

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. X. No. 44.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, OCT. 16, 1891.

BY MACK M. WICKWARE.

Professional Cards.

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

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

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

DR. M. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucher.
Graduate of Mich. University 1867. 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 exami-
nation. Office over Fritz Bros' drugstore.
Not at home on Tuesdays.

INSURANCE.
Fidelity Mutual Life Association of Phila-
delphia, issues policies to males or females,
forty, 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. 825, meets the sec-
ond and 4th Tuesdays of each month at
8:30 p. m., local time. Visiting brethren in
vicinity are invited to attend. Speciality—
M. H. EASTMAN, C. R.

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 201, meets every Wed-
nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cor-
dially invited.

J. B. LAING, N. G.
J. A. McDUGALL, Secretary.

M. C. T. M.
Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the 5th 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, E. & A. M., for 1891: Jan. 24, Feb. 21,
Mar. 21, Apr. 18, May 23, June 20, June 24,
(St. John), July 18, Aug. 15, Sept. 12, Oct. 17,
Nov. 14 (election of officers) Dec. 12.

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

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 AND Choicest Goods

TO BE FOUND IN THE CITY.

Thanking customers for their patron-
age in the past, would invite all who wish
anything in this line to call and inspect,
as goods and prices will please pur-
chasers.

Also Stamping Done To Order.

Still in same store, Pinney Block.

MRS. H. S. WICKWARE.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

TAKE NOTICE—All persons in debt to
me are requested to call and settle at
once, either by money or note.
10-16-4. A. A. MCKENZIE.

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.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale a good dwelling house
and 1 1/4 acres of land, situated near the
Presbyterian parsonage in Cass City.
Inquire at Adam Mueck's blacksmith
shop - 18 N. GABLE.

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

FOR SALE.

One good second hand bicycle. In-
quire of
A. W. SHARRARD.

NOTICE!

All owing me on book account are re-
quested to call and settle.
10-9 E. F. MARR.

Job printing neatly executed at
the ENTERPRISE office.

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 Erup-
tions and positively cures Piles, or no
pay required. It is guaranteed to give
perfect satisfaction, or money refunded.
Price 25 cents per box. For sale by
Fritz Bros.

ATTENTION FARMERS

WE HAVE
MONEY
TO LOAN
AT 7 PERCENT!

On Farms in Tuscola and adjoining
Counties.
Real Estate bought, sold and ex-
changed.

Webster & Crawford,
Props. Oakland Co. Abstract Books,
PONTIAC, MICH.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

RECORDED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	89
Wheat, No. 2 white.....	84
do No. 2 red.....	92
do No. 3 red.....	55
Oats.....	20 @ 26
Beans hand-picked.....	100 @ 125
do un-picked.....	75 @ 20
Potatoes.....	50 @ 70
Rye.....	80 @ 120
Barley.....	375 @ 425
Cloverseed.....	30 @ 40
Peas per bushel.....	@ 35 1/2
Buckwheat.....	500 @ 5 50
Pork, live weight.....	roll 17
Pork, dressed.....	15 @ 22
Butter.....	22 @ 32
Eggs.....	
Wool, unwashed.....	
Wool, washed.....	

COULDN'T HOLD HIS OWN.



Mr. Pitcher—Oh, let me die!
Mr. Pitcher (in disgust)—Yes, that
is just like you; you never could hold
your own.—Life.

Caught On The Fly.

In less than sixty days we'll find
That we must play the part of hero
By battling with the bitter wind
When the mercury is down to zero.

M. M. Wickware visited in Elmwood
Sunday.

Jack Frost has been making himself
pretty prominent lately.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McPhail visited
relatives in Caro on Sunday.

Considerable grain is being marketed
at Bernoy's elevators at present.

T. P. Zander and wife, of Unionville,
visited at Jas. Brooker's Sunday.

E. A. Weir, of Lmly City, has been
installed as foreman of the ENTERPRISE
office.

Dr. McLean received a new Barnes
Bros. safe to keep his long-running
accounts in.

Be sure and attend the Band Boys'
supper and concert to night, (Friday).
They will appreciate your patronage.

Who says farming is a failure? M. H.
Quick sold to William Fairweather
cattle and hogs to the amount of \$251.67.

The Unionville Echo will again be
heard, so we're informed. One of the
editors of the Sebawaing Blade will resurrect
it.

Sheldon Mitchell and family, of Easy,
now occupy the rooms over R. A. Robin-
son's store. Mr. Mitchell has rented his
farm at Easy.

Wm. Smithson found a log chain.
The owner can recover the property by
calling at Mr. Smithson's residence, one
half mile west of town.

Oscar Lenzner Sr. has three castor
plants growing in his garden, the largest
of which is eight feet high. The plants
were brought from Florida by his son
Frank. From these plants castor oil is
made.

Two parasols, one white lace and the
other a brown satine, were found by
Secretary Gillies in his office on the
fair ground. They have been left at
this office where the owner can call and
get them.

Dr. McLean assisted by Dr. Truscott
cut a cancer from the chin of C. O. Hale,
of Akron, on Monday last. After the
cancer had been removed, another cut
was made beneath the chin, and the skin
drawn over the place made bare by the
cancer, and sewed there.

Read Fritz Bros.' new ad.
J. R. Hooper, of Caro, was in the city
Monday.

Amos Martin's eldest daughter is quite
seriously ill.

Wm. Wallace has erected a neat barn
on O. Lenzner's lot.

Mrs. Wm. Bentley has returned from
her visit in Canada.

Mrs. Frank Leonard, of Elkton, is
a caller in town this week.

Two brothers of Wm. Patterson, with
their wives, are paying him a visit.

Mrs. D. Tyo, who been sick for the
past two weeks, is considerable better.

W. O. Marshall and mother visited at
G. Carolan's near Gageton, last Sunday.

Dr. Deming left for Bay City yesterday
to see his brother Henry, who is quite
sick.

We would again call attention to the
item box at the postoffice. It has been
poorly patronized of late.

Five hundred catalogues, for the Cass
City Union Schools, have been printed
at the ENTERPRISE office, and are now
ready for distribution.

We have received a copy of the Huron
County Democrat, Sand Beach's new
paper. It is a bright, newsy paper, and
is deserving of success.

The American Creamery, published at
Holly, Mich., by James Slocum, has been
chosen as the official organ of the national
Buttermaker's Association.

Jas. Gaffney, formerly of the Griffin
House Barber Shop Detroit, has bought
the Hicks Barber shop at Caro. Jas.
will be remembered as a former Cass
City boy.

There was no "mapping" in the Pres-
byterian Church last Sunday. Had any-
one present been thus inclined, the
numerous hornets there would have
rendered it unsafe.

Miss Irene Pinney left for Detroit Tues-
day morning where she will attend
school. On the Saturday previous to her
departure she entertained a number of
her friends at her home.

We were in error last week when we
stated that Ed Silvers and family moved
into the Hart house at the corner of
Main and Oak Streets. It was Mrs.
Marian Humble who moved there.

James Raugh, living eight miles east
and two miles south of Cass City, will
have an auction sale of stock and im-
plements, Wednesday, Oct. 28th, 1891,
at 10 o'clock a. m. J. H. Striffler
auctioneer.

ADVERTISED LETTERS—The following
is a list of advertised letters remaining in
the post office at Cass City, Mich. If
not called for before Nov. 1 will be sent
to the Dead Letter office, at Washington:
Miss Agnes Aburne, Mrs. A. J. Cook,
Mrs. Jane Blyow, Mr. Edward Beebe,
W. J. Deel and Son, Wilford Hill, J. W.
Peterson, Peter Schaffer and I. P. Van
Doran.

A. W. SEED, P. M.
The remains of John Gillies were
brought here from Detroit last week
Thursday and were conveyed to the Mc-
Taggart cemetery, Sheridan township,
for burial, by Undertaker McKenzie.
Mr. Gillies went to Detroit last June
to be doctored for consumption, but the best
of medical skill could not save him. He
was twenty-eight years old.

An exchange thinks that persons who
live five years longer will possibly be
able to sit in their homes and read from
their newspapers something like the
following: "The rain which had been
ordered for 5 o'clock last evening, through
the department of the interior at Wash-
ington, was promptly delivered; the air
was cooler by the showers, the dust which
had been so troublesome was effectually
laid, and this morning the sun shined
on a mass of humanity refreshed, happy
and ready for the full enjoyment of the
day's festivities."

Every mother ought to make a practice
of teaching her boys and girls what to do
in case of the various accidents which are
so liable to occur. Children should be
taught how to act, in case there clothing
should take fire, and not only told, but
should be made to go through it all so
often, that if the danger really comes,
they will know, unconsciously, how to
save themselves. By turns, each child
should be treated as if rescued from
drowning, the children going through all
the operations necessary to restore
consciousness.—[Ex.]

Pontiac Gazette: Hon. John G. Owen,
proprietor of the mill and farm at Owen-
dale on the P. O. & N. Railroad, exhib-
ited at the County Fair some very fine
samples of vegetable raised on his farm.
His potatoes, turnips, cabbages, etc.,
show the soil to be very productive. He
had a sample of second growth clover
that was three feet long. He showed us
a number of Kodak Views of his mills
and scenes on the farm. The plant as a
whole is characteristic of the business
energy of the man.

ALL NIGHT IN A TREE.

Such was the Experience of a Mem-
ber of the Caro Gun Club.

Last night one of the ENTERPRISE
sporting reporters succeeded, after con-
siderable difficulty, in obtaining full par-
ticulars of the following thrilling (?) but
arousing experience of one of the most
enthusiastic and skilled members of the
Caro Gun Club. We have been offered
two dollars and fifty cents, (\$2.50) for
every line we don't put in, in regard to
this incident but, as the ENTERPRISE has
never yet been bribed to keep certain
items of interest from our readers, we
give full particulars with exception of
names:

A farmer residing on the banks of the
Cass River, south of Caro, came to that
place Wednesday afternoon, and seeking
the aforementioned enthusiastic and
skilled member of the Caro Gun Club,
made him aware of the fact that he had
just chased out of his corn field an old
bear and three cubs.

This hint was sufficient to arouse the
enthusiasm of the hunter, and visions of
fun and no little notoriety passed
through his mind in a twinkling. The
opportunity which this enthusiastic and
skilled member of the Caro Gun Club
had longed for since time immemorial
had at last arrived, and here was his
chance to steal a march on the other
members of the club.

Assuring the farmer that ere another
day had dawned Madam Bruin and her
family would be as dead as is McGinty, he
quickly donned his regulation hunting
suit, put a well worn copy of "Bear
Hunter's Manual" in his pocket, shouldered
his double barrel, breech loading, pistol
grip, back action shot gun, he started for
the scene of the proposed butchery.

Had not this E. & S. M. of the C. G. C.,
had a copy of the before mentioned "Bear
Hunter's Manual" we would have per-
haps been able to make a longer account
of this, but by following the system as
given in this valuable pamphlet, old
bruin and her cubs were soon hunted
out. It was but the work of a minute
for this E. & S. M. of the C. G. C. to
bring his trusty gun to his shoulder
glance over the shining barrels with his
practiced eye and pull the trigger. Im-
mediately following the report of the
gun came a prolonged howl of distress
from the bruin family. Standing in a
group when the shot was fired each one
received a portion of the charge.

Following the rules as laid down in
the manual the E. & S. M. of the C. G. C.
fired the other barrel?—!!

Bears raised in this part of the country
are known to stand a good deal without
getting mad, but this was too much for
even this previously good natured bear
to stand, and with a furious howl of rage
she rushed upon her assailant, the E. &
S. M. of the C. G. C.

There was no time for loading and but
little time for running; so there was im-
mediately commenced a free-for-all-go-as-
you-please race, with the pursued "hug-
ging the pole." This was not to continue
long however, as the E. & S. M. of the C.
G. C. came to the conclusion that he
"wasn't in it," and took to a tree. He
was none to soon, and the now thorough-
ly enraged bruin came along just in time
to relieve the E. & S. M. of about a foot
and a half of pant leg.

Sitting on a limb of a tree, three miles
from home, without a gun and a very
mad bear on guard, was the disagreeable
predicament this E. & S. M. of the C. G. C.
found himself in a 7 o'clock, Wed-
nesday evening, October 14th.

The old bear after numerous unsuccess-
ful attempts to climb the tree, commenced
a siege which was not raised until
daybreak the next morning.

No pen can describe the unenthusi-
astic condition of the E. & S. M. of the
C. G. C.'s mind, or the sulphurous condi-
tion of the air as the hours dragged slowly
along, but to the man up the tree it must
have appeared—↑↑↑—!!!

Concerning the Sebawaing Mines.

They are just erecting south of the
tower on the Sebawaing coal company's
five double-timbers 24 feet high, and
above it a building will be constructed
56 feet in length. This is above the
track laid by the S. T. & H. railroad.
This will be known as the triple. Scales
for weighing the coal and three screens
placed one below the other for sorting
will be placed there. The lump coal goes
directly to the cars and is ready to be
taken away. It will be finished next
week, and the time is near at hand when
the mine will run to its fullest capacity.

The directors of the Sagnaw Bay coal
company have voted \$15,000 for the
purpose of extending and improving the
mine. Two new duplicate boilers of the
kind now in use have been ordered from
Saginaw, and also an air compressor
and seven Harrison mining machines.
This will about double the capacity of
the mine. The coal finds ready sale.—
[Sebawaing Blade.]

A Caro Boy Fatally Hurt.

While Edward Reynolds, a farmer's
son, aged 12, of Caro, was out hunting
Sunday, the breech-pin of his gun broke,
flew back and penetrated his skull.
The boy walked home, and though in a
horrible condition, clearly related the
details of the accident. He was brought
to Caro and given surgical assistance.
The doctor removed the pin with the
forceps, and found that a frightful
wound had been made. There was a
groove in the side of the skull from
which oozed the brains. The boy can-
not live.

Strong in Death.

Friend of the Editor (in newspaper
office at 3 a. m.)—You seem to be beau-
tifully tickled over that article you are writ-
ing.

Editor—It's a short announcement
that this is the last issue of the morn-
ing Corkscrew. We can't keep the paper
going any longer. I'm going to slap this
in the form and go to press.

Friend—I don't see any thing in that
to be jolly over.

Editor—Why, blame it, man; we scoop
every paper in town on it!

From Tree to Paper.

Mr. Singler has made an interesting
experiment as to the time required to
print his Philadelphia Record upon pa-
per direct from the tree. This is the
record: Chopping one and a half cords
of poplar wood, stripping and loading
on boat, three hours; time consumed in
manufacturing woodpulp into paper,
five hours; transporting to Record office,
one hour and twenty minutes; setting
paper preparatory to printing, thirty
minutes; printing 10,000 Records,
twelve hours and ten minutes. Total
time from tree to paper, twenty-two
hours.

They Enjoyed It.

