

Cass City Enterprise.

Vol. XI No. 28.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1892.

BY MACK M. WICKWAR

Exchange Bank.

E. H. PINNEY -- BANKER.

RESPONSIBILITY \$35,000.

Commercial Business Transacted.

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

Accounts of Business houses and Individuals Solicited.

Interest Paid on time Certificates of Deposit.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

Pinney's new block. Main St., Cass City.

Three Cent Column.

Advertisements inserted in this column at the rate of three cents per line, each insertion. All ads. published until ordered discontinued, and charged for accordingly.

FOR SALE VERY CHEAP, or will exchange for other property, a 120 acre farm, improved, in the township of Elmwood; also one house and lot, with barn, in Cass City, or will rent house. Apply 1576 Mich. Ave., Detroit, or J. D. Brooker, Cass City.

FOR SALE—One horse 4 years old, weight 1400 lbs. Dr. McLean.

TO RENT, after July 15, the DeLisle building. Inquire of E. H. Pinney. 6-17

HOUSE AND LOT for sale cheap. Enquire at once. 6-19 J. A. CONLON.

FOR SALE—Five fine bred fox bound pups. Oscar Wood, 2 mi. west of Cass City.

CARPET weaving at the woolen mill.

CHEAP—240 acres of good land, situated within two miles of Cass City. Very easily cleared. High and dry. Good soil. Small payment down, balance to suit purchaser. Inquire of Stevenson & Wickware, Cass City.

WHEELER'S and Parsons repaired at L. M. Rowley's. Our Tin Shop.

REAL ESTATE—Farm lands and village lots for sale. 4-29 J. L. HITCHCOCK.

REAL ESTATE—80 acres for sale, one-half in part payment on a piece of land, a house, lot and stock of Milinery. Good location. Enquire at this office. 4-8

FOR SALE—Few colonies of bees. JAMES REAGH, Cass City.

CALF OR EXCHANGE—Will sell or exchange in part payment on a piece of land, a house, lot and stock of Milinery. Good location. Enquire at this office. 4-8

6000—Bays 40 acres in Evergreen. Frame house, board fence along front and 12 acres cleared. 4-8 Dr. McLean.

SHINGLES and brick for sale by J. L. Hitchcock. 3-25

FOR SALE—40 acres at \$10 per acre, on time. Being half of Burt 80, in Greenleaf, 1-22. DR. McLEAN.

MONEY to loan on real estate. 12-18 E. H. PINNEY.

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

FARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doylingham. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING, 3-12-14

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Fresh Fish once a week at Winegar's Meat Market.

EILERT'S EXTRACT OF TAR and WILD CHERRY for Coughs and Colds. Sold by A. W. Seed.

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

Great Bargains in boots & shoes for the next 30 days at C. D. Striffler's.

Take Notice.

All Persons owing me on account can settle the same by calling at R. A. Robinson's store, Cass City.

4-5-20. H. W. ROBINSON.

DR. WINCHELL'S TEETHING SYRUP is the best for the general ailments of children. Sold by A. W. Seed.

NOTICE.

All parties owing me on account or notes due, are requested to call and settle at once. DR. McCLINTON.

Spend Your Vacation on the Great Lakes.

Visit picturesque Mackinaw Island. It will only cost you about \$13 from Detroit or \$18 from Cleveland for the round trip, including meals and berths. The attraction of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand, romantic spot; its climate is most invigorating. Dr. William A. Hammond, of New York, says: "As a health resort so far as my personal experience goes, there is no place so good in every respect for the exhausted city worker, the banker, the merchant, the professional man and wife and children, as the Island of Mackinac." Palace steamers, four trips per week between Detroit, Mackinac, Potosky, the "Soo" and Marquette. Every evening between Detroit and Cleveland. Send for illustrated pamphlet. Address A. Schantz, G. P. A., Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co., Detroit, Mich.

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

C. W. McPHAIL, W. D. FRAZEE, Proprietor. Cashier.

CASS CITY BANK.

ESTABLISHED April 18, 1882.

CAPITAL, \$30,000.

For Sale at a Bargain.

The time to buy is when the owner wants to sell. I wish to dispose of the following property and if low prices and liberal terms will make sales I shall succeed:

40 acres, sec. 8, Greenleaf, 32 improved. Known as the Fordyce forty. Good land and desirable location.

40 acres, sec. 28, Novesta, 1 mile from Deford. Good productive land and easily cleared.

80 acres, sec. 2, Novesta, 3 miles from Cass City. Good land. Cass River runs through it. Price \$450.

40 acres one mile south of Cass City. Well located. Corner 40. Can be cleared \$5 per acre. Price \$800.

80 acres, sec. 18, Argyle. Good land. Great bargains. Price, \$450.

80 acres, sec. 12, Ellington, known as Goswell 80. 40 improved. Cheap at \$1,500. Price, 1,000.

120 acres sec. 5, Novesta, \$1,200.

40 acres sec. 6, Novesta, \$500.

8 horse power boiler and engine, nearly new; steam pump, shafting, a quantity of iron pipe, 100 milk cans, all nearly new. Will be sold at any reasonable price. Creamery lot and building.

2 choice lots, fine location, 30 rods from Main street and 8 rods from Novesta Avenue. Cass City.

C. W. McPHAIL.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

WHEAT, No. 1 white. 78

Wheat, No. 2 white. 73

do No. 2 red. 79

do No. 3 red. 74

Oats. 24 @ 30

Beans hand-picked. 75 @ 100

do unpicked. 70 @ 100

Potatoes. 13

Rye. 70

Barley. 80 @ 150

Cloverseed. 40 @ 400

Pens per bushel. 30 @ 40

Buckwheat. 25 @ 35

Fork, live weight. 350 @ 425

Pork, dressed. 450 @ 500

Butter. roll 10

Eggs. 12

Wool, unwashed. 18 @ 20

Wool, washed. 20 @ 30

Caught On The Fly.

What Will be Attached to Them.

Dame Fashion brings us chances queer, which oft embarrass her defenders. This note is made because this year.

The summer girl will wear suspenders. Wherever she met—at mountain, shore, in rural shade or fashion's whirl— They'll say, who look her costume o'er, This year she is a gallus girl.

Henry Butler was in Caro on Monday.

G. S. Farrar was in Caro Monday on business.

John Anyon, of Gagetown, was in the city last Saturday.

Orlando Predmore has had his house at the east end of Houghton street repainted.

Geo. Killins has purchased the green dwelling on Third street, east of Mr. Graham's.

Prof. Conlon is attending the commencement exercises at Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor this week.

Howe & Bigelow have had their cave-trough wagon tastily painted, and now have a very nobby turn-out.

Miss Ella Bader was the recipient of a fine gold watch from an uncle last Thursday, the day of her graduation.

Ida Gamble returned from Missouri on Friday last, where she has been staying with her aunt for the past winter and spring.

A pair of spectacles were found between Lizing & Jones' store and the engine house Monday evening. The owner can recover them by calling at this office.

At the People's Party convention last week, D. P. Deming, of this place, was chosen a delegate at large to the national convention, to be held at Omaha on July 4th.

Mrs. Archie McLachlin, of Argyle, sold eight heads of two-year-old steers for \$40.00 a piece. They were not blooded stock, but had received good care, and were large and fat.

Caro citizens are sparing no efforts in preparing for their celebration for July 4th. Mayor Pingree, of Detroit, has accepted an invitation to deliver the address on the occasion. Two bands have been engaged to furnish the music, and an excellent program of celebration demonstrations is being arranged.

The Indiana lady who has been selected to write the world's fair ode for that state has been left \$2,000,000 by a German lover whom she rejected twenty years ago. We are not sure what the moral is, whether to reject all German lovers or to live in Indiana or, last of all to be a poetess.—[Free Press,

A Sudden Death.

Mrs. John Wheeler's mother, of Novesta, was found dead in her bed Tuesday morning. She was a lady of eighty-three years, but on the afternoon previous to her death and up to the time of retiring seemed as well as usual, and had spent the day in visiting a daughter who had come from Lansing to visit her. The funeral was held from the residence, Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and the remains interred in the Evergreen cemetery by Undertaker Mc. Kenzie.

A Provoking Accident.

While driving two miles east of town on Wednesday, A. A. McKenzie met with rather a provoking accident. His horse became frightened at some boys who were bathing in the river and suddenly shied to one side, breaking the girth to the harness which allowed the cart the animal was attached to take a backward somersault, likewise the driver. Mr. McKenzie hung on the lines until he looked like a clay man, and when he released his hold the horse jumped off the embankment into the river, where he remained standing until led out. The horse was only slightly bruised on one leg and when a new cross bar is put in the cart it will be as good as before.

All Made Plain.

The Caro Democrat says: "The Cass City Enterprise of last week, contained a two column article on the 'nomination race as viewed from the Independent grand stand.' After perusing the article one would very naturally come to the conclusion that it was written to show that Attorney Brooker, of Cass City, was still in the race for Prosecuting Attorney." We are certainly at loss, Bro. Slocum, to know why a person would arrive at the above conclusion. Mr. Brooker's name was mentioned in connection with two other aspirants for the office of prosecuting attorney, and in the 'race' all were given an equal showing. Please explain by what great reasoning power you were enabled to discover our motive (?) in penning the article in question.

The Alumni Meeting.

The annual alumni assembly was held at the spacious residence of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. DeWitt, at the corner of Oak and Third streets, last Friday evening, and over one hundred and fifty persons accepted the invitation to be present. The program consisted of vocal and instrumental music and an address by W. J. Gamble, of Caro, one of the first graduates of our high school. Mr. Gamble's address, which was interesting and appropriate, was fluently delivered and entirely free from tautologous expressions. After refreshments had been served, the numerous guests spent some time in social intercourse before repairing to their respective homes. During the evening a private meeting of the alumni was held and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, A. W. Woody; Vice-Pres., Ella Bader; Secretary Edith Farrar, Treasurer, Eva Wickware.

The Note Was Forged.

Geo. L. Hitchcock was victimized to the extent of about sixty dollars last Thursday, by Wm. Banker, a young man who has resided near Clifford for some time past. It seems that Banker, being somewhat short of funds, made a bogus note for \$64.84, with the name of Robert O. Curtis, a responsible farmer of Deford, appended thereto. He came to this place and first attempted to have the note cashed at the Exchange Bank, but as the signature did not compare very well with the genuine signature of Mr. Curtis, which Mr. Pinney had on file, the latter refused to cash it. He then called on Mr. Hitchcock, and agreed to purchase a gun provided he could have the note turned into money. Mr. Hitchcock knowing that the supposed signer of the note was financially good, and not being acquainted with his writing, he was not very suspicious. However, before purchasing the note, Mr. Hitchcock spoke to a neighbor of Banker and was advised that the note was all O. K., as he, Banker, was known to sell a colt to Mr. Curtis sometime previous. The exchange was made and Mr. Curtis promptly notified where to find his sixty-day note when due. And also as promptly Mr. Curtis came to town and notified the holder of the note that he had been swindled. After disposing of the forged paper, Banker went to the depot and purchased a ticket for Saginaw; but is believed that this was only a bluff, as he was seen getting on the train at Leonard, a small station south of Inlay City. The former is described as being a man about 25 years of age, 5 feet 4 inches in height, weight 150 pounds, slightly dark complexion, large mouth and scar on jaw. Mr. Hitchcock has sent a description of the offender to neighboring officials and offers a reasonable amount for his detection. Forgery is a serious offence, and Banker will be given plenty of time to regret his unlawfulness if captured.

Additional Local on Last Page.

The "Sweet Girl Graduates."

They Make Their Debut Before a Large Assembly Thursday Evening.

The Sixth Annual Commencement Exercises of the Cass City High Schools.

TO THE GIRL GRADUATE.

Fair fledgling of delightsome June, Sweet scholar of the year, Thank you for mastering cube and rune To witch a wondering sphere? There's twice the power in your eyes That Archimedes knew— When, had a fulcrum crowned his sighs, He'd crack the world in two! You've roamed the Mountains of the Moon, And traced Primordial man, And wondered why, when gone so soon, 'This life he e'er began! But, prithee, 'grave and reverend' miss, Mid all your learning seek And tell us why he'd rather kiss— Your two lips than your check? Come down from Learning's chilly height, Let go your 'Girdling Star,' And launch a ripple to the night And plink the gay guitar! That crowd, low brow let roses spout— It dreamed of Plato once— And lears of poor, inferior man That Cupid's not a dunce! —[New York World.

It is a common but nevertheless a true saying that the hope and prosperity of the nation is in the rising generation. The boys and girls of to-day are to be the men and women of the future. The business, social and political burdens of the world will fall on their shoulders, and to them will be entrusted the welfare of mankind, the perpetuation of all that has been achieved, and the furtherance of intellectual and moral ideas, characteristic of advance civilization. It is with pleasure that we yearly allot much space in the columns of the Enterprise to the graduating classes of our high school.

The class this year was one composed entirely of "sweet girl graduates," five in number, whose names are Ella Bader, Violet Hopkins, Belle Walmsley, Lillie Schenck and Ida Wright. Their commencement exercises were held at the M. E. Church last Thursday evening, and were in the main fully as interesting as former occasions of this kind.

The platform on which were seated the singers and the sweetly costumed graduates, was bedecked with rare plants and flowers, whose fragrance added pleasantness to the occasion. Very tastily set in the wall at the back of the platform was the class motto, "Outward Bound," which in the well lighted church was a rest to the eye.

The exercises of the evening were pleasantly opened at 9 o'clock by a vocal duet sung softly and sweetly by Misses Schenck and Wood.

Rev. J. E. Williamson delivered the invocation in an earnest and impressive manner.

The vocal solo, "Snow Flakes," by Mrs. J. H. McLean, was next rendered. Mrs. McLean with her clear and strong—yet very sweet and melodious—voice always charms her hearers.

Miss Lillie Schenck was the first of the graduates to make her appearance before the large audience present, and gave her oration, "We are the Architects of our own Fortune." Miss Schenck's oration was nicely worded and was delivered in audible tones. That our lives is as we make them was clearly demonstrated in this oration, portions of which follow: "That we are the architects of our own fortunes many appear to some to be a very singular if not extravagant statement. But each person that looks upon this world and the ever-changing scenes of this life, receives, (it may be) a very different impression. You see the earth only perhaps as a collection of unchangeable elements and powers; you look upon the mountains that stand firm forever, and upon the seas that roll upon every shore their ceaseless tides. All things seem to be settled—summer and winter, seed time and harvest—and so they are. But does not the mind spread its own law over all these scenes? Does not the cheerful man make a cheerful world? Does it not, as if indeed a portion of the Divinity were imparted to it, almost create the scene around it?" * * * "Thoughts make characters, just so we may lay the foundations for our own fortunes us. Let us look at some of our great writers and statesmen. How did they gain their fortunes? Do we not find that those with the most honor and that hold the highest position during life were born in poverty and with no means by which to gain an education, but after hard and faithful work they have climbed to the top of the ladder of fame little by little? It isn't all done in a minute, but a step at a time." * * * "The men who have turned the tide of nations and moulded the destinies of large communities of their fellows have been men of iron will. Such was Napoleon and Cromwell, and Fredrick the Great; such was our own Washington, Jackson and Grant. Firmness of temper and intensity of will have distinguished most of the world's great

in nature would be of no avail without knowledge. Knowledge is the light of the world. Take knowledge away and the whole world would be a vast wilderness, inhabited by savages having no higher instinct than the lowest animals." Time of delivery, twelve minutes.

