dance here Friday evening.

A gentleman from Clifford has leased the boarding house here for the next year.

Ben White, of Caro, was taking a look over his large farm east of here the past week.

Miss Belle Taylor has been engaged as teacher in the Siallar school district, Grant.

Mat Smith and Mat Maize, of Oliver, made pleasant calls in this locality on Saturday last.

Our district school opened Monday with R. P. Reavy as principal and quite full attendance.

Miss Annie Davidson has returned home from Roscommon, and at present writing is quite ill.

Mrs. John Robertson had the misfortune to lose four of her flock of turkeys by the excursion train on Monday.

Miss Maggie McCullough and Miss Maggie Henderson enjoyed the Maccabee excursion to Casville Thursday last.

Mrs. E. Norcross, of Bay City, is at present the guest of her husband for a few days. Elmer wears a smile but we do not know for how long.

Whilst removing a ferocious beast into better pasture on Thursday last, Wil came near transferring his place of residence into another county.

There is no town of our population in the Thumb that can down this little burg for violinists, having no less than twelve and organ players too numerous to mention.

Pat Rielly has severed connections with the large lumbering establishment at last, having served over fifteen years as superintendent of John G. Owen's, so we were informed.

If the young gentleman who asked to escort that fair piece of muslin home on Sunday evening last and was so highly elevated with the answer, "Yes if you please," will set up the cigars for the boys, we will withhold the rest for a season.

Several of our youths would like an active part in the ploughing match that was so highly talked of by the Cass City fair committee, but they can learn nothing concerning it as a certainty. Advise, boys, and make it a success as it is a grand scheme for future welfare.

Wm. Johnston had the pleasure of riding the goat in the K. O. T. M. tent No. 211 on Thursday evening last, in the presence of a large audience. Billy endured the warfare well and landed safe in Center St. for a short nap before the duties of another day required his special attention.

A dance at the K. O. T. M. Hall on Friday evening last for the benefit of the tent. A most enjoyable time was spent by all present, with a fair reward for the treasurer's till. The committee has already made arrangements for another grand time on Friday the 25th, oyster supper and dance. Bill 50 cents. Come one and all. Everybody is welcome.

DEFORD.

Considerable sickness in this locality. Anne Rethford is visiting her uncle at Cape.

Jessie Cooper is still an invalid with rheumatism.

Orren Stollard has sold his oxen to Alvin Parmateer.

On the sick list: Mrs. Peck, Mattie Shadwick and Mrs. McCain.

Alice, daughter of James Cooper, of Kingston, is very sick at this writing.

Wheat yields poor, oats fair, peas extra good. Most all the threshing done.

The tea party on the evening of the 10th, was a financial if not a spiritual success. \$9.00 roped in.

Mrs. Hancy Sole, of Pontiac, made a flying trip to this place on the 10th, returning home on the same day.

Geo. O. Rourke, of Nevada, has sold his farm to Armada parties, and will move to his place on section 2, Kingston.

The farewell sermon of our divine was preached Sunday. A new preacher or the old returned we know not which.

Every careful man is watching his melon patch nights, but 'tis of no use, the boys will be boys and the melons wander hence.

Florida is without a county that has a population equal to Tuscola. Her large cities would be but hamlets in the enterprising North.

On the night of the 7th, while the heads of families were transacting business in the school house in district No. 6, Kingston, some of the sportive kids raffled a chain belonging to the threshers and chained the door making the old heads prisoners for the time being. Soon they found a way out and took good care of the chain, and now the youths are getting prices on hardware so you see the joke falls on the lads who borrowed the cable.

We are inclined to place too much stress on conditions and circumstances. We too often reason that if we had been born under different stars and been blessed with more advantages in youth we would have education and business qualities that we now lack. We claim this a mistaken idea. Every man and woman of mature years are all that they have the ability to be. If the reader should say to me, "You are but a humble tiller of the soil and do you admit that you have no power to rise above your present occupation?" I answer if I continue in this business through life the evidence will be that I cannot rise above it. There are none in this country at the present time but who have a better opportunity for an education than Abraham Lincoln had in his day. Every obstacle was in his path but he had the ability within himself to surmount all barriers and gain the point, while others with greater advantages failed. When U. S. Grant was nominated in 68 his political opponents claimed he had risen to the head of our armies by a "series of accidents," but no one will believe that he could ever have gained the position without the inherent ability of a great general. Our great men and noble women are largely of humble origin—children of poverty, born in the straw thatched cottages of Europe and the log houses of America. It is our own innate ability that make us known to the world if known at all. It is the lack of this ability that keeps us to the bottom of the ladder if we never climb higher. Where we are born, of rich or poor parentage, circumstances and conditions have nothing to do with where you and I stand to day. 'Tis the brain! 'tis the brain!

LEGAL NOTICES.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.—Twenty-fourth Judicial Circuit, In Chancery. Charles C. Ball, complainant vs. Eunice M. Ball, defendant. Suit pending in the circuit court for the county of Tuscola in chancery at Caro, on the first day of August, D. 1891. In this cause it appearing that said defendant, Eunice M. Ball, is not a resident of this state but is a resident of East Bloomfield, Ontario county, in the state of New York, therefore, on motion of Luke H. Coscoran, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that defendant enter her appearance in said cause on or before four months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the complainant cause this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.

Dated August 7th, 1891.
WALTER J. GAMBLE, Circuit Court Commissioner, Tuscola County, Mich.
LUCAS H. CONCORAN, Complainant's Solicitor.

CHANCERY SALE.—The Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola in Chancery, 24th Judicial Circuit.

John Heffebower, Complainant, vs. Clara Heffebower, Benjamin Heffebower, Edward Heffebower, Albert Heffebower, Frederick Heffebower and Zelma Heffebower, Defendants. In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola, in Chancery, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein said John Heffebower is complainant, and said Clara Heffebower, Benjamin Heffebower, Edward Heffebower, Albert Heffebower, Frederick Heffebower and Zelma Heffebower are defendants, made and entered on the fourth day of May A. D. 1891. Notice is hereby given that I, Walter J. Gamble, Circuit Court Commissioner in and for said county of Tuscola, do hereby order and direct that the premises hereinafter described shall be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, on Monday, the second day of November, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the north westerly front door of the Court House in the village of Caro, said building being the place in which the Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola is held, the following piece or pieces of land situated, lying and being in the township of Elkland, County of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, known and described as follows: The southeast quarter of the north-west quarter of section ten (10) in township fourteen, (14) north of range seven (7) east, together with all and singular the tenements and hereditaments thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Dated, September 18th, A. D. 1891.
H. BURLIN, Solicitor for Complainant.
W. J. GAMBLE, Circuit Court Commissioner, Tuscola County, Michigan.

FORECLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage given by Henry Stewart and Susan Stewart, his wife, to Luna V. Spafford, and recorded in the register of deeds for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, on the 10th day of April, 1886, in liber 55 of mortgages, on page 494, and on the 14th day of January, 1890, duly assigned by said Luna V. Spafford to Curtis W. McPhail, which said assignment was on the 14th day of January, 1890, recorded in the office of the register of deeds for said county of Tuscola, in liber 66 of mortgages on page 418. That default has been made in the payment of the principal sum secured by said mortgage, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, and that there is due and owing to said mortgagee the sum of three hundred and three dollars and fifty cents, (\$303.50). Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that the mortgage herein foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on Monday, the 10th day of November, 1891, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of the court house in the village of Caro. That said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: A certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the village of Cass City, county of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, known and described as lot number eight of block number five of said second addition to the village of Cass City, said premises being the same as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated August 24th, 1891.
CURTIS W. MCPHAIL,
Assignee of Mortgage.
J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage.

FORECLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the twenty-first day of April A. D. 1888, was executed by Gabriel G. Dufort (a single man) of the township of Akron, Michigan, to John P. Phillips, Arthur J. Phillips, Clara A. Wood, and Adeline A. Spencer, executors of the estate of John P. Phillips, deceased, and recorded in the register of deeds for said county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, in liber 64 of mortgages, on page 301, on the 26th day of June A. D. 1888. That default has been made in the condition of said mortgage and in the payment of interest due thereon, whereby the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due, and is hereby declared to be due according to the terms of said mortgage, and that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Monday the twenty-first day of September A. D. 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the front door of the Court House in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situated and being in the town of Akron, in the County of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, known and described as follows: The east half of the south-east quarter and the south-east quarter of the north-east quarter of section thirty-one (31) and the southwest quarter of section thirty-two (32) all in township fifteen (15) north range eight (8) east, containing one hundred and thirty-six acres of land, more or less, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated, June 24, 1891.
JOHN P. PHILLIPS,
ARTHUR J. PHILLIPS,
ADELINE A. SPENCER,
and CLARA A. WOOD,
Executors of the
Estate of John P. Phillips, deceased, Mort-
gages.
T. P. ZANDER,
Attorney for Mortgagees.

FORECLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the thirteenth day of September, 1889, was executed by Mary Alice Osburn and Isaac J. Osburn to William J. Cooper and recorded in the register of deeds for the county of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, in liber 68 of mortgages, on page 100, on the 20th day of September, 1889; that said mortgage was assigned by the said William J. Cooper to A. Elizabeth Rhoades by an assignment dated the 10th day of October, 1889, and recorded in the register of deeds for said Tuscola county in liber 66 of mortgages, on page 491, on the 11th day of October, 1889. That after the execution of said assignment of mortgage, the said A. Elizabeth Rhoades died, and letters of administration of her estate have been duly granted the undersigned, William J. Carson by the Probate Court of said Tuscola county. That default has been made in the condition of said mortgage and in the payment of interest due thereon, whereby the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due and is hereby declared to be due according to the terms of said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of five hundred and fifty-six dollars and twenty cents; that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on Monday, the 5th day of October, 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Elkland, county of Tuscola and state of Michigan, described as follows: The south fractional half of the north-west fractional quarter of section seven (7) in township thirteen (13) north of range seven (7) east, and will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated July 19, 1891.
WILLIAM J. CARSON,
Administrator of the estate of A. Elizabeth Rhoades, assignee of mortgage, deceased.
T. C. QUINN, Attorney for Administrator.

We, the undersigned, in returning thanks to our many patrons throughout the surrounding country, do beg leave to announce that we are in full running order for this season. Also, that a full stock of Full Cloths, Flannels, Blankets and Yarns, are kept constantly on hand, for sale or to exchange for wool.

Roll Carding a Specialty!

Parties sending wool by rail will please state plainly what way they want it worked up, thereby avoiding mistakes.

Respectfully Yours,
HENRY ROBINSON & SON.

A WISE MAN
—WILL CALL ON—
E. McKim

Before Purchasing a
Lumber Wagon,
Spring Wagon,
Road Cart,
Buggy,
Or anything in this line and save money thereby.

Lumber Wagons are of my own make and are fully warranted. Call and see the material I use in their manufacture and get prices.

GENERAL & BLACKSMITHING
Wood Work and Repairing done on short notice. Horseshoeing a specialty. Carriage Painting in connection.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!
I have secured the exclusive agency for the "HARSON ATTACHMENT TO FARMING MILLS," (patented May 5th 1891.) for this territory, and would ask you to call and investigate the merits of this attachment. By this novel device three kinds of grain can be separated by once putting through the mill. By the use of the patent "Aerator," (being a part of this invention) all the seeds are kept clean and in condition to perform their office of separation. I will put this attachment in any mill, (new or old) and will guarantee it to do better work than any mill without this attachment. Call and test it and be convinced.

E. McKim.

Wind Mills.
We have secured the agency for the
DUPLEX
WIND
MILLS

FOR PUMPING AND POWER PURPOSES.

Duplex Solid Wheel,
Duplex Open Wheel,
Crown Solid Wheel.

TOWERS
Furnished and put up if desired.

Samples will be found at our Planing Mill, near P. O. & N. Depot.

LONDON-ENO-&-KEATING.

WE CAN SELL YOU MORE GOODS

FOR



ANY OTHER HOUSE

IN THE COUNTY. IN

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Provisions,
Boots & Shoes
Crockery, Etc.

THE FACT

That my Business is Constantly Increasing. Substantiates the Fact that I sell the Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

Paid for all kinds of Produce.

C. D. STRIFFLER,
Opposite Grist Mill, - CASS CITY.

J. L. HITCHCOCK

—SELLS THE BEST—

Window Sash,
Glass,
Screen Doors,
Four Pannel House Doors

In the County for the least money.

Look for Bargains

IN DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES AND STOVES.

OF ALL KINDS AT
J. L. HITCHCOCKS.

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.

HELLO, HELLO BOYS!

We Want to Talk to the Boys.

— WE OFFER AS A —

SPECIAL PREMIUM

To any Boy under 15 years who will bring the Best Yearling Colt to the Cass City Fair

A SUIT of CLOTHES!

YES,

And in order that all may participate in the benefits, we offer a

10 per cent Reduction on Clothing!

To all boys who bring a colt and do not get the prize.

We expect 200 boys and 200 colts to compete for the prize. Judges James Hendrick, Joseph Brown and Alex Kerr.

Make our store your headquarters while at the Fair.

2-MACKS-2.

FOUND!

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

Fine Assortment

General Hardware!

We call special attention to our

Elephant 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 Stock.

Howe & Bigelow.

FARMERS

REMEMBER!

That I keep in stock a Full Line of Implements for Fall trade, consisting of—

Plows,

Harrows,

Cultivators.

Gang Plows,

Grain Drills,

Pea Pullers,

Wind Mills,

Wagons, Buggies, Etc.

W. J. CAMPBELL

KARR'S CORNERS.

School district No. 3 will begin Monday.

Jas. Muma has a lame leg. He got too close to the hind foot of a horse.

The ground is so wet that many of the farmers harrow their wheat ground after drilling.

Mrs. John Clayton, of Melvin, has been visiting her sister Mrs. Jas. Ward, for the past week.

You ball players of Owendale better not trust too much to your sand, for there was two loads of sand went over toward Grant not long ago.

One of our Kars run of the track the other day and stopped directly in front of the correspondent. A windstorm ensued, each trying to say the least in the shortest time. Fortunately there was no collision and nobody hurt.

It is useless to undertake to describe the feeling of Pat Landrigan. We know that he is happy because he looks pleasant. He talks, he smiles and laughs. It is because he is the father of a fine baby girl, which arrived last Saturday. The baby's great aunt is the nurse in attendance. All are doing well.