All inmates of the county house who
were able to ride or walk attended the
fair last week. Fred Orr who has charge
of the county farm, has made it a prac-
tice, for the past few years, to allow the
jammates to attend the fair, and a more
happy looking load of individuals never
visited Caro than the one which arrived
from the county farm at an early hour
last Thursday morning. The fair associa-
tion gave the load a free pass, and to
say the poor unfortunates enjoyed the
outing is but feebly expressing it. Tus-
cola county has one of the best conduct-
ed county farms in the Wolverine state.
—[Caro Democrat.]

Badly Punctured.

The rain-making theory of General
Dyrenforth has been badly punctured by
an Iowa meteorological journal which
has proven, from the official statistics of
rain fall in Texas, that there has been
less than the normal precipitation in
that state during the month of August.
The percentage of rainy days in August
averages 32 1/2 per cent, and cloudiness 39
per cent. Thus the conditions of hu-
midity and cloudiness were extremely
favorable to rain during the month
chosen for the experiments. The rain
that did fall would have fallen just the
same if General Dyrenforth had been ex-
perimenting in the great desert of Sa-
hara.

A Warning to All Users of Kerosene Oil.

A note of warning is given to all users
of kerosene oil. The new fire test, re-
quired by the last legislature of Michi-
gan, is understood to furnish a cleaner,
clearer light than the flash test variety
previously used, but at the cost of great-
er liability to accident. A gentleman
well posted in oils, accounts for the re-
cent frequent explosions in lamps, and
other accidents occurring from the use
of the present oil, in the careless manner
of using it by the average citizen.

The present Michigan test, he says, al-
though higher than in most of the states,
is nevertheless more inflammable than
the article heretofore used in this state,
and must therefore be handled with
greater care. The snuffing of the wick
must be carefully done, none of the burnt
stuff being allowed to fall back and
choke up the air holes of the burner,
which must at all times be perfectly
clean. On lighting a lamp do not turn
up the blaze to its full height at once.
This produces too strong a suction,
which is liable to heat the color and
form a dangerous gas. Put the blaze on
gradually and slowly. He thinks this is
one of the most frequent causes of ac-
cidents. Turn the wick down slowly, not
suddenly to extinguish it. Do not blow
it down the chimney. The oil is safe
enough, if carefully and intelligently
handled.

The Kingston correspondence was re-
ceived to late for this week's publication.
We would call attention to the new ad,
of Cass City's live jeweler and optician,
J. F. Hendrick.

The pumpkin pie social at Robert
Brown's Tuesday evening was well at-
tended, and a good time had by all.

Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent
Cough Cure at Fritz Bros.

Happenings on the Hill.

We expect to organize our lyceum in
the near future.

Mrs. Dougherty and Mrs. Lenzner
were visitors Tuesday.

We will not give the names this week
of the tardy pupils.

The schools were visited Monday by
the Misses Phillips and Nancy McArthur.
The teachers' meeting this week was
held in the "West Side" building.

We are soon to receive over seventy
dollars worth of physical apparatus
which has long been needed and which
will be of great benefit to the students
in making their work more practical and
interesting.

The school will give an entertainment
about Thanksgiving. The proceeds will
be used to assist in paying for the Phys-
ical apparatus now ordered.

Our catalogues have been distributed
and will be of great help in many
ways. The printer, M. M. Wickware, is
deserving of much credit for the taste
used in getting up this catalogue and for
the accuracy of the work.

After being visited a half a day Wed-
nesday by lawyer Butler we were
favored by a little talk from him, con-
taining many excellent suggestions and
hints.

Our high school pupils were paid a
nice compliment this week by a visiting
citizen, who has taught eighteen years,
and said that he never had been in as
quite and orderly a school and where
the pupils were as interested in their
work, before.

Oyster Supper and Musical Entertainment.

The Ladies of the Presbyterian Soci-
ety will give an oyster supper and
musical entertainment at the residence
of Dr. McClinton, Friday evening, Oct.
23.

PROGRAM.

Overture.....	The Band.
Piano Solo, "The Old Oaken Bucket".....	Mrs. J. D. Crosby.
Vocal Duet, "The Skylark".....	Taylor.
Vocal Solo, "Miss Joe McClinton and A. H. Ale".....	Miss Coleman.
Piano Solo.....	Mrs. O. K. James.
Vocal Solo.....	Mr. J. C. Laing.
Cornet Solo, "Brown's Autograph Polka".....
Vocal Solo, "M. Kirby, Miss McClinton, Piano".....	Becker.
Vocal Solo, "Spring Tide".....	Becker.
Piano Solo.....	Mrs. J. H. McLean.
Instrumental Duet.....	Miss Blakey.
.....	Misses Wickware and McKenzie.

The entertainment commences at 8
o'clock. Supper will be served from
8:30 to 11 o'clock. A cordial invitation
is extended to all to come and spend a
pleasant evening. Supper 25 cents.

'Tis a baby girl at Richard Fancher's.
John Hatton has gone to Milwaukee
to work.

Geo. Seed has been indisposed this
week.

John Charlton is home from Cleveland
Ohio.

Remember R. H. Fray's auction sale
Oct. 20th.

A. A. McKenzie is buying potatoes
again.

Elijah Fancher and son are building a
barn for Elijah Karr.

The I. O. F. Lodge now has a triangle
to call their members together.

Frank Warner, of Minden, sojourned in
town the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Chas. Bennett, of Escanaba, Mich.
is visiting relatives in town at present.

Schwaderer Bros. and Wm. Fair;
weather each made a shipment of cattle
and hogs last week.

Dr. Morris, of Gageton, was in town
the fore part of the week, attending Miss
McLellan who is quite ill.

It is rumored that the "Old Tennant &
Polly" store building is about to be re-
paired. Let us hope so.

W. A. Hart is shipping lumber from
Kingston to Cass City. Frank Nedney
and W. O. Marshall are loading cars.

F. A. Ellis, formerly a merchant at
Wickware, has purchased a residence in
town, and will soon move his family here.

PENINSULAR ALMA.

INTERESTING HAPPENINGS AND DOINGS OF THE WEEK.

Latest from the Marshall Bank Defalcation.—A Battle Creek Baptist Deacon Under Serious Charges.

A Mystery About the Steal.
Receiver Giddings, of the National bank at Marshall, wrecked by the embezzlement of Cashier Kirby, is of the opinion that depositors will be paid in full, and if this is so the stockholders must face the music for the total deficit is \$113,000, instead of \$90,000, as was previously given out. It is generally conceded that no dividend to depositors will be paid before the last of the present month or first of November. This, however, is more conjecture. As to the defaulter, Kirby, it is generally conceded at Marshall that he is not wanted, and some persons are so uncharitable as to publicly assert that if Kirby should be brought back again disclosures damaging to others would result, as it is an unexplained mystery how one person, and that person the assistant cashier, should succeed in getting away with the entire capital of the corporation and \$17,000 additional, without any of the other bank officials being aware of it.

Brother Kills Brother.
Bay county comes to the front with another murder, the fifth in 10 months. The victim is William Burk, and his brother, Hubert, known as "Cap" Burk, is the murderer. Both are laborers and had rather loose reputations. Saturday night while making their way through Merrill's woodery in Bay City, they had some hot words and proceeded to fight it out. "Cap" proved the better fighter and was punishing his brother rather severely when the latter, who was down on his back, gave William a kick in the abdomen. The latter weakened and let his opponent up. William went home and soon complained of feeling sick at the stomach and went to bed. The next morning he felt worse, but called a doctor, and that evening he died. The affair was reported to the police, and "Cap" was looked up. The post mortem showed that death had been caused by intestinal rupture. The murderer is not much affected by his arrest. He says he did not kick his brother hard, and thinks he must have been sick.

State Farmers' Alliance in Session.
The second annual session of the Michigan farmers' alliance met at Lansing Tuesday and was called to order by the president, Judge A. E. Cole, of Fowlerville. About 150 delegates were present from thirty-four counties, and represented a membership of 13,000. Little was accomplished beyond the appointment of standing committees, the committee who have had charge of the experiment of a business agency for the benefit of the members of the order, which is confined to the purchase of all lines of goods that are controlled by trusts and combines, reported that its success is assured, and the scope of their operation will probably be enlarged.

Michigan World's Fair Commission.
The world's fair commission commenced its regular quarterly sessions at Lansing on Tuesday. The auxiliary county committees, as provided for by resolution at the last session, were agreed to in all the congressional districts except the first, third, seventh and twelfth, and these will be announced at a subsequent meeting. Prof. W. J. Beal, of the agricultural college, will have charge of the forestry exhibition, but no special sum was designated for that purpose. Besides the congressional district committees there were appointed special committees on furniture, fisheries, lumber, gypsum and paper.

A Shameful Old Wretch.
James A. Bartholomew, an old man keeping a grocery store in the northern part of Grand Rapids, was arrested Tuesday accused of undue familiarity with little girls of the neighborhood. He has a small room in the back of his store and it is charged that he has enticed a dozen or more little girls in there by promises of candy and then took disgusting liberties with them. Two of the girls told their parents and when the nation became known the indignant neighbors made it so warm for the old man he was glad for the police to take him away a prisoner.

Battle Creek Ex-Treasurer in Trouble.
At the meeting of the common council Tuesday night City Attorney Clapp stated that he had applied to the county prosecuting attorney for a warrant for the arrest of Clark Shipman, ex-city treasurer. Shipman's term of office expired two years ago after which he moved to Georgia where he now resides. He was one of the deacons of the First Baptist church there. He is now charged with defrauding the city out of \$800 during his official term. If necessary requisition papers will be taken out.

Warden Davis Reappointed.
The new prison board of control held a meeting at Jackson on Tuesday when the old board finished its business and turned the prison over to the former. The new board reappointed the present warden, George M. Davis, but the appointment was accepted only conditionally until the salary, under the new law, is definitely settled.

AROUND THE STATE.

William Boyer, a Muskegon grocer, died of apoplexy Monday.
Postmaster Harris, of Lake Linden, died Monday at the age of 74.
Editor Joe Patterson, of the Grayling Democrat, has been appointed prosecutor of Crawford county.
The wife of Rev. A. O. Cossar, Vermontville congregational pastor, died on 4th of consumption.
Fire Tuesday destroyed a saw mill owned by C. W. Willison at Decatur. Loss, \$3,500, no insurance.
Rev. A. M. Swain and wife, of Sand Beach, recently celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding.
Prof. R. E. Tripp, of Dalton township, near Muskegon, was arrested and fined \$25 for violating the state game laws.
A splendid iron bridge of 100 feet span has been placed over the Huron river at Birkett's, four miles north of Dexter.
The new bridge to connect Muskegon with North Muskegon will be 425 feet long, with a 40 foot draw, and will cost \$5,400.
John Van Conant, convicted of manslaughter, will spend two years at Ionia. He shot James Shepard, of Peck, in April last.

Willis S. Coons, aged 31 years, and for six years a guard at the Jackson prison, died suddenly Tuesday morning of heart disease.

The consolidated prison board has appointed Mrs. Lucy Sickles superintendent to succeed herself at the home for girls at Adrian.

Edmund Hutchins, editor of the Michigan Patriot, has been nominated by the People's party of the Fifth district for congress.

Nels Lundstrum is the name of the man who was found dead at Republic on the 5th. There was a large sum of money found in his pockets.

Michigan's supreme court holds that a county clerk can name a woman as his deputy—in fact that his choice is not confined to any race, sex, color or age.

The Nichols-Shepard thresher company, of Battle Creek, on starting up on next season's work this fall made employee's renounce trade unions or lose their jobs.

Alexander Neveau, the Bay City wife murderer, was arraigned in the circuit court Tuesday. He refused to plead and a plea of not guilty was entered for him.

Fifty Bay City saloonkeepers have been arrested for selling whisky on beer licenses, and a gang of thieves is breaking into the saloons at night for cigars and money.

Mrs. Elizabeth Knapp, for 50 years a resident of Jackson, died last week, aged 92 years. Mrs. Ann M. Hulm, another half-century resident, died at the age of 77.

Some 650 car loads of peaches have been taken from Fenville this year, reckoning as peaches were measured last year. It only took 330 cars to transport them, however.

George Congdon, of Decatur, has been arrested for violating the local option law. His was the only place in Van Buren county in which it is suspected that liquor is sold.

The Tittabawassee boom company has boomed all it is going to this season. Loss realized and delivered by it foot up about 295,000,000 feet—the smallest output since 1873.

Capt. Webb, of the Traverse Bay line of steamers, is negotiating with the Grand Haven builders for a new boat to carry 400 passengers and make 18 miles an hour.

Gov. Winans has appointed Preston C. E. West, mining engineer of Calumet, a member of the mining school board, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Peter White.

The new prison board met at Ionia on the 7th and appointed Dr. O. R. Long superintendent of the asylum for insane criminals, and also reappointed Warden Parsell—both for four years.

Andrew J. Stewart, of Jackson, who is to be assistant general master mechanic of the Clevesapeake & Ohio railway, has been presented a silver tea set by his old Michigan Central employes.

It is estimated that during a greater part of September there were shipped from the peach region between South Haven and Saginaw upwards of 20,000 bushels of peaches daily, or 50 car loads.

Marquette's council has voted to abolish the electric light commission, and it is feared that it is a move in the direction of selling the plant to private parties. A great municipal struggle is expected.

It is contemplated to convert the site of the late fire at St. Louis into a public park. The devastated piece is of flatiron shape and would make a good park No. 3. The city already having two pretty parks.

Frank Odell, of Williamston, had a revolver in his possession but could not account for and the officers believe he is one of the gang that burglarized a hardware store at that place. He is under arrest.

Manager Fisher, of the Sperry electric light company, has leased land adjacent to the city water works at Pontiac for the erection of a building for the plant to light that town. The work is being rapidly pushed.

The great race at Grand Rapids on Thursday, between the stallions Nelson and Allerton was won by the latter. Nelson won the first heat, but failed to lead after the Allerton's time was 2:09 1/2 and Nelson's 2:10.

The vote on the water works proposition at St. Joseph, on the 5th, stood 10 in favor of the improvement. Raging parties will now erect the government oil supply station buildings at St. Joseph. They will cost \$30,000.

George Wilson and J. A. Cameron caught a wild horse in the Huron mountains recently and have taken it to Marquette. The horse lived in the woods at least two winters, as is shown by the trees with the bark and browse off. The horse was caught over 40 miles from any settlement.

At the 18th annual meeting of the Women's foreign missionary society, synod of Michigan, held in Adrian last week, officers were elected as follows: Mrs. A. F. Bruske, of Alma, president; Mrs. C. F. Brownell, of Detroit, secretary and treasurer, and Mrs. J. P. Seeley, of Caro, recording secretary. Cadillac was chosen as the place of the next meeting.

Patrick McHugh, aged 38, committed suicide Monday morning at Parmenter's lumber camp, near Nadeau. He had been drinking hard for some days and had grown despondent. He was a timberman who had obtained some notoriety in the pines as a puglist and a general tough character. He claimed a former residence at Green Bay and his body was sent there for burial. The authorities deny that he ever lived there and returned the body to Nadeau where it was buried.