That ever popular quartette, "Rocking on the Billows," was well rendered by Messrs Laing, Fritz, Wood and Cooley, after which the class prophet, Miss Ida Wright, gave her predictions for the future of the members of the class. The larger portion of the prophecy was ludicrous in the extreme, and was not written in a style becoming to a graduation occasion. Miss Wright gave her production gracefully and without hesitation. According to the prophecy, Miss Ella Bader will study elocution but make a failure of it, and finally go to China where she will marry a native of that country. Miss Lillie Schenck will study and make a failure of painting, and will be married in the European hotel at Chicago to a former tennorial artist of Cass City. Belle Walmsley will not succeed as a stenographer but will become a Baptist minister and in due time marry a former popular Cass City organ man. Miss Violet Hopkins will teach school in Texas, and eventually marry a down-east attorney and go to Paris on a visit. The prophetess, herself will also teach school, but will enjoy the title of "old maid." Eighteen minutes were taken in the reading of this part of the program.

Miss Ella Bader's Oration, "By the Fruit of a Tree ye shall know it," also her Valedictory, was interesting. She spoke deliberately and distinctly, and was at ease on the stage. Space will not permit us to publish the oration but suffice to say that it contained many valuable thoughts, and showed careful study and preparation. Here are portions of her valedictory: "The time has now arrived when we are to leave the friendly protection of our school, and labor in new fields with the added responsibilities that our years of training have afforded us. To the Board of Education who have watched and guided the affairs of the school with such kindly interest, we wish you continued success as we leave you still planning for the good of the school." To the principal—"How can we make known to you, our instructor, our appreciation for the interest you have shown to us and the advantages you have secured for us. We would ask your forgiveness for time we have wasted in idleness and for any wrongs we may have done while under your care and teaching; forget the times we have been tardy, for 'To climb steep hills requires slow space at first.'"

"Follow students we are no longer to meet you in the familiar places. For you have not reached this stage in your life, we can wish nothing better than that you may receive in your turn the kindness and affection you have shown to us; and allow us to leave with you these few words of warning and encouragement: 'Work hard in hand with your teacher, persevere in what ever you undertake for 'Falling drops will at last carve a stone.' Members of the class of '92, this day, perhaps, ends our school days, which we have so pleasantly enjoyed as a class. We shall be separated from each other and will show to our fellow beings what kind of a tree we have grown, whether good or bad it will tell, and as we separate to mingle in the pursuits and temptations of life in our respective callings, let us shun the way of evil deeds and exhibit by our conduct and example that our labors and teachings have not been in vain. Instructor and fellow class-mates, as we part we wish you a peaceful and prosperous journey in whatever vocation you may engage, and bid success with these words, 'By the Fruit of a Tree ye shall know it.'" Time occupied, eleven minutes.

The diplomas were presented by Rev. Williamson, who in well chosen words congratulated the graduates on their success, and admonished them to not set at ease, content with their present attainments, but to push forward and take hold zealously of worldly affairs, and rather "wear out than rust out." Prof. Conlon then arose and made a few remarks, during which he thanked both pupils and citizens for the kindness shown him during the three years he has officiated as principal of our schools. At the conclusion of his address he presented Miss Hopkins with an Adrian scholarship, for passing the highest in her examination.

A quartette, "Night Birds Whisper Softly," by Mrs. McLean and Miss Schenck, and Messrs Laing and Fritz, and the benediction by Rev. F. Curry, concluded the evening's program and the sixth annual commencement exercises of the Cass City High School.

Take Notice.

The hay now growing on the Cass City Fair Ground will be sold to the highest bidder. All bids must be sealed and deposited with me on or before June 27th. J. D. BROOKER, Secretary.

MICHAEL IS GUILTY.

THE "PRINCE" SENTENCED TO JACKSON FOR FIVE YEARS.

The Verdict and Sentence Received With Cheers by the Large Crowds—Bechel, the Father of the Girl Who Was Ruined, Has His Hair and Beard Cut Off.

Special from Ann Arbor: The great trial which has been the exciting event of the past few days, is at an end. On Friday the attorneys for the plaintiff and defense having concluded their arguments, Judge Kinne charged the jury in a splendid manner and the jury retired. A recess was then taken until 7 o'clock.

The word was soon passed throughout the town and when court re-assembled the room was filled and large crowds gathered on the lawn and on the corners near by to await the verdict. When the jury filed in to the rooms and announced that they had reached a verdict Foreman Clarison in response to the judge's question as to what the finding was said the one word, "Guilty."

"Stand up, Mr. Mills," said the judge sternly. "Mr. Mills" continued Judge Kinne, "under the statute the punishment for the crime of which you have been convicted is not more than five or less than one year's imprisonment. I feel it my duty to impose upon you the maximum penalty named in the statute—that you be confined in the state prison at Jackson five years from and including this day."

The charge preferred in the information upon which Michael was convicted was carnally knowing a girl between the ages of 14 and 16 years.

The verdict and the sentence each in turn provoked the hundreds that crowded the court-room to the wildest enthusiasm, and for some moments the court-room resounded with the cheering and applause of the vast audience.

Amid the din court was hastily adjourned, and this marked the ending of one of the most remarkable cases upon record. Not only is the case the first ever tried under the special statute upon which the information was drawn, but the entire character of the case is unprecedented in criminal history.

The startling and sensational scene presented in the court-room, however, was followed by a scene wilder and more thrilling than any that has been witnessed at Ann Arbor for years. Even though justice was meted out by the court, the indignation and hatred of the crowd did not abate, and in his brief journey from the court-room to the jail in charge of four officers, Prince Michael, with Eliza Court at his side was surrounded by a mob of many hundred people, who conducted him to his prison, hooting, shrieking and yelling like fiends.

When he vanished into the jail the surging wave of humanity rolled back to the court house and then followed another scene which shall become memorable in the history of Ann Arbor.

William Bechel, the father of Bernice, the complaining witness, whose position throughout the trial has been a most peculiar one in turning against his own daughter, was seen for a moment in the doorway of the court house and became the object of the crowd's wrath.

He saw his danger and with two companions sought refuge in an office of the court house. For two hours the crowd surged about the building waiting for him to come out and unwilling to go into the building after him. Finally, however, as he did not appear a rush was made and in a few moments Bechel was dragged forth and amidst the jeers of a thousand voices was hustled to a barber's shop where his long hair was clipped short and his heavy beard was trimmed until it lost all semblance of what it previously was.

The Board of Agriculture.

The state board of agriculture met at Agricultural college when several experiments were ordered to be made. One by Professor Cook, to make analyses of money in order to determine if the present methods of testing for adulterations are correct; another one relative to the increase in weight of wheat at different periods of its growth, and another with regard to finding what effect fat has on the flavor of butter. The board hopes the college lands near Lake Michigan can be appraised at 50 per cent above their present appraisement and voted not to favor a preparatory department. Compulsory military uniforms will be in vogue next spring for all who will, and there will also be an inspection of the students' rooms. The chapel is to be lighted with electric light. Manifest copies of lectures will hereafter be furnished students in lecture studies and no notes will be taken as has been the custom in many studies.

Branch County Vets.

The Branch county Soldiers' and Sailors' association held its annual meeting on the fair grounds in Coldwater, about 300 attending. Short talks were made by ex-Governor Luze, State Senator Milnes, Colonel Pond, Rev. C. B. Fisher and Messrs. Compton, Merrifield and Turner. The following were elected as officers: President, E. E. Lewis; treasurer, C. W. Owen; secretary, Colonel C. V. Pond. The meeting was a success in every way.

Railroad Accident at Ovid.

George Carman was struck and killed by the night express on the D. G. H. & M. railway at Ovid. His body was dragged about 80 rods and horribly cut up. He was 22 years old and employed on a farm one mile from the village.

Incendiary at Calumet.

The Kearsarge Combination Rock and Shaft house at Calumet was destroyed by fire. The fire started in a vacant building adjoining the shaft. The loss is nearly \$20,000. No hoisting can be done for two months. Incendiarism.

AROUND THE STATE.

For the five races at Niles, July 4 and 5, \$1,000 has been hung up in prizes.

Lennie Rayfuse, the 5-year-old son of J. L. Rayfuse, of Reed City, was accidentally drowned.

James Wray pleaded guilty to the charge of forgery at Paw Paw and was given five years in Ionia.

The primary school of East Tawas has closed on account of the presence of malignant diphtheria there.

The strike in the Blue mine at Negaunee is practically over, all but 25 of the men having returned to work.

Jason Nichols won the Cooley Nichols cup at the club shoot Lansing by breaking 47 out of 50 blue saucers.

A butter and cheese factory on the co-operative plan will be erected at Ewart. It will be running in 60 days.

Conductor McMillen, of West Bay City, whose foot was smashed at Kaw-kawlin, has since died, of his injuries.

The fiery element caused a damage of \$25,000 to the lumber plant of W. H. Mershon at Saginaw. It is well insured.

Miss Ida Bottomley, of Capae has inherited \$80,000 from an English relative and will spend her summer at Newport.

John Barjotto, who murdered his wife at Iron Mountain a few nights ago, has been apprehended and now lies in jail.

A number of business men at Otsego have formed a stock company for the purpose of manufacturing a newly patented bicycle.

Harnes, the pitcher of the University team, is said to be a hopeless mental wreck at Indianapolis and lies in a critical condition.

A new kind of moth is attacking the leaves of the apple trees in the neighborhood of Flushing and will do considerable damage.

A raft containing 9,000,000 feet arrived at East Tawas for the burned Bearinger mill. It is the largest raft ever built on the lakes.

At a special school election at Fennville a proposition to build a new school to cost \$3,000 carried by an overwhelming majority.

A strike occurred at the Blue mine at Negaunee. The men wanted higher wages. A new set of men are being looked for by the officials.

E. Hilbig, of Saginaw, was terribly burned in the chest caused by a spark falling into some varnish which ignited and caused his wound.

Alfred Williams, better known as "Jack the Kisser," is in jail at Centerburg charged with making a spectacle of himself to school children.

John Borchetti, the Iron Mountain miner, was taken to Genoa by the sheriff of Dickinson county and placed in jail for safe keeping.

John Taylor, colored, is in limbo at Kalamazoo for trying to sever the thread of life of Garrett Sook, a white man, with a pair of shears.

A gang of sheep thieves are working about Richfield. Will Amidon reports the loss of eight sheep, while the flock of John Naverman is minus thirty.

Lafayette Moore, of Benton Harbor, is in the toils of the law for writing an improper postal card to his brother-in-law, Merritt Colburn, of Kalamazoo.

The present population of the Reform school is 431. In the last five months 190 boys have been sent out. The number out on good behavior is 235.

The supreme court has decided that the "poor debtors" act applies only to persons in actual confinement and not those who have given a jail limit bond.

The creamery and cheese factory at Stanwood, valued at \$4,500, was destroyed by fire after being in operation only two months. It was insured for \$5,500.

Roswell Knowles, of Muskegon, has been fined \$100 and costs for refusing to make a sworn statement of his taxable property to the supervisor. The case will be appealed.

May White, the sleeping girl of Stockbridge, has entered into the second year of her somnolence. Her weight one year ago was 147 pounds, while now it is only 80.

Captain Edwards, of the Osceola mine at Calumet, has been arrested, charged with assault with intent to murder. The brother of the striker whom he shot made the complaint.

Superintendent Hayden, the successful educator who has guided the destiny of the public schools of Hudson for seven years, has retired to take the general agency of a life insurance business.

The Belding Brothers, of Belding, have submitted plans for mammoth additions to their two large silk factories and for the building of a three-story business block of St. Lawrence marble.

Rev. John J. Dobbin, of Waconia, has been arrested at the instance of Frank Shuff, who claims that he performs marriage ceremonies without any right. The case promises interesting developments.

While Rant Andrews was plowing near Reading, he dug up an old mitten containing a pocketbook with \$37.50 in it. The property was identified as belonging to a Cambria man who had been robbed of it over a year ago.

A dispatch from Fennville says: All peach orchards are afflicted with the "curl leaf" and a great deal of the fruit is dropping to the ground. This will not, however, destroy the prospects of a large crop of both peaches and apples.

While Charles Youngquist, section foreman on the Stinson branch of the Grand Rapids & Indiana, was running a hand car a south-bound passenger train ran over and almost instantly killed him just north of the upper depot. He leaves a wife and family in Big Rapids.

George Griswold, a former landlord of a hotel at Olivet, committed suicide at Charlotte by jumping into the mill pond. Mr. Griswold lost all his money at St. Johns some time since, which fact tended toward making him temporarily insane. His clothes, carefully arranged, lay on the bank.

FORTY WERE KILLED.

A NEW BRIDGE OVER A KENTUCKY RIVER COLLAPSES.

Forty-Five Workmen on the Structure go Down with the Mass of Iron and Timber Without the Least Warning—A Fall of Fifty Feet.

Cincinnati special: One of the most fearful accidents in the history of this vicinity was that of the fall of the bridge which was in course of construction over the Licking river between Covington and Newport, Ky. Forty-five workmen were on the structure. So far as is now known only two escaped unhurt. The others were either killed by the crushing of the iron and timbers or were drowned in the water.

The cause is surmised to be the weakness of the wooden falsework. The high river had washed out the earth about the supports thus weakening the structure.

A force of 43 men, under the direction of Robert and William Baird, the contractors, was engaged in putting in place the heavy iron work on the main span. Suddenly, without warning, there was a cracking sound of breaking timbers, a sudden swaying of the structure, and a headlong plunge of the whole mass of timbers, iron and helpless workmen into the muddy waters of the Licking river, 50 feet below. It was almost like the foundering of a ship. A very few forms were to be seen struggling on the surface, the others were dropped or crushed by the materials. In a short time the river was lined with rescuers on both sides, and by their efforts something of the horrible story was revealed. Eighteen bodies were soon recovered; 16 men and missing last accounts; six were fatally injured, and two escaped unhurt.

The mystery that surrounded the whole affair seemed to overwhelm the people. The bridge had fallen in broad daylight, it was true, but why, was the question that overawed everyone. Those who escaped and the slightly injured could have been recognized by the pallor of their cheeks. The wreck was such a shock and the loss was so overwhelming that the dazed ones could hardly respond to congratulations upon their escape.

Among the dead were the two contractors, the Baird brothers, of Pittsburgh, who were on the bridge with their men superintending the work at the fatal moment. Though it is said that one of them had spoken of fear concerning the safety of the supports, it appeared by their act in going with their men that they had no such fears as would keep them from sharing with their men the danger.

Rev. Mollinger Dead.

Rev. Fr. Mollinger, the famous priest and physician, died at Pittsburgh.

Fr. Mollinger was stricken last Monday (St. Anthony's day), while ministering to the thousands of pilgrims that had gone there from all parts of the country to be healed. He gradually grew worse and an operation was performed for rupture of the stomach. Instead of relieving him he began to sink rapidly and in a few hours was dead.

When the tidings became known to the people in the vicinity of the church the people were in intense dread. Those who were boarding close to the church in the hopes of being healed of their infirmities were stricken with terror and more than one was heard to exclaim that there was now no hope for their own recovery. Others who had already been treated went for the good old man through whose ministry they had been made whole.

Rev. Fr. Mollinger was born in Holland and was educated as a physician, but later joined the priesthood. He was over 70 years of age and reputed to be worth from \$2,000,000 to \$3,000,000. The fame of his miracles is worldwide.

Wholesale Excommunication.