HARD SCRABBLE DOINGS.

Several boys, or men (or perhaps some of both) were out reconnoitering. They were on the same mission once before. This time they did more than reconnoiter. They captured a woman on Friday night, took her over in the burnings north of the Heron school house and stripped her, tarred and feathered her and then turned her loose. Boys will be boys and men are boys sometimes.

WICKWARE.

More rain.

There is lots of fall wheat up in this locality.

Jno. McPhail has his new house nearly completed.

Jas. Hunter, of Watrousville, is visiting relatives here.

A. Wickware has the job of clearing seven acres for Robert Oliver this fall.

Everybody in this locality is going to attend the fair at Cass City, next week.

It is rumored that F. A. Ellis in about selling out his business and moving to Cass City.

James Ellis, who has been visiting his Brother F. A. Ellis for the past two months, has returned home to Canada.

KINGSTON.

Doctors are quite busy now-a-days.

Mr. Fisher, of Marlette, was in town Sunday.

A brand new baby at Frank Vanwagoner's.

Daisy Allen is visiting friends in St. Clair county.

Hard shower Monday night with some hail.

Only one vacant house in town, how is that for Kingston.

Who was that out riding with Martin Sunday afternoon?

Rev. J. McCredy started for conference Tuesday morning.

Miss Emma Patton, who is living in Detroit, is home on a visit.

Ponches are plentiful at Robert King's, one mile west of here.

Born to David Jeffery and wife on the twelfth a fine ten pound boy.

A. G. Lefter, of Belleville, is in town delivering Dr. Chases receipt book.

Miss Allie Curtis commenced her school at the Leek District last Monday.

Mr. Wilbur, teacher of White Creek school, visited our village school's last Friday.

There will be a water melon social held at Clarence Cronkht's next Friday evening.

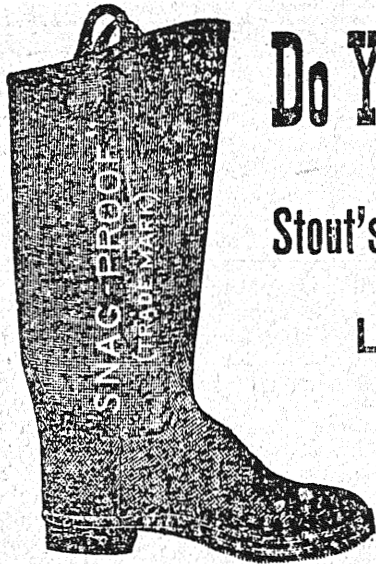
Mrs. Hiram Anderson, who has been visiting friends here, returned to her home in Bay City.

Every seat in the primary department is full, and more will be needed for the kids in the near future.

M. M. Jaryis, who has been employed at Washington D. C. for the past three years, is expected home the 16th, for a visit, with the intention of moving his family there this fall.

D. G. Keys was compelled to resign his position as principal of the North Branch schools on account of his health and is now in Detroit at Harper's Hospital being tended by Dr. Shurley.

Mrs. Joseph Hatherly died at her home, Thursday morning, Sept 10th, suffering from dropsy. Mrs. Hatherly was a member of the Baptist Church at the time of her death and an old pioneer resident of Kingston, having lived here nearly 38 years. She leaves a husband, son and daughter to mourn her loss. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. P. Upper at the Baptist Church Friday afternoon.



Do You Want the Best? Don't Forget

— If so, Buy —

Stout's Snag-Proof Duck Boots

— AND —

Lumbermen's Overs,

to wear over Felt or Socks. None Genuine unless a picture of the Brownies is on every pair. We are Sole Agents for Cass City.

Boots - and - Shoes

Larger Stock than Ever!

We buy direct from the Manufacturer, at prices that you are sure to get 100 cents value for every dollar paid.

GROSBY'S BOOT & SHOE HOUSE.

School Books

FRITZ BROS.

are on hand with their usual stock of School Books, Writing Tablets, Stationary, Ink, Pencils, Etc. Everything in the line of School Supplies. Remember the place.

FRITZ BROS.' Drug Store, Cass City, Mich.

School Books

DURING FAIR WEEK!

Special Prices & Great bargains

— DURING FAIR WEEK AT —

Frost & Hebblewhite's.

We can show you one of the Largest and Most Complete lines of DRY GOODS in Tuscola county. Our line of DRESS GOODS is full, with stylish trimmings to match. We also have a largest stock of Ladies' Misses and Children's CLOAKS of the latest styles, which we are offering at the Lowest Possible Prices. In UNDERWEAR we have everything you need and will be sure to please you. Our line of Ladies and Gents MITS and GLOVES we will be pleased to show you. You will see something that will suit you in all Staple Dry Goods. We take the lead for our Prices are the Lowest.

A full stock of Choice Groceries, Provisions, Crockery and Glassware. We pay Highest Market Price for Butter and Eggs.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

New West End Grocery.

We wish to announce to the Public that we are located in the Old Hitchcock Stand, and have on hand a Full Stock of FRESH GROCERIES. We invite your inspection of Goods and Prices. Our aim will be to satisfy. All heavy Goods delivered at Residences. Thanking all for your liberal patronage so far, we remain,
Yours Resptfully,
R. A. ROBINSON.

New West End Grocery.

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.

A. A. McKenzie,

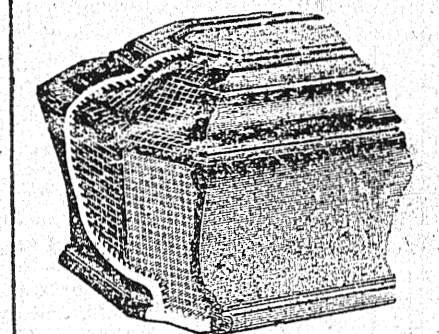


UNDERTAKER

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.

IMPORTANT!

When in need of Groceries

CALL ON

Dugald McIntyre

(Successor to Wm. Fairweather.)

I intend to keep on hand a FULL and FRESH stock of

Groceries,

Provisions,

Fruits, Etc.

And Sell At

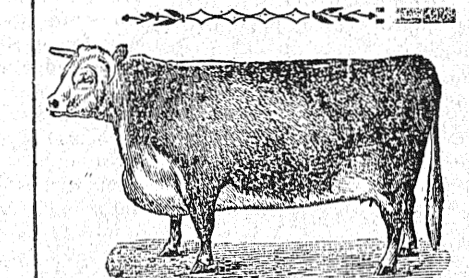
LOWEST LIVING PRICES FOR CASH.

ALL GOODS DELIVERED

If you have anything in farm produce to sell give me a call. My acquaintance in Northern Michigan, where large quantities of farm produce is consumed, will enable me to pay the highest market price. Give me a call.
Yours Respectfully,

D. McIntyre

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

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

MACK W. WICKWARE, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

We commend a horse for his strength and sureness of foot, and not for his rich caparisons; a greyhound for his share of heels, not for his fine collar; a hawk for her wing, not for her jesses and bells. Why, in like manner, do we not value a man for what is properly his own?