As a result of a thorough examination of the tax rolls for the past six years, it is found that Bay county is indebted to Bay City in the sum of \$16,000 for delinquent taxes collected by the county treasurer and turned into the city's coffers. Where the money went to is a mystery. The council has instructed the city treasurer to make a demand on the county authorities for the sum. The amount will be very welcome as it will leave a surplus at the end of the year and lighten the taxes of 1892.

Miss Georgia A. Bertrand, of Lansing, a patient at the Kalamazoo asylum, was found dead in her room Monday morning. Death was probably caused by convulsions.

Probably the most interesting yacht race ever held on the lakes took place on Lake St. Clair on the 7th between the City of the Straits, of Detroit, and the Pappoose, of Erie, Pa. The course was a distance of 20 miles, and the Pappoose won by about 5 1/2 minutes. Capt. McLeod, of the City of the Straits, thinks his boat can make better time than the Pappoose, and claims that the staff broke on the turn and the suit of canvas was not well fitted. Another race will probably be arranged within two or three weeks.

HONOR TO GRANT.

A HUGE BRONZE STATUE AT LINCOLN PARK, CHICAGO.

About 100,000 People Witnessed the Unveiling of the Grant Monument. —The Methodists of the World.

In Honor of Our Hero-Grant.
The unveiling of the Grant monument in Lincoln park, Chicago, on Wednesday was an imposing spectacle. The marine display was excellent, the larger vessels, fully decorated in regulation style, sailing along three abreast. There were the Pessenden, the Johnson, the Michigan and the Chicago fireboats—all looking their finest. On the land were the troops under command of Maj.-Gen. Nelson A. Miles, drawn up with arms presented. Besides these were thousands of other spectators, among whom were Mrs. Grant, Mrs. John A. Logan, Secretary Noble, Senator John Sherman and other notables. At the monument Rev. Bishop John P. Newman, standing with uplifted hands, his silvery hair stirred by the freshening breeze, offered the invocation. The thousands of heads were bowed and hearts throbbled as the aged bishop's fervent words were wafted over the vast assemblage. Col. Edward S. Taylor then made the presentation on behalf of the monument association to the commissioners of Lincoln park in trust for the people of Chicago. At a prearranged signal, Miss Mary Strong, daughter of the late Gen. Henry Strong, led the band playing the music of the national anthem. The last gun had ceased. Hon. W. C. Condy, as president of the Lincoln park commissioners, made a graceful speech of acceptance and Mayor Washburn accepted the monument on the part of the citizens of Chicago. Judge Walter G. Gresham's address was the feature of the day's exercises. He was greeted by a jurist who was greeted by an audience such as was rarely ever looked upon by a public speaker. When the storm of cheers that greeted his appearance had subsided Judge Gresham delivered the oration.

International Methodist Council.
The ecumenical Methodist council, composed of delegates of that religious body from all parts of the world, met at Washington on the 7th. The first of these meetings was held in London 10 years ago. This is the second. There are 200 delegates from the eastern section, comprising Great Britain, Ireland, Australia and all other parts of the world except America, which will be represented by 200 delegates. The council has no ecclesiastical authority, but is a gathering for discussion and conference only. For the first time women will take part in its deliberations. Many of the subjects are of general interest. The part which Methodism has taken in social and political changes and reforms will be one of the chief topics. The council is a scientific gathering, and the influence of scientific discoveries on religion and of modern criticism on the bible; the use of the religious press, and the religious use of the secular press will be included in the list of topics. The attitude of Methodism toward denominational education, toward the public school and the sectarian school will be taken up, as well as the question of the bible in the public schools. There will be, too, a discussion on "Romanism." Among the speakers on this subject will be President Fiske, of Albion college, in Michigan. Probably the topic and the discussion will bring out both broad and liberal views as well as narrow and sectarian ones. The attitude of the Methodist church on temperance will be discussed and also the church's position toward the claims of the workmen. The subject of gambling and betting will be handled by the Rev. Joseph Unsett, of Hull, England, and the business and ethics of the wine of Wales will probably not be overlooked, nor the conspicuous vices of the English nobility. Mr. Parnell's death will probably call out fewer and more moderate remarks than would have been uttered a week ago. Such men as Bishops Newman, Keener, Wayman, Hurst and Dr. Stephenson president of the British Wesleyan conference, Arthur, Nast, Bickham, George Douglas, and other church dignitaries will speak on the many questions.

England Wants Hawaii.
The steamer Belgic has arrived at San Francisco and brings most important news from the Hawaiian kingdom. Queen Liliuokalani is at the point of death. Her physician has pronounced her trouble organic disease of the heart and her death may happen at any moment. The death of the queen will bring about the most serious of political complications, and already wire-pullers are at work to secure control of the islands in the interests of England. Honolulu newspapers dare not print one word of what is happening, but the people are in a great fever of excitement. Americans in Honolulu will make a desperate attempt to prevent the islands from falling to British control. The father of the late Queen, King Kamehameha, will work to his utmost in the interest of the British. Americans will take advantage of any lapse of time to prevent Princess Kaulani from taking the throne. The natives are in sympathy with the Americans, and want either a republic or annexation with the United States. The Hawaiians feel no loyalty toward their native ruler, who has foreign blood in her veins. Americans have some knowledge of what is to be done, and are taking precautions to organize and secure arms sufficient to protect their rights.

The national association of funeral directors, in session at Richmond, Va., elected the following officers: President, Joseph W. Laube, of Richmond, Va.; first vice-president, James Heaton, Nebraska; second vice-president, E. C. Pearson, Louisville, Ky.; third vice-president, E. C. Keyes, New York; secretary, J. H. Warner, Alliance, O.; treasurer, C. A. Miller, Cincinnati.

Ex-Gov. P. B. Cheney, of New Hampshire, is en route for Washington, and it is said he will be made secretary of war to succeed Senator Proctor.

The internal revenue collection for two months have been \$26,135,133, an increase of more than \$600,000 over the showing of the same months last year.

The German Evangelical conference at Indianapolis, Ind., has adopted a report declaring that the proceedings against Bishop Bowman at Chicago, and Bishop Escher at Reading, Pa., were null and void and did not affect their standing, either as bishops or ministers. The committee to consider charges against Bishop Dubs reported in favor of his expulsion.

THE TOWN IS SINKING.

Probable Fate of a Pennsylvania Coal Mining Town.

Nearly 200 acres in the northwest corner of Carbondale, Pa., through which the Coal Brook colliery of the Delaware & Hudson company is tunneled, is in a state of turbulence, and there is danger of one of the most extensive cave-ins in that territory of the coal regions. The 200 mine workers have been ordered out and the company is waiting results. The ground is heaving like an earthquake. From the inside the noise of the working, which was at first indistinct and did not presage any very serious trouble, has become loud and continuous. Miners who have heard it say it can be likened to nothing but the rumbling of thunder in the distance, with occasional sharp reports, caused by the cracking of the earth and rocks, that resemble the volleys that follow flashes of lightning. The confined air of the mines took the sound while they were beneath and re-echoed so the noise is continuous and deafening. The last serious squeeze in that city occurred about 18 years ago at No. 3 shaft, when one man was caught and crushed and several others had narrow escapes. About 40 years ago a similar accident occurred at the old No. 1 shaft, when many deaths resulted and some of the bodies were never recovered.

All in Lo's Behalf.

The report of Indian Commissioner Morgan recommending to declare that hereafter it will not recognize the Indians as competent to make war, but that in our dealings with them they shall be treated not as belligerents, but as subjects and dependent people, capable, of course, of insurrection, rioting, of disturbance of the peace, but not of making war; that the general government has the right, both for its own protection, for the protection of the public welfare and for the good of the Indians, not only to establish schools in which their children may be prepared for citizenship, but also to use whatever force may be necessary to secure to the Indian children the benefit of these institutions. That the people Indians should be admitted by special act of congress "to the enjoyment of all the rights of citizens of the United States, according to the principles of the constitution;" that the millions of Indian lands now lying absolutely unused, are needed as homes for our rapidly increasing population, and must be so utilized. The commissioner recommends the education of the Indian as the only solution of the Indian problem, and urges that the appropriation of public funds for sectarian education is contrary to the spirit of the constitution, opposed to public policy, and ought at an early date to be discontinued.

Crew of 20 Drowned.

The season of storms on the Atlantic has begun early this year. A storm was raging on the Atlantic for several days this week. The vessel arriving at New York all reported heavy seas, great gusts of wind and great banks of fog. The storms were encountered mostly in mid ocean and the fog off the Newfoundland banks. A dispatch from St. John, N. B., says that the British barkentine Minnie G. Elkin has been wrecked and that her crew had mysteriously been lost. The barkentine sailed out of St. John harbor two weeks ago under command of Capt. Bolt, bound for Dundalk, and carried a crew of about 20 men, inclusive of her officers and the captain's wife and baby. That was the last seen of her from the day she sailed until the day she was passed bottom up, abandoned. Not a sign of life could be seen about her. Her boats floated about her waterlogged hull.

MEN AND THINGS.

Missionary Bishop Talbot, of Idaho and Wyoming, declines the bishopric of Georgia.

The bodies of four of the Richardson colliery victims at Pottsville, Pa., have been found.

President Harrison has appointed Edgar W. Camp United States district attorney for North Dakota.

The home of August Belmont at New York was burned Thursday. The loss will reach \$400,000.

A freight wreck occurred near Binghamton, N. Y., Thursday, and Engineer James Patterson was killed.

The British bark Santaona was wrecked off Mantanza last week and the captain and crew of 15 were drowned.

The brotherhood of railroad conductors and the order of railway conductors have consolidated under the latter name.

About 1,000 men—painters, plasterers, carpenters, masons and metal workers—are out on a strike at Halifax, N. S.

At Lima, O., Wednesday, the office of the Times newspaper and the warehouse of Rich & Co. burned. Loss \$100,000; insurance \$75,000.

Arthur Bunker who was a member of the British parliament, but for several years a real estate dealer in San Francisco, was drowned last week.

The sentences of Nathan and Woodville Tarver, who were to be hanged at Tupptonville, Tenn., on the 9th, have been commuted to life imprisonment.

His illness has arisen in Serbia owing to the news that ex-King Milan has mortgaged his private estates to a Russian bank in return for a loan of \$400,000.

During the carnival of the Prince of Pallas at Kansas City Wednesday a cable was run into a crowd of sight-seers, fatally injuring one man and wounding 20 others.

The Spanish board of admiralty will build a canal, a vessel similar to those in which Columbus made his voyages of discovery. The vessel will be exhibited at the world's fair.

The Hawaiian consul at San Francisco denies the published reports that Queen Liliuokalani, of Hawaii, is in bad health and that there is any serious political complication in the kingdom.

Of the 768 Indian students at Carlisle, Pa., many have bank accounts, the result of money they have earned. During the past year the students have earned over \$16,000 outside of the school.

PARNELL IS DEAD.

THE DEATH OF THE IRISH LEADER A VERY SAD BLOW.

Mrs. Parnell Prostrated by the Sudden Event.—Consternation Among His Followers Everywhere.

He Was a Great Leader.
Charles Stewart Parnell, the great Irish leader, died at his home in Walsingham terrace, Brighton, England, at 10:30 on the evening of the 6th. The news was a great surprise to London and, in fact, to the whole world, as it was scarcely known that Mr. Parnell was at all ill. Telegrams were received from all quarters asking for full details of the leader's death. Mr. Parnell was first taken sick on the night

ARMY OF TENNESSEE.

Gen. Dodge, of Iowa, Elected President to Succeed Gen. Sherman.

Gen. Greenville M. Dodge, of Council Bluffs, Ia., was elected as president of the society of the army of Tennessee in session at Chicago last week, to take the place of the late Gen. Sherman. The following additional officers were also chosen: Recording secretary, Col. C. Cadle, Cincinnati; corresponding secretary, Gen. Andrew Hickenlooper, Cincinnati; treasurer, F. M. Force, Sandusky, O. Gen. Jeremiah Rusk was chosen orator for the ensuing year and Gen. Richard Oglesby was appointed his alternate. The next meeting of the society will be held in St. Louis. Gen. Dodge will later on set the day for the meeting. A committee of six with Gen. Dodge at its head was appointed to obtain the necessary funds to secure the co-operation of the public in an effort to erect a monument in Washington to Gen. Sherman. A resolution declaring it to be the sense of the society that the remains of Gen. Grant should be removed from Riverside park to Arlington was tabled after a brief debate.

To Make Two States of Colorado.

A sensation is promised at the meeting of the western Colorado congress at Grand Junction, which is no less than a proposition to divide the state of Colorado. For some time past the towns on the western slope have been dissatisfied with the treatment they have received at the hands of the railroad in the latter's construction of the intent of the inter-state commerce law as compared with the towns on the eastern slope. The convention will demand the immediate change of existing rates and rates, and in case it refuses an effort will be made to have the state divided, the dividing line to be the great continental divide. Whether this can be accomplished or not is a question, but there is no doubt about there being a desire for this, and a well-known politician declares that the whole proposition is simply a scheme of the west slope politicians, who want to go to Washington as representatives of a new state.

Dr. Briggs Must Stand Trial.

At the afternoon session of the national presbytery, at New York, on Monday, Dr. John Hall offered a resolution that the presbytery discharge the committee appointed to prosecute Dr. Briggs and express disapproval of the various language, questionable spirit and suggested inferences in Dr. Briggs' address, on which the committee's indictment was framed. The resolution was defeated. The motion offered by Dr. Alexander early in the day, that the committee be discharged from further consideration of the subject, was taken up and defeated by a vote of 12 to 64. The papers were then ordered served on Dr. Briggs. After formal notice had been served on Dr. Briggs to appear for trial November 4th, the presbytery adjourned.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.	
CATTLE—Good to choice.	\$4 75 @ \$5 25
HOGS.	2 25 @ 4 70
SHEEP.	3 10 @ 3 25
LAMBS.	4 50 @ 5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	90 @ 90 1/2
Red spot.	87 @ 87 1/2
White spot, No. 1.	95 1/2 @ 96 1/2
CORN—No. 2 spot.	55 @ 55
No. 2 yellow.	60 @ 60
OATS—No. 2 white.	31 1/2 @ 32
CLOVER SEED.	4 10 @ 4 20
BARLEY.	1 12 @ 1 25
RYE.	58 @ 58 1/2
HAY—No. per ton.	12 00 @ 12 25
STRAW—Per ton.	6 50 @ 7 00
POTATOES—Per bu.	25 @ 35
BEANS—Unpacked, per bu.	1 20 @ 1 40
CHY beans—per bu.	1 10 @ 1 20
APPLES—per bu.	1 00 @ 1 75
EGGS—Per doz.	15 @ 20
CREAMERY.	22 @ 25
EGGS—Per doz.	19 @ 1 1/2

THE OTTO WAS NOT IRREGULARLY SEIZED.