There was a highly dramatic scene at St. Stanislaus church at Cleveland, O., when Bishop Horstman denied the excommunication of the bishop of the congregation and in a deeply tragic voice ordered the congregation to its knees. Then in a solemn voice he said: "I hereby deny the rite of excommunication to all members of this congregation who have participated in these ungodly actions until they all shall make public confession of their repentance at regular services before this congregation." This temporarily excommunicates at least 800 members.

Holland Reform Synod.

The seventh biennial session of the Holland Christian Reform church synod of the United States, was held at Grand Rapids, over 100 clerical and lay delegates in attendance from Michigan, New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Wisconsin and Kansas. The church has 93 organizations in the country, 106 churches and 15,000 members, over half the church membership being in Michigan. Yesterday an organization was effected by electing: President, Rev. J. Keiser, East Saginaw; vice-president, Rev. J. H. Vos, Grand Rapids; secretary, J. Riemersma, Zeeland, and assistant secretary, G. Deyong, Grand Haven.

Saved From Lynching by a Rain.

Police Officer William Riddle was killed at Dallas, Tex., by P. F. Miller whom he attempted to arrest for living with a colored woman. In the evening a mob gathered, its purpose being the lynching of Henry Miller, murderer of Officer Brower, G. F. Bouton, slayer of A. Tichme; Charles Henry, who killed one woman in Denver and another in Dallas, and G. F. Miller, the slayer of Officer Riddle. The sheriff resisted them until about midnight when a heavy rain came up and so thoroughly drenched them that they dispersed.

BOUGHT GRANT'S PROTECTION.

Three People, Who Seek Shelter in Grant's Monument, Killed by Lightning.

Three persons were killed, two seriously injured and the Grant monument slightly damaged in a short but fierce thunderstorm which visited Chicago. The killed are:

LEWIS MEYER, Mrs. SHERRY, of Chicago. AN UNKNOWN MAN. The injured are: HARRY PHILLIPS, MISS MARTIE OLSEN.

The catastrophe was the result of a bolt of lightning which struck the monument in the corridors of which nearly 50 persons had sought shelter. At the first signs of the approaching storm Lincoln Park, in which the monument stands, was covered with people who had prepared to enjoy the cool of the evening.

The storm began with a slight shower, which rapidly developed into a small hurricane, accompanied by a downpour of rain, vivid flashes of lightning and terrific peals of thunder. When its fury was at its height a blinding flash struck the statue, taking its course directly through the little crowd who had sought safety in its enclosures. Everybody with the exception of the men were thrown to the ground, but all were uninjured except those named. The bolt did not strike the bronze figure of Grant, and the damage to the monument will be covered by a few dollars.

Venezuela All Excitement.

Cable from Caracas: The trouble here is far from being settled. After Palacio's resignation his ministers chose as his temporary successor Vice-President Villegas. He declined. One of those present suggested Minister of War Farria. He accepted, but on the condition that Palacio should go as he said. Palacio should go in hiding, the secret place to be known only to the members of the cabinet, who promised not to betray him to his enemies. When the dictator had reached his refuge, Farria was to publicly announce Palacio's retirement, declare submission to his people and call upon Congress to name the next president. This was accordingly done. The result is not satisfactory. The revolutionists declare that the present congress is filled with men who were not elected, and that the present congress is filled with men who were not elected, and that the new president should be chosen by the representatives legally chosen to the national legislature. Crespo and his army are meanwhile continuing their march upon the capital.

Reunion of the Eighth.

The Eighth Michigan infantry held a very successful reunion at Bancroft. Fully 100 survivors of the regiment were present from all quarters of the state and were joined by hundreds of comrades from other regiments, who were made welcome by an address by the village president, Henry Williams, to which ex-Senator Colegrove and Capt. J. C. Buchanan responded. A very complete program was carried out to the great edification of those present. The officers elected were: President, William Hamilton, St. Johns; vice-president, John Douglas, St. Johns; secretary, George A. Wells, St. Johns. The next reunion will be held at St. Johns.

Germans Defeated in Zanzibar.

A report has been received that a German force consisting of five Europeans and 150 Sudanese natives was severely defeated on the 10th inst., in the Moshi Territory near Kilimanjaro. It is said that one European and 100 Sudanese were killed, and that Baron Bulow, the commander, and another European were among the wounded. The remnant of the force retreated.

A Fatal Fall.

Wm. Hanson, aged 48, fell down stairs at his boarding house at Grand Rapids and striking his head on a coal stove sustained a fractured skull and injuries which will prove fatal. He has a sister living at Lowell.

Hanged by a Mob of 2,000.

John Johnson, one of the Negroes implicated in the murder of Merchant Colquhoun, at McComb City, Miss., was hanged by a mob of 2,000 citizens, both white and black.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The story of the lynching of four Italians in the state of Washington is unfounded.

Thirty western daily papers took steps in Chicago to incorporate an interstate association.

The steamship Clinton from Havana is held at quarantine at New Orleans. She had two yellow fever cases.

The Phranang, the first vessel of the Northern Pacific Steamship line between Tacoma and China, has arrived at Tacoma.

The National Electric Medical association in session at St. Louis elected Dr. B. S. Yeagley, of Johnstown, Pa., president.

A mob is after Jesse Roper, a desperado who murdered Sheriff Baylor of Baxter county, Mo., and he will be lynched if caught.

Cyrus W. Field, who a month ago went to his country home at Ardsley, near Dobbs Ferry, N. Y. His family are very much concerned about him.

The Oyer window glass works and Hemmingsway glass factory burned at Muncie, Ind. The total loss is over \$200,000, with about \$150,000 insurance.

A dam near Mt. Carmel, Pa., broke, washing out the tracks of the Lehigh Valley railway. A number of houses were carried away. Two people are missing.

To add to the trouble on the Northern Pacific by the washouts, two spans in the great bridge at Clark's Fork, Montana, have burned. Tons of fruit eastbound by express will be almost a total loss.

The scorching rays of the sun, together with the awful heat from the coke ovens, is killing the Hungarians in the coke regions, about Greensburg, Pa. At Morewood fourteen of the foreigners have succumbed to the heat and it is believed that three of them will die.

The Iowa June crops report shows a reduced acreage of all crops. The condition of wheat is 85 and corn 70.

MINER LAW UPHOLD.

SUPREME COURT DECISION ON THE MINER ELECTION LAW.

The Opinion, Which was Written by Judge Montgomery and Concurred in by a Full Bench, Says Presidential Electors May be Chosen by Districts.

The supreme court has filed an opinion sustaining the Miner electoral law. The opinion was written by Judge Montgomery and was concurred in by all the other justices. The opinion says it is evident that the question of greatest importance is that relating to the true interpretation of section 1 of article 2 of the Federal constitution, which provides that "each State shall appoint, in such manner as the Legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which the State may be entitled in Congress." In the judgment of the court these words are clearly susceptible of a construction which confers upon the Legislature a power to say how the State action shall be voiced. It furthermore concludes that it would be a strained construction which would give to either the fourteenth or fifteenth amendments the effect to annul the power expressly delegated in section 1 of article 2 of the constitution. It is clear that the fifteenth amendment was intended to preclude the State from making any discrimination against citizens on account of color. By neither amendment was there any attempt to place limitations upon the authority of the State as to the choice of officers thereto, for presidential electors are still regarded as State officers.

In the decision it is admitted that the act is in conflict with the federal statutes in so far as it attempts to fix a date for the meeting of electors and method of certifying their action, but holds that this does not render the entire act inoperative, as there is no doubt of the rule that where the law of a state conflicts with the federal law in a matter in reference to which Congress has the right to legislate, the state law must give way to the extent of such conflict.

THE YACHT CAPSIZED.

A Sunday Yachting Party Loses Three Members in Detroit River.

On Sunday the yacht Caprice capsized off the Peche Island in Detroit river near the city with 23 people on board, and two girls and a man were drowned. The girls were members of a yachting party that left Detroit to spend the day at Peche Island. The man was one of the crew of a boat that was on its way to the rescue. The three victims were: A young woman, daughter of Peter Bieber, living at the corner of Russell and Sherman streets. Lizzie Mook, of 218 East Adams-avenue.

William Mogk, brother of the drowned girl and mate of the yacht, was one of the party who was saved. The party sailed up into Lake St. Clair, turned about and came down the Canadian channel to the city. There was a strong breeze blowing and the Caprice was skimming the water as light as a cork, with the mainsail spread wide to the wind.

Suddenly a gust of wind came whirling down the river. A moment later it was a gale and quick as thought the Caprice was overturned and 22 young men and women were left struggling in the water.

Captain Mike Bauers called to the girls to cling to the boat. He and the other men pulled the struggling girls to the boat, but Carrie Bieber and Lizzie Mogk sank almost immediately out of sight. The boat Bessie II. was the first to go to the assistance of the drowning pleasure party. A young fellow named Belleville assisted three unfortunate men from the water: George Wolf, a fisherman, who had put out from the shore in his big fisherman's boat, assisted thirteen men to the shore with exceeding difficulty. The remainder of the crew, clinging to the boat, were being towed to the shore by the No Name and the Duke when the second accident, which resulted in the death of Henry Pebo, occurred. Pebo was standing upon the bow of the boat when an attempt was made to tack. The boom swung around and struck him full in the middle of the back, knocking him from the boat. He sank and never rose again.

CUT THEIR LOCKS.

Prince Michael's Successor to Leadership, With His Wife, Get Their Hair Cut.

Edward Durand, the new leader of the Israelites, and his wife were treated to an impromptu and unartistic hair cut at Detroit by two unknown men who made their escape. The hair-cutting took place at the corner of Baltimore avenue and Crawford street. Durand and his wife left the Israelite colony and started for their home at 705 Wabash avenue. On Woodward avenue they met Roundsman Cuddy, of Fremont street station, and he walked some distance with them along Baltimore avenue, as they were afraid some violence might be done. When he left them they continued along Baltimore avenue, and just as they reached Crawford avenue two men, who were standing on the corner, sprang forward and seized the two Israelites. They produced shears and proceeded to cut off bunches of hair. Mrs. Durand screamed at the top of her voice and a crowd began to gather when the two men released their victims and effected their escape.

Killed by Lightning.

A terrific storm in which lightning and thunder played a prominent part passed over Traverse City. During the height of the storm the house of Peter Manigold was struck by a bolt of lightning which entered the side of the building and struck Mr. Manigold, who was lying in bed asleep beside his wife and child, killing him instantly but not injuring them. There is nothing to explain the cause of his death save a slight blue mark on his forehead.

The bee keepers of that section of the state met at Sanilac Centre.

NO FUSION FOR THEM.

The People's Party State Convention Held at Lansing.

A. E. Cole, of Fowlerville, was elected chairman and Louis P. Gauger, of Wayne, was made secretary of the People's party state convention held at Lansing. After several minutes' discussion had been disposed of the following resolutions were adopted:

"Resolved, That this convention congratulates the membership of the People's party of Michigan on the evidence of the progress of reform sentiment among the masses and measured assurances of final success and the triumph of the majority over class rule."

"Resolved, That we are engaged in a contest which involves the prosperity of a republicanism of government based on the equal rights of all as against a moneyed aristocracy, tending toward absolute despotism."

"Resolved, That we hereby fully endorse the declaration of principles adopted by the St. Louis conference of February 23, 1902."

"Resolved, That we again emphatically declare against fusion with any party, and we demand that the delegates elected by this convention to Omaha shall only be such as have fully severed their connection with any other party."

"Resolved, That the delegates to the national convention be instructed to request that a vignette be adopted which shall prevail at the head of the ticket of the People's party wherever such a device is required or can be used with propriety."

"Resolved, That we recommend that a candidate for United States senator be nominated at our next state convention to be held in Jackson, August 2."

The anti-fusion plank was cheered to the echo. The convention then proceeded to elect delegates to the Omaha convention.

Another resolution against fusion was adopted. It declares it to be the sense of the convention that no man be given any nomination state, county or municipal who will not publicly renounce all allegiance to his old party and stand squarely on the People's party platform. Resolutions expressing regret at the death of President Polk and sympathy with his family were adopted by a rising vote.

Chairman Durand then made a plea for funds with which to carry on the campaign, and about \$50 was contributed or pledged.

Prohibition and woman suffrage were not acted upon, although a communication from a ladies' conference was received requesting that delegates be instructed for those principles.

Tried to Chop His Head Off.

A chopping affair occurred at Homer between two men which might have resulted fatally for one of them. Wm. Cowden and a man named Wood, live with their families in the same house in the south part of the town. When Cowden went home he found Wood beating his wife, and not waiting to interfere otherwise, seized an ax and made a savage blow at Wood's head. The latter succeeded in partially warding off the blow, which struck him on the shoulder making a cut quite four or five inches in length and quite deep. Cowden was immediately put under arrest but escaped during the night and going home desperately tried to accomplish the purpose, he had failed in, but was prevented by force.

Tired of Local Option.

Petitions are being circulated in every township in Van Buren county for the repeal of the local option law. They are being signed liberally and from present indications there will be no difficulty in procuring the necessary number of signatures to submit the question to the voters. Many are sanguine the law will be repealed, as there seems to have been a marked change in public opinion all over the county.

THE MARKET.

Detroit.		
CATTLE—Good to choice	\$3.35	\$1.25
HOGS	4.05	4.80
SHEEP	4.75	5.80
LAMBS	5.00	6.50
WHEAT—Red spot, No. 2	85 1/2	86
White spot, No. 1	90	90 1/2
COAL—No. 3 spot	50	50
PORTLAND—No. 1	90	90
OATS—No. 2 white, spot	37 1/2	37 1/2
RYE	80	80
HAY—No. 2 per ton	14.50	15
POTATOES	90	92
APPLES—Per bu.	6.00	6.50
BUTTER—Per lb.	13	14
Creamery	16	18
EGGS—Per doz.	10	12
LYE—POLYMER—DOWS.	0	10
Spring Chickens	16	16
Turkeys	10	11
Ducks	11	11

NEW YORK.		
CATTLE—Good to choice	\$4.10	\$4.80
HOGS	4.75	5.61
SHEEP—Good to choice	4.80	5.85
LAMBS	6.75	8.50
WHEAT—No. 2 red	85 1/2	86
COAL—No. 3	51	51
OATS—No. 2	30 1/2	31
RYE	75	75
HAY—No. 2 per ton	10.57 1/2	10.00
LAID—Per cwt.	6.42 1/2	6.45

Weekly Review of Trade.
NEW YORK, June 20.—R. G. Dunn & Co.'s weekly review of trade. The cotton market is very active and hot politics together have affected business at many points, but there is nevertheless improvement both in actual trade and in prospects. One obvious cause is the swift improvement in

THE SOUL'S RIDE.

"Horseman, springing from the dark,
Horseman, flying wild and free,
Toll me what shall be thy road,
Whither speedest far from me?"

"From the dark into the light,
From the small unto the great,
From the valleys dark I ride
O'er the hills to conquer fate!"

"Take me with thee, horseman mine!
Let me madly ride with thee!"
As he turned I met his eyes—
My own soul looked back at me!
—Little Cabot Perry in the Atlantic.

THE BLUE VEIL.

"Look out for Lizzie, in blue veil,
By 6 p. m. train!"

"A dollar and twenty cents, sir,
and sign your name in the book, if
you please," said the boy from the
telegraph office.

"A dollar and twenty cents! sign
my name in the book!" I repeated
stupidly, "but the telegram isn't for
me!"

"Yes, sir! It is sent to Mr. Charles
Chester, at the Lakewood House,
Lakewood, N. Y. There is no other
Mr. Chester in Lakewood."

