

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. XII. No. 16.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, MAR. 31, 1893.

BY MACK M. WICKWARE.

THE EXCHANGE BANK,

Cass City, Mich.

Responsibility, \$35,000.

Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited.

Interest paid on time certificates of deposit.

E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor.
H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

POSSIBLY

The all-absorbing question with you is

Where Shall I Buy My Suit and Overcoat?

I can help you to decide this important matter.

Come and See the

CHOICE PATTERNS

I have on hand.

L. A. SCHOOLEY,

The Fashionable Merchant Tailor.

First door east Cass City House.

Parties furnishing their own cloth will have it made up in strictly first-class style.

Societies.

C. O. P. E.
COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, meets on the last Tuesday evening of each month at 7:30 p. m., local time. Visiting brethren in vicinity are invited to attend.
P. KOEPFGEN, C. R.
S. CHAMBER, R. S.

I. O. O. F.
Cass City Lodge, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
J. D. BROOKER, N. G.
C. W. McPHAIL, Secretary.

T. H. HUNT, RECORD KEEPER.
Cass City Temple, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.
J. P. HOWE, COMMANDER.

Tyler Lodge.
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 517, F. & A. M., for 1893:
Jan. 28, Feb. 25, Apr. 1, Apr. 29, May 27, June 24, (St. John); July 22, Aug. 26, Sept. 23, Oct. 21, Nov. 18, Dec. 16, (Election of Officers); Dec. 27, (St. John).
HENRY STEWART, W. M.
THOMAS JACKSON, Secretary.

L. O. L.
Cass City Lodge, No. 214, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially invited.
ELIAS McKIM, W. M.

First Methodist Episcopal Church.
REV. S. M. GILCHRIST, 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.

Professional Cards.

DR. N. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accouchenr.
Graduate of Vic. University 1845. Office at residence on Segar street. Specialty—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

H. C. EDWARDS, M. D.
Graduate of University of Michigan. Was hospital assistant to chair of Ophthalmology and Otolaryngology. Special, eye, ear, throat and nose. Glasses and Artificial Eyes properly fitted. Office over Stevenson's store.

DR. P. L. FRITZ,
Office over Fritz's drugstore; residence two doors north of Presbyterian Church. Special study of diseases of chest and stomach.

I. A. FRITZ,
DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. It is my aim to make every job of work a blessing to those for whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over Fritz Bros' drugstore. Not at home on Tuesdays.

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

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. STRIFLER,
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 ENTERPRISE.

H. B. BURT,
Auctioneer, Wickware, Mich. Have filed the requisite bonds, and am prepared to attend sales of all kinds. Terms reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE.

CHEAP HOMES.

20,000 ACRES of the best Farming Lands in Central Michigan for sale on easy terms and long time by

The Land, Loan & Title Guarantee Co.,
OF MT. PLEASANT, MICHIGAN.
3-24-4

IMMIGRATION.

The total immigration to the United States, exclusive of British North American possessions and Mexico, for the month of January was 2,058, and for the seven months ending Jan. 31st was 283,416. The latter shows a falling off of nearly \$0,000 for the corresponding period of 1892.

All the Latest Styles

HATS

Are to be found at
McDougall & Co.

The Tioga, the Tindhurst and Dunlap shapes in Stiff Hats.

The Fedora, Belgian Finish and Dunlap styles in Soft Hats.

Astonishing what a steady demand there is for those

All-wool \$10 and \$12 Suits.

THE DEATH OF GENERAL BEAUREGARD
Leaves only one of the full generals on the Confederate side

New Goods Arriving Daily

The fact that we sold all our winter ties, leaves only the Latest Styles and Patterns in Spring Goods at our store.

McDougall & Co.

POINTERS.
For Bee Keepers supplies go to Landon Eno & Keating's. 7-8

A Settlement Requested.
Accounts due me must be settled immediately either by cash or note.
1-20 E. F. MARR.

Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at T. H. Fritz's.

To Subscribers.
Are you owing on subscription account? If so, please call and settle same at very earliest convenience. Read your own paper. Respectfully,
THE PUBLISHER.

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

Notice.
All parties owing me on notes due and book account, will please call and settle same at once. Yours truly,
3-17 E. McKIM.

Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer is backed with an offer of \$50. if it fails to cure Nervous Prostration, Headache, Fits, etc. Free samples. \$1 a bottle at Fritz's drugstore.

Please Settle.
Those owing me on account will oblige by settling same as early as possible.
Mrs. H. S. WICKWARE.

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

I WISH TO SELL

And will make prices that I think will cause the property listed below to move at once—quick.

400 Fairland Milk Cans, sold for past two seasons by me for \$1 and \$1.25—now, 75c. Half size, 50c.

NEW 8 Horse Power Boiler and Engine in A 1 shape—\$150.
8-ROOM House, and Lot, Cass City, \$450. Small barn on lot. \$100 cash, balance on time at 7 per cent.

TWO Fine Building Lots, well located, for \$150. Cash \$50, balance on time at 7 per cent.

65 ACRES of Good Land, 4 1/4 miles from Cass City; forty-five improved, 15 chopped and most of timber taken off, 5 acres green woods. Price \$900; cash \$100, balance long time at 6 per cent.

80 ACRES, 3 miles from Cass City, wild. Price \$480; cash \$100, balance on time at 7 per cent.

If you are desirous of purchasing any of above property call on me at Cass City Bank.

C. W. McPhail.

A great many people don't know what they want in this world until they see it advertised; other people know what they want but don't know where to get it. Advertising tells them.—Greecley.

Caught On The Fly.

Now occure the annual mustache harvest.
James Tennant has a poetical announcement this week.

Consult the spring announcements before making your purchases.

Miss Lizzie Munroe has commenced teaching the school at Wickware.

N. P. McLintion is home from Alma college to spend a week's vacation.

M. Kirby occupies a part of W. J. Cloakey's musical depot as a barber shop.

Miss Ida Wright is at home again, having finished her term of school in Huron county.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Foster, of Bad Axe, visited H. S. Wickware and family the early part of the week.

Mr. Blakely and family, of Saginaw, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Crosby from Thursday until Monday.

Preparations are being made to finish the paving of the gutters as soon as the frost leaves the ground sufficiently.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society, of the M. E. Church, will meet at the residence of Mr. A. G. Berney, Wednesday, April 5.

W. J. Campbell, agricultural dealer, has an announcement in this issue. Mr. Campbell is getting ready for a lively campaign this season.

The band has secured the services of M. Kirby, an musical instructor for the ensuing year. W. J. Cloakey will again act as drum major and president.

Over one hundred extra copies of last week's ENTERPRISE, containing the Stevens-Sheridan affair, were sold on the streets of Kingston and Gagetown by newshys. The supply was not equal to the demand.

Landon Eno & Keating are finishing off the rooms over Frost & Hebblewhite's store, to be used for mercantile purposes. An enclosed stairway has been constructed on the west side of the store.

The lecture by Rev. L. M. Woodruff, at the Town Hall last Friday evening, was pronounced an exceedingly rare treat by those who had the pleasure of hearing the address. The music furnished by the choir was also very entertaining.

It is always the best policy to patronize well established and responsible home dealers, even though the prices on some minor articles may occasionally be a little higher than those offered by itinerant salesmen and strangers. Money invested at home is like casting bread upon the waters—it will return.

A petition to the common council, asking that the law governing the sales of intoxicating liquors as a beverage be strictly observed; that the penal sum of bonds required to be given by liquor dealers, be fixed at \$5,000, and that the sureties on said bonds be required to be residents of the village as the law contemplates, is being circulated at present. Heretofore several bonds have been approved where the sureties were non-residents of the village, which is in strict violation of the law. The petition is being numerously signed, and we trust that it will be favorably received by the council. Let the laws be strictly enforced.

J. L. Hitchcock asks your attention in an new announcement this week.

The house on the Tennant farm is being put in proper shape for occupancy.

Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Jones entertained a number of their young friends last evening.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware, milliner, announces the arrival of a large stock of spring millinery. See ad on second page.

D. A. Reagh, of Manistee, Mich., is here on a short visit. Mr. Reagh is now superintendent of the writing department of the Manistee schools.

It is quite common now for farmers to have neatly printed stationery, letter heads, envelopes, etc., the same as other business men. It does not cost any more than to buy paper by the quire, and envelopes by the pack. You can be supplied with anything in this line on short notice at the ENTERPRISE office.

Cass River was rampant again the latter part of last week. The heavy thunder shower of Thursday night caused it to rise higher than before, and the road east of here was flooded to a considerable depth. It was necessary for travelers to go around by the way of Novesta. Grave fears were entertained for the safety of the railroad bridge, but fortunately it withstood the flood without material damage.

One of the little twin boys of B. M. Ewing, now of Elmwood, was quite severely kicked by a colt on Monday last. The little fellow was playing in the yard, as was also the colt, which kicked and struck the child just above the eye, cutting a long gash above and extending down to the eye. Dr. McLean was summoned, and found the wound serious, but fortunately there was no fracture.

The child will always bear a scar, but permanent injury is not apprehended.

A rousing union temperance meeting was held in the M. E. Church on Sunday evening last. The building was crowded to its utmost capacity, and the audience present were evidently brought to a fuller realization of the enormity of the home wrecking, soul-destroying business done by those institutions, commonly called saloons, and were stimulated to greater efforts in the cause of temperance. Rev. S. M. Gilchrist confined his remarks principally to home affairs, and gave a decidedly plan and pointed talk.

The Michigan building at the World's Fair, will be built of stones, furnished by two hundred stone quarries of the state. Each quarry furnishes stone, cut and dressed in any shape or design they please, but are allowed a space in the wall only four feet wide and its entire height, thirty eight feet. W. H. Stapleford, of Bay Port, began yesterday morning, dressing the stone to be furnished by the Bay Port Stone Quarry for the building, which, when complete will certainly present an unique appearance. We understand the Grindstone City quarries will also furnish its quota. [Bad Axe Democrat.

Well meaning but sometimes misguided people who find time to look for errors in the newspapers and then write to the editor making a great ado over their find, may get an idea or two from the Buffalo Commercial, which says: It is the easiest thing in the world to find errors in even the best regulated paper, but the mistakes are surprisingly few when one takes into consideration the time in which a paper is prepared for inspection. The best way to get even with some of those who are given to finding fault with "newspaper English" and pointing out every little slip, typographical or grammatical would be to publish letters sent in to the press in the precise shape in which they are sent—making no corrections in the spelling or the construction. Were this done we fancy that there would be less said about the slip shod style of the newspaper man.

Good Roads is the name of a circular sent out from Bay County, which is in favor of amending our constitution so to permit of the enactment of laws providing for a county system of roads. Every elector in the state should vote for the amendment. It is well known that there are some counties in the state where the present highway system does not afford all that business interests require. In those counties for several months in the year the roads are practically impassable for the purpose of hauling loads. Such counties need relief, and the electors of the state should be willing to give it to them. There are counties where no such relief is needed. Under the amendment as now proposed each county determines for itself whether it will adopt this county system or not; counties not desiring it need not have it; it will only be operative in those counties, which in future, see fit to adopt it. The question must be proposed by a two-thirds vote of the board of supervisors and then to be adopted by a majority vote of the electors of the county. This is the principle of local option, letting each county of the state determine for itself what it need and what it will do.

Township Candidates.

Three Tickets in the Field.—"You Pays Your Money and Takes Your Choice."

Three caucuses, for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for township offices, have been held,—a Democratic caucus on Friday, People's Party on Saturday and a Republican on Monday. Following are the three tickets:

DEMOCRATIC.
Supervisor—Ira K. Reid.
Clerk—Alfred Wallace.
Treasurer—Matthew L. Gulic.
School Inspector—Oscar C. Wood.
Highway Com.—Duncan Crawford.
Justice to fill vacancy—Chas. S. Karr.
Justice, full term—John Landrigan.
Member Board Review—John Brown.
Constables—Samuel Champion, W. H. Meredith, Chas. A. Sherman, John W. Eno.

PEOPLE'S PARTY.
Supervisor—Ira K. Reid.
Clerk—James W. Armstrong.
Treasurer—Matthew L. Gulic.
School Inspector—James S. McArthur.
Highway Com.—John W. Muma.
Justice to fill vacancy—Chas. S. Karr.
Justice, full term—Wm. Bentley.
Member Board Review—Duncan Morrison.
Constables—Chas. A. Sherman, Patrick Landrigan, W. H. Meredith, James D. Tuckey.

REPUBLICAN.
Supervisor—Egbert B. Landrigan.
Clerk—Thomas H. Hunt.
Treasurer—John H. McLean.
School Inspector—Robert A. Walmsley.
Highway Com.—Jno. A. Karr.
Justice, to fill vacancy—James Brookler.
Justice, full term—Joseph H. Winegar.
Member Board Review—Geo. A. Strifler.
Constables—Henry C. Wales, Angus D. Gillies, Elijah Tanner, Henry Eall.

A. G. Berney purchased the "Square Front" property, thus enabling Mrs. Stevens to remove from town. She has gone to live with her daughter near Mayville. Her departure is not regretted.