Washington dispatches say: The statement contained in the published dispatch from Ottawa, stating that the British sealer Otto had been seized by the United States ship Mohican, on account of an irregularity in her papers, is without foundation. Reports have been received at the navy department from Commander Cotton, commanding the Mohican, which show that the Otto was seized August 31st for a violation of the modus vivendi, that she was taken in Behring sea, 20 miles northwest of Unalakpass, with a full sealing outfit and 48 sealskins on board. Five days before the seizure was made Commander Cotton had received an official letter from Commander Turner, senior British naval officer at Ounakaska, stating that he considered the Otto a just and lawful capture for any vessel of war of either nation. No question arose in reference to her papers. The Otto was delivered two days after her capture to the commanding officer of her majesty's ship Pheasant, at Ounakaska.

A Sucker's Question.

An Ottawa, Ont., special says: The British commissioners, Sir George Baden Powell and Dr. Dawson, who have been investigating the seal question in Behring sea, have killed a number of female seals which were suckling their young. Nothing but some seaweed and pebbles were found in their stomachs. This is an important point in the treaty negotiations, as Secretary Blaine maintained that the seal must leave their young to suck food, and if the mother were killed the young seals would also perish. Sir Chas. Tupper argued that the mother seal did not leave her young during the suckling season, which only lasted 12 days. The report of the commissioners will bear out Sir Charles' position.

The King is Dead.

Reports by cable have been received as follows from Stuttgart: King Karl I., of Wurtemberg is dead. The death occurred at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning. He had been ill for some time past, and his condition became so critical that extreme unction was administered to him. Charles I. (Charles Frederick Alexander), king of Wurtemberg, eldest son of the late King William I., was born March 6, 1833, and succeeded to the throne June 25, 1864. He followed the policy of his father on the Schleswig-Holstein question, and formed one of the minor states party in the diet. His majesty on July 13, 1846, married the Grand Duchess Olga-Nicolajevna, daughter of Nicholas I., late czar of Russia.

Regarding Tin Plate.

Three hundred firms in the tin plate trade have organized the association of the tin plate consumers of the United States. The object is to acquire reliable information respecting the progress and development of the manufacture of tin plate, and to watch carefully legislation affecting the interest of consumers of the article. These officers were elected: Henry W. Lamb, president; D. Willis James and H. B. Haight, vice-presidents; C. S. French, treasurer; Robert Ganz, secretary. The association will shortly hold a national convention.

A County's Records Burned.

An incendiary fire at Washington, Davies county, Ind., destroyed the courthouse, together with all the records. The fire was started simultaneously in the offices of the recorder and auditor, and only a few of the records on the clerk's shelves and in the treasurer's office were saved. Charred papers from the recorder's office which were saved were found to have been saturated with coal oil, showing that the incendiaries had used oil to insure destruction. Every land title, every mortgage and all the papers relating to the assessment of the county were destroyed. The courthouse was built in 1877 at a cost of \$135,000.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.	
CATTLE—Prime.	\$5 75 @ \$6 25
Common.	2 00 @ 4 75
SHEEP—NATIVE.	3 00 @ 4 25
LAMBS.	3 75 @ 5 50
HOGS—COMMON.	4 10 @ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	93 1/2 @ 93 1/2
No. 2 spring.	93 @ 98
CORN—No. 2.	5 1/2 @ 5 3 1/2
OATS—No. 2.	31 1/2 @ 32
RYE.	86 1/2 @ 86 1/2
BARLEY.	60 @ 60
MESS PORK—Per bu.	9 10 @ 9 65
LARD—Per cw.	6 00 @ 6 65

Buffalo.	
CATTLE—All grades.	\$3 25 @ \$5 75
SHEEP.	4 00 @ 4 65
LAMBS.	5 00 @ 5 55

Weekly Review of Trade.	
CATTLE.	\$3 25 @ \$5 30
HOGS.	2 25 @ 5 30
SHEEP.	3 25 @ 4 65
LAMBS.	5 75 @ 6 25

PEARLS.

Beneath the tumult of the billows
In the shadow of the shore,
Where in silence only broken
By the breaker's echoed roar;
In the paths untrod by footsteps,
In the dimness of the deep,
Where the fairy sea nymphs wander,
And their treasures hidden keep;
In the vast unfathomed stillness,
Next the underlying heart,
Where the forms that kindly shelter
Shut the outer world apart;
Conched not by the surging waters,
In the calm below the sea,
Like the pearl gems radiating
Light from far eternity.

A VEILED PICTURE.

"What have you concealed here?" I said, taking hold of the heavy silk drapery attached to a rose-wold cornice, and falling in graceful folds to the floor.
"Lillian! Lillian, don't raise it!" exclaimed Mrs. Thornton, springing from the easy chair, in which she had been reclining with the listlessness of a dreaming child, and darting to my side she pressed so heavily against the veil that I could discern the outline of a picture-frame.
"A picture?" I exclaimed. "Oh, I must see it, for I can never rest where there is anything mysterious."
"But this you cannot—must not see."
I did not reply, for having been an inmate of the house only a week, and this being my first visit to the library, I did not give utterance to the thoughts which rushed through my mind. Perhaps Mrs. Thornton divined my thoughts, as after a moment's silence she said—

"You are to have access to this library at all times; every book is at your service, and you are at liberty, even, to rummage the drawers and pigeon-holes of my desk, if your curiosity demands it; but you must not look beneath the veil that hides this picture," and her pale lips trembled, her dark expressive eyes were fixed upon mine.

It was rather curious how I came to be a dweller in the home of Mrs. Thornton. Two years before, when but fourteen years old, I came to New Haven to attend school, and soon after my father's leaving home for Europe, where he expected to remain three years, I trusted me to the guardianship of Mr. Howe, an old friend of his college days. It was at the house of Mr. Howe that I first met Mrs. Thornton. She went but little into society, and my guardian's was one of the few families she visited. Her pale, expressive face attracted me, and then, too, there was an indefinable something in her dark, liquid eyes now so sad, and now glowing with an intense smile, that woke an answering echo in my young heart. She always called me to her side to ask me about my studies; and when a new book was announced which she thought would be suitable for me to read, she placed it in my hand with my name engraved upon the fly-leaf in her own handwriting. Was it strange that my heart looked toward her; that her coming was looked forward to with pleasure, or that I often begged for the privilege of visiting her in her quiet, pleasant home? My visits there were not very frequent, and when there we sat in her boudoir, which was fitted up with artistic taste, and having never been admitted to the library I had never seen the veiled picture.

I had a pleasant home with Mr. Howe's family; yet it was a glad surprise when he said that I could board with Mrs. Thornton, if I wished, and thought that I could be happy there. Mrs. Thornton had proposed it, as Mr. Howe's family anticipated being absent from the city most of the summer; and the following Saturday I removed to her home.

It was my first holiday in my new home, and I had gone to the library with Mrs. Thornton, to select a book, when on passing around, my eyes fell upon the silk drapery shading the wall in the furthest corner, and was about to draw it aside, when her exclamation prevented. I had promised not to look beneath the mysterious folds of that silken veil, yet I was not satisfied; curiosity prompted me to try to catch a hasty glimpse when Mrs. Thornton was occupied, but honor forbade.

Summer and autumn passed, and the long wintry evenings were spent in the cosy, cheerful library; and though I cast many a furtive glance toward the veiled picture I dared not question Mrs. Thornton, and began to despair of the dawning of that day when she would relate the history of the picture. It was a mild evening in spring, and we were sitting before the grate in the library; I watching the fast dimming coals that had burned low, while Mrs. Thornton, with closed eyes sat near in the easy chair. My reverie was broken by the tremulous tones of her voice, saying—
"Lillian, do you remember your mother?"

Then I answered that, though I turned leaf after leaf of memory's book, yet I could find no record of a mother's love. She died when I was about two years old, yet my father had been kind, and, as far as possible, filled the place of both father and mother. My childhood had passed happily, my father was both friend and instructor, and my first grief had been when I was sent to school and my father sailed for Europe.

"Was your mother's name Lillian?" and there was something in the tone of her voice that startled me.
"Her name was Flora—Flora May. Was it not a sweet name?"
"Very pretty," and the glowing intensity of her eye, as I met its gaze, made my heart throb with a strange sensation.
"I can't tell where she was buried. Once when I asked my father, he said

it was far away, and we would go to the place of my birth when I was older. My father was so lonely after mother's death that he sold his home in New York and removed to Ohio. I have no recollection of my first home, but shall ask my father to take me there before we return to Ohio."
"And your father loved his wife?"
"What a strange question," I said. Yet she appeared to have spoken without thought. "If he had not loved her do you think he would have remained true to her memory fifteen years?"
"I have a headache and shall retire," Mrs. Thornton said, rising, and coming to my side she kissed me tenderly, and with a flushed cheek left the library.

For a long time I sat gazing into the dying coals. Were her questions the magic key that had unlocked the cabinet where the memories of my childhood were stored? I could not tell. Yet there came a dim remembrance of a time when I was playing alone in the garden and a strange face peered in my mine, as some one clasping me in his arms kissed me again and again, while my face was wet with tears. I never knew whence she came or whither she went, and it seemed strange that dim memory should come back then.

From that night the mystery of the library deepened. I had a nervous dread of being left alone with that veiled picture, and my imaginative mind pictured a scene of horror that would thrill every nerve and freeze my heart's blood.
My father returned, and when I told him how kind Mrs. Thornton had been he called to thank her in person, but she was ill and could not leave her room.

In two hours I would leave my kind friend and I was going without the mystery of the library being solved; so I ventured to hint that, when I came to visit her the next year, I hoped to see the veiled picture unveiled. She did not reply but taking my hand led me into the library. She would tell me all, she said, for perhaps we might never meet again.

Mrs. Thornton told her story, briefly. She was the only child of wealthy parents, and married at the age of nineteen. For three years she was happy in the pleasant home to which her husband took her; then a cloud of midnight darkness overshadowed that home. Some enemy her husband's reports injurious to her reputation, and these coming to her husband's ears, he being naturally of a jealous disposition, believed them. The wife loved her husband devotedly, and being innocent how could she bear patiently his taunts and uncalled for surveillance? She proposed returning to her paternal home, and the husband said: "Go! only she must leave her child. She did go, and three years after, her parents being dead, she went to Europe, where she remained eight years. Returning to America she came to New Haven, where under the assumed name of Thornton she had since resided. Once she visited the home of her husband during his absence, and bribing his housekeeper by the present of a well-filled purse, procured his portrait; and in all her wanderings it had been her companion, though closely veiled, lest some one should recognize it, and thus her early history become food for idle gossip. Then, too, she had seen her child, and for a brief moment pressed it to her bosom, but words could not express the agony of her breaking heart as she turned away from her child.

"Your husband's name," I said, sinking at her feet and gazing wonderingly into her pale face and dark liquid eyes, bent so lovingly upon me, for a strange hope made my heart throb wildly.
"I cannot repeat his name, but you may look upon his counterpart," she said, rising.

Slowly, almost reverently, she put back the folds of that silken veil, while I stood half breathless before her. Was it a dream, or was it reality? There was no mistaking that likeness; and involuntarily the words, "My father!" burst from my lips. Then, like a swift-moving panorama, it all passed before my mind, and throwing my arms around her neck, I called her—
"My mother—my long-lost mother! My father told me all yesterday," I said when I had become more calm.
"He learned the reports were without foundation, and hearing you had gone to Europe, for three years he has sought you there, and now his heart is sad because he can find no trace of you. Will you see him?"

She did not reply, but I read her answer in the beaming eye, and hastily donning bonnet and mantle, ran to the hotel, where I surprised my father by pushing breathless into his room.
"Come with me," Mrs. Thornton will see you now," I said, nervously clutching his arm and pulling him towards the door; but he, resisting, asked what had occurred to excite me so. It was not there that I would explain, so he followed my rapid footsteps along the street and up the shaded walk; but when I threw open the door leading to the library, he paused.
"She is here—come," I said, drawing him into the library. She had risen; how lovely she looked then her pale brow, her bright eye and a crimson spot burning on either cheek. One moment my father stood as though chained to the spot, then advancing, he exclaimed—
"Flora, my wife!"
"Herbert!" was the soft reply, and she was clasped in his arms.
"Forgive and forget the past," I heard a manly voice murmur; and then my name was repeated in soft accents, I went to my mother's side and the happy husband and father pressed his wife and child to his heart, as in reverent tones he implored God to bless our reunion.

The veiled picture was unveiled; the mystery of the library solved; and returning to our western home, once

more a happy group dwelt beneath its roof. A gentle, loving wife and mother was the guiding-star of that home.—American Rural Home.

TIMING BIG STEAMSHIPS.

The Way the Record is Kept and the Points of Observation.
The British government has a man stationed at Roche's point, who is paid to record in a book the exact time these steamers pass his signal station, both inward and outward bound. Since the acute rivalry between the fleet ships of the White Star and Inman lines has sprung up, this man has been even more than ordinarily careful in carrying out his instructions, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. In passing Roche's Point the vessels go through a channel hardly three miles wide, and as a general thing they pass within an easy mile of the government signal station. Since the fast ships began to reckon their speed so carefully, this signal officer has timed them from the moment they were exactly abreast of his station. The outward bound vessels usually go past him at full speed. What becomes of them after that is of no concern to the signal man. He immediately telegraphs his record to the steamship agents in Queenstown, whence it is forwarded to the main office at Liverpool. Both the Inman and the White Star lines have a man of their own at Roche's Point to make observations and figures. Sometimes they differ. But if by any possible chance the question of a vessel's actual time came up in a British court of law the government signal man's figures would stand.

In a similar way the official time on the other side is taken the moment the vessel is abreast of Sandy Hook. The line is set by the compass and the telescope does the rest. The moment of crossing is almost as clearly defined as in the case of the running horse on the track. Passengers on the transatlantic steamers date the time of their passage either from Land's End or from the time the vessel starts until she comes to anchor. The steamship companies do not take this into account at all in their official records. They know the time of course, that a vessel leaves Liverpool and of her arrival at Queenstown. But this is not considered in the record of her passage. The subsidized mail boats—the White Star and Cunard—usually anchor at Queenstown, a mile or two further inside Roche's Point than do the Inman boats and other Atlantic liners which are not obliged to await the arrival of the Irish mail at Queenstown, except for a stray passenger or two. The mail boats are usually the last to get away from the harbor.

LONDON FOGS.