"Lakewood—Could it be Lakewood, Ohio,
or was it one of Mrs. Stowell's hand-
some daughters? There was no time
for me to idle in surmising which Lizzie
I was to meet. I paid the boy and
drove hurriedly to the depot, "to look
out for Lizzie." The New York ex-
press had already arrived. Passengers
were crowding in the cars, baggage
was rattling by, the bell ringing, and
where was Lizzie?

At length, near the door of the
ladies' room, looking uneasily around
her, I espied a lady wearing a blue
veil.

"Is this the Lizzie whom I am to
meet?" I ventured to ask, groaning in
spirit at the ignorance in which I had
been left regarding any other cog-
nomen.

"Oh, yes! And this must be Mr.
Chester, I suppose. You knew me by
my new veil, did you not? Fred said
that would be a sufficient signal. You
are very kind to take charge of me.
I was fearful that you would find the
care of a lady a great burden on a
night journey, but Fred insisted that
you would not mind it, if you took the
trouble for him; so here I am as you
perceive. Are not the cars about
starting?"

"I have time to see to your bag-
gage," I managed to say.

"Oh, thank you, but Fred checked
it through and bought my ticket. It
is all right."

I knew it was all wrong; but what
bachelor of two-and-thirty would
deline to escort a charming "Lizzie,"
in a blue veil, thus mysteriously com-
mitted to his protection?

We had just a minute and a half in
which to secure our seats, and the
Western train was off, and my com-
panion uttered a very contented little
murmur of satisfaction as we slowly
steamed out of the depot.

"Oh, I was so fearful that you
wouldn't be here to meet me, Mr.
Chester," she said, "and I dreaded to
take the journey alone."

"It is a long journey," I replied,
with a faint hope that I might tempt
her to mention her destination.

"Very long," she answered demur-
rely.

But a call of the conductor revealed
the fact that the lady was going to
Cleveland.

My ticket was purchased for Cin-
cinnati, and I thought with satisfac-
tion that I could stop in Cleveland if I
pleased, without any change of
route.

I scanned my traveling companion
as closely as I dared; but only a sug-
gestion of bright eyes, ruby lips and
a dazzling complexion reached me
through the blue veil.

"I think we have never met before
to-day," I remarked, hazarding an ob-
servation which might, or might not,
prove to be correct.

"Oh, no! but I have heard Fred
speak of you so frequently that I do
not feel as if we could be strangers
long."

She smiled, and put up her blue
veil. With the veil lifted she looked
somewhat older than I expected. I
had fancied she was 17, but she now
appeared seven-and-twenty. Yet she
was so fair, so dazzling white—with
eyes that matched her blue veil—that
I forgot the question of her age.

"This is rather a sudden journey of
mine," remarked my fair companion.
"My trunk was nearly packed, and
I expected to leave next Monday and
travel alone; but when Fred heard
that you were going to take the
evening train he telegraphed to you
immediately and hurried me off."

"Ah, Fred!" thought I, "it seems
to me I have you now! It's just like
Fred Dalrymple to surprise one
with such a telegram; this must be
his sister Lizzie. She is going to
Cleveland to visit Robert and his
wife."

The mystery was explained, and
with a lighter heart I turned to the
young lady, stimulated by this dis-
covery in my previous determination
to render myself desperately agree-
able.

"How is your dear Jenny?" sudden-
ly inquired my comrade of the blue
veil.

"My dear Jenny?" mused I. "Oh
—yes—sister Jenny. I presume she
means." "She is very well," I re-
plied.

"We have so often exchanged mes-
sages with our love, through the me-
dium of your correspondence with
Fred, that I feel quite well acquaint-
ed with that dear Jenny, Mr. Ches-
ter."

"Hum!" I said to myself, "just
like Fred Dalrymple to forget to de-
liver his sister's messages, and then
invent replies to satisfy her questions
and cover his negligence."

"And do tell me something about
that baby," continued Fred's sister.
"You need not be afraid of prais-
ing it to me, for you know we ladies al-
ways take a lively interest in babies."

"I would gladly gratify you if it
were possible," I replied; "but to
own the truth, I seldom take much
notice of the baby race."

"As if I should believe you in this
particular instance!" returned my in-
terlocutor, gayly. "Why, somebody
told Fred that you burned the gas all
night on purpose to see how cunning
this wonderful baby looks asleep."

"No!" I exclaimed in horror.

"No! you need not deny it," said
she. "I can understand that bashful-
ness conceals your raptures. Of course
it is named for you?"

It happened that sister Jenny's
youngest had been christened Charlie
in honor of his bachelor uncle, and so
I answered that her supposition was
not incorrect.

"When I see Jenny I shall feel it
my duty to tell her what heartless in-
difference you have feigned in regard
to that baby; but you cannot impose
upon me," said the owner of the blue
veil. "I shall acquit you of possessing
any of the old-bachelor nonchalance
with which you have tried to veil your
interest."

"You must not expect to manufac-
ture a baby worshiper out of an old
bachelor," I said, jestingly.

"Oh, no; but young fathers are not
such sublime savages as you would try
and believe!"

"Gracious! what can she mean?"
was my silent ejaculation; but as she
did not seem inclined to rally me fur-
ther, we fell into a quiet conversation
upon commonplace themes, very much
as if we had been a dozen years ac-
quainted.

"We are to ride all night," I said,
finally, "and ought I not to secure a
berth for you in the sleeping car? I
notice that you seem very much fati-
gued."

"I am weary, but I detest those
sleeping-cars!"

"So do I the same," was my hearty
rejoinder.

But I could not sleep; too many
visions were haunting me.

Was this really Fred Dalrymple's
Lizzie? Would I ever see her
again after this journey was ended?
And oh, most desperate and enticing
speculation of all, could I ever hope
to take to myself the life-long burden
of "Looking out for Lizzie in a blue
veil?"

The night sped past in these de-
licious reveries. When we were
within a few miles of Cleveland my
fair charge awoke.

"Do you feel rested?" I inquired.

"Oh, very much! You are exceed-
ingly kind to have taken so much
care of me. Fred told me that Jenny's
husband would be a most desirable
escort, but I find that he scarcely told
me half the truth."

Jenny's husband! It struck me
dumb! So I was Jenny's husband.
Was I?

"Neither shall I believe, after your
gentleness and attention to me that
you can be so indifferent to your baby
as you would try to have me think."

"Your baby?"

The woman was adding insult to in-
jury! First a wife, and then a baby
bestowed on me, at five minutes'
notice, as if they were the most every-
day affairs in the world!

"I think we must be near Clevel-
and," continued my companion, ar-
ranging her tangled curls and putting
on her bonnet. "It is possible that
my husband may be at the depot to
meet me, and relieve you of any
further trouble on my account. If he
is not there I shall only ask you to
put me in a coach, and send me home,
unless I can prevail on you to stop
over one or two trains in Cleveland,
and visit us. My husband would be
delighted to have you. Will you not
consent to do so?"

Not Fred Dalrymple's sister after
all! I muttered something in reply.
I knew not what, but she took it as
a refusal to accept her hospitality, and
continued—

"And if you cannot or will not stay
with us now, I want you to promise
that you will come soon and bring
dear Jenny and the baby, and make
us a long visit."

But the cars had stopped. We had
reached Cleveland, and the ensuing
bustle relieved me from the necessity
reply. I assisted her to alight, and
consigned her to the arms of a tall,
bearded fellow who kissed "dear
Lizzie" before my very eyes!

"And this is Mr. Chester—Fred's
friend; you know Harry?"

Harry rolled his eyes around, but
evidently did not recognize me, and
said nothing.

"Fred received a letter from Mr.
Chester saying that he would be in
Lakewood on business Tuesday, and
would take charge of me if I would
meet him at the evening train; so
Fred telegraphed to him to look out
for me, and here I am, very much
obliged for his escort."

"But where is he all this time?"
asked the husband impatiently.

"Haag the blue veil! There is
some mistake here," I exclaimed,
pulling out the telegram as a voucher
for me. "I am Chester of Lakewood
at your service. I reside in Lakewood
and I received this dispatch yester-
day. I took charge of this lady as
well as I know how, and though I
could not satisfactorily decide who
she might be or by whom committed
to my care, it is only within a half
hour I have discovered that I myself
was not the Charles Chester who
should have been on the lookout for
Lizzie, in a blue veil!"

"They started. They read the tele-
gram. The oddity of the mistake
bewitched us all, and they took me
home with them to laugh it over,
when they found that no Jenny was
waiting me at my journey's end. And
as 'all's well that ends well,' let me
tell you that my young wife to-day is
Lizzie's sister, and equally partial to
a blue veil.—New York News.

It would take forty years for all
the water in the great lakes to pour
over Niagara at the rate of 1,000,000 cubic
feet a second.

AMONG THE COWBOYS.

A TENDERFOOT'S IMPRESSIONS OF THE FAR WEST.

He Found the "Horners" to Be Honest
and Straightforward, but with a
Weakness for Liquor and Shooting
Irons—Waiting for Panthers.

I spent two weeks in a hunting camp
with cowboys, and I have genuine ad-
miration for them. One peculiarity
about these men was that I never heard
them abuse any one. When a man out
in this country has a "grudge" he re-
frains from talking about it until he
meets the object of it; then there is
either an explanation or a fight.

We had as a guest one night a man
known as "English Harry," who said
that the modern cowboys had greatly
improved because they were now able
to buy better whisky. At home the



WANTED TO BORROW A CANNON.

cowboys are quiet and well behaved
and honorable in everything, but after
months of loneliness some of them
drink a great deal of whisky on going
to town. The whisky formerly sold in
the frontier towns was of such a vic-
tious character that it would cause a
man to break open his own trunk; but
the whisky having improved, little is
now heard of the cowboys going on the
rampage. They get sick at the stom-
ach on too much whisky and go to
bed like civilized men.

One night in the tent I heard a cow-
boy tell this story: He was with a big
outfit moving cattle, and one day,
somewhere near the line separating
Colorado from New Mexico, they en-
countered a settler's cabin which had
been plundered by Indians. The settler
and his wife and children had been
killed and horribly mutilated. The
foreman was sent for and he immedi-
ately ordered that the cattle be allowed
to take care of themselves while the
cowboys went after the Indians. Three
parties set out at once, one commanded
by the foreman and the other two by
experienced men. One party came back
in a day without finding any trace of
the Indians.

The other party came back in two
days without finding any trace of the
Indians, but at the end of the third
day the third party came back whoop-
ing and yelling and firing off their
pistols; they had found the Indians,
killed every one of them and captured
their ponies. It is related that an In-
dian approached the cattle and
wanted to borrow a cannon. "Do you
expect me to loan you a cannon with
which to kill my soldiers?" the old
veteran inquired. "No," the chief re-
plied; "I'll soldiers with a club; want
cannon to kill cowboys."

Every boy expects to be eaten up by
a panther or a "painter," which is the
Indian name for the grizzly bear. These
beasts are the only speak thieves in the moun-
tains. I never visited a house there
and found locks on the doors. The
room where I slept at the Brooks ranch
had an outside door but no lock. Our
trunks were left day after day, and al-
though we occasionally knew that cow-
boys had stopped and helped themselves
to food nothing else was taken. I was
told that a man had not been arraigned
for stealing in Natrona county in sev-
eral years. I was riding with Brooks
one day when we came to a sheep
wagon. The herder was gone but
everything was lying about loose.
Being hungry, Brooks made a fire and
we ate our dinner. While we were
eating the herder returned.

I expected trouble, but he simply ex-
pressed his regret that he had no but-
ter and aided us to find several things
that had escaped us. If you stop at a
house to stay all night or eat a meal
you are never expected to pay. A
tramp who owned a horse could live
magnificently in that country by
traveling from house to house. When
a cowboy is out of a job he travels
about, finding free entertainment
everywhere until he finds work. Set-
tlements are few and far between, and
the people are always glad to see vis-
itors.

THE AURORA BOREALIS.

A Big Thing, but the World Went Right
on All the Same.

We had one of them out back of our
house the other night, and papa said
it was the first one that ever took place
in that neighborhood since I was born.
It was a pretty fine show, though I
prefer Roman candles; because you can
hold them, which you can't aurora
borealis, they being rather large in
size and too hard to be got at by boys
like me, which is a pretty good thing
after all, I guess, because it looked as
if it was hot enough to burn.

Ours was pink, and it had sizes of
yellow poked up through it once in a
while, just as if the man who set it out
thought the people couldn't see it well
enough without turning a caldime
light on it once in a while to show it
off better. When I first saw it I thought
a star must have bunched into another
star and upset something; but Uncle
George said no, it was a fire somewhere,
and wondered why on earth we don't
hear the fire-bells, which we always do
in our town when there's a configura-
tion anywhere.

Papa said nonsense, that's the New
York City and Northern lights; but I
knew it wasn't, because that railroad's
on the other side of town and the
aurora borealis wasn't. Cook also had
ideas on the subject, and went in the
cellar and behind the refrigerator,
and said, "O, haw! I think it's the
end of the world and me a sinner!"

But I didn't think it was, because I'm
too young to have the world come to
an end, being only nine going on ten,
and where do I come in if everything's
going to stop now? And I was right.
The world went right on through it,
and was going yet while I was writing
this.

FUN AND FEELING.

Two Stories Showing that Monkeys Can
Weep as Well as Laugh.

A writer on the monkeys of India
says they have a game like the English
boys' cock of the duquill or king of
the castle, but instead of pushing each
other from the top of the knoll or dust
heap the castle is a pendant branch of
a tree.

The game is to keep a place on the
bough, which swings with their weight
as with a cluster of fruit, while the
players struggle to dislodge one an-
other, each as he drops running around
and climbing up again to begin anew.
This sport is kept up for an hour at a
time with keen enjoyment, and when
one is as nimble as a monkey it must
be splendid fun.

Mr. Robert Morley tells in "Nature
Notes" a story of whose truth he
vouches, which seems to indicate that
monkeys may have very tender feeling.
A friend of Mr. Morley's, a native of
India, was sitting in his garden, when
a loud clattering announced the ar-
rival of a large party of monkeys, who
forthwith proceeded to make a meal of
his fruits. Fearing the loss of his en-
tire crop, he brought his fowling
piece, and to frighten them away fired
it off as he thought, over the heads of
the chattering crew.

They all fled away, but he noticed
left behind upon a bough what looked
like one fallen asleep, with its head
resting upon its arms. As it did not
move, he sent a servant up the tree,
who found that it was quite dead, hav-
ing been shot through the heart.

He had brought down and buried
beneath the tree, and on the morrow
he saw sitting upon the little mound
the mate of the dead monkey. It re-
mained there for several days bewail-
ing its loss.

BRANDON'S BAD LUCK.

He Tossed the Gamecock and Was Badly
Gaffed in Return.

Julian R. Brandon, the real estate
man, has had all he cares for of cock
fighting for the present. It happened
in this wise:

Julian is sportingly inclined in a
gentlemanly sort of way. Some time
ago he acquired a very fine brass-back
rooster. A friend of the real estate
man also had a fine gamecock. This
friend went for a holiday and left his
bird in Julian's care. He rather un-
wisely placed the birds in his yard in
cages sufficiently close for them to see
one another, says the San Francisco
Chronicle.

On Saturday afternoon Mr. Brandon
determined to study his game rooster
at his home on Devisadero and Pacific
streets. Opening the cage of his bird
he failed to take into account the pen-
it pugilistic spirit which had been
developed by vain efforts to get at
the Jap.