Master Earl Keho had a brief but exciting experience on Monday last. Dick Clark's three-year-old colt, getting loose, was enjoying a run up and down Main Street. Spying Master Earl he gave chase. The colt in jumping over Earl, accidentally struck him with his knee. Earl, aside from the usual wear and tear in turning a sudden somersault on the frozen ground, was uninjured, and a nickle piece was all that was necessary to overspread his countenance with regular 4th-of-July smile.

An editor of a newspaper in one of the western states, called the Rocky Mountain Cyclone, opened the first article of its number as follows: "We begin the publication of the Rocky Mountain Cyclone with some phew dipliculties in the way. The type phounder phrom whom we bought the outfit phor our printing ophis phailed to supply any ephs or cays, and it be phour or paque weex bephore we can get any. We have ordered the missing letters and will have to wait until they come. We don't like the idea of this variety of spelling any better than our readers but mistex will happen in the best of regulated phamilies and iph the es and exes and qus hold out we shall cep (sound the c hard) the Cyclone whirling aptler a phasion till the sorts arrive. It is no joque to us it is a serious aphair."

What Good Roads Would Mean.

They would practically shorten the distance to the local market.

They would spare the farmers many vexations and nervous strains.

They would decrease the demand for country and suburban property.

They would bring every farming community into closer relations.

They would reduce to a minimum the wear and tear on wagons and carriages.

They would make an evening's drive a pleasure instead of a vexation, as it is now.

They would require less expense to keep them in repair than do the dirt roads.

They would be free from dirt in summer and mud and ruts in fall, winter and spring.

They would afford ready communication with the outside world at all times of the year.

They would do away with the absurd poll tax and supervisor system in places where it is still in use.

They would make it easier for a team to pull several tons over the smooth surface than to drag a wagon through the mud.

They would save him days and weeks of time which he wastes every year wallowing through the disgusting mire of dirt roads.

They would make it possible for the farmer to take advantage promptly of the highest market, no matter at what season of the year.

They would be, in short, the best possible investment to the taxpayer if built and cared for by the national government and paid for by national tax.

They would lessen the expense of keeping horses in working order, and vastly less horses would be required in the country to perform the farmer's work.

All these they would do unless experience goes for naught.—[Rural Home.

From the Sunny South.

Editor ENTERPRISE:

For the past week I have received several letters inquiring of this country, regarding its climate, people, etc., each wishing a personal answer to their several questions. To save time have thought it expedient to ask you to favor me with space in your paper that all might get the information with one writing from me.

I am located in the southeastern part of old Virginia, at Waverly, which is situated at the junction of the Norfolk and Western and the Atlantic and Bayville railroads, in Sussex county, 50 miles from Norfolk, 20 miles from Petersburg, 40 miles from Richmond, the capital of the state; 18 miles from Claremont, on the James River; 35 miles from Bedford, on the Atlantic coast line and 12 hours ride from New York, giving a direct outlet to any point by rail north, south, east or west, with steamers from Richmond, Claremont and Norfolk to Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and Boston. The earth is 114 feet above tide water, while Petersburg is only 11 feet, showing that it is situated on a ridge between Norfolk and Petersburg, with good drainage. It has an equable climate and the health of the place is unsurpassed by any in the United States. There has been no sickness since I came here and have heard of no deaths—no tolling of church bells, which to me is of all sounds most unearthly. The town is incorporated, having a mayor and council, with a population of about six hundred, who are peaceable, active and industrious. Society is good and cultivated and the church is well attended. The merchants do a large business. P. Sweetwood & Co. and Burt & Briggs, general merchants, would be hard to beat in any country. There is about 250,000 bushels of peanuts sold here annually; also large quantities of lumber is shipped from this point.

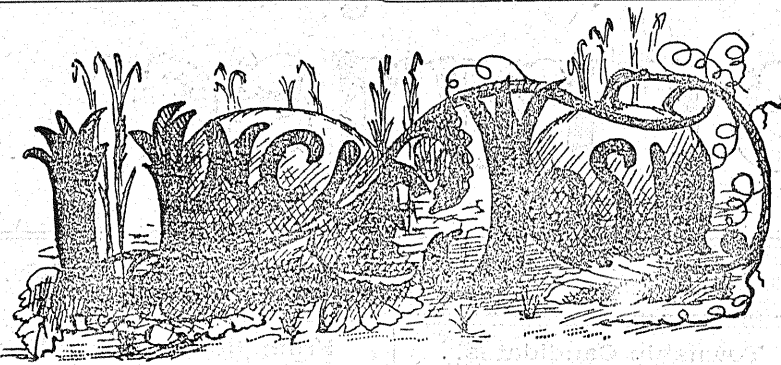
Following are the principal industries of the town: Four general merchandise stores, 1 drug store, 2 millinery stores, 1 notion store, 2 green grocey stores, 1 furniture store, 1 hotel, 2 peanut factories, 1 saw mill, 1 planing mill, 1 veneering mill, 1 grist mill, 1 feed store, 1 wagon factory, 1 blacksmith shop, 1 livery stable, 1 good newspaper, 2 barber shops, 5 churches, 2 boarding houses, 1 machine and repair shop, 1 wheelwright shop, 1 alliance warehouse, 2 telegraph offices, 1 job printing office, 1 express office, 2 public schools, 2 lawyers and 1 physician. The judge of the county and clerk live at Waverly.

This is what the geologists call a tertiary, or lately formed country or region, one where the remains of plants and animals found in the soils do not differ greatly from the plants and animals now living. This section lies in the middle latitudes, giving it a climate between the extremes of heat and cold, incident to the states south and north of it. It is a fine, rolling, low country with its surface diversified by meadows, river bottoms, plains, upland slopes and ridges, well watered by the Neisumund, Nottaway and Blackwater rivers and their tributaries. We have a fair amount of rainfall here. The soils are generally light, warm and easily tilled, but the farm I have is not so light, it being more clay. The country roads are not kept in as good condition as they are up north, although the soil is just as good for making roads. We have about three weeks of cold weather this winter, commencing the day after Christmas. The month of February and thus far in March it has been very pleasant. A man could work without mittens.

I wish to say that, so far I am satisfied with the exchange of property and climate. There are large tracts of land in this county to sell cheaply, the owners having more than they can work profitably. This, in my opinion, would be a poor place for a man to earn a living by laboring for wages for others, but a good place to obtain a home cheap. The people here seem content and happy. I have heard of no man here who is anxious to go north to live. They all say they do not want to live in a colder country. Let me say that any one contemplating coming south to live could do well in purchasing good fair farms in this locality with cash, cheap. The most of the land dealers here prefer to sell for cash, or part cash and mortgage. The firm at Petersburg, Pyle & DeLafau, is the only one that offers to deal for property in other states. They do a large real estate business in almost every state in the Union, and in justice to them should say they have dealt honorably with me.

Spring work has begun here—plowing, sowing oats, putting out onions, peas, cabbage, etc. The peep-frogs were heard croaking the middle of last month. The woods are full of robins, blue birds, larks, etc. On the first week in February I burnt off some new land and the fire ran all over the woods. This has been the mildest winter I ever experienced—only about three weeks very cold—and so far as I am able to see and learn of this country am pleased with it, but will be better able to judge of it after farming one year. Respectfully,
HENRY BUTLER.

The editor of the Yale Expositor is making a brave fight against the introduction again of hoop skirts. He says: "The subject which is vexing the good wives now-a-days is that of hoop skirts to be or not to be. We like the majority of mankind, and we believe womankind also are utterly and entirely against the revival of crinolines, but even with so many in revolt we still see it looming up in the distance, coming nearer and nearer until the dear ladies will finally give in. (We all know how frail they are in that respect.) However, we advise them to make one supreme effort and it is possible that this evil, which unlike man is not necessary, may be averted. Let the ladies get up a petition, get all names possible, call a meeting, get an expression from every woman in the town, forward the petition to Mrs. Cleveland, do anything and everything to send this nuisance sky high. Ladies, before this paper is issued next week let us hear that you are doing something."



ROSE TERRY COOKE.

Josh Crane was a Yankee, born and bred, a farmer on Plainfield Hill, and a specimen. If some strange phrases were grafted on his New England vernacular, it was because for fifteen years of his youth he had followed the sea, and the sea, to return the compliment, thereafter followed him, when by the time he was thirty-five he had laid up enough money to return, a thrifty bachelor, and buying a little farm on Plainfield Hill, settle down to his ideal of life, and become the amusement of part of the village an oracle of the rest.

We boys adored Uncle Josh, for he was always ready to rig our boats, spin us yarns a week long, and fill our pockets with apples red and russet as his own honest face. With the belles of the village Uncle Josh had no such favor; he would wear a pig-tail, in spite of scoff and remonstrance; he would smoke a cutty-pipe; and he did swear like a sailor, from mere habit and forgetfulness, for no man not professedly religious had a diviner instinct of reverence and worship than he; but it was as instinctive in him to swear as it was to breathe, and some of our boldly speculative and law-despising youngsters held that it was no harm in him, any more than "gosh" and "thunder" were in us; for he really meant no more.

However, Uncle Josh did not quite reciprocate the contempt of the other sex; before long he began to make Sunday night visitations at Deacon Stone's, to "brush his hat o' morning," to step spry, and wear a stiff collar and stock, instead of the open tie he had kept, with the pig-tail, long after jacket and tarpaulin had been dismissed the scene; so the village directly discovered that Josh Crane was courting the school mistress, "Miss Eunice," who boarded at Deacon Stone's. What Miss Eunice's surname might be I never knew, nor did it much matter; she was the most kindly, timid, and lovable creature that ever tried to reduce a district school into manners and arithmetic; she lives in my memory still, a tall, slight figure, with tender, brown eyes, and a sad face, its broad lovely forehead shaded with silky light hair, and her dress always dim-tinted, faded perhaps, but scrupulously neat.

Everybody knew why Miss Eunice looked so meekly sad, and why she was still "Miss Eunice; she had been "disappointed;" she had loved a man better than he loved her, and, therein copying the sweet angels, made a fatal mistake, broke her girl's heart and went to keeping school for a living.

One day Mrs. Stone announced to old Mrs. Ranney (who was a deaf as a post, and therefore very useful, passively, in spreading news confined to her, as this was in the church porch) that "Miss Eunice wan't a goin' to hev Josh Crane, 'cause he wan't a professor; but she didn't want nobody to tell on't," so everybody did!

It was true that Miss Eunice was a sincerely religious woman, and though Josh Crane's simple, fervent love-making had stirred a thrill within her she had thought quite impossible, still she did not think it was right to marry an irreligious man, and she told him so with a meek firmness that quite broke down poor Uncle Josh, and he went back to his farming with profounder respect than ever for Miss Eunice, and a miserable opinion of himself.

He was a person without guile of any sort; he would have out off his pig-tail, sold his tobacco keg, tried not to swear for her sake, but he could not pretend to be pious, and he did not.

A year or two afterward, however, when both had got past the shy-

ness of meeting, and had set aside, if not forgotten, the past, there was a revival of religion in Plainfield—no great excitement, but a quiet springing up of "good seed" sown in past generations, it may be—and among the softened hearts and moist eyes were those of Uncle Josh. His mother's prayers had slept in the leaves of his mother's Bible, and now they awake to be answered.

So earnest and honest was he that for a whole week after he had been examined and approved by the church committee as a probationer, he never once thought of Miss Eunice; when, suddenly, as he was reading his Bible and came across the honorable mention of her name by the apostle, he recollected with a sort of shamefaced delight that now perhaps she would have him; so, with no further ceremony than reducing his dusty flax-colored hair to order by means of a pocket-comb, and washing his hands at the pump, away he strode to the school house, where it was Miss Eunice's custom to linger after school till the fire was burnt low enough

Josh looked in at the window as he "brought to," in his own phrase, "along side the school us," and there sat the lady of his love, knitting a blue stocking, with an empty chair most propitiously placed beside her in front of the fire-place. Josh's heart rose up mightily, but he knocked as little a knock as his great knuckles could effect, was bidden in and sat himself down on the chair in a paroxysm of bashfulness, now helped by Miss Eunice's dropped eyes and persistent knitting. So he sat full fifteen minutes, every now and then clearing his throat in a vain attempt to introduce the point, till at length, desperate enough, he made a dash into the middle of things and bubbled over with: "Miss Eunice, I've got religion! I'm sot out for to be a real pious man; can't you feel to have me now?"

What Miss Eunice's little trembling lips answered, I cannot say, but I know it was satisfactory to Josh, for his first reverent impulse, after he gathered up her low words, was to clasp his hands and say—"Amen," as if somebody had asked a blessing; perhaps he felt that he had received one in Miss Eunice.

When spring came, they were married, and were happy, Yankee fashion, without comment or demonstration, but very happy. Uncle Josh united with the church, and was no disgrace to his profession, save and except in one thing—he would swear! Vainly did deacons, brethren and pastor assail him with pleading eyes; vainly did he himself repent, and strive and watch, "the stump of dragon remained," and was not to be easily uprooted. At length Parson Pitcher, being greatly scandalized at Josh's expletives, used unloquently in a somewhat excited meeting on church business "for in prayer meetings he never answered any calls to rise, lest habit should get the better of him and shock the very sinners he might exhort!" Parson Pitcher himself made a pastoral call at the farm, and found its master in the garden hoeing corn manfully.