Number Constantly Increasing—Of What They Are Composed.
An important paper on London fog was read at the hygienic congress by Dr. Russell, who has made it the subject of special study. He says, first of all, that the number of fogs is constantly increasing in the metropolis. From 1870 to 1875 there were 93 of them; from 1875 to 1880, 156. This is the direct result of the increased consumption of coal, which amounted to 4,400,000 tons in 1890, as against 4,400,000 tons in 1885. Dr. Russell claims to have proved that increased smoke makes fogs more frequent as well as thicker, by adding to impurities in the air. Fogs, he adds, are especially likely to occur in still, cold weather. The composition of London fog is as follows:

Carbon	89.0	Ammonia	1.4
Hydro-Carbons	12.3	Mineral mat.	
Organic traces	2.0	ter, chiefly	
Sulphuric acid	4.8	silica and	
Hydrochloric acid	1.4	ferrous oxide	31.2
Metallic acid		Water	5.3
and magnet.	100.0
to oxide	2.6		

The actual effect of fog upon human life is uncertain. It has been noticed, however, that fogs in cold weather are accompanied by a rise in the death rate. This may be due chiefly to the cold, but it must be remembered that cold is intensified by fog, which obstructs the rays of the sun. There is no doubt of the injurious effects upon vegetation, which is affected, even at a distance, of thirty or forty miles from London. It is the sulphur, probably, that does the mischief. There seems to be no room for doubt that the number of fogs will increase in London in exact proportion to the growth of the city, unless some means are discovered in getting rid of the smoke, which comes, it must be added, from the domestic hearths, not from the factories. How this problem will be solved, if ever, no one can now tell. Two plans are suggested—one, the use of improved grates, the other, the substitution of gas for coal fires.—Chicago Times.

NOT LITERATURE.

Farmer Ellsworth lives in the suburbs of a little Massachusetts town and is a man of considerable consequence among his friends and neighbors. During the long winter evenings he and Aunt Huldah, his wife, read much, and his comments on the literature of the day, though not often grammatically expressed, often display discrimination.

Not long ago he took a book of short sketches of country life from the town library, and when he brought it back he had to pay a small fine, having kept it several days over the time allowed.
"I'm willin' an' glad to pay it, too," he said, as he laid down his pile of coppers.
"You enjoyed it, then?" asked the librarian.
"Enjoyed it? I should think we did!" said Farmer Ellsworth. "My wife, specially, has read every one of them stories twice over. But I'm bound to say," he continued, "that it ain't exactly what I should call winter. Why, it's jest like folks.—YOUTH'S Companion."

Dark Darrell's Bride.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

Ilma had herself too high a spirit to rebuke the fierce temper of her haughty lover; but the mention of Roland had brought to her the first thought of the time; and now she suddenly pointed upwards to a gap in the trees.
"Phillip," she said, "see how late the day is growing. Aunt Rachel will have returned at this hour, and I must go home. How far is this from Sartia Abbott?"
"Too far for you to go yet," replied Sir Phillip, "Nay, sweetheart, a little longer! I cannot so soon yield my first taste of Elysium."
And Ilma suffered him to lead her farther toward the chamber window, where he turned back to the entrance of the garden. The sun was sinking toward the western horizon when Dark Darrell and his golden-haired love came forth from the deep shadow of the Abbott's Vale. Leading Hassan, he walked with Ilma almost to the village, leaving her where he could see the light from the fitting onward to the very gates of the Grange.
Turning back he and nearly reached this point, she saw him still standing motionless by his horse, watching her; and, as she turned, he kissed his hand to her.

CHAPTER X.

It was barely eleven o'clock when Roland Sabine went to the Grange, only to learn that Miss Ilma was out and had left no message. No message! Had she forgotten her promise to him? Roland ground his teeth; but, hiding his wrath from the servant, he said he would wait till Miss Durnford returned.
The old lady came back before one. She knew nothing of Ilma; doubtless she would be in during the afternoon. Roland departed, and at three o'clock, when he did not see Miss Durnford, he flattered himself that the girl was at the Larches; but the young Squire's appearance made her anxious. What could have become of the child? She could never have staid away so long on purpose. Roland shared her anxiety, and went at once to make inquiries about Ilma.
He turned his steps first towards the river, and was just approaching the lock bridge, when he saw Zeph coming down the slope. She stopped the moment she saw Roland; and, as he came towards her, she looked into his face with a wicked flash in her eyes and laughed.
"You can keep off!" she said shortly, "and needn't try to hide what you're after. It's Dark Darrell's lady love we were going to ask about, I know."
"Dear Zeph," began Roland, "if you have seen—"
"Don't dear Zeph!" interrupted the girl fiercely, stamping her foot.
"You'd drop me as soon as look at me if you dared, or see me down, which is the next thing to it. It's that golden haired foreign cousin of yours you are in love with; and all the pretty things you have said to me count for nothing now. But you won't get her. Didn't I know Sir Phillip would have her when I saw her riding the Arab?"
"Zeph, are you mad?" cried Roland hoarsely. "What do you mean?"
"Oh, I may suffer," returned the undaunted girl; "but you must not wait a instant to know what the girl you love is about! You may talk to me, and tell me you love me, and give me things, and buy me diamonds, as you have done, and need not mind seeing you throw me over directly a maid from foreign parts comes your way! 'Tis no use to fume, Mr. Sabine; you have treated me as Sir Phillip would not have done, whatever his ancestor did. He's a noble gentleman anyhow, and he'll never fool with an honest girl he can't marry, as you have done. You needn't worry after Miss Ilma; she's chosen a handsome lover than you—ha, ha! She's been dressing her weird while you've been hunting the woods for her. She's not afraid of Sir Phillip's kisses, I'll warrant; she'd rather die with him than live with you!"
"Zeph!" said Roland, grasping the girl's wrist, "tell me what you know. Are you talking like this to torture me, or do you mean that Ilma Costello has fled with Darrell?"
"Oh, no!" replied Zeph quietly. "Maybe she's home now; but I saw them on the road together twenty minutes ago; he was leading his horse and she was by his side. Drop your hand, Mr. Sabine; you hurt me. Just a bit above the village they stopped and said good-bye. He didn't kiss her then, though there was nobody by that they could see; but he stood still where she'd left him and watched her. When she'd gone a bit, she looked back, and he kissed his hand to her. You don't like it, eh?"—for Roland stamped his foot, with a terrible imprecation, ground it on the path. "Well, go and tell him so; but you can't have her if she loves him; you know that."
"By the heavens above, he shall not have her!" said Roland, in blind fury. "I will take her from him, or they shall perish together! I swear it!"
Zeph's eyes flashed. She sprang forward and grasped the young man's hand, and he kissed her forehead. "You don't count on me," she said. "I hate her as you hate him, and will hate her when she seizes you; for she will, Ay!"—as she said she gave a bitter cry, and she almost to a shriek—"It's of no use, Roland Sabine! If she loves Phillip Darrell, she must die; and you know it. You take her from him! Ha ha!"—and she laughed long and loudly.

Before the echo of her laughter had died away, Roland was hundreds of yards from the spot, speedily as he had been leaving him. He never doubted that Ilma had met Sir Phillip Darrell by appointment; and she had either forgotten her promise to himself or had deliberately ignored it. He swore again that she should be his, or die with the lover she had preferred to him.
In Roland Sabine's nature there was a ferocity that no one would suspect who saw in him a frank, perhaps at times sullen-tempered, North-Country squire. His love was, after all, a selfish passion; it was capable of self-sacrifice. What he desired to possess should be his, or should belong to no one else; rather would he destroy what he valued than allow another to have it. He had displayed this trait even as a lad. He had shot a favorite pointer that had acquired troublesome habits rather than allow a neighbor with whom he was on bad terms to have the animal.
He would rather have seen Ilma Costello strangled dead at his feet than hold in a rival's arms. Fearful as the thought was, he did not put it from him, or even try to do so. He nursed it with a fierce triumph, and even noted with a grim satisfaction, as he at length walked homeward through the night, that a heavy cloud hung solitary

in the heavens, otherwise clear, which seemed to brood over the river, and that the air was close and heavy. In a few days—it might be a week, it might be less—the flood would be out!
Ilma, kneeling at the chamber window, saw that cloud too, and bowed her stony head; and she prayed—ah, how earnestly!—with bitter tears, for her lover. She had not told her aunt of her interview with Sir Phillip Darrell. The old lady had received her with the joy of one relieved from keen anxiety; and she had told Ilma that Roland had called twice, and had gone to search for her. Ilma had been very patient; but she had only said that she had been for a long ramble and did not know how the time had passed—which was strictly true; and Miss Durnford had been satisfied with the explanation.

But now the old lady could not sleep, for she saw the black cloud hanging in the sultry sky; and she stole softly to Ilma's chamber and opened the door. The girl started up from the window and came to meet her.
"Auntie!"
"My dear child," said Miss Durnford, "it is past eleven, and you are not even undressed. What are you doing by the open window?"
"Watching that cloud, auntie. I am not tired."
Miss Durnford could not see the speaker's face distinctly in the dusk of the apartment; but she drew the slight form towards her, and said gently—
"I cannot sleep to-night, and I came to see if you were wakeful too. My heart fails me!"—and her voice faltered—"when I think of Sir Phillip Darrell—still at the Court!"
Ilma gently disengaged herself from her aunt's embrace, and went back to the window, not kneeling down this time, but standing with her forehead resting against the glass. Presently she said softly, without looking round to where her aunt still stood—
"I do not believe in the curse, auntie."
"Ilma dear," returned Miss Durnford, "you must not mind my saying this, that I hope you are not speaking so because you do not wish to believe in misfortune coming to Sir Phillip. I mean, I hope you do not wish too much of him. You understand me?"
"Yes, auntie; I understand."
Miss Durnford paused; but Ilma said no more; and the old lady felt disappointed. Why could not the child be frank with her? Surely, she thought, in fear and perplexity, nothing had passed between Ilma and Sir Phillip? If there had been anything, the child ought to tell her. Miss Durnford did not know how difficult is such confidence to a sensitive nature, even if willingly offered, and Ilma was not willing. The secret belonged to herself and Sir Phillip; for the present at least, her revelation could only make her aunt unhappy, and perhaps angry. Why should any one know? So the girl stood silent.

"Ilma," said Miss Durnford, "you make me anxious. You are not open with me, as you should be. I do not want to blame you; Sir Phillip is a most fascinating man, and I would be nothing strange if you had allowed him to engage your fancy. Fancy—when the very sound of his name thrilled through every nerve! But the girl shrunk from the prim phrasology, and felt that she could not give her confidence; besides, had she a right to do so? It was true that her lover had not uttered a word that implied he desired secrecy; but she would be nothing strange if you had allowed him to engage your fancy. Fancy—when the very sound of his name thrilled through every nerve! But the girl shrunk from the prim phrasology, and felt that she could not give her confidence; besides, had she a right to do so? It was true that her lover had not uttered a word that implied he desired secrecy; but she would be nothing strange if you had allowed him to engage your fancy. 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CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An Independent Newspaper.

Published every Friday morning at Cass City, Tuscola County, Michigan.

MACK M. WICKWARE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

The subscription price of the Enterprise is One Dollar per year.

One of the best advertising mediums in Tuscola county.

Our job department has recently been increased by the addition of a large quantity of new type.

CANBRO.

C. C. Kerr was in Cass City on Friday after tile.

O. Knap was to Sandusky the first of last week.

Fred Hintz is making a change in his fence around the front of his farm.

James Johnson, of Brookfield, is threshing around Grant Center.

George Finkle will assist Mat Smith of Olinger, for two weeks.

S. O. Sharrard did not go to Lausling last week as his intention.

Squire Hughes of Brookfield was in Grant a few days ago on business.

John H. Hare has some nobby looking being stalks.

Mrs. John Waters and her little daughter Florence are quite sick.

James Muma, of Elkland, teaches school in district No. 4.

John H. Maize, with several others went to the Cumber woods on Monday.

Squire Tindall has a new smooth wire fence along the front of his farm.

George Cosgrove was to Cass City last Saturday, his sister Rachel bearing him company.

George Greer has the care of Crawford & Brackbridge's steam threshing engine.

Herman Mathews has returned from Colorado where he has been since early in the spring.

The Ricker boys have sown fifty-one acres of fall wheat and it is looking well.

Robert Gill, of Brookfield, paid Richard Parr Sr. a visit on Saturday last.

Richard Parr of Grant and not Elkland as reported in the last issue of your paper. But Miss Mary Battl lived in Elkland.

John Etherington hulled from between thirty and thirty-five acres, twenty-two bushels and twenty five pound of clover seed. James Johnson did the hulling.

DEFOED.

Boney Daugherty is on the sick list. George Walker is improving in health.

Port Huron people are visiting at George Martin's.

Fred Walker, of Inlay City, is visiting his brother George of this place.

Potatoes rather a light crop. Corn good. Buckwheat fair.

Cold wave is here (11th inst) and we feel to say, "Let it come!"

Elmer Lewis is building an addition to his house.

We learn that Old Lady Peck is some better, but still quite feeble.

Wellsites visited Geo. Walkerson on the 11th inst.

The road east of here begins to show up like a settled country. The improvements is quite repaid.

H. W. Goodrich, of Romeo, formerly of this place, was a caller here last week. He has regained his usual health and smiles as in days of old.

Several cattle have died in this locality this fall. John Hartwick, Daniel Valentine, and Benjamin Sharp have all been losers.

James L. Valentine went to Grant township last week to buy hoop timber. We have not as yet learned whether he made a deal or not.

Several of our young men went to Northwest Wells on the 9th to help balance a social held at the residence of Mrs. Mary Ann Putman.

We have marvelous reports of Orin Stowel's potato crop on the low lands one-half mile west of here. A neighbor informs us that it is such a good crop that Mr. Stowel dug 160 bushels in one day, unaided by prayer or strong drink.

We have seen many horseman who claim Maud S. (time 2:08 3/4) has been beaten. In answer to the question asked the Detroit Evening News of Oct. 1st, says Maud S. stands first as a trotter; her time has never lowered 2:09 is the next best. A mile has been paced in 2:06.

Charles Stewart Parnell has passed away. A brilliant star has gone out. Gladly if we could we would say his life was without a stain, but we cannot. Like all men he had his faults which we would cover with a mantle of charity. We admired his political

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genius when he battered for the right and labored for the oppressed. We sorrowed that such a man should fall by passions lust. His memory we shall hold in kindly and lasting regard.

Last July we visited a cemetery nigh unto an aged city. Its monumental beauty was lovely to the vision. But on enquiring we learned that the high columns marked the graves of the rich while only a small stone told the resting place of the poor. Then we thought how can we tell where sleeps the most worthy of this silent city. Here in this humble mound may rest the dust of one of Nature's noblemen, while there may lie beneath this granite spire the clay of him who never soothed a grief or dried a tear. Soon to my mind came the answer. "There are mortal monuments an monuments of immortality." I beheld here but dead monuments erected with wealth and perchance of lies. Washington and his brave comrades built a living monument in the hearts of the liberty loving people of the world; Tell erected a monument in the soul of the brave Swiss that will endure for all time; Kosciusko must live till Poland is forgotten; the noble-minded Emmet rests in a grave without an epitaph because of his dying request, yet he lives not only in the heart of every Irish patriot but in the soul of all who love freedom and despise oppressions. Such are the only living monuments. Those erected by gold must perish while no noble deed or kindly act can ever die.

GAGETOWN.