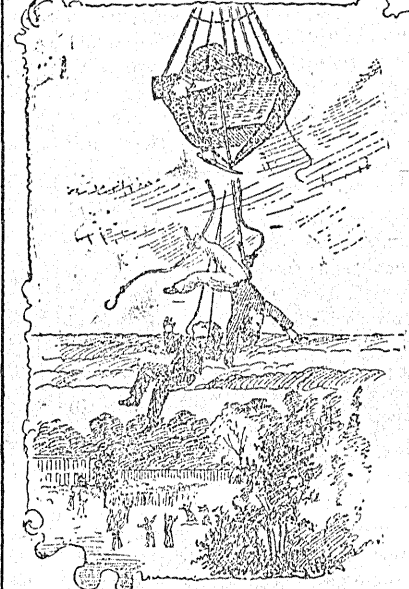
In an instant the cock made a dash
to the other cage. Mr. Brandon en-
deavored to stop it and the vicious
creature flew at him, jabbing its gaffs
into the calf of one of his legs and into
his foot and shin. The bird's spur
lashed right through the shoe leather,
inflicting a slight wound.

The stabs in the calf of his leg and
shin were so serious, however, that Mr.
Brandon has been confined to his room
and his physician has been obliged to
cut deep into the flesh to save the pa-
tient from blood poisoning.

FELL FROM A BALLOON.

A Fourth of July Tragedy of Long Ago
Recalled.

Among the festivities announced for
the Fourth of July, 1893, by the city
authorities of New Bedford, Mass.,
was a great balloon ascension by Mr.
George Collard of Boston. A large
number of spectators assembled to
witness the entertainment, and every
precaution was used to pre-
vent accident either to the
aeronaut or the company. As Mr. Col-
lard was about starting on his aerial
flight, the guy by which the balloon was
held became entangled with the grap-
nel, which fell from the car. The rope
which held the car in position being
severed, the balloon commenced rising,
and swept along several rods but a
short distance from the ground. The



grapple was dragged along the sward,
and just as the balloon began rising
rapidly the rope caught two young
lads, and they were quickly borne
from the ground.

The excitement of the bystanders at
the appearance of the boys in their
awful situation was intense, and for a
moment it seemed as if the little fel-
lows were about meeting with a terri-
ble fate. They shouted loudly for as-
sistance, and their appeals were caught
up by the crowd and swelled into one
agonizing cry, which attracted the at-
tention of Mr. Collard. Looking over
the side of the car and seeing the
boys suspended by the ropes, he
drew out a knife, and the boys fell
into a large tree, which broke the
force of their descent, and saved them
from an awful death. At the time of
their fall the balloon had reached an
altitude of about fifty feet, and al-
though they were both considerably
injured by the concussion, they both
recovered from the effects of their
singular adventure.

A WAR ON ANIMAL LIFE.

BIRDS, BEASTS AND FISHES BE- COMING EXTINCT.

Man's Rapacity and Fashion's Whims Have
Driven Valuable Species From the
Face of the Earth—Liter-
ally Eaten Up.

The destruction among the wild an-
imals, birds and fish which has taken
place during the last fifty years could
not be better illustrated than we find
it in the report issued by Mr.
Frederick Lucas of the Smithsonian
institution on the animals, recently
extinct or threatened with extirpa-
tion, represented in the National
museum of the United States. This
most interesting paper was suggested
by the recent efforts made by Ameri-
can naturalists to secure for their
museums specimens of animals, for-
merly quite common, which were
passing unnoticed out of existence,
and of which in some cases it was
found that no living example could be
obtained. This led to a national
stock-taking of the contents of the
principal museums, and incidentally
as it is now going on.

Some of the instances given, says
the London Spectator, seem almost in-
credible. Cod, perhaps the most pro-
fitable fish used as food, were so com-
pletely destroyed on a part of the
New England coast that when the
waters were restocked with the pro-
duce of 130,000,000 eggs the fisher-
men of Plymouth, in Massachusetts,
sent specimens of the "new fish" to
Gloucester to inquire what they were.

The work of the fishery commission
has already gone far to repair the
waste and destruction of the New
England fishermen, though a strenu-
ous resistance has always been offered
to their efforts to open the passage
for shad and salmon to the spawning
grounds. But the lobster "canneries"
have so far depleted the apparently in-
exhaustible stock that the waters ad-
jacent to the works are cleared of all
but those of the smallest size, and
even the great oyster grounds of
Chesapeake bay are showing signs of
exhaustion, while halibut are growing
scarcer yearly. If the teeming re-
productive power of the shad, the
cod and the oyster is unable to replace
the havoc made among them it may
safely be inferred that the birds and
beasts fare even worse in the unequal
struggle for survival.

Perhaps the nearest approach in
mass and multitude to the shoals of
fish once to be found off the American
coasts was the natural passage and
assembly for nesting of the passenger
pigeons. Audubon once counted 163
flocks of these birds flying past him
in twenty-one minutes; and Andrew
Wilson, from the data supplied by him,
estimated the number of pigeons pass-
ing over a certain observed area at
1,115,136,000. Whatever be the value
of this astonishing conclusion, it is
certain that Dr. Sagnish, a German
naturalist, saw in one valley a wood
nine miles long, in which the pigeons
had occupied with their nests every
tree and sapling across the breadth of
the valley, some trees holding from
fifteen to twenty nests, from which
the young were shaken down into
sacks, baskets and carts by the peo-
ple who came to collect them.

Not content with this prodigality of
nature, the greedy pigeon-hunters of
Michigan have for years shot the nest-
ing parent birds, together with the
young, until they are stated to be
"now unknown in most of those lo-
calities over which they passed."

"Fashion" attacks the birds which
appetite spares and one American
dealer sold 2,000,000 bird-skins in a
year; but civilization is not alone to
blame for this. Those of the Pacific
Islanders whom America has taken
over would like to take under its pro-
tection were the first offenders, and
the "mammo," the "sickle-bird" of
the Pacific, was destroyed to obtain the
two or three feathers which, plucked
from each, went to war-cloaks such as
that completed for Kamehame I. after
a period of manufacture which cov-
ered the reigns of eight preceding
sovereigns, in which poll-taxes were
paid in the coveted feathers, and a
retinue of royal bird-catchers was in
permanent employment.

The number of quadrupeds which
have either vanished or are on the list
of the proscribed extends far beyond
the names of the bison and the moose;
and the fur-seals, though maltreated
and persecuted by the prowling hun-
ters on their way to their breeding
places, are in no such danger of ex-
termination as some of the southern
species.

It is a characteristic example of the
bias of the "supreme Caucasian mind"
in its dealing with new animals that
when Columbus' sailors were sent to
the top of the islet of Alta Vela in
the West Indian archipelago to look
for missing ships when engaged in
the search for the mythical province
of Cipango, they at once marked their
joy at finding "eight sea wolves"; by
knocking them all on the head. These
"sea wolves" were common all over
the archipelago, and off the coast of
Florida and the Gulf of Mexico, but
now scarcely to be found on the main-
land coast at all.

It recently occurred to certain per-
sons interested in natural history that
nothing had been heard lately of the
California walrus, a huge and harm-
less beast which was recently quite
common on the coast of Lower Cali-
fornia. It could hardly be supposed
that herds of creatures from 14 to 16
feet long, and of equal or even greater
girth, could disappear from the coast
without being missed; but such ap-
pears to have been the case. For
when the Laura, in 1881, visited all
their old haunts in the autumn not one
could be found, and the party had to
be contented with taking a number of
their skins from San Cristobal to the
National museum at Washington.

But the California walrus has en-
joyed a century longer of existence
than another member of Proteus'
flock, whose remains the United States
naturalists have been anxiously seek-
ing. The rhytinas, or arctic sea cows,
were literally and in fact all eaten up
by hungry sailors in fourteen years.
Bering's explorers in 1754 discovered
an enormous kind of manatee, similar
in character and habits to those which
live in the tepid waters of the
Amazon or off the coast of the Straits
settlements, but of immense size,
from 20 to 30 feet long, and 20 feet in
girth. They were stupid, harmless
beasts, which lived by browsing on
the seaweeds and other marine
growths by the shore. The ponderous
"sea cows" were far better meat than
the fish eating seals, and furnished
the main food of the parties of ex-
plorers who visited Copper island,
their favorite haunt, for the next
twelve years, when they became so
scarce that other provisions had to be
sought; and in 1768 the last sea cow
was killed.

THE ROYAL MEMORA.

An Imperial Visitor Who Causes Com-
ment in California.

Since his arrival here from his
island realm on the schooner Turawa,
King Mhmora has been having a fine
time, says the San Francisco Chroni-
cle. He has been gorged with pen-
nuta, lemonade and cake until the
things of life have palled on the royal
stomach, and he longs for the simple
food Mrs. Mhmora is accustomed to
serve up under the cocoanut trees of
Butaritari.

Somebody gave the King an iced
lemonade the other night, and the
next day the royal person suffered un-
told agony. He tossed on his bed of
pain and said things which would
have caused Mrs. Mhmora to blush
had she heard them.

The royal gentleman has one pecu-
liar characteristic. He sleeps with
his boots on—a fact that causes Grand
Duke Jack, the pilot, much annoy-
ance. One Wednesday his friends
brought the king a complete outfit of
clothing, something he had never pos-
sessed before. In the royal palace at
Butaritari he is accustomed to hold
leaves clad in a simple garment—a
shirt, with wide red stripes. The
part of his new wardrobe that caught
the king's fancy most were the boots.
They were the first he had ever worn,
and, although he had some difficulty
in walking, he was prouder of them
than a boy is of his first long trousers.
When he sat on a bootblack stand,
and saw the bright polish the artist
gave the boots his delight knew no
bounds. Since then it has been im-
possible to get the king to remove the
boots, although the grand duke has
employed every argument to induce
the king to part with them while he
sleeps. He was also presented with a
fifty-cent pair of suspenders, but these
he disdainfully refused to wear. A
simple piece of hay rope fastened
around his body keeps his trousers in
place.

The king has been taken up hill and
down hill on the cable cars, and he
has ridden on the steam dummies to
the beach, all of which caused him to
wonder greatly.

He does not, however, let people
know that he has discovered a greater
country than Butaritari. When
shown the tall buildings, whisked up
and down the elevators or exhibited
ponderous machinery in operation, he
just grunts out his approval in an off-
hand manner as though every thing
bored him a trifle and was nothing to
what can be seen in Butaritari. Only
to the grand duke does he confide his
real impressions. That nobleman
avers that King Mhmora is filled
with amazement at the things he has
seen and disgusted with the road, the
wharf and the frame houses that rep-
resent modern ideas in Butaritari.

They took him to the Tivoli
one night. The opera was "Na-
non." He was mightily pleased with
the music, the lights, the scenery and
the pretty girls. It was at the Ti-
voli he drank the lemonade that
caused the imperial stomach such
misery.

The king has a mania for peanuts.
At every stand he comes across he in-
sists upon filling his pockets with the
toothsome nuts.

A PHOTOGRAPHIC FEAT.

A Sixty-Process That Affords Entertaining to Amateur Photographers.

Striking results in photography are
obtained by the use of a black or non-
actinic background and a process of
double exposure on the same plate.
Popular Science News describes an
excellent and amusing example where-
a youth sitting at a table is surprised,
as he naturally would be, to see his
own head served up to him "on a
charger," a la John the Baptist.

In this case the opened door to a
darkened house formed the back-
ground. A piece of blackened card-
board pierced with a hole small enough
to cut off all parts of the scene except
the doorway was placed inside the
camera, and the larger head photo-
graphed first, its position being accu-
rately marked by a bit of paper
glued to the ground glass screen. The
pasteboard was then removed and
the rest of the group arranged and
photographed in the usual manner.
Upon development the two different
exposures were combined with the
amusing result shown in the illustra-
tion.

Photography with a nonactinic back-
ground is an easy, simple and inexpen-
sive process, capable of an infinite
number of modifications, and for these
reasons is particularly well adapted to
the amusement of the ever increasing
army of amateurs in photography.

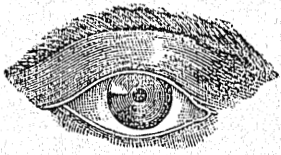
Rendering Glass Transparent.

A new method of quickly rendering
glass transparent during the process
of manufacture consists in forcing
into the molten materials a stream of
oxygen gas, the enormous heat gener-
ated oxidizing all deleterious mate-
rials.

J. F. Hendrick

CASS CITY JEWELER,

always has everything the people want in the Jewelry line. I have a Fine Stock of Eight Day Black Walnut Clocks; also 36 hour clocks, and the prices on them can't be duplicated.



I have the largest line of Optical Goods in the county, and I give special attention to fitting spectacles for defective vision. Everything guaranteed. Call and see me.

J. F. HENDRICK,
Jeweler and Optician,
CASS CITY, - MICH.

Don't buy a Piano, Organ — or — SEWING MACHINE

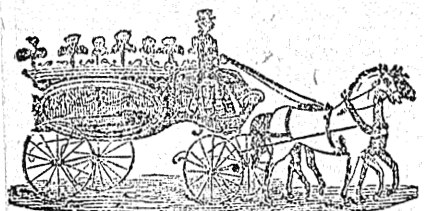
until you call on
W. J. CLOAKY,
Cass City, - Mich.

I deal direct with the manufacturers and pay cash, therefore can give you **BETTER BARGAINS!** than can be found elsewhere in the county.

No Middle Men's Commission to pay.
Call on me when in want of anything in this line and Save Money.

I handle the Clough & Warren Pianos and Organs, and the Singer Sewing Machine. Every machine add instrument are fully warranted.
Yours Respectfully,
W. J. CLOAKY.

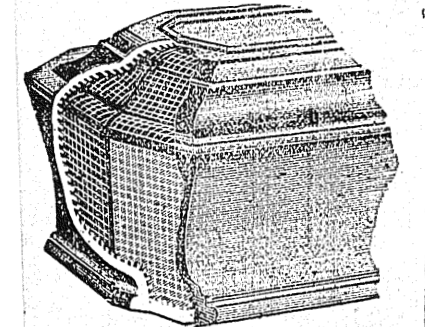
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And Funeral Director.
A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies on hand.

INDISPUTABLE BURIAL CASKET (CEMENT.)



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

Lusie, Voice Culture, Paintings, Etc.

Mrs. and Miss Coleman, teachers on Piano and Violin also of Singing and Painting.

— TERMS. —
no—\$5 per quarter of 12 weeks.
lm—4 per quarter of 12 weeks.
sing—\$5 per quarter of 12 weeks.
Private lessons in Painting—Six dollars per quarter of 12 weeks. One hour per k. Members attending the class on Monday afternoon, lasting one hour a half 50 cents per lesson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve
The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Burns, Scalds, and all skin eruptions. It positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect relief, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros.

Dullman's Great German 15 cent Pills at Fritz Bros.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

All the Chit-Chat From the Country Round About Briefly Told For Busy Readers.

ELLINGTON.

Thomas Rosel likes moving, having moved again last Saturday near Alex. Smith's.

Cass City seems to be going ahead as I saw several new buildings going up there last week.

Caleb Card's new house is now well along and when completed will be much better than the old one.

Julius Osterle was home with his family ever Sunday, returning to his work near Cass City Monday.

Robert Vincent returned home last week, having finished shearing sheep for D. Randall Wednesday of last week.

School will close in District No. 1, of Ellington, this week Friday, when a picnic will be given in the grove below Bailey's mill.

Benjamin W. White has the frame up for a large and commodious dwelling on his farm where he resides. It stands on high ground and can be seen at a distance.

The District board of school district No. 3, Prec. of Ellington and Almer, have let the job of grading the school yard and it is already ploughed up preparatory for grading.