"Good day, Mr. Crane!" said the old gentleman.

"Good day, Parson Pitcher, good day! d—d hot day, sir," answered unconscious Josh.

"Not so hot as hell for swearers!" sternly responded the parson, who, being of a family renowned in New England for no way mincing matters, sometimes verged upon profanity himself, though unawares. Josh threw down his hoe in despair.

"O Lord!" said he, "there it goes again. I swear! the d—d dogs take it! If I don't keep a goin'! O Parson Pitcher, what shall I do? It swears of itself. I am clean beat trying to head it off, con—no! no! I mean confuse it all! I'm such an old hand at the wheel, sir!"

Luckily for Josh, the parson's risibles were hardly better in hand than his own profanity, and it took him now a long time to pick up his cane, which he had dropped in the currant bushes and while Josh stood among the cornhills wiping the sweat off his brow, in an abject state of penitence and humility; and as the parson emerged like a full moon from the leafy currants, he felt more charitably disposed toward Josh than he had done before.

"It is a very bad thing, Mr. Crane," he said; "it scandalizes the church members, and I think you should take measures to break up the habit."

"What upon arth shall I do, sir?" piteously asked Josh, "It is the d—dest plague! oh! I swan to man I've done it ezin!"

Parson Pitcher could not even smile—the poor fellow's grief was too deep. What could he think of to console him but that deepest comfort to the bereaved, her better state? "My dear friend, be comforted! Eunice is with the blessed in heaven!"

"I know it! I know it! she allers was nigh about fit to get there without dyin'! O Lord! she's gone to heaven and I ha'n't."

No—there was no consoling Uncle Josh; that touch of nature showed it. He was alone, and refused to be comforted; so Parson Pitcher made a fervent prayer for the living, that unawares merged into thanksgiving for the dead, and went his way, sorrowfully convinced that his holy office had in it no supernatural power or aid, and that some things are too deep and too mighty for man.

After this Josh retired to his own house, and, according to Mrs. Casey's story, neither slept nor ate; but this was somewhat apocryphal, and three days after the funeral, Parson Pitcher, basking himself to the Crane farm, found Uncle Josh whittling out a set of clothes-pegs on his door-step, but looking very downcast and miserable.

"Good morning, Mr. Crane," said the good divine.

"Mornin', Parson Pitcher, hev' a cheer!"

The parson sat down on the bench of the stoop, and wistfully surveyed Josh, wondering how best to introduce the subject of his loss; but the refractory widower gave no sign, and at length the parson spoke.

"I hope you begin to be resigned to the will of Providence, my dear Mr. Crane?"

"No, I don't a speck!" honestly retorted Josh.

Parson Pitcher was shocked.

"I hoped to find you in a better frame," said he.

"I can't help it!" exclaimed Josh,

same letter on the bows, and I tell yew! it goes!—r else it's somethin'. Halloo! I see them d—dipper sheep in my corn. Git out! git out! you d—dandolins! git out!"—here he scrambled away after the stray sheep, just in time for the parson, who had quieted his face and walked in to see Mrs. Crane, when Josh came back, dripping and exclaiming, "Peppergrass! them is the d—drownedest sheep I ever see!"

This new spell of "Miss Eunice's," as Josh always called his wife, worked well while it was new; but the unruly tongue relapsed, and meek Mrs. Crane had grown to look upon it as she would upon a wooden leg, had that been Josh's infirmity—with pity and regret, the purest result of a charity which "endureth long and hopeth all things," eminently her ruling trait.

Everything else went on prosperously; the farm paid well, and Josh laid up money, but never for himself. They had no children, a sore disappointment to both their kindly hearts, but all the poor and orphan little ones in the town seemed to have a special claim on their care and help; nobody ever went away hungry from Josh's door, or unconsolated from Miss Eunice's "keeping-room;" everybody loved them both, and in time people forgot that Josh swore; but he never did; and a keen pain discomfited him whenever he saw a child look up astonished at his oath.

He had been married about ten years when Miss Eunice began to show signs of failing health; she was, after the Yankee custom, somewhat older than her husband, and of too delicate a make to endure the hard life the Connecticut farmers must or do lead. She was pronounced by the Plainfield doctor to have successfully "a spine in the back," a "rising of the lungs," and a "gittler complaint of the lights" (was it catarrhal?). Duly she was blistered, plastered and fomented, dosed with Brandreth's pills, mullen root in cider, tansy, burdock, bitter-sweet, catnip and bone-set teas; dried rattlesnake's flesh, and the powder of a red squirrel shut into a red hot oven living, baked until powdered, and then put through that process in a mortar, and administered fasting.

Dear! beloved, I am not improvising. All these, and sundry other and filthier medicaments, which I refrain from mentioning, did once, perhaps do still, abound in the islands of this Yankeeedom, and slay their thousands yearly, as with the jaw-bone of an ass.

At length Uncle Josh tackled up Boker, the old horse, and set out for Sanbury where there lived a doctor of some eminence, and returned in triumph with Dr. Sawyer following in his own gig.

Miss Eunice was carefully examined by the physician, a pompous but kindly man, who saw at once there was no hope and no help for his fluttering and panting patient.

One morning a sudden pang awoke her, and her start roused Josh; he lifted her on the pillow, where the red morning light showed her gasping and gray with death; he turned all cold.

"Good-by, Josh!" said her tender voice, fainting as it spoke, and with one upward rapturous look of the soft brown eyes, they closed forever and her head fell back on Josh's shoulder, dead.

There the neighbor, who "did chores" for her of late, found the two when she came in. The moment that Mrs. Casey lifted his wife from his arm, and laid her patient, peaceful face back on its pillow, Josh flung himself down beside her, and cried aloud with the passion and carelessness of a child. Nobody could rouse him, nobody could move him, till Parson Pitcher came in, and, taking his hand, raised and led him into the keeping-room. There Josh brushed off the mist before his drenched eyes with the back of his rough hand, and looked straight at Parson Pitcher.

"Oh Lord! she's dead," said he, as if he alone of all the world knew it.

"Yes, my son, she is dead," solemnly replied the parson. "It is the will of God and you must be content."

"I can't! I can't! I ain't a goin' to," sobbed Josh—"ta'n't no use talkin', if I'd only 'xpected somethin', it's that—doctor! Oh, Lord! I've swore, and Miss Eunice is dead! oh gracious goody! what be I a goin' to do? oh dear, oh dear! oh Miss Eunice!"

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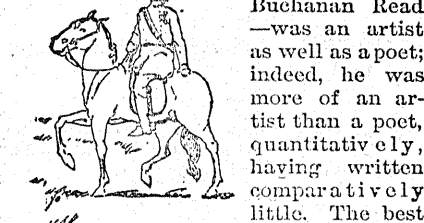
flinging down a finished peg emphatically. "I a'n't resigned! I want Miss Eunice. I a'n't willin' to have her dead, I can't and I a'n't, and that's the whole on't! and I'd a—sight rather—oh goody! I've swore agin. Lord-o-massy; 'n she a'n't here to look at me when I do, and I'm goin' straight to the d—. Oh land! there it goes! oh dear soul, can't a feller stop himself now?"

And with that Josh burst into a passion of tears, and fled past Parson Pitcher into the barn, from whence he emerged no more till the minister's steps were heard crunching on the gravel path toward the gate, when Josh, persistent as Galileo, thrust his head out of the barn window, and repeated in a louder and more strenuous key, "I a'n't willin', Parson Pitcher."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Phil Sheridan's Portrait.

A man who wrote the spirited poem about Phil Sheridan's ride to Winchester—T. Buchanan Read—was an artist as well as a poet; indeed, he was more of an artist than a poet, quantitatively, having written comparatively little. The best picture of Phil Sheridan in existence was painted by Read. It represents the gallant cavalier as he was in 1864, on the buck of a coal black charger.



The picture is the property of Mrs. Grant. An intimate friend of the widow tells me that once when Grant was alive Sheridan dined with the family and talk ran on the portrait.

"Sheridan ought to have that picture," said the old general. "Why don't you give it to him?" addressing Mrs. Grant.

"Because I want it myself," was the instant reply. DAVID WECHSLER.

SOLDIERS' NOSES.

The Use of Pocket Handkerchiefs in the Regular Army of Great Britain.

"The next thing we know," an old-fashioned British officer complained recently, "the war office will be issuing umbrellas for every soldier in the army, and a review at Wimbledon will see all the forces maneuvering under blue ginghams. Umbrellas are surely the next thing to official pocket handkerchiefs. Military life becomes more effeminate every day!"

The occasion of this complaint was the issue by the war office of a military handkerchief, patented by an officer. On this handkerchief, which is intended primarily for the soldiers' noses, is printed all sorts of useful information concerning the use and construction of the Lee-Mitford rifle, the alphabet used by army signallers, the various bugle calls and so forth.

Not so very long ago the use of pocket handkerchiefs by soldiers on duty was not permitted at all. One day, however, an officer ordered a new recruit to fall back and blow his nose, and scolded him at the same time for not having "blowed it."

"Please, sir, I did blow it," answered the man, "but it wouldn't keep blowed."

The regulation which required the men to blow their noses, and yet forbid their using handkerchiefs, was irksome to recruits who had been "well brought up," but it was a necessary part of glorious war.—Youth's Companion.

Easily Accounted For.

A young husband, finding that his pretty but extravagant wife was considerably exceeding their income, bought her home one evening a neat little account book, beautifully bound, and looking very attractive. This he presented to her, together with twenty pounds.

"Now, my dear," he said, "I want you to put down what I give you on this side, and on the other write down the way it goes, and in a fortnight I will give you another supply."

A couple of weeks later he asked her for the book.

"Oh! I have kept the account all right," said his wife, producing the little leather volume. "See, here it is," and one page was inscribed: "Received from Algy, twenty pounds," and on the one opposite the comprehensive summary: "Spent it all."—Yankee Blade.

Masculine Modesty.

Mabel—"I wouldn't marry the best man in the world."

Jacques—"Alas! You have made me the unhappiest of men."—Boston Courier.

The County Fair

affords an excellent opportunity for the pick-pocket to get your watch. If you would be proof against his skill, be sure that the bow (or ring) is a

Matchbox.

A Pretty Matchbox.

Here is a matchbox for dressing table or bureau, being much prettier than it is possible to make it appear in the cut. The foundation is a cream white heavy card, beveled and gilded at the edges. These cards can be purchased at any art

material shop, in various colors, sizes and shapes. Six inches is a suitable size.

A small box made of cards and covered with silk and embroidered or painted is made and glued upon the card. A narrow ribbon on the inside, connecting lid and box, holds the cover. Inside the cover is traced with gold and sepi the words, "In me you'll always find a match."

Pretty bits of silk that one may have may be utilized. Some of the bits of brocade may have parts worked out in long and short stitch, making it appear as if all was worked in embroidery. If the cards are not available, cover heavy cardboard with velvet. Paste a bit of sandpaper on the base in front of the box.

Garfield Tea

Cures Sick Headache

Overcomes results of Cures Constipation, restores complexion, saves doctors' bills. Sample free. Garfield Tea Co., 312 W. 45th St., N.Y.

Keystone Watch Case Co., PHILADELPHIA.

Always look for this trade mark. None genuine without it. Sold only through watch dealers. Ask any jeweler for pamphlet or send to the manufacturers.

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In sums of \$1000.00 and over on Improved Farm and City Property in Michigan, on long time, low interest and reasonable terms.

Real Estate Bought, sold and exchanged on commission only.

The Hannan Real Estate Exchange, 153 Griswold Street, DETROIT, MICH.

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The Modern, Progressive, BUSINESS

Training School,

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Three hundred students now enrolled. More calls for Book-keepers and Stenographers than we can fill. Graduating scholarship, good either day or evening in the Business, English or Short hand Department, \$60. The most elegantly furnished and equipped Business College in Michigan. Every student satisfied. None but the best teachers employed. Call or send for circulars. M. J. CATON, President, 7-17 Rowland St., between Hotel Cadillac and High School Building.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.

No. 1. Farm Harness \$24.50

No. 2. Road Wagon \$27

No. 3. Wagon \$43

No. 4. Wagon \$43

No. 5. Wagon \$43

No. 6. Wagon \$43

No. 7. Wagon \$43

No. 8. Wagon \$43

No. 9. Wagon \$43

No. 10. Wagon \$43

No. 11. Wagon \$43

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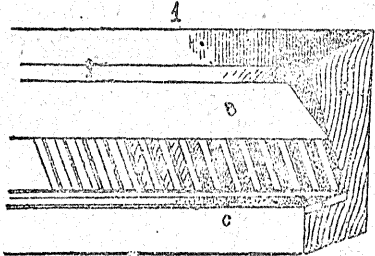
No. 64. Wagon \$43

MOVABLE SHEEP RACKS.