Miles McMillan is afflicted with rheumatism.

Clarence Moe has gone to Travis City to hunt venison.

James Gage has moved in the village and occupies the Campbell house.

James Nicholson, Jno. Myers and J. Burden were in Caro on business on the 7th.

Willard Calley has secured the school in the Williamson district, Grant.

Therodore Burden has commenced shipping wood to Pontiac. He sent one car Saturday.

John Webber, of Pt. Huron, was in town the past week, shaking hands with old friends and neighbors.

Adam Segar and wife, of Akron, were the guests of A. J. Palmer and wife a few days the past week.

Miss Cora Farrar has returned to her duties at the postoffice after a week's vacation.

Its easily accounted for why so many boys were taken to Cass City for shipment Friday last. The German Imbugo has been raised.

Wm. S. Welton and family are now enjoying the change from the old house into the new.

Gagetown is getting to be quite a shipping point. Fourteen cars of freight left the station during the week. Seven cars Saturday morning.

C. S. Stearns is thoroughly overhauling his house by having it lathered and plastered and quite a commodious kitchen added.

Herbert Fuller has been making quite extensive repairs to his house inside and out and is having it repainted.

A gold acorn watch charm was lost in Gagetown or vicinity Saturday. The finder will confer a favor by leaving it at the postoffice.

KARR'S CORNERS

Zach. Battle is home again.

Jno. Karr went to Watrousville last week.

Miss Ida Brewster went to Vassar last week.

Miss Anna Martin is visiting in Battle Creek.

Some of our citizens took in the fair at Caro last week.

There are some very bad holes in the road between sections 15 and 16. They need fixing.

Marcus Karr is moving his personal property over to the farm which he rented of Mack Allen.

The masons have completed the wall for Elijah Karr's barn.

Solomon Karr has sold his yearling colts. He got \$85 for one. Don't know the figure for the other one.

Ques.—Oh, what hath wrought that change in John Sney's countenance?

Ans.—An eleven pound boy arrived last Friday morning.

A Little Girls Experience in a Light-house.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich. and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles was cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free, at Fritz Bros. Drug store.

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LEGAL NOTICES.

FORFEITURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the 15th day of April 1886, executed by Henry Stewart and Susie Stewart, his wife, to Luna V. Spufford, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds, for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, on the 16th day of April, 1886, in liber 55 of mortgages, on page 436, and on the 4th day of January, 1890, duly assigned by said Luna V. Spufford to Curtis W. McPhail, which said assignment was on said 4th day of January, 1890, recorded in the office of the register of deeds for said Tuscola county, 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 hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a 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, in the County of Tuscola, State of Michigan, substantially as follows: All that 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 Carl's second addition to the village of Cass City, said premises will be sold as follows: 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 20th, 1891. J. D. BUCKNER, Assignee of Mortgage.

CHANCERY SALE.—State of Michigan, The Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola in Chancery, 24th Judicial Circuit. John Heffelbower, Complainant, vs. Clara Heffelbower, Benjamin Heffelbower, Edward Heffelbower, Albert Heffelbower, Frederick Heffelbower and Zelma Heffelbower, Defendants. In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola, in Chancery, in a certain cause therein pending wherein said John Heffelbower is complainant, and said Clara Heffelbower, Benjamin Heffelbower, Edward Heffelbower, Albert Heffelbower, Frederick Heffelbower and Zelma Heffelbower are defendants, made and entered on the fourteenth 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, state of Michigan, will sell at public vendue, at 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 parcel of land situated and being in the township of Elkland, County of Tuscola, and state of Michigan, known and described as follows, viz: The southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section 40 (10) in township fourteen, (14) north of range eleven, (11) east of meridian 11, all and singular the tenements and hereditaments thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining. Dated, September 18th, A. D. 1891. HENRY BUTLER, Solicitor for Complainant. WALTER J. GAMBLE, Circuit Court Commissioner, Tuscola County, Michigan.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a certain mortgage bearing date the sixth day of December, A. D. 1881, executed by Edward S. Mott and wife, Orin Stowel, of Tuscola county, Michigan, to Alta Brown, of Canandaigua, Ontario county, State of New York, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the county of Tuscola, in liber 42 of mortgages on page 201 on the 10th day of December, A. D. 1881, at half past nine in the forenoon of said day; and whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is the sum of six hundred and twenty dollars and thirty cents, (\$627.60) as principal and interest; and also another certain mortgage of \$4000, bearing date on the fourth day of January, A. D. 1884, which said mortgage was made and executed by the said Edward S. Mott and wife, Orin Stowel, at was recorded in the Register of Deeds' office in the county of Tuscola, in liber 39 of mortgages on page 181 on the 13th day of January, A. D. 1884, at half past two in the afternoon of said day; and whereas the amount claimed to be due on the last mentioned mortgage, at the date of this notice is the sum of three hundred and thirty dollars and thirty cents, (\$333.30) as principal and interest, and the sum of thirty dollars as an attorney's fee; and whereas the said mortgages are by statute, and whereas the said mortgages have been assigned by Orin Stowel, the assignor of the last will and testament of Alta Brown, deceased, of Birmingham, Oakland county, Michigan, to E. F. Hatch, of Jamaica Plain, Suffolk county, state of Massachusetts, by assignment bearing date the 22nd day of September, A. D. 1885, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, of the county of Tuscola, on the 4th day of September, A. D. 1885, at one o'clock in the forenoon of said day; and whereas the sum of three hundred and thirty dollars and thirty cents, (\$333.30) as principal and interest, and the sum of thirty dollars as an attorney's fee; and whereas the whole amount claimed to be due and unpaid on said mortgages, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgages has become operative. Now the notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided for, the premises herein described, at public vendue, at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Caro, in the County of Tuscola, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County of Tuscola, on the twenty-eighth day of December, A. D. 1891, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day to satisfy the debt as aforesaid and the interest which may accrue thereon, after the date of this notice, together with the costs of sale, which premises are described in said mortgages as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land being in the township of Ellington, county of Tuscola, and State of Michigan, and described as follows: The southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section three (3), town No. thirteen (13), north range (10) east, containing forty acres according to United States Survey. Dated September 20th, A. D. 1891. ELLA P. HATCH, Assignee of Mortgage.

A Positive Fact. Ladies do not delay your valuable time by writing and suffering, but secure a bottle of Dullman's Great German Female Uterine Tonic and be cured of your monthly trouble either in old or young. It is the very best preparation I ever prescribed in my extensive practice. It has given the best results in the greatest number of cases of female troubles of any medicine that I ever used. I do not make a practice of using or recommending patent medicines, but this remedy is prepared by a very competent physician and chemist of my acquaintance and I can cheerfully and conscientiously recommend it as the best.—\$1 a bottle. A. C. FRITZ, M. D. Specialist of Diseases of Women. 89 East Madison St., Chicago, Ill. For sale by Fritz Bros.

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.

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

J. F. Hendrick,

Jeweler and Optician.



THE CASS CITY JEWELER

I have a Full Stock of every thing in the Jewelry line, also Watches, Clocks and Silver-ware which are guaranteed to be the best in the market and prices as low as can be for first-class goods. The best is always the cheapest. I do not class my goods with any one-horse concern that has a price to please each customer. Also remember that I can test your eyes and give you a correct fitting spectacle which you can't get elsewhere in the City.

J. F. HENDRICK, Jeweler and Optician.

CASS CITY, - MICH.

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

SEVENTH

ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT

OF THE CASS CITY WOOLEN MILLS

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.

PAGE CYCLES

SPRING FORK.



EASIEST RIDING WHEEL - ON - EARTH. HAS WITHOUT EXCEPTION THE FINEST SPRING IN AMERICA.

Rides as gently over obstructions as a carriage and is in every sense of the word a perfect cycle.

BUILT FINEST DESIGN. FINEST STEEL. FINEST FINISH. FINEST BALL BEARINGS.

Do not buy without getting our Catalogue or seeing this wheel.

PAGE STEEL WHEEL CO., OLEDO, OHIO.

WE CAN SELL YOU MORE GOODS

FOR



THAN

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.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

LICENSED SALOON.

Wishing to get a living without working hard, I have leased commodious rooms in Mr. Lovemoney's block, corner of Rain street and Perdilion lane, (next door to the Undertaker's,) where I shall manufacture drunkards, paupers, lunatics, beggars, criminals and 'deadbeats,' for sober and industrious people to support. Backed up by the law, I shall add to the number of fatal accidents, painful diseases, disgraceful quarrels, riots and cold blooded murders.

My liquors are warranted to rob some of life, many of reasons; more of property; and all of true peace, to make fathers, fiends; wives, widowers; and children, orphans. I shall cause mothers to forget their infants, children to grow up in ignorance, young women to lose their priceless purity, and smart young men to become loafers, swearers, gamblers, skeptics and "lewed" followers of the baser sort.

Lady customers supplied with beer, as good as the best "home-brewed, which will not intoxicate" them, but only make them stupid, slack, lazy, coarse and quarrelsome.

Sunday customers will please enter the back door.

Boys and girls are the raw material of which I make drunkards, etc. Parents may help me in this work by always sending their children for the "home-brewed article."

At two hours notice I am able to put husbands in a condition to reel home, break the furniture, beat their wives and kick their children out of doors. I shall also fit mechanics to spoil their work, be discharged, and become tramps.

If one of my regular customers should decide to reform, I will for a few pennies with pleasure induce him to take just one glass more, or by offering him "free drinks," tempt him to start again on the road to hell. The money he would spend in bread and other things for his family, will buy luxuries for mine, and then his money is gone. I will persuade him to run in debt, for I can collect the bill by attaching his wages.

Orders promptly filled for fevers, scrofula, consumption, or delirium tremens. In short I will do my best to help bring upon all my regular customers, debts, disgrace, disease, despair and death in this world, and in the next the pangs of the 2nd death.

The above may also be obtained of my high-toned agent, Mr. Frank De-Seaver, druggist, corner of Main street and Shoddy avenue, who keeps a full stock of opium, pure liquors, and all the popular cordials, tonics and bitters, for medicinal purposes only.

God's warning voice. Having closed my ears to God's warning voice (Hab. ii. 12, 15; Ps. ix. 16, 17; Rom. ii. 9.) having made a league with Hell and sold myself to work iniquity, and having paid for my license, I have a right to bring all the above evils on my friends and neighbors for the sake of gain!

Some have suggested that I display outside the door assorted specimens of my arts, but that would blockade the streets! Excellent samples of my manufactured wrecks may be seen inside, almost any time, or at the station houses every morning, in the poor houses, asylums and prisons every day, and very, very frequently on the gallows.

JUDAS O'CLARETY, Rum River, Mass.
240 Rain St.

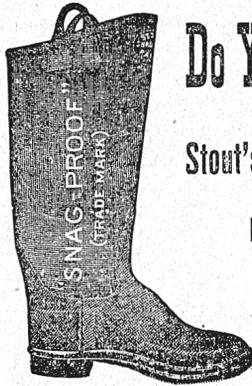
Marriage Outlook.

The following is the list of the marriage licenses issued by the County Clerk Walton since our last report:

Mike Dora, Gilford.....	25
Winnie Dora, Unionville.....	18
John W. Klyne, Columbia.....	22
Minnie Munro, Columbia.....	19
James P. Odell, Fremont.....	27
Effie M. Wilmott, Cass City.....	19
John H. Wuepper, Bay City.....	22
Lea Roth, Mayville.....	22
Robert Pelet, Lapeer.....	21
Francis Grema, Gilford.....	20
Lawrence H. Bennett, Vassar.....	44
Mertie A. Nichols, Unionville.....	30
Samuel Sherk, Deford.....	25
Jeanie Walcom, Deford.....	19
Ardell Beaurup, East Dayton.....	22
Ella May Libbets, Wells.....	17
D. S. Dayton, Genesee Co.....	69
Olive Burton, Caro.....	62
John E. Benett Reese.....	21
Eva Braman, Reese.....	20
Samuel Comstock, Millington.....	40
Isabelle F. Beckwith, Millington.....	32
Thomas W. Long, Wells.....	20
Josephine Collier, Dayton.....	20
James Chapman, Caro.....	24
Nelle Mahoney, Caro.....	23
George W. Griffin, Genesee Co.....	66
Rebecca Kitchen, Caro.....	60
Wm. E. Morford, Caro.....	23
Eva Henry, Caro.....	32
George A. Winkler, Richville.....	28
Christiana Birih, Richville.....	21
John F. McCann, Dayton.....	24
Elna F. Rice, Wells.....	28
Lewis Early, Ohio.....	25
Anna Ramsbury, Mayville.....	19
Nathaniel Gallup, Dayton.....	57
Josephine Wells, Wells.....	47
Edwin Docherty, Tuscola.....	32
Elizabeth Oaley, Lapeer.....	20
Wm. Brief, Keylton.....	26
Maggie Ronalds, Lapeer.....	25

A Wonderful Statement.

Proprietors of Dullman's Great German Remedies. GENTLEMAN—I have for the past two years been troubled with a serious and very severe Liver and Stomach difficulty. Have had advice and medicine from our very best physicians and only to be temporarily relieved. Some of our friends persuaded me to try your Great German Remedy for the Blood, Stomach and Kidneys and to my surprise after using three bottles I feel like a new man. If you desire you can use my name in print or by papers, or any other papers in the state to convince the afflicted that it is the best Blood, Liver and Kidneys medicine on earth. I feel like a new man. Have lived here over 40 years. J. M. LIVINGSTON, Grand Rapids, Mich. For sale by Fritz Bros. \$1 a bottle.



Do You Want the Best? Don't Forget

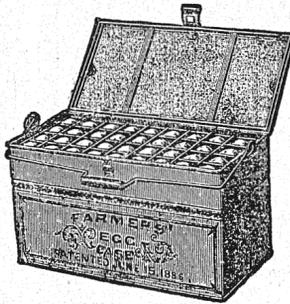
—If so, Buy—
Stout's Snag-Proof Duck Boots

—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.

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING!
THE FARMER'S EGG CASE GIVEN FREE.

This Case holds 12 dozen and is made of Tin handsomely Japanned and ornamented. The Fillers are made of Cloth Paper and are



very durable. Saves both packing and counting, obviates loss from breakage and miscounts. It is an ornament to any home. Get a ticket at our store, have the amount of each purchase punched out. This case will be given you when your cash purchase amounts to \$20.00.

GROSBY'S BOOT & SHOE HOUSE.

House cleaning is here and Fritz Bros. are giving

GREAT BARGAINS!

-- IN --

WALL - PAPER!

for the next 60 days.

Clearing out sale to make room for the Large Stock just ordered for the next season. Do not miss the chance to get your rooms papered up cheap.

1-4 OFF 1-4

on all this years patterns that are left.

Now is your time to buy.

FRITZ BROTHERS.

CLOAKS

—AT—

Frost & Hebblewhite's

MILLINERY

Largest Stock,

Latest Styles,

Lowest Prices!