The race for distinction is almost as eager as that for wealth. Boys are told from their cradles that they are possible presidents. The plan of life which so often considers social, public and political distinction as ambitions necessary to happiness, has misled many thousands into inevitable disappointment.

The American idea of total abstinence is not so much a dream of the temperance philosophy of continental Europe. It has some foothold in Great Britain, but not much. In this country also there is a powerful temperance element which has no sympathy with total abstinence, except for those who have diseased appetites and an abnormally developed taste for strong drink.

The restlessness of American people is proverbial. There are very few communities where generation has succeeded related generation in the ownership of land or the possession of other property. Homes are broken up and families scattered. In many instances the parents remain at the old farm while the sons are in business in the widely separated cities of the country, while one daughter may be wedded to an alien another perchance is studying music in Boston.

Neither in America nor elsewhere does the civil government need to be heedless in its disregard of religious institutions and the varied religious forces and agencies. The state and the church each has need of the other and will do its own part best in helping to make for all life worth living when each keeps to its own proper place. Nobody sees more clearly than Mr. Gladstone the inevitableness of the great disestablishment movement in England. How best to bring it about is no easy problem. It is doubtless the supreme question which confronts English statesmanship in the near future.

The necessity of always doing one's best is, of course, as imperative in journalism as it is in literature, in business or in the professions. In this respect, at least, the successful journalist does not differ from the successful man in any other pursuit. In no field of intellectual effort has there been a greater advance within the last half a century than in journalism. The assumption that hasty, ill-considered work is more acceptable in journalism than in literature is an egregious mistake of which any writer can be promptly convinced by a brief experiment on any great city paper. The journalist does his work under pressure, it is true, and his methods have but little in common with the leisurely methods of writers who turn out perhaps half a column a day, if they are in a mood to work at all.

The writer of a popular book is known by name to everyone, but the majority of the toilers in journalism are not known beyond the offices in which they labor, or perhaps by a few of their fellow workers. This conception of journalism is compatible only with broad and thorough training, knowledge of men and books, and the forces that move society. True, the journalist, except in rare instances, does not as a journalist achieve lasting fame. Neither, for that matter, does the average writer of books. Of the thousands of writers of books in England in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, who remembers or cares about more than half a dozen or so? Of the thousands of writers of books who to-day make the presses weary, perhaps not even half a dozen will live in literature to the twentieth century.

One of the first duties of an American citizen is to earn his own living, without depending either on public or private charity. The disposition to do this is the quality of independence which Americans have always been proud to claim for themselves. The man who does not earn his own living cannot be an independent American. If he depends on the earnings of others for his livelihood, it may be his misfortune, not his fault; but he is a dependent, nevertheless, living on the labor of others and hindering them instead of helping them. Every man who is independent in the sense that for present gain he gives present service helps all others in helping himself. This independence is the basis of all patriotism. There can be no patriotism in the man who is willfully a dependent when he can be independent.

HISTORY OF A BATTLE.

LYON'S DEATH AT THE BATTLE OF WILSON'S CREEK.

The General's Life Ended in a Hopeless Struggle Thirty Years Ago—The Result of His Defeat to Missouri.

It is thirty years since the battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo., was fought and General Nathaniel Lyon gave up his life for freedom. The life battle was one of the most disastrous of the series of bloody encounters which took place in the state of Missouri during the summer of 1861, says the N. Y. Recorder, and its result had a signal effect on the condition of affairs in the west. Missouri was divided within her self throughout the whole war, and blood was shed and powder was burned within her border long after the death of the Confederacy and the proclamation of emancipation. Brother fought brother, and father slew son, and the fertile plains and rugged mountains were the scenes of many dark crimes which were excused in the confusion that prevailed on the ground of patriotism.

Wilson's creek is a little stream flowing through Greene county, Mo., nearly 200 miles in a southwesterly direction from St. Louis. At Springfield, on this creek, several battles occurred during the war, but only the one which has found a place in history is that of August 10, 1861, when General Lyon fell.

Lyon was a Connecticut man, born at Ashford, in that state, July 14, 1819. He was a cadet at West Point with Grant, and like him served with distinction in the Mexican war. He also took active part in suppressing the Seminole Indian outbreak in Florida just after his graduation from West Point. At the time of the gold excitement he was stationed in California, later in Oregon, and in 1854 in Kansas. In 1861 he took command of the United States volunteers in Missouri and was commissioned a brigadier general.

The secessionist forces in Missouri at the time were led by the governor of the state, Claiborn F. Jackson, who, early in June, 1861, established a camp on the outskirts of St. Louis, garrisoned it with the rebel state militia, and prepared to seize the United States arsenal at St. Louis, where Lyon was in charge.

Lyon had but two companies of volunteers to defend the place, but the confederates for some reason delayed the attack. Lyon, however, divined their purpose and, joined by a regiment of union adherents from the city, he sallied out and captured the whole rebel force, meeting with no opposition whatever. Jackson then got together a small army at Booneville, about forty miles north of Jefferson City, on the spot where Daniel Boone had long before planted a settlement. Lyon found him here and completely routed his forces on June 17.

Word then reached the federal troops that another band of confederates was gathered at Dry Spring, near Springfield, and Lyon hastened south to meet them. The rebels, under General McCullough, were warned of his approach, and prepared to greet him warmly, but their preparations were unavailing, and they were ignominiously defeated and forced to fall back along Wilson's creek toward the town of Springfield on the 2d of August.

Rebel reinforcements, led by Colonel Price, then arrived to aid McCullough, and the confederates thus assembled so greatly outnumbered the men at Lyon's command that it seemed hopeless for him to attempt to hold any part of Southwestern Missouri. But the region is one of the richest of the state, and Lyon resolved not to give it up without a fight. He had been so successful heretofore, every movement of his had been attended with such overwhelming victory that he became more courageous than prudent and attacked the rebels on Wilson's creek August 10.

The day was fair and at the start the tide seemed to run in his favor. But fickle fortune turned suddenly and the fight became desperate. Twice was Lyon wounded as he headed his men and cheered them on. The wounds were painful and weakened him perceptibly, but his indomitable spirit kept him up and supported him. A colonel leading his regiment as it charged by Lyon was shot and fell at his feet. For an instant the soldiers faltered. But Lyon sprang into the place of the dead officer, and with a word rallied the troops and the advance was resumed. Next moment, however, just as fortune seemed about to smile upon him again, a bullet crashed into his breast, and he fell, dying instantly. Disorder followed in the union ranks, and the confederates, seeing their opportunity, followed up the advantage and easily won the day, driving the federal troops from the field in a panic. The loss on both sides was not heavy, but the result of the defeat was to deprive the union of control in the larger part of the state of Missouri during the remainder of the war, and to provide a cover under which countless gangs of outlaws, guerrillas and desperadoes ravaged the newly settled country and terrorized the inoffensive pioneers.

No one ever thinks of Wilson's creek without recalling Lyon, its hero, and it is fitting that no true American should fail to honor by remembrance the brave soldier and good man who gave his life for his country at Wilson's creek thirty years ago.

A Queen in a Street Car.