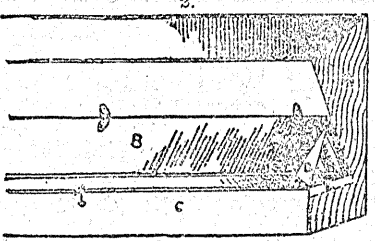
Two Kinds That Have Been Used with Good Results.

The illustrations are of sheep racks designed for use in barns and sheds and are combination grain and hay racks. A movable rack for the barn is much more desirable than a stationary one. In taking out the manure and when temporary subdivisions are made, it is often convenient to shift the racks. Both of those given are movable and each can be made double by having a trough for grain feed on each side and by making it twice as wide as those described.

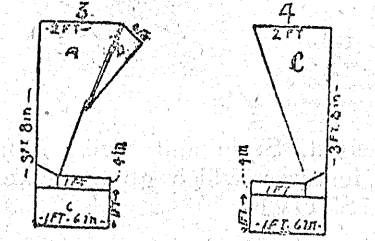
Double racks make good movable partitions. They can be any length de-



sired, though 10 to 12 feet answers well, and are easily moved. Fig. 1 shows the first form arranged for feeding hay, the grain trough B is turned up and fastened by a hook. The hay is drawn out between the slats. The openings are not wide enough for the sheep to get their heads through and they do not stoop out enough for feed and dirt to fall into the fleece badly. The trough, E, which is 1 foot wide,

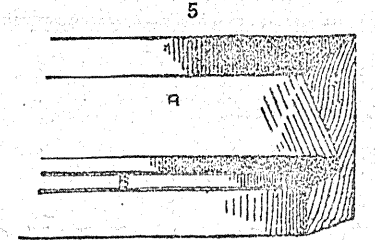


catches the chaff and loose hay which is drawn out. Fig. 2 shows this rack with the grain trough, B, down. Fig. 3 is the same in cross section and gives the dimensions. With this rack the grain trough is entirely free from the dirt and litter from the hay. A similar rack has been used by some western feeders and at the Iowa Agricultural



college, all of whom report it satisfactory.

Fig. 5 shows the perspective of another form of movable combination rack. It differs from the first in having a solid board A instead of slats. It has a 3-inch opening below where the sheep draw out hay and the trough B is used for feeding grain. This rack keeps the fleece clean and does not break it. The trough must be cleaned



of the litter that comes from the hay before grain is fed. This form of rack is also used by some western feeders and is the one used at Wisconsin experiment station. It has given general satisfaction. Fig. 4 represents the rack in cross section, gives its dimensions and shows the method of construction.

THE ART OF BREEDING.

To Master It Requires Intelligence and Hard Work.

It seems poor economy for farmers to attempt to pose as breeders and establish a herd of thoroughbreds on the simple knowledge of how to feed hogs for market, yet hundreds of men are doing it annually. As a rule, unless they are men who have that spirit in them that will not submit to a failure, they generally retire from the business the second year. To become a breeder means more now than it did years ago, says the Swine Breeder. The business has advanced, it is out of sight of the time in which the ownership of a pig sired by a prize winner signified the breeding of fine stock. To do this a knowledge of the entire science is necessary. One must know pedigree, the standard, feeding and management, and these he must know, not as his forefathers, but fully up to the advanced knowledge of the active men of to-day. The signs of the time in everything point towards a record. In the breeding ring as in the speed ring, to be a success one must have a record and that record must mark high. The best records in the speed ring are made in front of the pneumatic sulkers. The best records in the breeding ring are made by those who employ every means to obtain knowledge; no one can to-day make much progress in the science of breed unless he takes advantage of all means that are now offered for studying the business and acquiring the work of the past years, and upon that foundation build up a business that will be in harmony with the standard and progress of the times.

Economy in Feeding.

When dairymen feed for quantity and quality they will get better returns from sales than when they try to economize the feed and let the result be what it may. It is the profit of each dollar's worth of feed that a dairy cow makes, and the more feed we can get her to eat the more profit we get. The liberal feeder, who looks to the comfort of his cows, that they are well sheltered and well watered, is sure to procure liberal returns for all the care he can bestow upon them.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

Frenzied Bits of Gossip Concerning Our Own People.

Caro thinks of having a telephone exchange, now that the Bell monopoly must let go its grip by reason of the expiration of its patents.

The business horizon is widening for women. A Plainwell feminine has been arrested on a forgery charge.

A section of a swamp oak tree four feet in diameter, will be exhibited at Chicago by C. A. Jewell of Hudson.

Deatur's measure factory turns out about one-half of the measures used in the United States.

Saginaw is already arranging a memorial day programme, which is still two months away.

Teumseh is to have a new state bank with a capital of \$25,000.

County officials caught on the fact that a prize fight had been arranged for at an Adamsville barn just in time to stop the proposed "mill."

A little girl of Boyne Falls, made the trip to Marshalltown, Ia., alone to join her mother who ran away with another man.

Lenawee county's poor farm is inhabited just now by a baker's dozen of winter cholera cases.

Holland people will be given the opportunity at the spring election of deciding upon advisability of investing \$15,000 in an electric light plant to be owned by the city.

Two Owosso ladies have demonstrated that women may invade a new business field by becoming fire insurance agents.

Niles claims that one of her aldermen has not missed a meeting of the city council for a period of four straight years. This is considered a very remarkable record.

In order to hustle passengers through to the World's fair next summer, the Lake Shore Railroad company will construct long tanks beside the tracks at convenient distances apart in order to allow the iron horse to drink while jogging along at a fifty-mile gait.

A Lansing saloonist was fined for keeping "open house" on Sunday, although he proved that he wasn't in the city at that time. Some fellow got a key and walked into the place without permission.

The price of kerosene has dropped to 54 cents per gallon at Grand Rapids, just because the local dealers are by the ears.

The fellow who entered the German Catholic cemetery at Adrian and mutilated a crucifix, can get a \$25 reward by owning up to the deed—and then he'll get something else.

Dr. Charles Shepard, who died recently at Grand Rapids, left a \$300,000 estate, \$11,000 of which was bequeathed to charitable objects.

Eight years ago C. W. Steele, a Muskegon man, sued the city of Cincinnati because of unrequited services on a sewer contract. He has just been awarded a \$65,000 verdict, the case having been in the courts since its first inception.

A Soo chap is doing sixty days in the bastille because he took household goods from his own mother.

Scarlet fever has a strong foothold in some portions of Clare county.

Edward Walsh became very weary of life at the Cadillac calaboose, and now the jail officials have a pain because Edward went and returned home.

Grand Haven fishermen have begun operations for the season.

The city of Owosso accepted and paid \$800 for her new iron foot bridge just two days before the big flood came to town and swept it away.

The fruit marketed at St. Joe and Benton Harbor during the season of 1902 brought \$250,000.

The hoopskirt is bound to again become fashionable. A Jackson concern is making 150 daily.

A Morton maiden of sweet 16 avers that her papa chastised her with a stick, and has had the stern parent arrested on an assault and battery charge.

Burglars entered a Muskegon church and carried off \$10 in contribution funds, despite the fact that two deacons were present at the time. The servants of God tried to stop the marauders, but withdrew their objections when interviewed by a pair of revolvers.

Dewitt is the home of a chap who might make money renting himself for a storehouse. He recently put himself outside of a pound to a pound each of cheese, crackers, cakes, halibut, and dried beef, a dozen pickles, a box of sardines, and several schooners of beer.

E. Hutchinson was a Belvidere boy before he joined a cowboy expedition a year or so ago, but his people have heard nothing of his whereabouts since.

Burglars tapped a meat market till at St. Joe and lugged away \$45.

James McAnany had a leg lopped off by a Grand Trunk train at Gaines about a year or so ago, and now he is suing for \$10,000 worth of compensating damages.

Something more than three hundred hawk agents have just held a conference at Battle Creek. This is probably the greatest aggregation of cheek ever assembled in the state.

Lorenzo A. Rose, who died at Bronson the other day at the age of 71, was one of the first conductors to navigate a railway train in Michigan.

Charles H. Dickinson, the leading hard-wear merchant of Kalamazoo who started for a pleasure trip to California early in February, died recently at Kansas City, the result of a railway accident at Baring, Mo., Feb. 10.

Two Charlotte women have arranged to engage in a public boxing contest. Did you ever!

He's 61 and she's just the reverse—16—are a Belden couple who've taken out a marriage permit.

After serving a five-year sentence at the state house of correction, J. B. Kemp liked the place so well that he now becomes an employee of the institution.

Austin Buck and Lena Lamb are the names of a Hudson couple who recently started a matrimonial partnership.

Mrs. S. N. Tibbitts of Reed City, had suffered much from pain in the stomach for months, but was relieved by coughing up a lizard.

Joel Skinner, a Muskegon county man of 89 seasons, was struck and killed by a G. R. and I. freight while visiting a daughter at Vicksburg.

Harbor Springs is the abiding place of a woman who fished an animal from her hen coop and carried it by tail to a neighbor's, where she learned that the intruder was a polecat.

A Kalamazoo darkey has been taken into custody on the charge of collecting church

funds and appropriating the cash to his own use.

Saginaw's clearing house did a business of \$30,000 during 1892.

After wearing an injured leg four years the result of a wrestling bout, John Sperry had to have the member amputated. John is a Bath butcher.

Dave Beerstecher is a Centerville citizen who avers that he recently fished his gold watch out of a pond where he dropped it last fall, and that it ran as well as ever upon being wound up.

Clyde Elwell gets a fifteen months lay off for tapping Uncle Sam's mail at Grand Rapids.

While running about the house with a playmate a Lansing girl ran against the edge of a door and was fatally injured.

Holland's population of 6,000 is scattered over 1,550 acres of soil.

The owner of a Grand Haven greenhouse has a banana tree that is maturing a crop of fruit.

Work of Michigan Lawmakers.

LANSING, March 23.—The house and senate committees on labor interests held a joint session yesterday in which the members had under consideration a measure prohibiting the use of improved machinery in the several prisons of the state. Organized labor and the manufacturer both want the prohibition. Many petitions were received favoring the passage of the bill to tax church property.

LANSING, Mich., March 23.—The legislature has been in session eighty-five days and wants sixty-seven days more. The house yesterday passed a joint resolution to adjourn May 20. A bill was reported for three new normal schools, appropriating \$25,000 for each.

LANSING, March 23.—The house has sent to third reading the bill to amend the charter of Marquette involving a county seat war. A bill was passed appropriating \$5,000 for the years 1893 and 1894 to the state historical society. The house concurred in the adjournment resolution.

The senate passed a bill repealing the illuminating oil law of 1891 and re-established the test at 120 degrees. The Gordon bill for the repeal of the mortgage tax law of 1891 was reported favorably. The bill appropriating \$142,300 for the support of the university and \$40,000 for a new addition building and an anatomical library in 1894 was also reported from committee.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., March 27.—William Hawley could scarcely prevail upon the Ionia house of correction to lock him up when he so requested Saturday night. He escaped in 1884 after serving a few months of a three year sentence from Otawa county for larceny. Fear so preyed upon his mind that he finally came back and gave himself up.

PASSAGE OF TRAIN DITCHED.

DETROIT, March 24.—A special to The News from Flint says: A passenger train on the Flint River division of the Flint and Pere Marquette railroad, was ditched by a rotten culvert Friday morning near Geneseeville. The train consisted of five freight cars, a combination baggage and smoking car and passenger coach. The engine passed over the culvert in safety, but all but one of the cars were thrown from the track. The freight cars were badly wrecked. There were ten or twelve passengers in the two coaches, and all were more or less injured, but none seriously.

PERISHED IN THE FLAMES.

FRANKFORT, Mich., March 24.—At 10:30 o'clock Thursday night fire broke out in the store building owned by James Gallagher and occupied by John Lockhart as a grocery store and meat market. Mr. Gallagher, who was sleeping in the second floor, was overcome by the smoke and perished before assistance could reach him. As he was supposed to have a considerable sum with him there is a suspicion that there was foul play. The inquiry is expected to reveal some startling facts which cannot be made public at present.

BLOODY DEEDS OF A RICH FARMER.

CASSPOLIS, Mich., March 24.—Wednesday night Hiram Cox, a farmer living near Wakleke, about eight miles northeast of here, struck his wife with a club, crushing in her skull. Cox then went to a piece of woods nearby and attempted suicide by cutting his throat with a pocketknife. The people were not found until Thursday morning. Mrs. Cox cannot live. Cox is a German, who resides in a room in the second floor, was overcome by the smoke and perished before assistance could reach him. As he was supposed to have a considerable sum with him there is a suspicion that there was foul play. The inquiry is expected to reveal some startling facts which cannot be made public at present.

LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE MARKETS.