—AT—

Mrs. E. K. Wickware's,

DeLisle Building, - Cass City, Mich.

—When in need of a—
Lumber Wagon,
Spring Wagon,
Buggy,
Road Cart,
Binder,
Mower,
Or anything in this line, to call on

H. S. Wickware.

I am agent for the Celebrated McCormick Mowers and Binders.

Wagon Making and Blacksmithing in all its branches.

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

H. S. WICKWARE.

A. A. McKenzie,

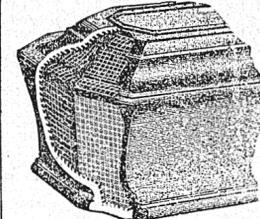


UNDERTAKER

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.

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,

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,

SPECIAL!

Ladies don't forget to Call and See those Elegant New Jackets in the very Latest Styles at

2 MACKS 2

FOUND!

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

Fine Assortment

—OF—
General Hardware!

We call special attention to our

Elegant Line of Cook stoves.

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

We are Ready to make Estimates ON JOB TINNING.

We solicit orders for Evertroughing 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

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

MACK W. WICKWIRE, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

The child who leaves the primary schools to go to work can read a little, spell less, write a bad hand, ugly and illegible, and do a small amount of simple figuring.

The health law must be enforced in the schools. Its enforcement will not bring back the victims of inefficiency or indifference. It will at least create a greater confidence in the public schools and will lessen danger from contagion.

The New York Sun thinks that the new dress-reform movement is perhaps the most important of all the reforms of the day. Anything that will increase the health and comfort of womankind and do away with the false restraints, besides increasing the artistic value of dress, certainly deserves respectful consideration. In this age of progress, when the fruits of ancient civilizations blend with the triumphs of the present, there is no reason why American women should not throw off the shackles of tradition—and the corset.

VARIOUS bands of philanthropists, societies and the like make a specialty of scouring the slums of London and other large cities for pauper children to send to America. No one questions the worthiness of their motives, but it is clear that the practice must stop under the new amendments to the immigration law. All "paupers" are by the new law expressly forbidden to land on American soil, whether they come individually or in batches as "assisted" emigrants. Age cuts no figure. Pauper children are as liable to become charges on the community as pauper adults.

The public bath house is one of those temporary expedients which belong to the pre-millennial system of living. Some day, perhaps, the tenement house will be furnished with the same conveniences and incentives for neatness that are to be found now in all moderately comfortable homes, but until then the need must be supplied as far and as fast as private or public benevolence can do it. The free bath is not a luxury, although it is frequently regarded in that light. It is a public necessity, and contributes to the health, and, both directly and indirectly, to the morals of those benefited by it. It is needed, and we should have it at the earliest date that is expedient.

THERE is no excuse for ignorance of poisonous gases in a home. The integrity of the pipes can be as easily and as certainly tested as the leaks in a roof when it rains. By closing the pipes and applying sulphur vapor under pressure, it will not only find every imperfection in the plumbing, but it will declare the exact point of the defect alike by its visible color and by its odor. If it enters the house anywhere, it at once exposes the negligent, incompetent or criminal plumber. This test, or some one equally effective if there is such, should be applied to each home at least every spring and fall; and it should be a part of the plumber's contract to repair for a term of years all defects thus exposed at his own cost.

THERE is dissatisfaction, it is said, among the temperance reformers of Chicago because the drunkards of that city do not come forward with more alacrity to be cured by the new remedy, which is being exploited as being absolutely safe, sure and permanent. The dissatisfaction is natural, but the lack of enthusiasm on the part of the drunkards cannot be regarded as much less so. The drunkard, as a rule, does not want to be cured, either temporarily or permanently, especially the latter. Such may be the desire of his friends—it often is; but he does not share in their desire. If he did, there would be far fewer drunkards in the world. It is a very rare occurrence that the devotee of the flowing bowl sincerely wishes to be weaned.

The child who leaves the primary grade of school in any continental city reads, writes and spells and has a fair knowledge of arithmetic. But in addition to these it is familiar with words, their properties and uses, and the tools with which they are made useful; with clay or putty or wax in which it has been modeling all sorts of things, thus developing its senses and making it know the value of faculties for designing things. It can draw as well as write. The child who leaves the primary grade in our cities is qualified to become cash boy or cash girl in stores; to do the lowest and least paid work in factories and to be added to the number of victims in sweaters' dens, or to run errands. The child who has left the primary school on the continent is qualified to take up the work of any constructive craft and to make a beginning as apprentice in the best and most profitable arts.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

TALMAGE AND THE TRUTHS OF THE BIBLE.

A Foreboding Sermon from the Text, II Samuel 23:10, "And His Hand Clave Unto the Sword"—Christians Should Not be Ashamed of the Bible.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Oct. 11, 1911.—Among the vast audiences which crowd the Brooklyn Tabernacle at every service are large numbers of young men, many of whom are theological students. Dr. Talmage's sermon this morning had a special interest for them. At this time when so many are giving up the Bible, or holding the truth less firmly than before, the eloquent preacher put himself on record so clearly and forcibly that no one who heard him could have any doubt as to his attitude. His text was II Samuel 23:10, "And his hand clave unto the sword." "And his hand clave unto the sword." A great general of King David was Eleazar, the hero of the text. The Philistines opened battle against him, and his troops retreated. The cowards fled. Eleazar and three of his comrades went into the battle and swept the field, for four men with God on their side are stronger than a whole battalion with God against them. "Fall back!" shouted the commander of the Philistine army. The cry ran along the host: "Fall back." Eleazar having swept the field threw himself on the ground to rest, but the muscles and sinews of his hand had been so long bent around the hilt of the sword that the hilt was imbedded in the flesh, and the gold wire of the hilt had broken through the skin of the palm of the hand, and he had so gallantly wielded. "His hand clave unto the sword." That is why I call magnificent fighting for the Lord God of Israel. And we want more of it. I propose to show you this morning how Eleazar took hold of the sword and how the sword held Eleazar. I look at Eleazar's hand, and I come to the conclusion that he took the sword with every tight grip. The cowards who fled had no trouble in dropping their swords. As they fly over the rocks I hear their swords clanging in every direction. It is easy enough for them to drop their swords. But Eleazar's hand clave unto the sword.

O my friends, in this Christian conflict we want a tighter grip of the Gospel weapons, a tighter grasp of the two-edged sword of truth. It makes me sad to see these Christian people who hold only a part of the truth, and let the rest of the truth slip away. The Philistines, seeing the loosened grasp, wrench the whole sword away from them. The only safe thing for us to do is to put our thumb on the book of Genesis and sweep our hand around the book until the new testament comes into the palm, and keep on sweeping our hand around the book until the tips of the fingers clutch the words: "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." I like an infidel a great deal better than I do one of these namby-pamby christians who hold a part of the truth and let the rest go. By miracle God preserved this Bible just as it is, and it is a Damascus sword. The severest test to which a sword can be put in a sword factory is to wind the blade around a gun barrel like a ribbon, and then when the sword is let loose it flies back to its own shape. So the sword of God's truth has been fully tested, and it is bent this way and that way, but it always comes back to its own shape. Think of it! A book written eighteen centuries ago, and some of it thousands of years ago, and yet in our time the average sale of this book is more than twenty thousand copies every week, and more than a million copies a year. I say now that a book which is divinely inspired and divinely kept and divinely scattered is a weapon worth holding a tight grip of. Bishop Coleman will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the five books of Moses, and Strauss will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the miracles, and Renan will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the entire life of the Lord Jesus Christ, and your associates in the store, or the shop, or the factory, or the banking-house, will try to wrench out of you and the entire Bible, but in the strength of the Lord God of Israel, and with Eleazar's grip, hold on to it. You give up the bible, you give up any part of it, and you give up pardon, and peace, and life and heaven.

I see hundreds, perhaps thousands, of young men in this audience. Do not be ashamed, young men, to give the world know that you are a friend of the bible. This book is the friend of all that is good, and it is the sworn enemy of all that is bad. An eloquent writer recently gives an incident of a very bad man who stood in the cell of a Western prison. This criminal had gone through all styles of crime, and he was there waiting for the gallows. The convict standing there at the window of the cell, this writer says, "looked out and declared, 'I am an infidel.' He said that to all the men and women and children who happened to be gathered there, 'I am an infidel.'" and the eloquent writer says, "every man and woman there believed him." And the writer goes on to say, "If he had stood there saying, 'I am a Christian,' every man and woman would have said: 'He is a liar.'" This bible is the sworn enemy of all that is wrong, and it is the friend of all that is good. Oh, hold on to it. Do not take part of it and throw the rest away. Hold on to all of it. There are so many people now who do not know. You ask them if the soul is immortal, and they say, "I guess it is, I don't know; perhaps it is, perhaps it isn't." Is the Bible true? "Well, perhaps it is, and perhaps it isn't; perhaps it may be figuratively, and perhaps it may be partly, and perhaps it may not be at all." They despise what they call the Apostolic creed; but if their own creed were written out it would read like this: "I believe in nothing, the maker of heaven and earth, and in nothing which it hath sent, which nothing was born of nothing, and which nothing was dead and buried and descended into nothing, and which now ascended and ascended to nothing, and from which the right hand of nothing, from which it will come to judge nothing. I believe in the holy agnostic church and in the communion of nothazarrians, and in

the forgiveness of nothing, and the resurrection of nothing, and in the life that never shall be Amen." That is the creed of tens of thousands of people in this day. If you have a mind to adopt such a theory I will not. "I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, and in the holy Catholic church, and in the communion of saints, and in the life everlasting. Amen." (Oh, when I see Eleazar taking such a stout grip of the sword in the battle against sin and for righteousness, I come to the conclusion that we ought to take a stouter grip of God's eternal truth, the sword of righteousness.)

As I look at Eleazar's hand I also notice his spirit of self-thoughtfulness. He did not notice that the hilt of the sword was eating through the palm of his hand. He did not know it hurt him. As he went out into the conflict he was so anxious for the victory he forgot himself, and that hilt might go ever so deeply into the palm of his hand, it could not disturb him. "His hand clave unto the sword." O my brothers and sisters, let us go into Christian conflict with the spirit of self-abnegation. Who cares whether the world praises us or denounces us? What do we care for misrepresentation, or abuse, or persecution in a conflict like this? Let us forget ourselves. That man who is afraid of getting his hand hurt will never kill a Philistine. Who cares whether you get hurt or not if you get the victory? Oh, how many christians there are who are all the time worrying about the way the world treats them. They are so tired, and they are so abused, and they are so tempted, when Eleazar did not think whether he had a hand, or arm, or a foot. All he wanted was victory.

We see how men forget themselves in worldly achievement. We have often seen men who in order to achieve worldly success, will forget all physical fatigue and all annoyance and all obstacle. Just after the battle of Yorktown, in the American revolution, a musician, wounded, was told he must go back to his regiment, and they were about to fasten him to the surgeon's table—for it was long before the merciful discovery of anaesthetics. He said, "No, don't fasten me to that table; get me a violin." A violin was brought to him, and he said: "Now go to work as I begin to play," and for forty minutes, during the awful pangs of amputation, he played a note, and some sweet tune. Oh, is it not strange that with the music of the gospel of Jesus Christ, and with this grand march of the church militant on the way to become the church triumphant, we cannot forget ourselves and forget all pang and all sorrow and all persecution and all perturbation?

We know what men accomplish under worldly opposition. Men do not shrink back for antagonism, or for hardship. You have admired Prescott's conquest of Mexico, as brilliant and beautiful a story as ever written; but some of you may not know under what disadvantages it was written. That Conquest of Mexico—for Prescott was to ally blind, and he had two pieces of wood parallel to each other fastened, and totally blind, with his pen between those pieces, and he wrote, the stroke against one piece of wood telling how far the pen must go in the other way. Oh, how many men will endure for worldly knowledge and for earthly success, and yet how little we endure for the kingdom of God.

We have got to expect from our churches Christians who eat the sacrament on Sunday and devour widows' houses all the week. We have got to stop our indignation against the Hitites and the Jebusites and the Gergisites, and let those poor wretches go, and apply our indignation to the modern transgressions which need to be dragged out and slain. Amos here. Herods here. Jezebels here. The massacre of the infants here. Strike for God so hard that while you slay the sin the sword will adhere to your own hand.

You and I have seen it many a time. There are in the United States today many aged ministers of the Gospel. They are too feeble now to preach. In the church records the word opposite their names is "emeritus," or the word "are." "A minister without charge." There were a herle race. They had small salaries, and but few books, and they swam through inerts and their appointments. But they did in their day a mighty work for God. They took off in the heads of Philistine iniquity than you could count from noon to sundown. You put that old minister of the Gospel now into a prayer meeting, or occasional pulpit, or a sick-room where there is some one to be comforted, and it is the same old ring to his voice and the same old story of pardon and peace and Christ and Heaven. His hand has so long clutched the sword in Christian conflict he cannot drop it.

"His hand clave unto the sword." "I had in my parish in Philadelphia a very aged man who in his early life had been the companion and adviser of the early presidents, Madison and Monroe. He had wielded vast influence, but I only knew him as a very aged man. The most remarkable thing about him was his ardor for Christ. When he could not stand up in the meetings without propping, he would throw his arm around a pillar of the church, and though his mind was partially gone, his love for Christ was so great that all were in deep respect and profound admiration, and were moved when he spoke. I was called to see him die. I entered the room, and he said: "Mr. Talmage, I cannot speak to you now." He was in a very pleasant delirium, as he imagined he had an audience before him. He said: "I must tell these people to come to Christ and worship for heaven." And then in this pleasant delirium both arms lifted, this octogenarian preached Christ and told of the glories of the world to come. There, lying on his dying pillow, his dying hand clave to his sword. I preach this sermon as a tonic. I want you to hold the truth with iron-grained grip. I want you to strike so hard for God that it will react, and while you take the sword, the sword will take you.

You noticed that the officers of the Northern army a few years ago assembled at Denver, and you noticed that the southern army assembled at Lexington. Soldiers coming together are very apt to recount their experiences and to show their scars. Here is a soldier who

pulls up his sleeve and says, "Here, I was wounded in that arm," and shows the scar. And another soldier pulls down his collar, and says, "There, I was wounded in the neck." And another soldier says, "I have had no use of that limb since the gunshot fracture." O my friends, when the battle of life is over, and the resurrection has come, and our bodies rise from the dead, will we have on us any scars of bravery for God? Christ will be there all covered with scars. Scars on the brow, scars on the hand, scars on the feet, scars all over the heart, won in the battle of redemption. And all heaven will sob aloud with emotion as they look at these scars. Ignatius will be there, and he will point out the place where the loath the Colossium, and John Huss will be there, and he will show where the coal first scorched the foot on that day when his spirit took wing of flame from Constance. McMillan, and Campbell, and Freeman, American missionaries in India, will be there—the men who with their wives and children went down in the awful massacre at Cawnpore, and they will show where the daggers of the Sepoys struck them. The Waldenses will be there, and they will show where their bones were broken on that day when the Piedmontese soldiery pitched them over the rocks. And there will be those there who took care of the sick and who looked after the poor, and they will have evidences of earthly exhaustion. And Christ, with his scarred hand waving over the scarred multitude, will say, "You suffered with me on earth; now he glorified with me in heaven." And then the great organs of eternity will take up the chant, and St. John will play: "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

But what will your chagrin and mope be if it shall be to that day on the streets of heaven that on earth we shrank back from all toil and sacrifice and hardship? No scars to show to heavenly soldiery. Not so much as one ridge on the palm of the hand to show that just once in the battle for God and the truth, we just once grasped the sword so firmly, and struck so hard, that the sword and the hand stuck together, and the hand clave to the sword. O my Lord Jesus, rouse us to thy service.