A small queen held sway in a Fourth avenue street car the other day, and all her fellow passengers cheerfully bowed to her rule. She was a tiny and beautiful Italian girl, scarcely more than 6 years old. Two newsboys escorted her into the car and one

remained at her side. Her hair hung in tangled curls to her neck, and her great gray eyes were opened wide to take in all that went on. Everybody smiled and stared, and the boy at her side was delighted with the attention she attracted. The pleasure of the children reached its climax when a young woman, hurrying from the car, paused long enough to press a nickel into the hand of the tiny princess. It was an unmistakable tribute to genuine beauty.—New York Sun.

POSITIONS IN DEATH.

Some Strange Attitudes Observed on the Battlefield of the War.

During the late civil war a detachment of United States soldiers foraging around Goldsborough, N. C., came suddenly upon a small band of southern troops who had dismounted. These latter immediately jumped into their saddles and all scampered away except one, after being exposed to one round of firing. The soldier who did not escape was seen standing upright with one foot in the stirrup of his saddle. In his left hand he held the bridle and the horse's mane, while his right hand grasped his rifle near the muzzle, the stock being on the ground. The horseman's head was turned towards the right shoulder, apparently watching the approach of the enemy. Some of the union soldiers were preparing to fire again, when their officer ordered them to desist and to make the defiant man a prisoner. The man was then ordered to surrender, but he made no answer. When he was approached it was found that he was stone dead and perfectly rigid in the attitude described above. It took considerable of an effort to force his left hand to release the horse's mane and to remove the rifle from the right hand. When the body was laid upon the ground the limbs preserved the same rigid position and the same inflexibility. The man had been struck by two balls fired from Springfield rifles. One of them had entered to the right of the spinal column and had made its exit from the body near the region of the heart. It had left a slight indentation in the saddle and then dropped to the ground. The horse remained unhurt, having stood the fire because tied to a tree by a halter.

The following is another incident: At the battle of Williamsburg, Dr. T. P. Reed examined the body of a United States zouave who had received a ball in the forehead just as he was climbing over a low fence, says the St. Louis Republic. Like the Goldsborough case above, this man had preserved the last attitude of his life. One of his legs was half over the fence, while his body still remained behind. One hand was raised level with his forehead with the palm forward as if to ward off some imminent danger.

STRANGE SUPERSTITIONS.

Entertained by an Inhabitant of New Brunswick.

A Portland lady says that her hired girl invariably put a pin in her mouth when peeling onions to prevent her eyes from watering. It is a practice believed in among the people in New Brunswick, where is her home, and her mother now advanced in age, thoroughly believes in all sorts of signs and superstitions. On New Year's morning she will on no account allow any of her large family of children to take any article out of the house until they have first brought something in, a stick of wood, or any object no matter how valueless. The idea is that if the new year is thus begun it will be prosperous and more will come into the house than will go out. This woman would not, of course, think of beginning any task on Friday. It would be a long and arduous one if she did. Neither would she take a broom with her while moving the household goods from one place to another. Old brooms would be left behind and new ones bought. A cat would also be left behind while the goods were being moved. It would, however, be safe to return and bring the cat alone. To dream of passing through dirty water or that a train of cars passed the house is a warning of approaching death in the family. An even number would never be allowed to sit down to a wedding dinner, and at a marriage the carpet would be taken up and the direction of the boards ascertained so that the happy couple could be so placed that a crack should not run between them during the ceremony, for otherwise subsequent dissension and separation may be expected.

What a "Ration" Is.

A ration is the established daily allowance of food for one person. For the United States army it is now composed of the following: Twelve ounces of pork or bacon or canned beef (fresh or corned), or one pound and four ounces of salt beef, or twenty-two ounces of salt beef; eighteen ounces of soft bread or flour, or sixteen ounces hard bread, or one pound and four ounces of corn meal. To every 100 rations, fifteen pounds of beans or peas, or ten pounds of rice or hominy, ten pounds of green coffee or eight pounds of roasted coffee, or two pounds of tea; fifteen pounds of sugar, four quarts of vinegar, one pound eight ounces of star candles, four pounds of soap, four pounds of salt, four ounces of pepper and four ounces of yeast-powder to each 100 rations of flour.

The Way to Killeney.

Mr. Charles Lamb Kenney was dining at the house of a friend, and, by chance, swallowed a bit of cork with his wine, which gave him a severe coughing fit. "Take care, my friend," said his next neighbor, with a very brilliant attempt at a witticism; "that's not the way for cork." "No," gasped the sufferer, "it's the way to kill Kenney."

THE HEART OF AFRICA.

SIGHTS AND SCENES AMONG BARBAROUS TRIBES.

A Village That Looks Like a Large Mushroom Bed—Styles of Hairdressing and Other Ornamentation in Vogue.

The attitude of suspicion and hostility immediately assumed by an African tribe or village on the arrival of a party of strangers in their vicinity is easily explicable by the condition of internecine warfare in which those savage communities pass their existence. The strong are continually preying on the weak, old feuds are constantly warring, insults are being avenged, and injuries resented. The approach of strangers is commonly too likely to be that of enemies.

All that a strong and regular government can ever do for the tribes of Equatorial Africa—and it must be strong and regular to be of any value at all—is to give them peace and security to follow simple industries with which they are acquainted. Some arts they may be taught, says Saturday Evening Post, and in those which they know their knowledge can be improved, so that the comforts of life may be made more abundant for them.

But it will be difficult to raise the negro of the Nile regions up to a higher moral and intellectual level. In childhood he is often more intelligent than the European, and shows delusive promise of future development; but as he grows the prospect fades, and the fact becomes apparent that at a certain point, very low in the moral and intellectual scale, his growth naturally stops.

Family affection is almost entirely unknown, except that of the mother for her offspring. He is quite incapable of understanding our detestation of slavery except as applied to his own individual case; and the first desire of a freed slave is, as is well known, to procure a slave for himself. Domestic slavery prevails everywhere, and in tribal wars the reward of victory consists of captives and cattle, the former chiefly women and children; but the lot of the captives thus reduced to slavery—or rather subjected to a compulsory change of owners—is, as a general rule no worse than it was before, and in no way bears comparison with the fate of the unfortunate beings who fall into the ruthless hands of the slave-traders.

The Kyth tribe, on the right bank of the White Nile furnish a curious illustration of the inconprehensible inconsistencies of the character of the negroes. These belong to the albulal or black type of negro, conforming in his color to the soil on which he lives, and even corresponding in his postures—as that of resting on one leg—to the birds of the marshes, as well as in his leisurely long stride over the rushes, and his lean and lanky limbs and long thin neck.

They have large herds of cattle, but they will not sell one, nor will they kill it for food, nor do they taste meat except when an animal dies from sickness. Their misery is said to be beyond description. They will not work, and consequently they frequently starve, subsisting only on rats, lizards, snakes and field-mice, which they spend hours in digging out from their burrows. Sometimes they catch a fish by spearing; how often they succeed in harpooning one may be judged from their method, which is to throw the spear haphazard into the reeds on the chance of a fish happening to come in the way of it. It is little wonder that they are a tribe of skeletons, emaciated to mere skin and bone.

The Latookas are a fine race of men, with great numbers of cattle. It may be observed here that, as a general rule, a negro's two sources of wealth are his cattle and his daughters. The custom of the country gives the latter a settled value in so many heads of cattle. A suitor has to purchase his wife from her father, so that if a girl is worth ten cattle, a man with a family of six daughters may regard himself as practically worth sixty cattle in respect of them. The custom has its good points about it. If the girl has no value in a suitor's eyes for her beauty or amiability, she has another value, which he must recognize before he obtains her; and this requiring a young man to pay a substantial price for his wife is a guarantee—or rather was perhaps originally meant to be one—of his industry and competence, qualifying him for the possession of a wife.