CHICAGO, March 25. Following were the quotations on the board of trade today. Wheat—March, opened 74c, closed 73½c; May, opened 75c, closed 74½c; July, opened 75½c, closed 75c; September, opened 76c, closed 75½c; October, opened 76½c, closed 76c; November, opened 77c, closed 76½c; December, opened 77½c, closed 77c; January, opened 78c, closed 77½c; February, opened 78½c, closed 78c; March, opened 79c, closed 78½c; April, opened 79½c, closed 79c; May, opened 80c, closed 79½c; June, opened 80½c, closed 80c; July, opened 81c, closed 80½c; August, opened 81½c, closed 81c; September, opened 82c, closed 81½c; October, opened 82½c, closed 82c; November, opened 83c, closed 82½c; December, opened 83½c, closed 83c; January, opened 84c, closed 83½c; February, opened 84½c, closed 84c; March, opened 85c, closed 84½c; April, opened 85½c, closed 85c; May, opened 86c, closed 85½c; June, opened 86½c, closed 86c; July, opened 87c, closed 86½c; August, opened 87½c, closed 87c; September, opened 88c, closed 87½c; October, opened 88½c, closed 88c; November, opened 89c, closed 88½c; 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WE INVITE

ONE AND ALL

NEW Line of FURNITURE

Consisting of

Chamber and Parlor Suits,
Plain & Fancy Parlor Tables,
Extension Tables,
Lounges,
Dining Chairs,
Wood and cane seat Chairs,
Rockers of all kinds.

...ALSO THE...

LARGEST AND FINEST LINE OF
RATTAN
ROCKERS

EVER SHOWN IN CASS CITY.

Writing Desks, Beds and Bed Springs, Mattresses and Pillows of all kinds and prices. We can sell you a Mattress for from \$2.50 up to \$27.00. Pillows from \$1.50 to \$4.50.

We're Still IN IT!



That is we're still in the UNDERTAKING BUSINESS, and that to stay, not as some have reported to the contrary more times than once to our disadvantage. We still keep a full line of Caskets, Coffins of all kinds, and Undertaker's supplies of all descriptions. Am always ready to attend calls, but never go a begging for jobs. Hearse when desired.

L. A. DeWitt.

LADIES!



Come and See our Beautiful
New Spring Stock of

MILLINERY

Whether you are ready to Purchase
or not

COME and SEE!

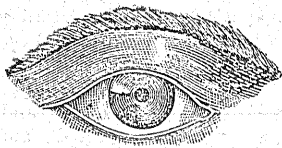
We have also a Brand New Line of
China Silks, Ties,
& Handkerchiefs

MRS. E. K. WICKWARE.

Located Nearly Opposite 2 Macks.

WE SLEEP

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open, therefore never miss opportunities to look after the interests of our customers.

How's your eyesight? Is it failing you? If so, don't delay, but call and have your eyes fitted to proper glasses. We have all the latest appliances and the experience to back us up in their use.

EVERYTHING

in the line of Jewellery, Watches, Clocks and Silverware. Our stock is as large and various as can be found in the Thumb. Liberal and Fair dealing has been our policy in the past, and will be in the future.

J. F. HENDRICK,
Jeweler & Optician.

We Were Misinformed.

Findlay, Ohio, Mar. 21, '93.

Editor ENTERPRISE:

Friend Mack: I don't know whether to attribute some of the statements made regarding myself in last week's issue to Dr. Fritz's enthusiasm or to irony on the part of the editor. I have no objection to being called a "big gun," but I think that the people of Findlay might. I am not mayor of this city, am only a humble member of the city council.

We are always pleased to get the Enterprise and see what our old friends are doing; and I can assure you it causes us much regret that so many have passed away within the past year. We have made new friends here and have concluded that people are very much alike the country over. We like our new home and have done very much better than we could have expected, but yet we have a warm place in our memories for our old Cass City friends, and their prosperity and happiness will always give us pleasure.

I am pleased that Dr. Fritz has concluded to locate in Alexandria, for I believe it a good point and that he will be successful.

I am very truly,

N. L. McLACHLAN, M. D.
Communication.

Editor ENTERPRISE:

Will you kindly give me a little space in your columns that I may answer an article which was in your paper some three weeks ago, under the head of the "Tuscola Farmers' Insurance Co." regarding the fact that there is no agent at Cass City now for this company. As many of this vicinity know, I was representing this company and recommended this company as the best for farmers; that I solicited and induced many farmers to insure with them. During the time that I have been in the insurance business I have endeavored to represent such companies as I considered good, safe and reliable. I will say this: I consider mutual insurance the cheapest insurance for farmers, so long as it is conducted economically, but just as soon as the officials want big salaries and business is controlled by a few individuals and in an unbusinesslike manner, such insurance becomes undesirable and expensive, and for myself and my customers I want nothing to do with it. At first this company was endeavoring to furnish farmers insurance at cost, and were doing it, but not so now. To show this let us notice the change in the pay of the officials. When I began as their agent the president and each director got \$1.50 per day when actually doing business for the company, now \$2 per day; the secretary got 5 cents per hundred dollars for all insurance written and \$1 for the policy when the application was taken by himself; in 1892 he received the same fees with \$300 added as a yearly salary; this year he gets the same fees and \$1,000 as a yearly salary, and has always had his office and fuel furnished, which he also receives now. This may be alright but in my judgment the tendency is bad.

Again, the manner of doing the business was not satisfactory to me, for the reasons: 1st—Farmers giving their notes had to pay them in Caro and were not satisfactory to the farmers; 2nd—With the exception of once or twice, money sent to the secretary by me was not receipted for; 3rd—I had no means of knowing whether the secretary received the money or application only as I went to the president, as a farmer would come weeks afterwards complaining that he had not yet received his policy; 4th—Until recently, the most of all monies passed through the hands of the secretary, who was under no bonds, and now the company asks all local agents to give \$1,000 bonds. Now, Mr. Editor, bear in mind, no application is accepted by the secretary unless accompanied with note or cash for the premium, and I think the greatest amount I had in my hands at any one time would not exceed \$25. I presume my compensation for a year was about \$25. Question: Would I ask a friend to go on bonds of that amount for the sum of \$25? My answer was, No! For these reasons, and others which I will not intrude further upon your space to mention, I resigned as the local agent.

Now, Mr. Editor, I do not write this to particularly discourage the farmer from insuring in the Mutual, but that my friends may know why there is no agent here at Cass City for the Tuscola Farmers' Mutual, and my reasons for resigning which might be summed up in these few words: The tendency is to costly insurance and failure of the company, and I wish those whom I have persuaded to insure with this company to understand my views and then act at their own discretion.

Yours truly,

H. C. WALES.

Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at T. H. Fritz's.

\$50 Reward—The J. W. Brant Co., for the cure of Debility, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Fits, Epilepsy, Stomachic diseases of Nervous origin, can be cured by Dr. Wheeler's Nerv. Vitalizer, the great new discovery for nervous diseases. The rapid increase of nerve disorders and sudden deaths is alarming. Neglect is dangerous. You who have frequent headaches, restless, sleepless nights, nervous and physical exhaustion, don't wait until stricken down with nervous prostration, apoplexy, paralysis or insanity, but promptly use this great Vitalizer and restorer of nerve force. Price \$1.00. Trial bottles free at

Fritz's Drug Store.

When you are looking for bargains, don't forget that your money's worth and more is obtained when you buy Brant's Balsam, acknowledged the best cough remedy to be had. A glance shows it is the largest bottle for the money on the market. Common sense teaches to buy the best and get all possible for the money, and the Brant Co. cater to this common sense instinct in combining quality and quantity as they do in their large 25 and 50c. bottles. They think by advertising the public will appreciate. Sold by

T. H. Fritz.

NOTICE of Meeting of Board of Registration. To the qualified Electors of the Township of Elkland:

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the Township of Elkland will be held at the Town Hall in said township on Saturday, April 1st, 1893, for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons as may be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors in said township who may apply for that purpose and that said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from nine o'clock in the forenoon until five o'clock p. m. for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated this 16th day of March, A. D. 1893.
J. K. Reim,
S. McArthur,
T. H. Fritz,
Board of Registration.

Notice of Election.

Notice is hereby given to the Electors of the Township of Elkland, that the next ensuing annual election will be held on Monday, the 3rd day of April, A. D. 1893, at the Town Hall in the village of Cass City, at which election the following officers are to be chosen, to-wit:

One township clerk, one commissioner of highways, one township treasurer, one school inspector, four constables, one justice of the peace for full term, one justice of peace for one year in place of Henry B. Reisinger, one member of board of review.

Also you are hereby notified that at said above election the following state officers are to be elected, viz: An Associate Justice of the Supreme Court in place of Frank A. Hootner, whose term of office will expire Dec. 31st, '93. Also two Regents of the University in place of Herman Koller and Charles R. Whitman, whose terms of office will expire Dec. 31, '93. Also a Circuit Judge for the 24th Judicial Circuit to which your township belongs.

Also an amendment to Section 9, Art. 14, of the Constitution of this State relative to works of internal improvement. The polls of said election will be opened at seven o'clock in the a. m. or as soon thereafter as may be, and will be continued open until five o'clock in the afternoon, unless the board shall, in their discretion, adjourn the polls at twelve o'clock noon, for one hour.

Dated this 16th day of March, A. D. 1893.
T. H. HUNT, Township Clerk.

ORDER OF HEARING.—State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. A session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the village of Caro on the twentieth day of March in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.

Present, John C. Laing, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Thomas Weaver, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Harvey C. Weaver, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to E. B. Linton or some other suitable person, thereupon it is ordered, that Wednesday, the nineteenth day of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at the said Probate Court, then to be held in the Probate office, in the village of Caro, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN C. LAING,
Judge of Probate.

Probate Notice.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Tuscola, made on the 16th day of March, A. D. 1893, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Elijah Starr, deceased, late of said county, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to the Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the 10th day of September next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Wednesday, the 7th day of June, and on Saturday, the 16th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated March 16th, A. D. 1893.
JOHN C. LAING,
Judge of Probate.

Commissioners' Notice.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Estate of Edwin A. Weaver, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said county, commissioners on claims in the matter of said estate of Edwin A. Weaver, and six months from the Seventeenth day of March, A. D. 1893, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate, in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment.

Notice is hereby given, that we will meet on Saturday, the twentieth day of May, A. D. 1893, and on Monday, the eighteenth day of September, A. D. 1893, nine o'clock in the forenoon of each day, at the Town Hall in the village of Cass City in said county, to receive and examine such claims.

Dated March 18th, A. D. 1893.
PHILIP A. KOPPEGEN,
WILLIAM GAGE,
Commissioners.

Clover and Timothy Seed.

Country Dealers can be supplied with Clover and Timothy Seed in bag lots in quantities to suit. Send us your orders. GILLET & HALL,
Grain Merchants,
5 Board of Trade, Detroit. 3-24-3

Lands for Sale

By the Illinois Central R. R. Co., at low prices and on easy terms, in Southern Illinois.

The best farm country in the world for either large or small farms, gardens, fruit, orchards, dairying, raising stock or sheep. A greater variety of crops, with a greater profit, can be grown on a less amount of land in this country than can be raised in any other portion of this State. Special inducements and facilities offered by the Illinois Central Railroad Company to go and examine these lands. For full description and map and any information, address or call upon E. P. SKENE, Land Commissioner I. C. R. R. Co., 78 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ills. 3-24 13

MEN CURED FREE
Lost Vigor, Weakness, Impotence, Nightly Emissions, Small or Shrunken Organs Enlarged, and all other impediments to marriage removed by Dr. DeLeon's Prescription. The reformer of the world. The prescription (sealed) free to any one. Address, CHAS. DELON, Jackson, Mich.

WANTED!

Every Man, Woman & Child

To examine our New Spring Stock and save their \$\$ by doing so.

We still have

A - Few - Dozen

—OF OUR—

Men's Boots,

Ladies' and Gentlemen's
Fine Shoes,

To close at a bargain.

CROSBY'S BOOT & SHOE HOUSE.

HOWE and
BIGELOW

Would call your attention to their elegant line of COOK STOVES and HEATERS, especially the large six-hole

IDEAL
STEEL
RANGE



Which possesses Weight, Style and Size. In fact, ALL the desirable features which go to make up A MODEL COOK STOVE.

We have a fine line of FIRE-ARMS

And any one contemplating buying a gun will do well to examine our stock and get prices before purchasing.

J. P. HOWE.

N. BIGELOW.

LISTEN!

WE OFFER

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

RUBBER FOOT WEAR

—AND—

DRESS GOODS

close out Bedford Cord Dress Goods at One Fourth off.

It will pay you to give us a call. We can save you money.

C. D. Striffler.

H. B. FAIRWEATHER

General Dealer in Groceries and Provisions.

A full line of Candies, Nuts and Tobaccos. Headquarters for Flour, Fresh Oysters and Salt Fish. Fine line of Teas, Syrups, Fruits and Vegetables. No trouble to show goods. Give me a call.

H. B. FAIRWEATHER.

Butter and Eggs and Farmers' Produce Wanted. —

THE POET SAYS,

✕✕✕

Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
With muscle and intellect richly endowed
He starts out in life with hopeful intent.
Expecting at least to become President;
But wrestling a while with life and its ills,
He's content if he settles his grocery bills.

✕✕✕

Settling "grocery bills" is, of course, an important and necessary thing in every-day life; but it can be made more easy by patronizing

JAMES TENNANT,

Who sells first class goods at the lowest possible prices. His well-selected stock contains everything in the Grocery line.