Thy suits in all this glorious war Shall conquer though they die; Thy triumph from afar, And seize it with the eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise, And all thy armies shine, The glory shall be thine.

Saintly Little Miss Lloyd. Miss Margaret Lloyd, who has a charge of the Theosophical Guild, is a little saint and scarcely more than a girl in age and appearance. The Guild occupies two lofts at 178 Suffolk street, New York City. The top one contains a kitchen, sitting-room and cubicles, where poor girls are boarded for \$2 a week. Miss Lloyd sharing their accommodations. Below is the assembly-room where little boys and girls are amused, instructed, fed, clothed and civilized. Many of these unfortunate little creatures live on the street and are so neglected that it is positively dangerous to receive them before they have been washed, combed, and disinfected. Her first duty, therefore, is to receive the small barbarian at the sink, roll up her sleeves, strip him to the waist, and beguile him with a true story while she lathers, scrubs, and dries his little body.

Tom of Mother Goose. Dr. A. P. Keil, professor of languages in Hanover college, during his trip through the East this summer, made a point of looking up everything that he could find which was of historical interest. Among other places he visited the graveyard of the Old South church in Boston, and while there looking around for tombs of distinguished men he found an old and battered tombstone upon whose face, distinctly legible, though worn away in resisting the attacks of time, the following legend:

HERE LAY THE WIFE OF MARY GOOSE, WIFE OF AA GOOSE, DIED 1800.

Immediately the thought came to the professor that this might be the original Mother Goose, and his subsequent investigations have proved it to be.

A Charming Young Writer. Agnes E. Monroe, who is widely known as a clever journalist and charming woman, is at work upon a volume which Roberts Brothers will publish before the holidays. The book will be a compilation, as indicated by its title, "The Best Thoughts of Balzac." Miss Monroe knows her author thoroughly and she possesses an exquisite literary taste and a keen discrimination which cannot fail to make her work a success. Personally she is one of the most attractive journalists in the field. She is an ideal hostess, a most loyal friend, and her after-dinner anecdotes and bon mots have been sent far and wide.

Spider Club. Some years ago a merchant of Vienna, Austria, presented to the Industrial Union of that city the details of experiments made by him for the manufacturing of spiders' threads into woven tissues. The thread was wound upon a reel. Twenty-four spiders produce in six minutes a beautiful delicate thread 2,000 feet long. The fabric made therefrom was pronounced to be far superior to those made of silk, both in beauty and delicacy of texture.

Be not troubled or faint in the labors of mortification and the austere penitence, for in hell one hour is more than a hundred years in the house of repentance.

SOME SERVANT GIRLS.

WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE IN SOLVING THE PROBLEM.

The Swedish Girl Who Had Learned to Say Only "Salt" and "Potatoes" and Forged "Potatoes"—The Best Way Out.

"I can not imagine why people should take the ground that servants are scarce or hard to obtain, or why they should eternally point to the kitchen as the one field that is lying fallow and is ready for energetic cultivation," said a woman to a group of friends.

"There is my husband's brother-in-law, a young lawyer, a widower with one child. He advertised for a housekeeper the other day. He rode quietly down-town that day as usual, expecting to find two or three comfortable, middle-aged persons awaiting him. You can imagine his surprise at finding a stream of women of all ages, sizes, complexions, and nationalities pouring into the building. The elevator was full and the upper hall was choked. Mr. —'s room was crowded, and his partner had been obliged to open the next door. "As he forced his way in Mr. —'s surprise changed rapidly to dismay. But he is a man with a head for emergencies. He climbed upon a chair. Then he made a little speech to the gathering. He says he told them he couldn't deal with such a number, but if they would leave their names and addresses he would write to such of them as he wished to confer with. One of the clerks took page after page of names, in spite of the fact that a good number, seeing there was no hope for them, turned at once and went away.

"He found a stack of letters from candidates for the place, so many that he didn't attempt the task of reading them. They went one and all into the waste-paper basket, and he took a woman who hadn't applied at all, but who was recommended by me. I believe there are always more than enough servants, but naturally, they prefer some places to others.

"I must confess," said a little woman with a small, red-headed boy leaning against her knee, "that while I have had a great many funny experiences with servants I have never had an unpleasant one."

"When I first went to housekeeping I had little or no money to spare and couldn't have justified to myself the extravagance of a servant except that Dicky here was in his cradle. I took a young Swedish girl who could speak just one word of English; that word was 'salt.' She explained to me afterward that on the voyage over she learned 'potatoes' and 'salt,' but was unlucky enough after landing to forget 'potatoes.'

"In consideration of her strong arms and her pleasant blue eyes, and her ability to say 'salt,' I agreed to pay her \$3 a month, and I doubt if for that sum ever any human being was ever served before with such devotion. She scrubbed for me and scoured for me until I was afraid she would serve the house as the cracker said the natural guardians of a 'pore leetle baby' down in Florida served the child when they subjected it to daily baths, and 'washed it clean plumb away.'

"I was puzzled every day to know how to make her understand. One morning I wanted a hot oven for baking, so I opened the door and pointed and said 'hot, hot,' many times. Minna knew 'hot' and nodded with emphasis. Pretty soon the smell of smoke began to come up strong in my sewing-room. I rushed to the kitchen. There stood Minna puzzled and frightened; she had built a fire, as she imagined I had told her, in the 'oven.' But Minna's blue eyes were eyes I came to be very fond of, and when she went away to be married she and I both cried."

"They say," said one of the group, turning to a quiet woman in a corner, "that you never have any trouble with servants."

"I have never kept one less than three years and never had one leave me except to be married."

There was a little stir at this announcement, and two or three voices asked together: "How do you manage?"

"I don't manage," said the quiet woman; "things manage themselves. I am very careful about engaging a servant, to begin with. I take time to talk with her and try my best to judge if she is the kind of person I can harmonize with. When once she has come into my house I treat her, so far as I know how, exactly as I should wish to be treated if I were holding an honorable and well understood position in somebody's household. I take it quietly for granted that her place is one that is desirable and to which respect attaches.

"I give her as comfortable a room as there is in the house, and that as a matter of course and without trying to patronize or be kind." I quickly encourage her to have her friends visit her and to have a little pride in entertaining them. I leave her entirely free to go out when her work is done, and I sometimes pinch myself in other particulars to be able to pay what I think a girl really earns."

"But," exclaimed half a dozen voices in a breath, "don't they take advantage of you most shamefully? If I did like that I couldn't call my house my own."

"I told you I was very careful in the beginning. I never engage anybody until I feel very sure, and I haven't made a mistake so far. I have liked some of my girls better than others, but with them all I have been excellent friends."—N. Y. Recorder.

beside those of some railroad men. An old railroad man named Lupton, now a sleeping car superintendent at Indianapolis, has kept a record of his journeyings since 1863, and the total is 2,938,246 miles. Conductor S. G. Boone, late of the Reading, has covered 2,847,050 miles, and another leading conductor has ridden something over 1,597,500 miles. Even these figures would probably be far surpassed by the records of some of the old captains of the ocean steamships.—Detroit Free Press.

DRUNK ON SUGAR FUMES.

A Saccharine Jag Produced in Stevedores Unloading Vessels.

The stevedores unloading sugar vessels at pier 30, South wharves, have been involuntarily indulging in what they call "sugar drunks," says the Philadelphia Record. It is a curious fact that the gases arising from sugar that has been stored in the hold of a vessel without ventilation will produce a state of intoxication which might put to shame that produced by a jug of Kentucky "mountain dew." This saccharine "jag" is caused by merely breathing the air where the sugar has been stored, and while twenty minutes in the open air is sufficient to work off its effects it is none the less a "jag."

While the barkentine John Swan was unloading a cargo of sugar at pier 30 it was noticed that quite a number of the stevedores working in the hold of the vessel were acting in a strange manner, as though under the influence of liquor. They were induced to go on deck, apparently in a beastly state of intoxication, but after a few minutes in the open air they recovered and continued their work.

John Duffy, one of the men affected, pronounced the sensation to be exactly similar to effects produced by drinking whisky. For awhile he felt stimulated, then began to grow exhilarated and hilarious. Shortly after that he began to get dizzy and stagger and finally lost all control of his mental and physical faculties, when he was removed to the open air and recovered shortly afterward.

The effects of the fumes have only been noticed early in the morning when the hatches are first removed. Gradually the current of air from the two hatches dissipates the gas and within an hour it disappears entirely, leaving only a disagreeable and penetrating odor and a sediment which penetrates every part of the vessel. Henry R. Ingham, foreman of the men employed in unloading vessels for the refinery, said that he had complained to his employers, with the result that hereafter the surveyor's watchmen will remove the hatches from the vessels at 6 o'clock in the morning. As the men do not go to work until 7 this will give an hour for ventilating the hold, which Mr. Ingham says is quite sufficient to destroy the intoxicating gases. Collector Cooper's attention was called to the state of affairs, and he promptly issued the order to the surveyor's watchmen to open the hatches at 6 o'clock.

CURIOUS TIME KEEPERS.

A Wonderful and Beautiful Clock Seen by a Traveller in Japan.

An American traveller, whose name "Ye Curious Man" of the St. Louis Republic has forgotten, once saw a rare and wonderful Japanese time-piece. He described it as being in a frame 3 feet wide and 5 feet long, representing a noontide landscape of great loveliness. In the foreground were plum and cherry trees and rich plants in full bloom; in the rear a hill, gradual in ascent, from which flowed, or seemed to flow, a cascade, admirably imitated in crystal. From this point a thread-like stream glided along, encircling rocks and islands in its windings, finally losing itself in a far-off stretch of woodland. In a miniature sky above a golden sun turned on a silver wire, striking the hours on silver gongs as it passed. Each hour was marked on the frame, and indicated by a slowly creeping tortoise, which served in the place of a hand or pointer. A bird of exquisite plumage sang at the close of each hour, and as the song ceased a mouse sprang from a grotto near by, and, scampering, over the hill in the garden, was soon lost from view.

In the South Kensington Museum, London, there is a watch representing an apple, which is about the size of a cherry and is composed of 123 pieces. The Bishop of Ely had a watch in his cane-head, and the Prince of Saxony has one in the horn of his saddle.

Wonders of Nature.

The polypus, like the fabled Hydra, receives new life from the knife which is lifted to destroy it. The Fly-spider lays an egg as large as itself. There are 4,041 muscles in a caterpillar. Hook discovered 14,000 mirrors in the eyes of a drone. And to effect the respiration of a carp, 18,300 arteries, veins, vessels, bones, etc., are necessary. The body of every spider contains four little masses, pierced with a multitude of holes (imperceptible to the naked eye), each hole permitting the passage of a single thread, all the threads, to the amount of 1,000 to each mass, join together when they come out, and make the single thread with which the spider spins its web, so that what we call a spider's thread consists of more than 4,000 united. Levenhook, by means of microscopes, observed spiders no bigger than a grain of sand, which spun threads so fine that it took 4,000 of them to equal in magnitude a single hair.—Sat. Evening Post.

Resides in an Apple Tree.

A Virginia old gentleman who is mildly insane upon the subject of advantages of out of door life has taken up his residence in an apple tree. Strange to say, his health has not suffered by the exposure, but has actually improved.



Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.

TIME TABLE NO. 3.

Table with columns for STATIONS, Freight, Mixed, and Pass. for GOING NORTH and GOING SOUTH routes.

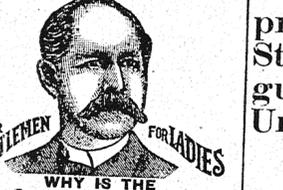
Table with columns for STATIONS, P. M., A. M., and A. M. for GOING SOUTH routes.

CONNECTIONS. Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line Division C. T. R'y.

St. Agatha's School, Gaetgown, Mich. Day and Boarding School. Conducted by the Sisters of St. Dominic.

Exchange Bank. E. H. PINNEY, -- BANKER. RESPONSIBILITY \$35 000. Commercial Business Transacted.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue...



WHY IS THE W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE SO FAMOUS? THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY!

J.D. CROSBY, - AGENT. Strength and Health. If you are not feeling strong and healthy...

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SPECIAL FALL SALE!

CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, AT PRICES LOWER THAN

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CLOTHING. 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.

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

Pants at Your OWN PRICE!

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

McDougal & Co., CASS CITY MICH.

Premiums Awarded at T. H. & S. Fair.

Continued from last week.

SWINE. REGISTERED BREKSHIRE. Boar 1 year old 1st A E Boulton; 2nd M. H. Quick.

POULTRY. Pair light brahmas 1st and 2nd S M Gilchrist; 2nd Blake Gilchrist.

DAIRY PRODUCE. CANNED FRUIT ETC. Five lbs butter 1st Mrs W Schenck.

GRAIN AND SEEDS. Bushel white winter wheat 1st M S Keiller.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES. Single variety pears 1st Jos Striffler.

PLATE RABBITRY. Plate rabbit 1st Jacob Striffler.

PLATE SHEEP. Plate sheep 1st Geo Gray.

PLATE HORSES. Plate horse 1st Geo Gray.

PLATE SWINE. Plate pig 1st Geo Gray.

PLATE CATTLE. Plate cow 1st Geo Gray.

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.

HELP WANTED - Messrs Chas. L. Webster agents for Steinhilber's & Hutzschel's Library of American Literature.

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

FOR SALE - 100 acres of land in 40 or 80 acre lots, some descriptions partly improved.

FOR SALE - One horse 5 years old, weight 1,200; also one good horse.

FOR SALE - 80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doynting farm.

FOR SALE - 100 acres of land in 40 or 80 acre lots, some descriptions partly improved.

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Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS. Cass City, Mich., Sept. 17, 1891. Special meeting called to order by the Pres. W. I. Frost.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS. Cass City, Mich., Sept. 21, 1891. Special meeting called to order by Pres. W. I. Frost.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS. Cass City, Mich., Oct. 6th, 1891. Regular meeting called to order by Pres. W. I. Frost.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS. Cass City, Mich., Oct. 7, 1891. Adjoined regular meeting called to order by Pres. W. I. Frost.

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CARSON & EALY. SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & CO. ABSTRACTS OF TITLES. To all Lands in Tuscata 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.

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 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.

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