There will be a Camp meeting of the Methodist Protestant Church of Cass River Circuit, held in the grove one-half mile north of H. R. Perry's, commencing on Tuesday of next week and continuing for several days. All are cordially invited to attend. It will be in charge of Rev. Lester Clark, pastor of Cass River Circuit. Several other pastors will be in attendance.

RESCUE.

Road work is the order now.

Kip Jerome raised a fine barn last week.

The late rains and warm weather have had a good effect on the growing crops. Nellie Carrol, our postal clerk, is having very poor health.

Mrs. Thompson, known as Scotch Thompson, died on the 15th inst. She was an old settler in this part of the country.

Our enterprising merchant, G. H. DeBoise has gone on the road in real metropolitan style with covered wagon, galoch seat, gay team, and fly blankets the latter bearing the inscription of 2 Macks, Cass City.

GAGETOWN.

Theo. Burden is on the sick list.

The Caro bill poster was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. Martin has joined the Ladies Circle at this place.

Gagetown will celebrate on the 4th and has engaged the Inlay City Band.

James Gage and H. Maynard were among many callers at Caro Saturday.

Alex. Snider, Nellie Marvin and Flo Morford, of Unionville, were in town Sunday.

Johnny, eldest son of John Phelm, is in critical condition with inflammation of the bowels.

George Perkins, of Cass City, was in town Monday calling on his many friends here.

CANBORO.

Corn looks well and is being plowed.

C. B. Doty was in Cass City last week.

Miss Kate Waters, of Grant, has gone to Canada.

Our K. O. T. M. goat had another victim on Saturday night.

Mrs. Dwight Freeman was on the sick list a few days last week.

Mr. Stokes and Mr. Taylor have traded forties so report has it.

Wm. Quinn, of Caseville, was in this burg on Wednesday of last week.

Some nice showers the last of the week and Sunday last what is needed.

Mrs. David Foreman was not quite so well again the last of the week.

George and Gilbert Finkle are talking up thrashing machine this season.

Entertainment came off at the Sinclair school on the 17th. Everybody well pleased.

Arthur Taylor is building a new fence along the state road on the north side of his farm.

Quarren has a lot of nice black cap berries set out this spring which are doing well.

Kip Jerome has the frame of a hip-roof barn raised. Part of two days were consumed in the raising.

Murt Kelley from west of Gagetown, passed through here for C. B. Doty's lumber yard on the Town line.

During the storm of Friday night, lightning struck the house of John Low. No one hurt and no great damage done.

Peter Laird received a blow on the back of the head from a falling pike pole at Kip Jeromes barn raising. It made a bad wound. Peter is around again.

DEFOED.

Minnie Lee is very sick.

Frank Chadwick is with us again.

Crops are doing well just at present.

George Daugherty continues to fail.

Miss Carrie Cooper is staying at Kingston.

D. O. Ramsey visited at Akron last week.

D. Funk went to Caro on business on Friday.

Barn raising at Benjamin Sharp's on Saturday.

Miss Mattie Shadwick is working at Jobe Hartwick's.

Many have been planting over corn and potatoes the past week.

Mr. Harrington from near Lamotte is at work for Jessie Cooper.

Dan Ellsworth is working for Alva Parmateer on the Frutchey job.

School district No. 1, Novesta, is talking of building a brick school house.

School closes in Dis. No. 6, Kingston, on the 25th. Miss Alice Putman teacher.

Several new converts were baptised in the Cass River northeast of here on the 14th.

Henry Corey, of Clare county, father of Mrs. Joseph Parks, has been visiting the latter.

Carmins Palmateer, of Lamotte, visited his brothers Alva and Lorenzo last week.

Mrs. Canfield, of St. Clair county, is here caring for her sick daughter, Mrs. G. Martin.

Miss Alice Curtis, of Kingston, closed her school in district No. 4, Kingston, on the 24th.

Merchant Croop lives over the store while his dwelling is being plastered and other-wise repaired.

J. D. Funk has become a real estate owner, having bought the N. E. ¼ of S. E. ¼, Sec 34, Novesta.

Alice Guy came home from Pontiac on the 18th, visited her parents and went back on the evening train.

On the 17th a surprise party was given at H. D. Antis' for their daughter, Florence, it being her sixteenth birthday.

New law firm at Kingston village, "Peck & Co., Attorneys at Law." Their library consists of Chases receipt book, a ready reckoner, and an almanac.

Note written—name of a rich farmer—note sold to a Cass City merchant—Forger skipped—Names of parties with held at present—full particulars next week.

News reaches us from Washington State that George Moshier, well known here, is working on a timber job at \$2.00 per day. They skid logs there with a steam engine, and George came very near being killed lately by being entangled in the chains. He says the hardest camps he ever worked in Michigan is but play compared with the way they drop a man through in the new state.

It Should be in Every House.
J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cough and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of La Grippe, when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it, Free trial bottles at Fritz Bros.' Drugstore. Large bottles 50c. and \$1.

Electric Bitters.
This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other skin eruptions caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malaria fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at Fritz Bros.' Drugstore.

Don't Get Imposed Upon.
Is a good motto to follow in buying medicine as well as in everything else. By the universal satisfaction it has given and by the many remarkable cures it has accomplished, Dullman's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Cure has proven itself unequalled for building up and cleansing your system and for all diseases arising from impure blood. Do not experiment with an unheard of or untried article which you are told is as good, but be sure to get Dullman's. All druggists keep it. \$1.00 a bottle for sale by Fritz Bros.' Drugstore.

DRUNKENNESS, or LIQUOR HABIT
Cured at Home in Ten Days by administering **Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.**

It can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once impregnated with the specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address: THE GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street Cincinnati, Ohio.

PALACE BARBER SHOP.

HOT AND COLD BATHS,

Razor Honing and Concaving a specialty. Cold Cream Pimple Eradicator and Capillars always in stock.

S. CHAMPTON, Proprietor

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Save 25 to 50 cents on every dollar you spend. Write for our mammoth Catalogue, a 600-page book, containing illustration and giving lowest manufacturers' prices, with manufacturers' discounts of every kind of goods and supplies manufactured and imported into the United States. Groceries, Household Goods, Furniture, Clothing, Ladies' and Gents' Clothing and Furnishing Goods, Dress Goods, White Goods, Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Gloves, Notions, Glassware, Stationery, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Blouses, Whips, Agricultural Implements, etc. ONLY FIFTY CENTS. Catalogue sent on receipt of 25 cents for expressage. We are the only concern which sells at manufacturers' prices, allowing the buyer the same discount that the manufacturer gives to the wholesale buyer. We guarantee all goods as represented; if not found so, money refunded. Goods sent by express or freight, with privilege of examination before paying. **A. KARPEN & CO.** 122 Quincy Street, Chicago, Ill.

WE WILL PAY

A salary of \$25 to \$50 per week to GOOD agents to represent us in every county, and sell our general line of Merchandise at manufacturers' prices. ONLY THOSE WHO WANT STEADY EMPLOYMENT NEED APPLY. Catalogue and particulars sent on receipt of 25 cents for expressage. **A. KARPEN & CO.** 122 Quincy Street, Chicago, Ill.

FARMERS REMEMBER IT'S A FACT

That when you are in need of
GROCERIES, BAZAAR GOODS, CROCKERY, GLASSWARE,

It will pay you to call upon
James Tennant

Successor to W. Eleyier,
Cass City, - Mich.

Highest market price paid for
BUTTER and EGGS.

TO THE PUBLIC!

I wish to Announce to the People of Cass City and vicinity that I have purchased the

RED FRONT MEAT MARKET

and will always keep on hand a full Supply of Fresh and Salt Meats of All Kinds.

I Solicit a Share of your patronage. Respectfully,
M. H. EASTMAN.

ALEXANDER • THE • GREAT,

—892—

KENTUCKY STANDARD BRED

Trotting -:- Stallion.

will make the season at Caro, at Jas. Montague's livery barn. Terms: To insure, \$25.

This horse has had not to exceed 60 days training—only thirty days training in 1892—and trotted Vassar track in October last in 2:23½, a rate of speed that Allerton could not show with same training.

H. H. MARKHAM,
Owner.

PILES
A NEW PAINLESS CERTAIN CURE. GIVES INSTANT RELIEF AND LASTING CURE. NEVER RETURNS. TO PROVE IT and to convince you that it will promptly cure any case
CURED
of Piles, External, Internal, Bleeding, Protruding or Itching, we will send a TRIAL PACKAGE FREE to any address. Seal stamps to cover postage & address.
THE PYRAMID DRUG CO.,
Box 42, ALBION, MICH.
FREE

Try DAYLIGHT PILLS for human ills. Sold by A. W. Seel.

KUM KUM KUM

NOW IS THE TIME

FOR BIG BARGAINS!

in Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, or Groceries. We have just received another Big Lot and will sell Cheaper than ever. Come and get prices,

300 SUITS to CLOSE OUT!

AT SPECIAL PRICES!

Boys' Suits for \$1.00.

Chambrays, Dress and Apron Gingham put in a Nickle Lot!

But its no use quoting prices. Come and see us and we will satisfy you. Cash for eggs.

2 + MACKS + 2.

All the Latest

Styles in Summer

Dry Goods at Frost

& Hebblewhite's.

We have received

A Large Stock of

WALL LATEST PATTERNS. PAPER!

Call and Inspect.

FRITZ BROTHER'S

A LOAD

Champion Haying AND Harvesting Machinery

Just Arrived!

New and valuable improvements have been added to the Champion Machines and still they are cheaper than ever before. They are lighter, yet by the use of Steel and Mallable iron, are stronger, and to-day are

SECOND TO NONE

IN THE MARKET.

Those intending buying harvesting machinery will do well to call and examine the Champion before buying elsewhere.

Respectfully,

W. J. CAMPBELL,

Prop. of Tuscola County, Agricultural Depot.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

W. W. WICKWALL, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

There are some men who stand on the debatable ground between talents and genius without belonging to either; they have a strong love for all that is beautiful and great without the power of producing them; instead of all the radii of their mind tending, as in men of genius, to a single point, they stand in the center and send forth rays in every direction, but these antagonistic forces destroy each other.

To get through one thing and to begin another seems to be the whole of life to some people. The element of well doing is forgotten; there is no time allotted for that. The mind, concentrated on getting on, or getting through the business on hand, has no opportunity for consideration, reflection, comparison, judgment—no time for proving methods or testing results. Yet, without all this, how poor a thing is work of any kind!

Cultivated people are apt to deprecate the value of great shows. The vulgar glory in them, and there is a tendency to draw from them that inference that it is more idling to watch them. So it is idling for idlers but not for intelligent observers. Where there is a spectacle there is a crowd, and people of delicate habits dislike crowds. But crowds are good to study, particularly representative crowds of intelligent men under the stress of strong emotion.

Even the robber and the cut-throat have their followers who admire their address and intrepidity, their stratagems of rapine, and their fidelity to the gang. The liar, and only the liar is invariably and universally despised, abandoned and disowned; he has no domestic consolations which he can oppose to the censures of mankind; he can retire to no fraternity where his crimes may stand in place of virtues, but he is given up to the hisses of the multitude, without friend and without apologist.

The real trouble in dispensing charity is not to be found in the want of tact depicted and often found in people charitably inclined, nor in the impossibility of a perfect understanding of the needs to be met, although these are great barriers, too. But when we come to the actual fact that the benefactor is offering support to the beneficiary, we have the root of the trouble. The price of manhood is paid often enough, but what a price it is to give for the means of life. There is no disease so insidious as pauperism, and philanthropy is handicapped at the start in the struggle against it.

It is time that the United States stood before the world of commerce with something like its rightful share of the carrying trade. When we consider that American capital has paid millions every year into the coffers of foreign steamship lines, when the money might quite as well have gone to the enrichment of our own resources, the wonder is that at least a small opening has not been given before. The prospect of seeing merchant ships sailing into and out of our ports under the stars and stripes, is most flattering to national pride, which has suffered not a little from the restrictions of the past.

Funny world we live in. A man who has access to six head of horses, they standing idle in a stable, walked two miles out in the country on a little matter of business a day or two ago, while another man who had no horses and very little money hired a team to go the same distance. This was an actual occurrence, and shows the perversity of human nature. He who has the facilities for driving prefers to walk, while he who could much better afford to walk and has no team, goes and hires one. Men are crazy to own a team, and it soon becomes a bore to give the horse necessary exercise. It has always been thus, and we presume always will be.

There is an insolence that is even more intolerable than the Chadband and Pardiggle philanthropy, for it does not pretend to any aim but that of diversion, and it contents itself with looking on at something new and strange, apparently unconscious that the something is human, with sensibilities, dulled though they be. Yet there is even in much, perhaps in most, well-meant philanthropy, an invasion of the rights of others that tends to undo the very good that benevolence accomplishes. Does the man or woman live who can receive, in poverty, of the abundance of another, and not lose something of the blessedness of independence? To receive and to remain unbelted by it is possible to few. It is this which makes the wide gulf between the rich and poor so impassable, and which ultimately throws down the most carefully planned efforts at bringing the two together on a common ground.

ON THE OCEAN BLUE.

FALMAGE SAILING TOWARD THE MOTHERLAND.

Re Dictates a Sermon for Use in the Press—"The Hour of My Departure Has Come"—Echoes from the Life of St. Paul.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 18, 1892.—Rev. Dr. Falmage is now on the Atlantic, having sailed from New York on the 15th inst. for Liverpool, for a preaching tour in England, Scotland, Ireland, and Sweden. Before visiting Sweden, Dr. Falmage will go to Russia, there to witness the reception and disposition of the cargo of breadstuffs on board the Christian Herald relief steamship Leo, which sailed last week for St. Petersburg. Previous to his departure, he dictated to his stenographer the following farewell sermon, to be read by the vast and widely scattered audiences whom it is his weekly privilege to address through the medium of the newspaper press. He took his text from 1 Timothy 4:8: "The time of my departure is at hand."

Departure! That is a word used only twice in all the bible. But it is a word often used in the court-room and means the desertion of one course of pleading for another. It is used in navigation to describe the distance between two meridians passing through the extremities of a course. It is a word I have recently heard applied to my departure from America to Europe for a preaching tour to last until September. In a smaller and less significant sense than that implied in the text I can say: "The time of my departure is at hand." During the printing press I address this sermon to my readers all the world over, and when they read it I will be mid-ocean, and unless something new happens in my marine experiences I will be in no condition to preach. But how unimportant the word departure, when applied to exchange of continents as when applied to exchange of worlds as when Paul wrote, "The time of my departure is at hand."

Now, departure implies a starting-place and a place of destination. When Paul left this world, what was the starting-point? It was a scene of great physical distress. It was the Tullianum, the lower dungeon of the Mamertine prison, Rome, Italy. The top of the dungeon was bad enough, it having no means of ingress or egress but through an opening in the top. Through that the prisoner was lowered, and through that came all the food and air and light received. It was a terrible place, that upper dungeon; but the Tullianum was the lower dungeon, and that was still more wretched, the only light and the only air coming through the roof, and that roof the floor of the upper dungeon. That was Paul's last earthly residence. I was in that lower dungeon in November, 1889. It is made of volcanic stone. I measured it, and from wall to wall it was fifteen feet. The highest of the roof was seven feet from the floor, and the lowest of the roof five feet seven inches. The opening in the roof through which Paul was let down was three feet wide. The dungeon has a seat of rock two and a half feet high, and a shelf of rock four feet high. It was there that Paul spent his last days on earth, and it is there that I see him now, in the fearful dungeon, shivering, blue with the cold, waiting for that old overcoat which he had sent for up to Troas, and which they had not yet sent down, notwithstanding he had written for it.