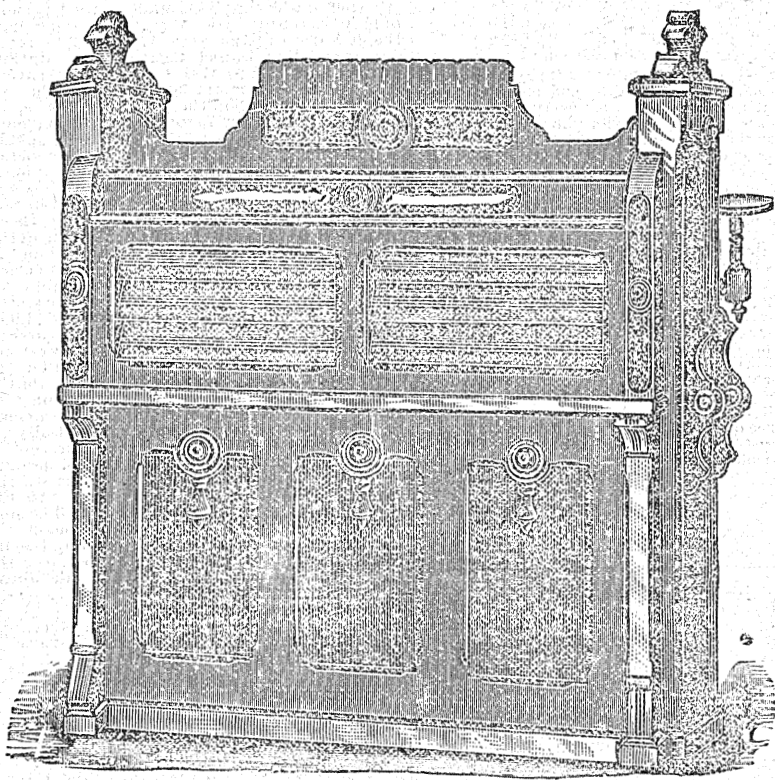
"There'll be Music in the Air."

We have just received, direct from the manufacturers,

TWO + CARLOADS

—OF—

HIGH GRADE
Pianos and Organs.



The finest line ever shown in the county, and will for the next ninety days offer the

GREATEST INDUCEMENTS

To parties wishing to purchase

FIRST - CLASS INSTRUMENTS.

My stock embraces Pianos and Organs of the

FINEST FINISH

—AND—

EVERY LATEST STYLES,

Ones that will be an ornament and blessing to any home.

MUSIC

I am prepared to furnish you with Sheet Music and Books, Stools, Piano Drapes, Etc. When in need of anything in this line give me a call.

SEWING MACHINES

We handle the justly celebrated Singer Sewing Machine. Its superiority is unquestionable.

Please call and see me, and be convinced that my stock is large and varied and first-class in every respect. I assure you that I can give you great BARGAINS.

Respectfully,

W. J. CLOAKY,

Prop. Cass City Musical Depot.

P. S.—I have on hand a number of Second-hand Organs and Sewing Machines, nearly as good as new, which I will dispose of at very low prices.

WEST GRANT.

The roads are not bad when you get down to them.

Clement Archer has built a new gate and has it up. That is the way to spend a vacation Clement.

School begins next Monday in No. 1. The same teacher, the same scholars, but a new determination.

Reuben Bodey is preparing to build a wall under his house. We imagine that one would sleep cold in the cellar just now.

We will be able to write more news next week. Undoubtedly there is more news but we haven't learned them this week.

Sunday School Review at the church in Canboro last Sunday. West Grant, Zion, and Canboro Sunday schools were represented.

Charles Ricker went over to Saginaw last Thursday to look up chances for studying telegraphy. He departs again to-day (Monday) and will begin studying at the above mentioned place. Charles bears a reputation that few young men of his age have. Not a bad habit! He expressed his will in these lines:

Think well before you pursue it,
But when you begin go through it.
The company that engages Charly will have a trustworthy man, and one always to be found on duty.—His teacher.

ELLINGTON.

Cal Fose moved from Durand, Mich., the Bolster forty in Ellington.

George Gray has moved into part of Charles Wickware's tenant house. He will build on his place this summer.

The heavy jam of ice above the bridge broke Friday and has all passed off and the river was clear before Friday night.

While hauling skid logs last week Jay Bacher got badly hurt by a log that rolled against one of his legs, and he will be laid up with it for some time.

John Medcalf received a telegraph last Saturday from Grayling announcing the death of Walter Medcalf's wife. He is a brother of John and this is his second wife he has lost. There is many that will sympathize with him in his loss.

There is notices up for a vote of the electors of Ellington township at the annual meeting the 3rd of April, to raise money to build a Town Hall. Also to locate a site to build upon. Five hundred is the amount called for.

A surprise party was got up on David Craft Mar. 22. Mr. Craft is going to move to Caro in a few days and some of his neighbors desired to give them some token of regards. About fifty of their friends surprised them unexpectedly and presented them with a nice hanging lamp and other articles for which they desire to express their heartfelt thanks.

DEFORD.

Peter Daugherty has returned from Grassmere.

Wm. Cooper has the premium colt in this locality.

Mrs. Wm. McCracken has been very sick for the past week.

Merchant Clark has moved into the house with J. R. Lewis.

The young people had a dance and oyster supper on the 24th.

Mrs. Thos Cranston has returned from her visit in Oakland county.

Wm. Kyle and wife, of Riely Center, visited Ben Sharp last week.

Thomas Elliott, of near London, Ont., is visiting George O. Rourke.

George Hitchcock, of Cass City, was here last week in search of furs.

Howard Retherford will work his mother's farm again this season.

Fred Valentine and wife visited at John McCracken's last Sunday.

John D. Aroy is dealing his Jersey for larger stock with Kingston parties.

George Lombard's brother visits him. We did not learn where his home is.

John Retherford and family will leave this week for Eaton county, their future home.

George Lee seems to be buying up all the fine looking cows in the country east of here.

The rain of the 25th set the streams wild again. Considerable damage done to bridges, etc.

Theron Spencer, Elmer Lewis and Oliver Valentine will leave for Harvey, Ill., on the 28th inst.

What came out from under the snow looking well, but the weather just at present is not favorable for it.

One of the nation's saviours was here last week talking to our people. Just now there is a class fearfully agitated at the prospect of 8,000,000 Roman Catholics destroying 57,000,000 Protestants.

KARR'S CORNERS.

The weather is very nice.

Tom Laing is on the sick list this week.

Arthur Karr is much better this week.

Come, Canboro, what's the matter? We miss you.

The season is not very good for sugar making yet.

Miss Mary Muma was very ill last week, but is well again now.

Mr. Charles Karr is better this week. We trust he will continue to improve.

Mrs. Martin Tanner is ill this week. Mrs. Campbell is taking care of her at present.

Johnny informs us that he has found his pork and groceries. This is good news to us.

An Epworth League is to be organized at the Bethel Church this week on Wednesday evening.

Wm. Karr is taking orders from the farmers for patent hame fasteners. They work complete.

T. W. Dunn had a sale of personal property on Thursday, and D. McDonald on Tuesday last.

A wood bee at John Breckenridge's and Wm. Waters on Wednesday last. Over 30 cords put up.

J. Profit has returned from Canada and is welcomed by the many friend he made during his short stay here last fall.

Surely our Bros. of Gagotown, Rescue, Canboro, Ellington, Wickwares, and Greenleaf aren't afraid to let us know their age and size.

James Ward reached his seventieth milestone last Wednesday, March 22. Mr. Ward is quite hale and does his share of work yet.

A family by the name of Maxfield have moved onto the farm recently vacated by Mr. Scripture. Mr. Maxfield purchased the farm some time ago. He was formerly a resident of Oakland county.

William Waters and James Gage, of Gagotown, have traded horses. Will intends to remain here instead of going to the N. W. T., as we stated some time ago. Such news as this is pleasing for us to write. You'll find Will on second base this summer.

Horace Richards departs to-day (Monday) for the "Wild and Wooley West." Our best wish for success attend him. Several of our youths have gone west or north west and have all met with success, and we predict that if the ambition is right, success is certain.

John G. Evan's engine for his mill was taken over from Gagotown last Thursday. Bouton and Gray took the job and engaged one of Mr. Toohy's and one of John Muma's teams to assist. The engine weighs 5 T, 22 cwt, and Mr. Evans knows how to make her do the work.

A serious accident occurred last Friday in the form of a runaway. While at Thos. Dunn's, Solomon Striffler's horses became frightened by a dog and started northward at a rapid rate. Overtaking Mrs. Crank, who had just previously passed by, they smashed her rig almost completely, and injured Mrs. Crank quite badly. Dr. Fritz, of Cass City, was summoned and dressed the wounds. Her little daughter was with her but escaped unurt. The horses only ran a short distance and stopped foul of a large stump.

WICKWARE.

Frank Gordon has returned home from the lumber woods.

Mrs. Orlando Predmore visited at W. Weydemeyer's last week.

School commenced last Tuesday, with Lizzie Monroe as teacher.

Josiah Bond returned to Chicago last week after a few weeks' visit with friends and relatives.

Some of the farmers of this vicinity were supplied with groceries for the summer by a Detroit firm.

The caucus held by the People's Party nominated a straight ticket which is as follows: Supervisor, D. Sommerville; clerk, Robt. Arther; treasurer, Samuel Leplay; highway com., James Greenleaf; school inspector, H. B. Burk; constables, Spencer Gale, Barney Hill, Thomas G. Thompson, S. Bordwell. The township caucus nominated a ticket of Republicans, Democrats and Populists, which is as follows: Supervisor, Jas. McNeal; clerk, Stewart Nicol; treasurer, Alex. Cleland; highway com., Hugh McColl. Vote early and often for the best men.

RESCUE.

Wm. Adair is quite ill at present.

Next Sunday is Easter. Save your eggs.

The spring sun is shining and the birds are singing and Nature is beginning to put on a cheerful aspect.

J. G. Evans and D. A. Freeman got their new boiler on the ground of their new mill near the county line last week and if the weather continues favorable it will be placed in position and ready to run in a few days.

Township caucus on Saturday at the Town Hall, the following officers were elected: R. C. Hallack, supervisor; S. O. Sharrard, clerk; Richard Parr, Jr. treasurer; Wm. W. Parker, highway Com; A. B. Scott, justice of peace full term; John Carroll, justice of the peace short term.

The People's Party caucus was held in the Town Hall on Friday, for the purpose of putting in nomination candidates for township officers for the ensuing year. There was an average attendance and John Stinton was nominated for supervisor, S. O. Sharrard, clerk; Richard Parr, Jr. treasurer; Terrace Wallace, justice of the peace; Wm. W. Parker, highway Com.

NOVENTA.

Wm. Balch is on the sick list at present.

Miss Jennie Livingston is visiting friends in Grant.

Mrs. D. Gillies has been very poorly for some time but is better now.

Mrs. McDonald, of Greenleaf, visited her Brother D. Gillies last week.

D. Gillies, D. McArthur and Frank Spencer returned from the north woods last week.

Wm. Freeman has purchased a team of horses and will engage in farming this summer.

Mr. Archie Gillies of Pontiac, spent Sunday visiting his parents and friends here, returning Monday.

Herb Warner is home after an absence of several years in the Upper Peninsula. This part of the country does not agree with him as he has been sick since his return.

A Township caucus was held Saturday 25, and the following men were nominated: H. H. Wilson, supervisor; J. R. Lewis, clerk; M. H. Quick, treasurer; J. R. Churchill, school inspector; F. Barber, justice peace full term; J. P. Hern, justice peace to fill vacancy; A. G. Houghton, board review; D. McIntyre, Elmer Lewis, E. Palmetier, S. Slack, constables.

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

"HAPPY - HOME" CLOTHING!

Don't buy till you have examined this Line.

New Spring Stock

—OF—

DRY GOODS,

Ladies' Spring and Summer Jackets,

CARPETS

LACE CURTAINS.

BOOTS and SHOES

In great variety are all opened out and we invite you to call and see the best line of goods we have ever displayed.

You will find our Grocery Stock complete and sold at rock bottom prices.

2 MACKS 2

FRITZ'S



DRUG

STORE,

T. H. FRITZ, Proprietor.

The Acknowledged Headquarters for

PURE DRUGS, TOILET ARTICLES, STATIONERY,

BOOKS of All Kinds! WALL PAPER, ETC.

We carry a complete stock and sell at right prices.

Prescriptions carefully and promptly filled.

Spring stock of Wall Paper now being received. Watch for announcement.

NEW SPRING GOODS

—AT—

Frost & Hebblewhite's

We have just received our New and Stylish Line of Spring Dress Goods with Trimmings to match. Also a fine line of

Embroideries, Laces, Lace Curtains,

Handkerchiefs, Etc.

Stylish Spring JACKETS AND CAPS.

We sell Carpets from piece or by sample. We have also added a large stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Comprising some of the best makes. We ask you to call and inspect same.

A FULL LINE OF CHOICE GROCERIES

Always on hand.

Highest Prices paid for Butter and Eggs.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An Independent Newspaper.
MACK M. WICKWARE,
EDITOR AND OWNER.

Published Every Friday at Cass City
Tuscola County, Mich.
Subscription Price \$1.00 per Year
in Advance.