A Shillock village looks from a distance like an immense bed of mushrooms. The Kinku huts are drawn up to a point on the apex of the roof, and are generally large and spacious. The Dyook roof is a simple pyramid of straw; the Bongo is conical, and so on. As regards ornaments, these are chiefly rings of iron or copper worn on the arms, legs, necks; sometimes a woman wears half a hundred-weight of metal going about her daily labor. The mutilations practiced on their bodies by both sexes are very numerous. Tattooing is frequent; the abstraction of the low incisor teeth almost universal; and the ladies sedulously enhance their beauty by inserting pieces of stone or metal through their lips, noses, and ears, producing results most abhorrent to the civilized eye. In the matter of dress, abundance of cow-dung, ashes, earth, and grease, well rubbed into the skin, produces the most desirable results. Hairdressing is a fine art among these savages, but it is a form of vanity generally confined to the male sex. Every tribe has a distinguishing fashion of doing up the hair. To perfect the coiffure of a man requires a period of from eight to ten years in some fastidious tribes, and the process is almost to elaborate for description.

The darkest portion of Africa is probably that which lies to the west of the central lakes as far as the Congo.

This region is given up to the slave and ivory hunters and all the horrors attending on the infamous trade. It will be a good day for Africa when the supply of ivory is exhausted, as it is the ivory trade which chiefly causes the slave-trade.

A TERRIBLE WHALING TRAGEDY.

Written by a Professor's Son at the Age of 8.

The recent fear of a fire destroying the Lick Observatory must have recalled to Prof. Holden of that institution the story of a terrible tragedy which reached him through the mails and which was the first attempt of his 8-year-old son as a newspaper reporter and editor. The paper was ruled off into columns and an attempt had been made to copy the script heading of the San Francisco Chronicle. The news part of this little attempt at journalism read as follows:

AN AWFUL OCCURRENCE AT SANTA CRUZ. Yesterday, at about 10 a. m., E. C. Holden, son of Prof. E. S. Holden, was swimming out, a whale came and swallowed him. It is hoped he will be coming up like Jonah.

P. S.—Later on in the day the whale was seen to spout. Two feet and a little finger of one hand of the unfortunate boy appeared in the column thrown up by the mighty animal, but the rest of his body is still missing. The police and fire department have been called, and the governor at Sacramento has offered a large sum of \$500 dollars reward for arrest of the criminal.

Still Later.—The whale has been arrested, and is now confined in the county jail. It is hoped he will be hung by the mob.

Still Later.—The whale has offered to give up what is left of the boy if the governor's reward can be paid to him instead of the police. A telegram has been sent to the father of the boy to see if he wants what is left of his child.

Latest.—Prof. Holden replied to the telegram that if the swimming teacher could find the boy's clothes on the beach they would do just as well. The whale is now being hanged in front of the city hall.

Bonfires are lighted, and a brass band is playing, and the city is in a blaze of excitement—but the boy!!! Oh! where is he?—Free Press.

Liberty of the Press.

Give me but the liberty of the press and I will give the minister a venal house of peers—I will give him a corrupt and servile house of commons—I will give him the full swing of the patronage of office—I will give him the whole of ministerial influence—I will give him all the power that place confers upon him to purchase up submission and resistance; and yet, armed with the liberty of the press, I will go forth to meet him undismayed; I will attack his mighty edifice with that mightier engine, I will shake down from his height corruption and bury it amid the ruin of the abuses it was meant to shelter.—Richard Brinsley Sheridan.

Climate and Brain-Weight.

The average weight of the brain of man bears a definite relation to the climate in which he lives, a higher brain-weight being found in cold than warm countries. In proportion to their stature the Lapps have the largest heads in Europe, the Norwegians next, then come the Swedes, Germans, French and Italians. In the Arab the head is found to be smaller than any of the above, while in the far north there exists a people called Chugathes, whose heads are remarkably large.

MASCULINITIES.

The amount of food, liquid and solid, which the average man consumes in his seventy years is calculated at no less than eighty tons.

One of the shortest wills on record has been offered for probate in Brooklyn. It contains just 11 words including the testator's signature.

A mathematician has discovered that a bicyclist can travel 15 miles over a good road on his wheel with less exertion than he can walk three miles.

Brooklyn physicians are being swindled by a rogue who calls during their absence and pays fictitious bills with bogus checks, receiving the change in cash.

A rich miser in Detroit was too stingy to see a physician and too proud to allow the city doctor to be called in, so he died without receiving medical attention.

The night refuge of the Salvation Army in Paris has been closed by the prefect of police, on the ground that it has become the rendezvous of dangerous characters.

Strawber: "I heard that you made an hour's speech at the debating club. Was it well received?" Singlerly: "Well, I know they cheered me when I sat down."

A Texas infidel rode ninety miles to get religion under the auspices of Major Penn, an evangelist. He listened to two sermons, professed religion, and mounting his horse started for home.

Two men on Long Island engaged in a fist fight to determine which should marry a girl that they both admired, but the contest resulted in a draw, and now they are devising some other method for settling the matter.

Cupid is no land lubber. He reached two hearts on the voyage this way of the Trans-Atlantic steamer Thingvalla, and the couple married when the vessel reached New York. They were utter strangers, never having seen each other before, until they met on the steamer.

A colored groom from a backwoods town in Virginia applied for a marriage license in Washington, and was shocked when the clerk asked a fee of one dollar. "Is dat the cheapest I kin get it?" he inquired. Being told no reduction could be made, he wasn't so sure he wanted to get married, but he presently cast aside his indifference and handed over the dollar.

It is said that there is a man who goes to Gettysburg every memorial day and decorates his own grave. The story runs thus: During the battle he was thought to be killed, and another soldier took his papers from his pockets. The second soldier was buried for the first, and No. 1, who recovered, goes to the place every year to keep green the grave which is marked with his own name.

SOME SEA MYSTERIES.

VESSELS LYING AT ANCHOR SUDDENLY DISAPPEAR.

Their Whereabouts Never Discovered and All Knowledge of Them Completely Swallowed Up in the Deep Blue Sea.

Hundreds of vessels are annually lost at sea, but it is a rare event that a vessel is lost from harbor. There are, however, some instances on record where vessels have disappeared in this manner and no trace of them has ever been discovered afterward.

One of these was a full-rigged brig Emerald, which vanished from Plymouth harbor in January, 1871, and her whereabouts remains a mystery to this day. The Emerald was a vessel of 150 tons register, and belonged to London. She was bound from that port to Demerara, and put into Plymouth for repairs. In a few days she was ready to proceed on her voyage. The night before her intended departure, however, there was a grand display of fire-works ashore in honor of some important event, and all hands went to witness it. The vessel was at anchor in the harbor, which was crowded with shipping, and not even a boy was left on board to look out for her.