If some skillful surgeon should go into that dungeon where Paul is incarcerated, we might find out what are the prospects of Paul's living through the rough imprisonment. In the first place he is an old man, only two years short of seventy. At that very time when he most needs the warmth and the sunlight and the fresh air, he is shut out from the sun. What are those scars on his ankles? Why, those were gotten when he was fast, his feet in the stocks. Every time he turned, the flesh on his ankles started. What are those scars on his back? You know he was whipped five times, each time getting thirty-nine strokes—one hundred and ninety-five bruises on the back (count them) made by the Jews with rods of elm-wood, each one of the one hundred and ninety-five strokes bringing the blood. Look at Paul's face and look at his arms. Where did he get those bruises? I think it was when he was struggling ashore amidst the shivered timbers of the shipwreck. I see a gash in Paul's side. Where did he get that? I think he got that in the tussle with highwaymen, for he had been in peril of robbers, and he had money of his own. He was a mechanic as well as an apostle, and I think the tents he made were as good as his sermons.

There is a wanness about Paul's looks. What makes that? I think a part of that came from the fact that he was for twenty-four hours on a plank in the Mediterranean Sea, suffering terribly, before he was rescued; for he says positively, "I was a night and a day in the deep." Oh, worn-out, emaciated old man! surely you must be melancholy; no constitution could endure this and be cheerful. But I press my way through the prison until I come up close to where he is, and by the faint light that streams through the opening I see on his face a supernatural joy, and I bow before him, and I say, "Aged man, how can you keep cheerful amidst all this gloom?" His voice startles the darkness of the place as he cries out, "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." Hark! what is that shuffling of feet in the upper dungeon? Why, Paul has an invitation to a banquet, and he is going to dine to-day with the King. Those shuffling feet are the feet of the executioners. They come, and they cry down through the hole of the dungeon, "Hurry up, old man. Come now; get yourself ready." Why, Paul was ready. He had nothing to pack up. He had no baggage to take. He had been rising up, and straightening out his stiffened limbs, and pushing back his

white hair from his creviced forehead, and see him looking up through the hole in the roof of the dungeon into the face of his executioners, and hear him say, "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." Then they lift him out of the dungeon, and they start with him to the place of execution. They say, "Hurry along, old man, or you will feel the weight of our spear. Hurry along." "How far is it," says Paul, "we have to travel?" "Three miles." Three miles is a good way for an old man to travel after he has been whipped and crippled with maltreatment. But they soon get to the place of execution—Aguas Salvia—and he is fastened to the pillar or martyrdom. It does not take any strength to tie him fast. He makes no resistance. "Paul! why not now strike for your life? You have a great many friends here. With that withered hand just launch the thunder-bolt of the people upon those infamous soldiers. No! Paul was not going to interfere with his own coronation. He was too glad to go. I see him looking up in the face of his executioner, and, as the grim official draws the sword, Paul calmly says, "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand." But I put my hand over my eyes. I want not to see that last struggle. One sharp, keen stroke, and Paul does go to the banquet, and Paul does dine with the King.

What a transition it was! From the malaria of Rome to the finest climate in all the universe—the zone of eternal beauty and health. His ashes were put in the catacombs of Rome, but in one moment the air of heaven bathed in his soul the last ache. From shipwreck, from dungeon, from the biting pain of the elm-wood rods, from the sharp sword of the headsman, he goes into the most brilliant assemblage of heaven, a king among kings, multitudes of the sainthood rushing out and stretching forth hands of welcome; for I do really think that as on the right hand of God is Christ, so on the right hand of Christ is Paul, the second great in heaven.

He changed Kings likewise. Before the hour of death, and up to the last moment, he was under Nero, the thick-necked, cruel-eyed, filthy-lipped; the sculptured features of that man bringing down to us to this very day the horrible possibilities of his nature—seated as he was amidst pictured marbles of Egypt, under a roof adorned with mother-of-pearl, in a dining-room which by machinery was kept whirling day and night with most bewitching magnificence; his horses standing in stalls of solid gold, and the grounds around his palace lighted at night by its victims, who had been bedaubed with tar and pitch and then set on fire to illumine the darkness. That was Paul's king. But the next moment he goes into the realm of him whose reign is love, and whose courts are paved with love, and whose throne is set on pillars of love, and whose sceptre is adorned with jewels of love, and whose palace is lighted with love, and whose lifetime is an eternity of love. When Paul was leaving so much on this side the pillar of martyrdom to gain so much on the other side, do you wonder at the cheerful valedictory of the text, "The time of my departure is at hand?"

What he endured, oh, who can tell. To save our souls from death and hell! When there was between Paul and that magnificent Personage only the thinness of the sharp edge of the sword of the executioner, do you wonder that he wanted to go? O, my Lord Jesus, let one wave of that glory roll over us! Hark! I hear the wedding-bells of heaven ringing now. The marriage of the Lamb has come, and the bride hath made herself ready. And now for a little while good-bye! I have no morbid feelings about the future. But if anything should happen that we never meet again in this world let us meet where there are no partings. Our friendships have been delightful on earth, but they will be more delightful in heaven. And now I commend you to God and the word of his grace which is able to build us up, and give us an inheritance among all them that are sanctified.

FIVE WERE DROWNED.

Sad Accident Reported From a Missouri Town.

A remarkable case of drowning occurred in a small pond near Forest City, Mo., the other day. Stephen Shaler, a boy 16 years of age was running across a foot bridge over the pond, when he fell overboard. His mother and sister, the latter a girl of 16, witnessed the accident, and jumped into the water to rescue him. The water was over their heads, and instead of saving the boy, they found themselves struggling for their own lives. The father, Stephen Shaler, Sr., was summoned to the spot by the cries of his drowning wife and children, when, although unable to swim, at once jumped into the water. The fight for life only lasted a short time, and when the neighbors finally reached the spot it was only in time to remove from the water the bodies of father, mother and children. Five other little children are left orphans by the accident.

About Sea Beans.

In the Hebrides sea beans are supposed to be fairies' eggs. Whether this is a correct belief or not it is certain that all people of the world living near the ocean have entertained faith that its waters are inhabited by human-like creatures more or less supernatural.

A Toy-Making Center.

Nuremberg, the great toy-making center, has had a banquet to celebrate the completion of the 300,000th model steam engine by a certain well-known maker. The same factory has turned out more than 325,000 magic lanterns.

Bitumen streets give great satisfaction.

TOLD OF WILD BILL.

SCENES FROM THE LIFE OF A DESPERADO.

He Killed a Large Number of Men in His Day and Finally Died with His Own Boots On—He Once Threw Up His Hands.

Among the prominent citizens of Hayes City in the last days of Kansas railroad building was "Wild Bill" (William Hickok) who had been a serviceable scout in the Union army along the Arkansas border during the war. Bill came to Hayes City with the prestige of having killed nine men, unassisted, who had corralled him during the war intent upon his death. He, too, had followed "the K. P." railroad along every inch of its construction from Manhattan. His personal appearance and the complexion of his white-handled revolvers had become quite familiar all along the road, and especially at Abilene, during his days of the terminus of the Texas and Pacific drive, where, as City Marshal, there was never a cowboy who got "the drop" on Bill.

"Wild Bill" in those days was "the Slade" of Western Kansas, the man who Mark Twain says in "Roughing It" was respected in Nevada for having "killed his man." In physique, as the writer remembers him, he was as perfect a specimen of manhood as ever walked in moccasins or wore a pair of cavalry boots, and Bill was a dandy at times in attire—a regular frontier dude. He stood about six feet two inches tall, had a little waist, and loins, broad shoulders, small feet, bony and supple hands, with tapering fingers, quick to feel the cards or pull the trigger of a revolver. His hair was auburn in hue, of the tint brightened but not reddened by the sunlight. He had a clean, clear-cut face, clean shaven, except a thin, drooping, sandy-brown mustache, which he wore and twirled with no success, even in getting an upward twist at either end. Brown-haired as he was, he had clear gray eyes. He had a splendid countenance, amiable in look, but firm withal. His luxuriant growth of hair fell in ringlets over his shoulders. There was nothing in his appearance to betoken the dead-shot and frequent murderer except his eyes, which walked like a tiger, and aroused he was as ferocious and pitiless as one.

Bill's means of livelihood at the time he was in Hayes City went unquestioned, and there is no reason for agitating the subject at this late day. As "killer," however, Bill put himself on record very shortly after coming to Hayes City. His first exploit was a double shot, a right-and-left fusillade. The writer witnessed the affair. Two men came out of Tom Drum's saloon and walked toward the newly built depot, surrounded by a raised platform. Each man had a pistol drawn, when suddenly from a group of four or five "crack! crack!" went two pistol shots, and Wild Bill stood on the edge of the platform with a smoking bone-handled revolver in each hand, and the two men who had been approaching the platform were seen to totter, stumble forward and fall. Death was instantaneous in each case, as if Jove had hurled a bolt at the men. A row over cards the night before caused the double death, and a double funeral as soon as the corpses could be prepared for interment.

It was only "a few moons" after the obsequies following the demise of the two gentlemen, whose sudden taking of life had just been recorded, that the Bill came very near furnishing, in his own person, the subject for a "first-class funeral." He was sauntering west on Front street (traversed by the railroad), when, near the corner of Fort street (the avenue leading toward Fort Hayes), a small man, an Irishman by the name of Sullivan, jumped out in front of Bill with cocked revolver, exclaiming: "I have got you! Hold up your hands. I am going to kill you, you 'drop'!" Up went Bill's hands, Sullivan having "the drop" on him. Sullivan then started into a glowing dissertation about killing him, while Bill stood before him as rigid as the Apollo Belvedere. Opening his eyes wide and frowning, Bill in a few moments uttered in expostulatory tones—looking over Sullivan's head: "For God's sake, don't stab the man in the back! Give him a chance for his life."

Sullivan turned to see his enemy in the rear—and his funeral came off next day. Strange to say, several years after the death of Sullivan, Wild Bill "died with his boots on" in Wyoming while at a game of cards, a brother of the Hayes City Sullivan proving an avenger.

The Alpine Flower.

The government of the Tyrol has passed a bill imposing heavy fines on persons who may be caught while selling samples of the beautiful and rare Alpine flower called Edelweiss, which has been pulled up by the roots on the mountains to such an extent that there is danger of the plant becoming extinct. The people complain that tourists are rapidly killing out that and other Alpine plants, and persons bent on money-making have helped on the destruction by gathering the plants for travelers.

IN THE WILDERNESS.

A Hunter's Bitter Experience in a Strange Country.

To be lost in an unknown country, with a storm coming on, is a dangerous and uncomfortable situation. Only a hunter familiar with woodland craft, and possessed of courage and hardihood, can hope to escape death or serious misfortune. A hunter who had lived for many years among the Indians went out on a beaver hunt and got separated from his companions. The snow fell thick, and the wind blew violently when he tried to find his way back to camp, and he was soon compelled to admit to himself that return was impossible.

As I had only a bow, arrows and tomahawk with me, and no way to strike fire, I was in a dismal situation; and, as the air was dark with snow, I had little more prospect of steering my course than I should have had in the night.

At length I came to a hollow tree, with a hole at one side that I could get into. I went in, and found the place not only dry, but about three feet in diameter and high enough for me to stand in, while a considerable quantity of soft, rotten wood lay at the bottom.

I concluded to lodge there for the night. With my tomahawk I chopped off the branches of a fallen tree and set them against the opening, until I had it several feet thick all around, with the exception of a space left to creep in at. Then I prepared a block that I could pull in after me to stop this hole.

When I went in I took my tomahawk and cut down all the dry, rotten wood I could get, and beat it small. With this I made a bed like a goose-nest, and with the small sticks stopped every hole, until my house was dark.

I took off my moccasins and danced in the center of my bed for about half an hour, till my feet and whole body were agreeably warmed.

The snow in the meantime had stopped all the holes, so the place was dark as a dungeon; though I knew it could not yet be dark out of doors. I coiled up in my blanket and had a fair night's rest. When I awoke all was dark. I could hear the storm still raging, and concluded I would remain where I was.

After a while I tried to find the door, and, as I had nothing but the sense of feeling to guide me, the operation took some time. At last I found the block, but it was heavy, and so much snow had fallen on it that I could not move it.

I was terrified. Of all the hardship, I had ever endured this seemed the worst. I worked desperately, and at length, after what seemed hours of effort, I made my way out of the den. The only guide I had by which to steer my way was the trees; as the moss generally grows on the north-west side of them, if they are straight. I went on slowly, and toward night came in sight of camp.

IN A GARRET TANK.

Peculiar Drowning Recently Discovered in New York City.

Nellie Denman, a young woman of New York, was missing early on the morning of Wednesday, Nov. 10, 1875. The family of Mr. P. O. Biske, with whom she boarded, visited relatives in the country on the preceding Monday, and did not return to the city until the Wednesday following. Miss Denman was not at home, and her room was in disorder. On the sofa was her black silk dress, and on the floor a pair of gaiters. Her hat was on the table, and on the bureau were her gold chain and locket and three finger rings. The key of her room was found on the floor of the hallway, just outside the door. The door was locked.

It transpired that on Tuesday evening, the 9th, she visited her friend Miss Watkins at Second avenue and Second street, staying until 11 o'clock, and saying, as she bade her friend good-by, "This may be the last time that you will ever see me." Miss Denman's friend, Miss Raymond, visited her Monday night in her room, when she was despondent and asked "Which was the quickest way to die—by drowning or cutting the throat?" And she gloomily talked of man's duplicity, saying, "There's nothing true on earth."

At 6 p. m. the owner of the building where the suicide occurred had his attention called to the pipes throughout



THE DISCOVERY.

the building, the water refusing to run. He went to the top of the building, under the roof of which an immense tank was placed. The tank was covered with a sliding wooden cover. He pulled the cover back and sounded the tank with a pole. The pole met a large object and on drawing it to the surface he found that it was the body of Miss Denman.

The Ancient Cubit.

The length of the ancient cubit, so often referred to in sacred and other writings of early date, varied according to the race. Strictly, it was the distance from the elbow to the tip of the middle of the finger. Recent investigation proves that the Roman cubit was 18.47 inches in length. The Greek 18.2. The Hebrew varied from 21.34 to 22.08, the variations being due to age and locality. Some biblical scholars believe that Noah's ark measurements were cubits of about three feet.

Population of the World.

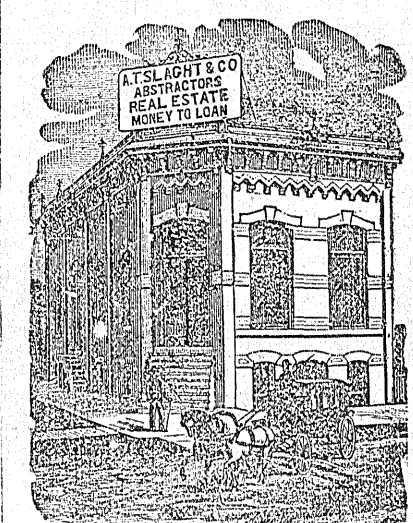
The entire living population of the globe, 1,400,000,000 people, divided into families of five persons each, could be located in Texas, each family with a house on a half-acre lot and there would still remain 70,000,000 vacant family lots.

CARSON & EALY

SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & CO.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

To all Lands in Tuscola Co.



MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM MORTGAGES.

IN SUMS FROM \$50 TO \$5,000.

For long or short time.

Office across from Medler House.

CARSON & EALY.