BLEW IT TO RUINS

Ferrific Explosion in a Big
Flouring Mill.

HORRIBLE DEATH OF A MILLWRIGHT

Legs and Arms Burned Off and Body to a
Crisp—The Structure Reduced to Splinters
and \$1,000,000 in Property Con-
sumed—The Shock Felt Fifty Miles
Away, and the Machinery in a Manu-
factory Damaged by the Jar—Nine Per-
sons Badly Hurt—Details of the Litch-
field Disaster.

LITCHFIELD, Ills., March 22.—One of the
largest and most destructive fires ever
chronicled in this city's history visited here
yesterday morning, resulting in a loss of at
least one life and about \$1,000,000 worth of
property. The facts as near as could be
gathered are as follows: About 3:15 a. m.
an alarm of fire was turned in, and upon
investigation it developed that the Litch-
field "Planet" mills, located in the south-
western part of the city, were in flames.
Before the firemen arrived upon the scene
the fire had gained such headway that for
some time nothing could possibly be done
to check it, and it seemed as if the entire
south part of town would be consumed.
The fire is supposed to have been started
by a spark from a passing locomotive
falling in one of the dust rooms.

Jarred the Country for Miles.

The hose and hook and ladder companies
immediately repaired to the scene. They
had hardly succeeded in getting their ap-
paratus in working order when an explo-
sion, terrific in its violence, caused by the
flames burning the mill dust, shook the
earth for miles around, the shock being
felt even as far as Decatur, a distance of
fifty miles. The explosion broke large
plate-glass windows in a majority of the
stores in the city, prostrated almost every
one on the street, shook houses loose from
their foundations, and jarred the ma-
chinery in the Litchfield Car and Ma-
chinery company to such an extent that
work has been suspended until necessary
repairs can be made.

Horrible Death of John Carve.

The head millwright, John Carve, of Wa-
terloo, in making an effort to secure his
tools from the burning building, was
struck by the explosion, and endeavoring
to escape was pinned against the smoke-
stack and burned to death. When found
about three hours afterward his legs were
burned off at the hip, the right arm and
left hand were entirely consumed, and his
body was burned to a perfect crisp. As
yet it is not known whether any one else
perished. The mill was blown to splinters.

Licked Up a Big Elevator.

The large elevator standing immediately
across the Wabash track west of the mill,
and containing 250,000 bushels of wheat,
was quickly in flames and together with
its valuable contents burned to the ground.
Ten or twelve cars of wheat standing on
the house track were reduced to ashes. A
large pile of debris, about ten or fifteen
feet high, fell on the main track of the
Wabash railroad, and as a consequence
traffic on that road is badly impaired.
The Western Union telegraph wires are also
down, which makes matters a great deal
worse. The firemen battled the flames for
three hours before they got them under
control.

The list of injured is as follows: Mrs.
Hoffman, leg broken; Mrs. Lynch, badly
cut about head and face; Thomas Dono-
ghue, head cut and body badly bruised;
Mrs. Henry Steigle, arm horribly crushed;
Mrs. Levi Hussey, arm badly maimed;
John Nother, John Keveny, D. P. Green-
wall and Andrew Duncan, wounded about
heads and faces. A number of less serious
casualties are reported from the falling de-
bris.

COURT OF ARBITRATION MEETS.

Formal Gathering of the Men Who Will
Settle the Behring Sea Case.

PARIS, March 24.—The court of arbitra-
tion appointed to adjust the difficulties be-
tween the United States and Great Britain
in regard to the seal fisheries in Behring
sea met yesterday in the office of the
French foreign ministry. All the members
of the court of arbitration were present, as
well as Hon. John W. Foster, agent of the
United States, and Hon. C. H. Tupper, Do-
minion minister of marine and fisheries,
agent on the part of Great Britain. Coun-
sel on both sides were also present.

Organized for Business.

M. Develle, French minister of foreign
affairs, made a short speech welcoming the
members of the court, the agents and the
counsel. The meeting was purely formal.
Credentials were presented and the court
organized by the election of Baron de
Courcelles as president. It was decided to
meet at 11:30 a. m. each day and to sit for
four hours and a half daily, the meetings
to be open to members of the press to
whom cards should be issued. The court
then adjourned until the 4th of April in
order to examine the printed arguments of
the United States and Great Britain,
which were presented. These printed ar-
guments are to be submitted to the Amer-
ican congress and to the British parlia-
ment probably next week, and then to be
made public. Later the members were
presented to President Carnot.

Seems to Be a Mean Man.

IOWA CITY, Ia., March 27.—Dr. G. W.
Palmer, elected recently a lecturer in the
State university here and residing in a
town near here, took his aged parents to
the county poor farm preparatory to as-
suming his new position in the university.
The Iowa City Republican exposed the doc-
tor's heartlessness and described his put-
ting the old couple in the poorhouse, and
the pressure of public opinion was so
strong that the doctor resigned his place
in the university.

Incumbents Can Serve Their Time.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The president
and cabinet have formally decided that all
presidential appointees will be allowed to
serve until their commissions expire unless
there should be good and sufficient reasons
for making other appointments.

FEARFUL RAVAGES

If the Cyclonic Destroyer in
the Southland.

DEATH LISTS BEGIN TO COME IN.

Eighteen So Far Reported, With a
Probable Roll of Wounded
Reaching Hundreds.

Two Millions of Property Destroyed—Ker-
ler, Miss., Completely Swept Away
With Two Other Towns—One Family of
Nine Killed—Great Havoc Done in In-
diana With a Few Fatal Casualties—The
Tornado Visits Indianapolis, Bedford
and Other Places—A Glass Factory
Blown Down—Mines Flooded—Other
Damages.

MEMPHIS, March 23.—Details of the de-
struction wrought by Thursday's storm
are coming in slowly and the death and
injured roll is growing very large. The
storm crossed the Mississippi a few miles
above Greenville, devastating plantations,
wrecking farm houses and uprooting giant
forest trees. The path of the storm was
about half a mile wide and nothing was
left standing in its track. The first fatality
occurred near Shaw's Station, Miss.,
where the house of Drury Sumral, a pros-
perous and industrious colored farmer,
was levelled to the ground, killing the en-
tire family of nine persons. The cyclone
passed through the suburbs of Shaws and
demolished several residences and small
stores, but no one was killed.

Tunica Nearly a Total Wreck.

The hurricane then changed its course
slightly and traveled the right-of-way of
the Yazoo and Mississippi railway until it
entered Cleveland, Miss., where the pub-
lic school building and several houses and
stores were razed to the ground. No fatalities
occurred at Cleveland, but several
people were struck by flying timbers and
more or less injured. Leaving Cleveland
the cyclone passed within a mile of Clarks-
dale, a town of 2,000 inhabitants, and
next struck Tunica, the county seat of Tu-
nica county. Nearly every building in the
place was wrecked. The newly completed
court house went down before the wind's
fury. The colored school building was
wrecked and over thirty children maimed.

Two Towns Swept Away.

The towns of Crawfordville and Vincent
were nearly wiped off the face of the earth
and the storm then took a northeasterly
course, reaching Keller, Miss., about 4
o'clock in the afternoon. Here the greatest
damage was done. Six people were killed
and eight severely injured. Not a building
was left standing, the fragments being
strewn over the country for miles. The
damage to property in the vicinity of Ker-
ler will reach \$150,000.

Left No Houses Standing.

As far as can be learned there was not a
house left standing within the path of the
cyclone, which ranged from a quarter to a
half mile in width, southwest of Keller.
The trees were blown up by the roots.
Every farmer who comes in tells a tale of
horror. On the Lemon & Gale farm, five
miles from here, not a house of any descrip-
tion was left standing. The store of H. W.
Mann was badly wrecked. The house of
Harry Dean was entirely blown away. R.
C. Goodrich and Robert Stevens' dwelling
houses were demolished.

NARROW ESCAPE OF CHILDREN.

Dismissed From School Just Before the
House Was Wrecked.

Mr. Shannon is the village school teacher
and is also the proprietor of a small store.
He was teaching when he noticed signs of
an approaching cyclone. He dismissed the
pupils and told them to go home as
quickly as possible. In a few moments the
school house was torn to pieces by the
wind. Mr. Shannon's grocery was blown
away. Mrs. Shannon, who was in the
store at the time, was hurled through the
door by the wind, but beyond a few bruises
she was not badly injured.

After leaving Keller the cyclone passed
into Tennessee, the next place to fall into
its path being Spring Creek, a small town
in Madison county, where several people
were injured, but no one was killed.

Dead at Keller and Elsewhere.

The names of the dead at Keller, Miss.,
so far as known are: Harriett Smith, Mary
Williams, Susan Williams, two unknown
Negro women. The dead elsewhere are:
Richard Hearse, Harriett Heard, Shabeta,
Miss.; Eli Prince, Ellisville, Miss.;
Drury Sumralls, and family of nine, Shaws,
Miss. The names of the injured at Keller,
so far as known, are as follows: Richard
Pine, wife and children, all badly
injured—one of the children
will die; Jim Payne, badly wounded about
the head and shoulders, may die; Chris
Burrd, internally injured, will probably
die; Mrs. Sarah Hart, two ribs broken and
internally injured, may die; Marion Mason,
cut about the head; Mrs. Mason, badly
hurt about the hips; Harriet Branch, in-
ternally injured; Betty and his wife, badly
injured; Gus Bills, right eye knocked out;
Eph McLaughlin, shoulder broken; Wiley
McLaughlin, arm dislocated.

Injured at Other Places.

The injured at other points: S. K. Davis,
Crawfordsville, Ark.; fourteen Negro ten-
ants, Crawfordville, Ark., more or less
injured; Jim Carroll, Spring Creek, Tenn.,
fatally injured; Aleck Persons, Spring
Creek, Tenn., struck by a flying timber
and seriously injured. The majority of
those killed and injured are negroes.

Two Millions in Property Lost.

The damage done by the cyclone is enor-
mous. While the loss of life is not as great
as at first reported the damage to property
will reach \$2,000,000. The telegraph wires
are still demoralized and reports are com-
ing in slowly from the storm districts and
it will be several days before the full extent
of the disaster will be known. The death
list at this writing foots up eighteen, while
the list of injured will run up into the
hundreds.

The Destruction at Nashville.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 25.—Mr. W.
F. Bradford was injured in the building
in which Drumwright was killed Thurs-
day. Three tenants near by were un-
roofed and Miss Luella Oliver knocked
senseless by a falling brick. Munn &
Seigenthaler's grocery was completely
wrecked. The Episcopal church in New
Town was smashed into kindling wood,
and the new Bethel Baptist church, a
brick building in the Nineteenth district,
was blown down. All over this section
houses and barns were unroofed, but no
other fatalities have been reported.

Damage in Two Kentucky Towns.

STANFORD, Ky., March 25.—A terrible
cyclone swooped down on the suburban
town of Rowland Thursday night at 11:15

o'clock and almost entirely destroyed it.
The postoffice building was swept entirely
away, together with all the mail, some of
which was found two miles off. The store-
house occupied by Stephens & Knox was
also demolished. A number of other build-
ings were either entirely or partly wrecked.
Every house in Stanford was more or less
injured.

WHIRLWIND NEWS FROM INDIANA.

Indianapolis, Bedford, Brazil and Other
Places Visited.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 23.—A storm which
assumed the proportions of a cyclone be-
fore it departed visited Indiana about 9
o'clock Thursday night and left devastation
and suffering in its track. In Indian-
apolis fifty houses were wrecked in one
neighborhood, in the northwest portion.
Many families were rendered temporarily
homeless. The magnitude of the storm
was not known until day dawned. At
Tuxedo, a suburb, many houses were
wrecked, and some of the smaller ones
were carried away piecemeal. Many of the
residents passed the night in their cellars.

Two Factories Badly Wrecked.

The Cereale mills on the northwestern
edge of the city, a three-story brick, suf-
fered much damage, its walls being
wrenched and its roof taken off. One em-
ployee received a broken leg. The Capital
City Coffin works lost its first story and
150 men are made idle. Along Fall creek a
dozen of giant forest trees were uprooted.
No lives were lost in this city and only a
few injured, and those not seriously.

Mines Flooded at Brazil.

BRAZIL, Ind., March 23.—The storm
which visited this section Thursday night
was one of the severest and most destruc-
tive for years. Innumerable fences and
small buildings were blown down, trees
were uprooted and general havoc resulted.
Several mines were flooded by water, the
most seriously affected being the Swamp
Angel mine, belonging to the Hoosier Coal
company. This shaft was so badly flooded
that it can never be pumped dry. The loss
to the company, it is said, will reach into
the thousands.

Much Damage at Bedford.

BEDFORD, Ind., March 23.—The severest
wind and rainstorm that ever struck this
city swept over it from the southwest at 8
o'clock Thursday night, leaving ruin in its
wake. Buildings were unroofed, outbuild-
ings torn down and trees uprooted. Sev-
eral new brick buildings rocked like cra-
dles, frightening the inmates so badly that
they ran pell-mell into the streets. Several
cows and horses were killed or injured in
East Bedford. The loss is estimated at
\$20,000.