The mate and some of the men started from the landing soon after midnight to go on board, but, to their utter surprise, not a trace of the vessel could be found. After searching for over an hour they returned ashore, and going to the hotel where they had left the captain, reported the case to him. He at once went on board the flagship of the channel fleet, lying in the harbor at the time, and reported the matter.

Messengers were sent to the forts, but returned with the information that no vessel had passed out of the harbor after sundown except the regular mail steamer. A thorough search of the harbor failed to find the brig, and her description was sent to every port in the world. Up to the present time, however, nothing has been heard of her.

A story was circulated that she had been run down and sunk at her anchorage, but, as there was only five fathoms of water where she lay, her spars would have shown above the water.

The owners offered a reward of £100 for any information that would lead to her recovery, but the reward is still unclaimed.

The Montrose, a bark belonging to Halifax, N. S., disappeared on the night of April 19, 1862, and, like the Emerald, has never been heard of. She was bound from Liverpool to St. Johns, Newfoundland, with a cargo of salt, and put into Queenstown through stress of weather.

The crew of twelve men, including the second mate and steward, left the bark and went to Liverpool, where they were found afterward, leaving only the captain and first mate on board. The captain had spent the day shipping a new crew, and then went up to Cork to spend the night with some friends, leaving the mate, named Richard Purdy, to look after the bark. He returned to Queenstown on the first train in the morning, and was met by the men he had shipped anxiously inquiring where his vessel was, as they could not find her.

She had gone, but where, no one has yet been able to discover, nor has anything ever been heard of the mate.

The schooner Mary Bell disappeared from her anchorage in New York Harbor during the night of September 8, 1868, says the San Francisco Call, and all efforts to discover her whereabouts have utterly failed. She was a vessel of 120 tons register, only three years old, and was laden with a cargo of merchandise for South American ports. At the time of her disappearance the only persons on board her were a boy and an old negro. The darkey was found in a low dive on Cherry street the following day, and explained that he had come ashore to buy some clothes, having left the boy in charge of the schooner. He seemed as much surprised as any one who told that the vessel had disappeared, and declared that all his clothes were still on board her. A sharp lookout was kept for the schooner all along the coast, but up to the present day she has failed to materialize.

Small Size of Great Men.

It is a remarkable fact, although rather paradoxical, it must be admitted, that many of the world's greatest men have been small of stature. Sheridan was known as "Little Phil" the world over. George B. McClellan was of but little larger build. Napoleon's nickname, "The Little Corporal" is a household word in every civilized country. "The Iron Duke" (the Duke of Wellington) was often twitted on account of his small stature and big nose. General (Lord) Wolseley is said to be ridiculously small and to be compelled to shorten his stirrups until they would hardly serve a 10-year-old boy when he rides horseback. One's mind's eye is likely to picture Gladstone as a giant both physically and intellectually, but it remains a fact that the Grand Old Man is but 5 feet 8 inches high.

Seeking Revenge.

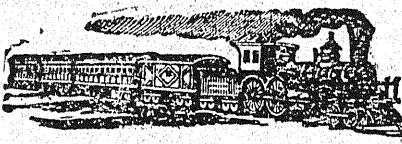
"I thought that you felt unfriendly toward Brownley," said a Washington man to a rising dentist. "Didn't he snub you once?"

"He did behave rather disagreeably."

"But you forgave him?"

"No; I merely want to keep on sufficiently good terms to pull his teeth."

The last descendant of the Maid of Orleans, according to foreign papers, died recently in France. He was an inspector in the Commissary department of the army.



Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.
TIME TABLE NO. 3.

GOING NORTH.			
STATIONS.	Freight.	Mixed.	Pass.
Pontiac.....	4:40	5:40	8:30
Oxford.....	10:45	6:35	9:11
Dryden.....	12:02	7:25	9:45
Imley City.....	12:30	7:43	10:00
North Branch.....	2:05	8:32	10:41
Elford.....	3:40	9:15	10:58
Kingston.....	3:42	9:15	11:18
Wilmet.....	4:02	9:26	11:58
Detroit.....	4:18	9:30	11:36
Cass City.....	5:20	10:00	11:52
Gagetown.....	5:45	10:25	12:06
Owendale.....	6:05	10:45	12:19
Berrie.....	7:15	11:55	12:40
Caseville.....	7:15	11:55	1:00

GOING SOUTH.			
STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Caseville.....	8:30	9:00	5:45
Berrie.....	4:27	4:55	6:15
Owendale.....	4:50	5:15	7:05
Gagetown.....	5:05	5:30	7:20
Cass City.....	5:20	5:45	8:10
Wilmet.....	5:45	6:10	8:35
Kingston.....	5:55	6:30	8:55
Elford.....	6:14	6:30	9:35
North Branch.....	6:30	6:45	10:41
Imley City.....	6:45	7:15	11:52
Dryden.....	7:25	8:03	12:25
Oxford.....	7:58	8:00	2:00
Pontiac.....	8:30	10:35	3:00

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.
Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line Division G. T. Ry.
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Elford, F. & P. M.
Berrie Junction, S. T. & H.
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Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes if not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the agency, and get your own shoes at the lowest price. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



FOR GENTLEMEN WHY IS THE

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax threads to hurt the feet, made of the best leather, and is easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, it equals hand sewed shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00.

\$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest class of shoes ever offered for sale, equal to French imported shoes which cost from \$8.00 to \$10.00.

\$4.00 Hand-sewed Velt. shoe, fine leather, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price, equal to the best of the same class costing from \$6.00 to \$8.00.

\$3.50 Patent Shoe, Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers wear them; fine calf seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

\$2.50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

\$2.25 and \$2.00 Workingman's shoe are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make.

Boys' shoes \$2.00 and \$1.75 school shoes on their merits, as the increasing sales show.

Ladies' shoes \$3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best of the kind, very stylish, equals French imported shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$6.00.

Ladies' shoes \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 shoe to measure the best of the kind, stylish and durable.

Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

J. D. CROSBY, - AGENT

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A new agent sold 70 in one week. Agent's profit, \$150.00. Over 250 original engravings. 10,000 copies sold in one week. Exclusive territory. Backed by the greatest men of our country. Agents thoroughly instructed. Apply to

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CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, GENTS' FURNISHING

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We are showing an Extensive Line of Men's Suits at all prices. No better value to be had anywhere.

OVERCOATS.

Our Line of Overcoats is Complete. Come in and inspect our Coats and be convinced. They are CHEAP.

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Our Stock of Underwear comprises the Largest and Finest Stock ever shown in the city. We guarantee to save you money on Underwear.

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Do not Buy a Dollar's Worth of Clothing until you see our Immense New Stock. Our prices are Lower than ever before.

McDougall & Co.,

CASS - CITY,

New and Complete Stock

Fall -:- Millinery

Just Received At
Mrs. E. K. Wickware's,

NOTE--Miss Lilly Wickware has just returned from Detroit, after having spent over two weeks in reviewing the Latest Styles and receiving instructions in the art of trimming, therefore am better prepared than ever to give satisfaction. I selected my stock in person, and know that everything contained therein is NEW and DESIRABLE. Respectfully,

Mrs. E. K. Wickware,
DeLisle Building, - Cass City, Mich.

A Conversation OVERHEARD.



MARY—John, I went down town town the other day and what do you suppose I saw?

JOHN—Well, my dear, what did you see?