A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Indisposition, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

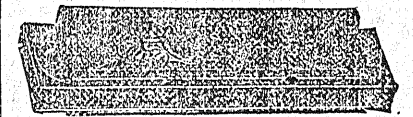
FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75, 6 Bottles for \$9.

STRATTON'S PATENT HARMONICAS.



ADMIRAL, Single Reed.

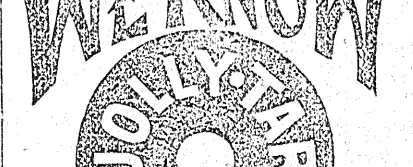
DICTATOR, Double Reed.

Dealers please send for Catalogue. No Harmonics Sold at Retail.

JOHN F. STRATTON & SON,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of MUSICAL MERCHANDISE,

42 & 45 Walker Street, New York.



that in Chewing Tobacco QUANTITY as well as QUALITY CUTS QUITE A FIGURE WE KNOW THAT

JOLLY TAR PLUG gives you more good solid chewing for your money

JOLLY TAR PLUG

JOLLY TAR PLUG

JOLLY TAR PLUG

JOLLY TAR PLUG

JOLLY TAR PLUG

THAN YOU CAN GET IN OTHER TOBACCOS YOU KNOW THAT IS WHAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR JNO. FINZER & BROS. Louisville, Ky.

DR. CLARKE

Merrill Bldg., (Corner Woodward and) Detroit, Mich.
THE REGULAR OLD ESTABLISHED
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Is still treating with the greatest
SKILL AND SUCCESS ALL

**PRIVATE, NERVOUS AND
CHRONIC DISEASES**

**NERVOUS
DEBILITY**

ORGANIC Weakness,
Failing Memory, Lack
of Energy, Physical
Decay, arising from
indiscretion, excess or
exposure, producing some of the following
effects: Nervousness, Debility, Exhaust-
ing Drains, Self-Distrust, Defective Mem-
ory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Soci-
ety, Loss of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry,
Dyspepsia, Stunted Development, Loss of
Power, Pains in the Back, Varicose Veins, etc.,
are treated by new methods, with never-failing
success, safely, privately, and speedily.

BLOOD
And Skin Diseases, All
Forms affecting Body,
Nose, Throat, Skin and
Bones, Blotches, Eruptions, Acne, Eczema,
Old Sores, Ulcers, Painful Swellings from
whatever cause, positively and forever expe-
dient from the system, by means of safe vegetable
remedies. Stiff and Swollen Joints and Rheuma-
tism, the result of blood poison, positively cured.

KIDNEY
And Urinary Com-
plaints, Painful Diffi-
culty, too frequent or
Scanty Urine, Unnatural Discharges,
Promptly Cured. Constitutional or Ac-
quired Weaknesses of Both Sexes treated
successfully.

If in need of medical aid, write me a state-
ment of your case at once and send for Book
and question list. Forty years' experience en-
ables me to guarantee cures where others fail.
No experiments. Consult the old Doctor.
Medicines sent everywhere free from observa-
tion. Consultation personally or by letter free
and confidential. Call on or address

F. D. CLARKE, M. D.,
Merrill Block, DETROIT, MICH.

Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.

TIME TABLE NO. 3.

GOING NORTH

STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed	Pass
Pontiac	8:40	8:20	8:30
Oxford	9:15	9:15	9:15
Dryden	12:02	7:04	12:02
May City	12:30	7:20	12:30
North Branch	2:10	8:02	10:37
Clifford	3:10	8:41	11:37
Kingston	3:55	8:41	11:37
Wilmet	4:15	8:52	11:21
Delord	4:52	9:05	11:21
Cass City	5:45	9:25	11:4
Gagetown	6:10	9:41	11:57
Owendale	6:30	9:59	12:10
Berne	7:15	10:23	12:33
Cassville	7:45	10:51	12:51

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Pass	Mixed	Freight
Cassville	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Berne	3:48	7:04	6:11
Owendale	4:11	7:20	7:01
Gagetown	4:24	7:39	7:39
Cass City	4:39	7:59	8:11
Delord	4:52	8:18	8:21
Wilmet	5:00	8:48	8:51
Kingston	5:10	8:52	9:11
Clifford	5:28	9:06	9:51
North Branch	5:43	9:49	10:37
May City	6:18	7:58	11:57
Dryden	6:33	7:59	12:10
Oxford	7:10	9:00	12:33
Pontiac	7:50	10:35	3:01

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily except
Sundays. Train No. 5 will run Monday, Wed-
nesday and Friday. Train No. 6 will run Tues-
day, Thursday and Saturday.

*Flag stations, where trains stop only on side
al.

CONNECTIONS.

Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line D.
Vision G. T. R. Y.

Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. C.

May City, C. & G. T.

Clifford, F. & P. M.

Berne Junction, S. T. & H.

JAMES HOUTSON Superintendent

Fresh, Juicy Steaks,

—AT—



Central Meat Market,

J. H. WINEGAR, Prop.

Meats of all kinds nicely served.

Fresh Fish once a week.

D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.

For Brain Workers & Sedentary People.

Exercise for Gentlemen, Ladies, Youth, the
Athelete or Invalid. A complete
gymnasium. Takes up
but 6 in. square floor-room. New
scientific durable, compre-
hensive, cheap. Indorsed by 30-
4000 physicians, lawyers, clergy-
men, editors & others now us-
ing. (TRADE MARK) Inlet. Send for illustrated circular
40 cents no charge. Prof. D. L. Dowd's,
Scientific Physical and vocal Culture, 9 East
14th St., New York.

Physicians Outdone

My wife has been suffering with female
trouble of the severest kind for over
three years. I have paid twenty-five
dollars during the last three months, and
she had no relief. She had doctored
continually with the best of physicians.
I bought three bottles each of Dullman's
Great Female Uterine Tonic and Dull-
man's Great German Blood. Liver
Stomach and Kidney Cure, and can say
day that she is entirely cured. W. H.
DROWLEY. Sworn to before me on this
23rd day of June, 1890, JOHN C. DULL-
MAN, Flint Mich. Notary Public, Gene-
see Co. \$1 a bottle. For sale by Fritz
Bros.

Very Much Surprised.

I have been afflicted with neuralgia
nearly two years, have tried physicians
and all known remedies but found no
permanent relief until I tried a bottle of
Dullman's Great Liniment and it gave me
instant and permanent relief. 25 cents
a bottle. Signed A. B. Snell, Hamilton,
Mich., April 11, 1891. For sale by
Fritz Bros.

Dr. Jacques' German Worm Cakes de-
stroy worms and remove them from the
system. Sold by A. W. Seed.

A Bargain for You All!

5 lbs. Crackers **25 C.**
FOR

at the Leading Grocery Store in town. Yours Truly,

FAIRWEATHER BROS.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

Professional Cards.

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

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

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

J. H. STRIFFLER,
Auctioneer, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds
promptly attended to and satisfaction
guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points.
Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made
at the office of the Executive.

DR. M. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur.
Graduate of Vio. University 1885. Office
at residence on Segar street. Specialties—Dis-
eases 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.

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, meets the second
and 4th Tuesdays of each month at 7:30
p. m., local time. Visiting brethren in
vicinity are invited to attend.
M. H. EASTMAN, C. R.

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wed-
nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cor-
dially invited.
I. A. FRITZ, N. G.
G. A. STEVENSON, Secretary.

I. O. T. M.
Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first and
third Friday evenings of each month at 7:30
p. m. Young people cordially invited.
JAS. HIGGINS, Record Keeper.

Tyler Lodge.
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE,
No. 317, F. & A. M., for 1892:
Jan. 9, Feb. 6, Mar. 12, Apr. 9, May 7, June
1, June 24, (St. John) July 9, Aug. 6, Sept. 3,
Oct. 1, Oct. 29, Dec. 1, Dec. 19, Dec. 27, (St. John).
EDMUND BROTHERTON, W. M.
A. H. ALE, Secretary.

First Methodist Episcopal Church.
REV. J. E. WILLIAMSON, Pastor.

SERVICES.—Public service, 10:30 a. m. Class
meeting, 11:50 a. m. Sabbath school,
12:30 p. m. Young people's meeting, 5:45 p. m.
Public service, 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting
Thursday, 7:00 p. m. All cordially invited.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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. Terms—Strictly cash
in advance, or if not paid until the end of the
year it will be collected for at the rate of \$1.25.

One of the best advertising mediums in
Tuscola county. Rates made known on applica-
tion at this office.

Additional Local.

Masonic Fair at Saginaw this week.

Crosby has them at his store. What?
See new ad.

Flashy Fourth of July posters can be
seen at every hand.

C. T. Morford, of Caro, was a caller in
town on Monday.

J. L. Hitchcock has a special an-
nouncement on last page.

W. F. Seed, of Lansing, is here on a
visit to his parental home.

A. W. Wood found a folding key near
the M. E. Church. The owner can find
it at this office.

Miss Jennie Anderson, of Mont Rose,
Colorado, is at present the guest of her
sister, Mrs. I. A. Fritz.

The K. O. T. M. Lodge, of Freiburgers,
gave a social last night. Speeches, band
music and a supper comprised the pro-
gram.

Geo. and Chas. Stevenson are con-
fined to their beds this week with illness.
Henry Stewart has charge of Mr. Stev-
enson's store.

A shawl belonging to Miss Jessie Greg-
or was lost somewhere between town
and John Landrigans, Monday. The
finder can leave the same at this office
and be rewarded.

A farmer's team took freight while
standing at one of the mills in town
Tuesday and ran away, smashing the
wagon badly and damaging a few shade
trees in front of the Presbyterian par-
sonage before being stopped.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.—The following
is a list of advertised letters remaining
in the postoffice at Cass City, Mich.,
for the week ending June 18th: Miss
Mary McIntosh, Miss Jennie McDonald,
Miss Jessie McDonald and M. Kirk.

A. W. SEED, P. M.

On account of the rain last Sunday
the memorial services of the I. O. O.
F. Lodge, of this place, were postponed
until next Sunday afternoon at 2
o'clock p. m. All the members are re-
quested to be present at the above
hour, at the lodge room, where they
will form in procession and march to
the cemetery where the usual cere-
monies will be observed.

Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent
Liver Pills, 40 in each package, at Fritz
Bros.

A RARE CHANCE.

A rare chance is given the farmers of
Northwestern Tuscola to breed to the
famous horse Roland, owned by Wm.
N. West, of Caro, as he is at Elmwood
P. O. every Monday forenoon. 5-20-3

Pronounced Hopeless Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E.
Hurd, of Groton, S. D., we quote:
"Was taken with a bad cold, which
settled on my Lungs, cough set in and
finally terminated in Consumption.
Four doctors gave me up saying,
I could live but a short time. I gave my-
self up to my Saviour, determined if I
could not stay with my friends on
earth I would meet my abode ones
above. My husband was advised to
get Dr. King's New Discovery for Con-
sumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it
a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has
cured me and thank God I am now a
well and hearty woman. Trial bottle
free at Fritz Bros' Drugstore, regular
size 50 cts. and \$1.00.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from prac-
tice 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 Con-
sumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and
all Throat and Lung affections, also a
positive and radical cure for Nervous
Debility and all nervous complaints,
after having tested its wonderful curative
powers in thousands of cases, has
felt it his duty to make it known to his
suffering fellows. Actually by this re-
medy and a desire to a relieve human suf-
fering, I will send free of charge, to all
who desire it, this recipe, in German,
French or English, with full directions
for preparing and using. Sent by mail
by addressing with stamp, naming this
paper, Wm. N. West, 820 Powers'
Block, Rochester, N. Y.

UNCLE SAM'S CONDITION POW-
DER, and UNCLE SAM'S NERVE and
BONE LINIMENT; these two great
medicines are sold by A. W. Seed.

HAPPY HOME BLOOD PURIFIER
and HEALTH TONIC purifies the blood
and makes home happy. Sold by A. W.
Seed.

"Advertising is to business what steam is
to machinery—the grand propelling power."
—Macaulay.

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

RIGHTS ANNUAL

Announcement.

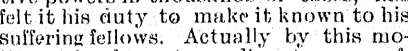
WE wish to announce to the
Farming Community and
Public in General that the
CASS CITY WOOLEN MILLS
are now in first class order and
operated under the supervision of
an experienced man.

Custom work in all its branches
carefully attended to. Wool card-
ing a specialty.

Trusting the past history and
class of work put out will com-
mand the usual patronage.

Yours Respectfully,
ROBINSON & DIDDLE.

Still in the Lead!



—WE HAVE AS—

**NEAT AND TIDY
STOCK OF
GROCERIES &
DRY GOODS,**

as can be found in the city
and at prices that are sure to
secure customers.

**F. A. SMITH,
JOHN SCHWADERER.**

WOODS' PHOSPHORINE.

The Great English Remedy.

Promptly and perman-
ently cures all forms of
Nervous Weakness, Emis-
sions, Spermatorrhea,
Impotency, and all effects
of Abuse or Excesses:
Been prescribed over 55
years in thousands of
cases; is the only reliable
and honest medicine known. Ask druggists for
Woods' Phosphorine; if he offers some worth-
less medicine in place of this, leave his dison-
est store, increase price in letter, and we will
send by return mail. Price one package, \$1 six
\$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlet in
plain sealed envelope, 2 stamps, address
THE WOOD CHEMICAL CO.
131 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, M.
Sold in Cass City by A. W. Seed and Fritz
Bros. and all responsible druggists everywhere.

GREAT BARGAINS

FOR **BOOTS and SHOES** THE

NEXT THIRTY DAYS.

My Stock of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES and PROVIS-
IONS is unsurpassed.

And be it known I will sell cheap for CASH or I will take
Produce and Lumber at Highest Market Price in exchange for Goods.

C. D. STRIFFLER,

Opposite Grist Mill. Cass City.

A new supply

of Hardware, Haying

Tools, Pumps, Paints,

Mowing Machines and

Cylinder Oils, Screen

Doors and Window

Screens.

At the General Store of

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

Highest market price paid for produce.

FURNITURE!

C. O. LENZNER, JR.

F. LENZNER.

LENZNER BROS.,

—DEALERS IN—

Parlor Suits,

Chamber Suits,

Side Boards,

Writing Desks,

Lounges, Beds,

Spring Beds,

Matresses,

Tables,

Center Tables,

Stands,

Cupboards,

Rockers,

Chairs,

Looking Glasses,

Picture Frames,

Curtain Poles,

Brackets, Etc.,

Also an assortment of Violins, Banjos, Accordians,
and Musical Merchandise.

LENZNER BROS. CASS CITY.

FURNITURE.

YOU WANT

A Spring Suit. You want one of unquestion-
able style or you don't. The don'ts are the
ones we're after—after those who know what's
newest and will take none other. They're the
majority. Every store has some new things of
course, else they'd lose confidence and custom,
but we plume ourselves on being better than
other stores—this spring especially. That's be-
cause there is no doubts as to what's new or
what's old. Everything is Fresh, New and
Stylish. Every store is reaching for the lion's
share of the trade; every store gets what it
deserves. We get the most because we deserve
it. But this spring we deserve more than the
most. Everybody should know that the best
place to buy is where they keep Good Clothing
and sell it cheap enough. You know what you
can buy Overcoats for elsewhere, and yet you
come here. What does it all mean? What
else but that we're selling better Coats than the
average at lower Prices than the average. We
are likely to have all we can do after last weeks
rushings. See the Suits we are selling at \$10,
\$12 and \$15, and then compare. Its easy to
decide then which is best.

McDOUGALL & Co.