MARY—Why, I saw two of the most beautiful Bedroom Sets in Mr. ELEVER's windows that I ever saw.

JOHN—Well, my dear, what if you did?

MARY—Why, John, there was a card on each one, printed in big letters, "TO BE GIVEN AWAY."

JOHN—You don't say so?

MARY—Yes, John, and I don't see how Mr. ELEVER can afford to give away such costly articles.

JOHN—Well, my dear, if you will buy \$1.00 worth of goods he will tell you all about it.

KICKERS.

Press Comments.

Our readers will please excuse us for publishing the following items, which we clip from our exchanges:

Mack M. Wickware is now sole proprietor of the Cass City Enterprise. Mr. Wickware is an industrious and capable young man. The Enterprise will continue to prosper under his management. —[Cass Democrat.

Mack M. Wickware has leased J. D. Brooker's interest in the Cass City Enterprise and will conduct that paper alone for a time in the future. Cass City is a nice little town and the Enterprise is a good paper. Here's wishing continued prosperity to both. —[Minden Herald.

The firm of Brooker & Wickware, publishers of the Cass City Enterprise, was dissolved September 1st, and the business is now carried on by Mack M. Wickware. The Enterprise is a tip top local paper and Bro. Wickware promises that it will continue right along in that line. —[Bad Axe Democrat.

Mack M. Wickware has assumed full control of the Cass City Enterprise. Mack is a steady, industrious young man, pretty well up in the business, and the paper will not suffer in his hands we are sure. Here's success. —[Mayville Sunings.

GAGETOWN.

The Catholic school opened on the 6th.

Farmers have commenced cutting their corn.

Jas. L. Purdy and Miss Cora Farrar was in Cass City Sunday.

H. Fuller is doing some mason work at the Owendale mills this week.

Quinn Co. shipped several cars of heading the past week.

C. Stearns is making quite extensive and substantial repairs to his house.

Joseph Gage is having that part of his farm that lies west of his barn stumped.

Mrs. Thomas Finkle and Miss Etta Armstrong returned from Caseville Saturday.

Mrs. Lamb and Mrs. T. McAfee were in Caro Sunday, returning Monday a. m.

H. Herbert Fuller is improving his residence on state street by a new veranda and kitchen.

The railroad company has made some needed repairs at the depot and switches.

Jno. Baskin of section 12, Elmwood drives a splendid pair of three-year-old bay geldings.

Mrs. Wm. Gellinghaus, of Bay Port, has been visiting her parent, Allen Collinson the past week.

We had quite an electric storm here early Tuesday morning. It rained hailed, and the lightning and thunder was dreadful.

Chas. Goffrey and a Mr. Schloss, of Detroit, were in town the past week to perfect arrangements with the Trumballs, to test the minerals on their lands.

They say they have a company framed and the needed capital to go on and make a thorough test. But the Trumballs are inclined to play dog in the manger, and Mr. Goffrey has returned to Detroit very much dissatisfied.

The Gagetown Fair came off as advertised. The procession and cavalcade was quite attractive and drew every body to the street, doors or windows, and the program included some of the latest fads. The marshal was a Texas cow boy but he did not shoot any of the policemen's feet off.

The parson was about as eloquent as Sam Jones, only he used better language. The band was composed of small Zulus and they played various native instruments and wearing Clopatra caps of many colors, their deportment was suggestive to the profession. The boys did well and their "first annual" scored a success.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, postmaster of Ida-ville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidneys and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware of same town says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies, he found new strength, good appetite left just like he had a new lease of life. Only 50c. a bottle, 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 fellows. 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. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

For a limited time we will give the Detroit Weekly Tribune and ENTERPRISE one year for \$1.50. Call and take advantage of this liberal offer.

Three Cent Column.

Advertisements inserted in this column for three cents per line each insertion. All ads run until ordered discontinued and pay collected accordingly.

100 on time buys the lot, barn and store for Mrs. Rowell and occupied by Mr. Howey for the short term of 9-11.
DR. McLEAN.

FOR SALE—Five Fox Hound pups. Very finely bred. O. C. Wood, 1/2 mile west Cass City. 9-11.

RETSOFF Jump suit for stock. The best in the world. For sale at LIBBNEY'S ELEVATOR.

INSIDE MEAL AT—BRANNY'S ELEVATOR.
\$20,000.—To loan at 7 per cent on improved farms. Three cities for sale.
DR. McLEAN.

FOR SALE—35 acres within one mile of Cass City. For particulars enquire of Rev. J. S. Mearns at P. O. Box 100, 8-7.

FOR SALE—A full blooded Jersey bull calf. Will make a fine stock bull.
J. D. BROOKER.

FOR SALE—All kinds of Hemlock Lumber cheap. Parties who may anticipate building this fall or next spring should call on me and get my prices on bill stuff and rough lumber. 9-11
A. H. ALE.

SHINGLES—Shingles for sale at Hall Brothers.
7-5

FOR SALE—1 span of mares six years old. Weight 1,200 each. Well educated. Enquire of
W. E. RANDALL.

WANTED—A new milch cow. Must be good. JOHN KOEHL.

FOR SALE—400 acres of land in 40 or 80 acre lots, some dissections partly improved. Actual settlers can procure these lands on most reasonable terms. Purchasers desiring to have property need not make payment on principal for five years.
R. H. FINNEY, Owner.

FOR SALE—A farm of 30 acres 1/2 mile south of Cass City. For terms apply to the owner or premises.
Wm. H. Withey, Sr.

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address
J. C. LAING.

FOR SALE—Elevator and dwelling house for sale. For terms and prices apply to
A. G. DERNY, Cass City.

FOR SALE—One horse 5 years old, weight 1,200, all one good horse.
A. C. McKENZIE.

FOR SALE—One good farm horse. Enquire of A. C. McKENZIE.
3 miles north of Cass City.

FOR SALE—One good light running sewing machine, or will exchange for a good calf or cow. Mrs. F. E. Lee, 3 miles north Cass City.
9-11-9.

LOST—Somewhere between John Waldon's 1/2 mile east of Cass City Sept. 4th, one pocket book containing one five and one ten dollar bill. Finder will leave the property at the Enterprise office and be rewarded.
2 wks.
Wm. LONEY.

BARGAIN—\$200 will buy a good Weating house separator and a good Bird huller, all in good running order. Object for selling, gone out of the business of thrashing.
G. G. GAGE & Co., Gagetown, Mich.
5-29.

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doyntfarm.
Apply to
J. C. LAING.

CARSON & EALY,

SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & 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.

Guaranteed Cured.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not take this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottle free at Fritz Bros.' Drugstore. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

ROOFING.

GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING FELT costs only \$2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and anyone can put it on. Send stamp for sample and full particulars.

City Elastic Roofing Co., New York.
30 & 41 West Broadway.
9-13-9

Local Agents Wanted.

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 returned. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros.

Small little fortunes have been made for us, by Anna Fager, Austin, Texas, and Joe Jones, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Send your own \$200.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. From 40 to 50 cents are easily earned from 35 to 40 a day. All you need is a pen, ink and a start. You can work in your time or at all times. Big money for work. Failure unknown among those who follow our plan. Send for our free literature. U. S. Mallett & Co., Box 50 Portland, Maine.