Life Lost at Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA, Ind., March 25.—The tor-
nado struck this city about 9:30, damaging
residences, business houses and destroying
the Lippincott Glass factory. The wind
struck at the south end and crushed it
down upon the machinery and employees.
The damage will reach \$5,000 to the fac-
tory alone. John Andle, Jr., was instant-
ly killed. Frank McShafery, Peter Han-
lan, Ernest Frey, James Branham and
others whose names have not been learned
were very seriously injured.

CLOSE OF THE PANAMA TRIAL.

De Lesseps Gets a Year and Bailout Five
in Prison.

PARIS, March 22.—It was an impressive
scene yesterday when the president of the
assize court asked the Panama canal scan-
dal prisoners at the bar if they had any-
thing to say in their behalf before the jury
retired to deliberate on their fates. Charles
de Lesseps arose with flushed face, and in
a voice choked with indignation said: "I
only desire to remind the jury that my
father, after the completion of the Suez
canal, was urged to undertake the Pan-
ama canal construction for the aggrandize-
ment of France. It was my duty as a son
to stand by father and assist him, and this
I did. I have done my best conscientiously
and honestly."

His Leroy Makes a Protest.

He then said that he had been dis-
torted and concealed and that the jury
should consider that it was in its judg-
ment on one who had endeavored to lend
an upright life. Mrs. Leroy made an im-
passioned protest against the charge, at-
tributing it to cowardly enemies who
sought his ruin. Then the jury retired,
and after an absence of an hour and a half
reported a verdict.

The verdict found De Lesseps and Blon-
din guilty with extenuating circumstances;
Bailout, guilty without extenuating cir-
cumstances, and Fontaine, Sans Leroy,
Beral, Dugue, Gobelon and Pruit, not
guilty. The judge sentenced De Lesseps to
one year's imprisonment, Blondin two
years, and Bailout five years and loss of
civil rights. He must also restore 750,000
francs.

DEATH BY THE FLAMES.

Four Women and a Baby Lose Their Lives
at Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, March 24.—Shortly after 12
o'clock yesterday the large brick apart-
ment house on Prospect street, known as
the "Morgan," caught fire and in a short
time was a mass of flames. There was con-
siderable delay in sending in an alarm.

Five Lives Lost, One a Baby.

There were rumors that many of the
forty people in the building had perished,
but it is now definitely known that five
lost their lives, as follows: Mrs. Mary
Abbey, widow of the late Judge Abbey;
Mrs. P. G. Somers, a blind woman; Mrs.
Emma Somers, her stepdaughter; Mrs. F.
R. Hunt, daughter of Mrs. Emma Somers,
and Percy Hunt, her son, aged 18 months.
Mrs. Hunt, who lives in Brooklyn village,
a suburban town, was visiting her rela-
tives when the terrible event occurred.
The blind woman was terribly burned,
while the others died from suffocation.
The baby boy was alive when taken from
the building, but died four minutes after
being rescued.

Suits Against Illinois Ex-Officials.

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., March 27.—In ac-
cordance with the instructions of Lieutenant
Governor Gill Attorney General Moloney
has instituted suits in the Sangamon cir-
cuit court against the ex-auditors of public
accounts. The two first are against ex-
Auditors of Public Accounts Charles E.
Lippencott and Charles P. Swigert and
their bondsmen, who reside in this city.
The suits are actions in debt, and are to re-
cover \$70,000 in insurance fees alleged to be
illegally withheld by the auditors.

When the Senate May Adjourn.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The date of
final adjournment is apparently at least
two weeks off, and it looks as if it would
be about the 10th of April before the pres-
ident signifies to the senate that he does not
need to keep it in session any longer and
dissolution of the special session occurs.

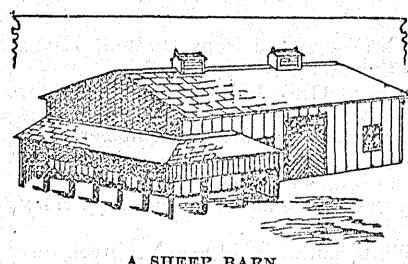


A BARN FOR SHEEP.

Plans of a Structure for One Hundred
and Fifty Animals.

Our illustration is of a barn designed
to shelter 150 sheep. It is 30x50 feet
with a "lean to" shed on the south and
east. The lambing pen, 12x12 feet,
shearing floor or shepherd's room,
12x12 feet, and grain bin, 6x12 feet,
occupy a space 12 feet wide across the
south end. The lambing pen is divided
into two parts by a partition running
north and south and each half can be
again divided into three pens by move-
able partitions indicated by the dotted
line in the figure.

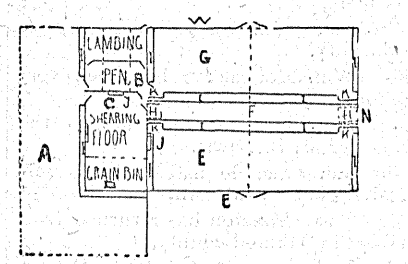
A root cellar under the shearing-
room is reached by a trap door and
stairway. The grain bin is divided
into apartments for oats, corn, oil-
meal, bran, etc. A feeding alley 4 feet
wide runs from the shearing-room to
the north end of the barn dividing this
portion into two sections, E and G.
These two parts are divided by the
movable partitions indicated by dotted
lines. The shed, A, is 54 feet long by



A SHEEP BARN.

12 feet deep and will accommodate 55
average sheep. In the ground plan,
the feed racks are marked 1. Give
each sheep 1 1/2 feet of space at the feed
rack. Should the barn be filled to its
full capacity, more feed racks would
be needed.

Additional ones can be placed at the
ends of the shed and along the east
and west sides of the barn for the sheep
inside. The feed racks under the sheds
were purposely omitted in the per-
spective as they would have been too
small to give an idea of their construc-
tion. In a subsequent issue we will
give one or more plans of racks
which can be used in any barn.
Two large windows and two
smaller ones above the doors on the
east, the same number on the op-
posite side, with those in the south
and west sides of the lambing pen, give
ample light and ventilation. The shear-
ing floor is lighted by the windows, J, I
and the small one in the door at J.
With this arrangement the shepherd
can see the sheep in any part of the



GROUND FLOOR OF BARN.

barn without leaving his room. There
is a hay well, H, at each end of the feed-
ing alley down which hay is thrown
for the sheep inside. The barn is 10
feet high at the eaves and the floor of
the mow 6 1/2 feet above the ground
floor. The shed roof joins the barn 2
feet above the floor of the mow and the
hay for the sheep in the shed is thrown
out through a small sliding door at the
south end of mow.

Double doors on each side of the barn
and the movable partitions allow a wa-
gon to be backed into it for loading the
manure. The shed is open to a height
of 4 feet. By digging shallow trench-
es for the wheels a wagon will pass
under it. At 3 pounds per day a sheep
would require about 125 cubic feet of
hay in 6 months. At that rate the barn
will hold enough to feed 150 sheep near-
ly 3 months. This mow space can be
increased by building a higher barn.
Build the sheep barn on high dry
ground. The dimensions can be varied
to suit the individual needs of different
flock owners.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Remedy for "Lumpy Jaw."

Secretary Rusk has received from
Dr. Salmon, chief of the bureau of ani-
mal industry, a report on the experi-
ments and investigations being made
in Chicago of the treatment of cattle
for actinomycosis, or "lumpy jaw."
The report says that the remedy tried
—iodine of potassium—is a remarkable
success, sixty-three per cent. of the
cattle treated having been cured. The
greater part of these were very se-
riously affected when taken for treat-
ment. The report shows the cost of
the treatment to be trifling by com-
parison with the results, and it is also
proved that the disease is not conta-
gious, twenty-one head of the healthy
cattle having been confined in close
quarters with the diseased cattle for
three months without showing any
signs of being affected.

Cooperative Breeders.

Cooperative clubs for the purchase
of a good stallion or a thoroughbred
bull, could be easily formed and be
productive of great good in many
neighborhoods. There are many farm-
ers who honestly desire to improve
their stock, but who do not feel that
they can afford the outlay required for
the purchase of a good animal or for
the constant payment of large service
fees. By purchasing and owning an
animal jointly their expense could be
greatly lessened. Each man should
take stock in proportion to the service
that he requires, and the matter of
care and feeding can be easily arranged.
—Rural World.

A VERY good way to cover long dis-
tances in country driving without fret-
ting the horse is to favor them on up-
grades and in the mud, and make up
for lost time on hard, level stretches of
road.—Farm Journal.

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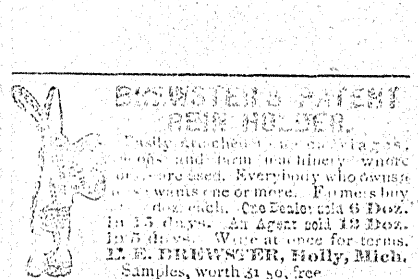
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faithfully the making of \$300.00 a month.
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surely and speedily increase their earnings; there
can be no question about it; others now at work
are doing it, and you, reader, can do the same.
This is the best paying business that you have
ever had the chance to secure. You will make a
grave mistake if you fail to give it a trial at once.
If you grasp the situation, and act quickly, you
will directly and yourself in a most prosperous
business, as well as you can surely make and save
large sums of money. The results of only a few
hours' work will often equal a week's wages.
Whether you are old or young, man or woman, it
makes no difference,—do as we tell you, and suc-
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Overcomes
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Cures Sick Headache, Restores Complexion, Stops Diarrhea,
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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Throat Good. Use
in time. Sold by druggists.

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\$3 SHOE FOR
GENTLEMEN.

And other specialties for
Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and
Misses are the

Best in the World.
See descriptive advertise-
ment which will appear in
this paper.

Take no Substitute,
but insist on having W. L.
DOUGLAS SHOES, with
name and price stamped on
bottom. Sold by

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 signal.

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Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. C.
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Dr. Jacques' erman Worm Cakes de-
stroy worms and remove them from the
system. Sold by A. W. Seed.

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

Chancery Sale.

State of Michigan, the Circuit Court, for the
county of Tuscola, in Chancery. 24th Judicial
Circuit.

Alan Shelden, George A. Owen, John A. Mur-
ry, Archibald Y. Gray, Henry T. Beadle, and
George S. Wells, Complainants,
v. s.
Orange G. Emerson, Levi H. Emerson, Lewis
M. Brock, Magnus W. Murr, Isadore Knuffman,
William Wolf, Lewis C. Merritt, and Lucy Mer-
rett, defendants.

In pursuance and by virtue of a decree of the
Circuit Court for the county of Tuscola, in Chan-
cery, in a certain cause therein pending wherein
said Alan Shelden, George A. Owen, John A.
Murry, Archibald Y. Gray, Henry T. Beadle
and George S. Wells are complainants, and said
Orange G. Emerson, Levi H. Emerson, Lewis M.
Brock, Magnus W. Murr, Isadore Knuffman, Wil-
liam Wolf,

LOST, FRIENDS.

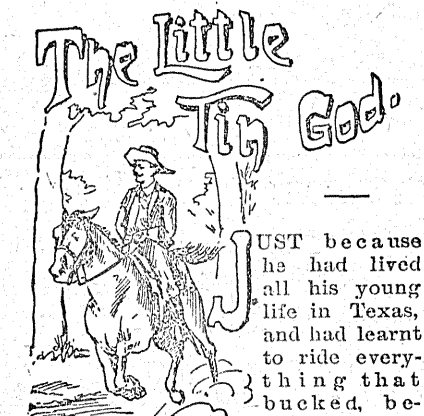
I lost a friend the other day—
His heart was pure and strong and true,
Our days were sweet, but all too few;
He passed from earth—the other day,
But while I see him here no more,
I know that on a happier shore—
Not here—but in eternity,
God will give back my friend to me.

I lost a friend long years ago—
While our paths together lay,
And we were happy by the way
Until we parted—years ago.
From out each other's lives we passed;
Each went his way but yet, at last,
Or here, or in eternity,
God will give back my friend to me.

I lost a friend in years gone by—
A dear, dear friend he was to me,
But something came between, and he
Left me alone—in years gone by.
But some day all will be made plain,
Our lives together flow again,
And here—or in eternity,
God will give back my friend to me.

I lost a friend—or, shall I say,
He lost himself? For sin and shame
Have left me little but the name
Of him I loved, and love to-day.
My friend, as lost, I weep—deplora,
But Faith says: "One can save—restore."
To Thee I come—I pray to Thee,
O Christ, give back my friend to me!

—Rev. Peyton H. Hoge, D. D., in N. Y. Ob-
server.



JUST because he had lived all his young life in Texas, and had learnt to ride everything that bucked, besides getting a great deal of information about human nature in the rough, he thought he knew life. He came east with a western air of bravado that would have been charming if it had not been so undeserved. He was blase only in a new way. But, as he afterwards found out, the prairie is only a very small corner of the world, and as a school it is decidedly elementary.

When the Grand trail made way for the great through lines of rail, his father, who was one of the cattle kings, went out of business and came to the east to spend the rest of his days in civilization. He had been there before he went to Texas, and he longed for the good old taste of it once more. But his son came to the new life like a bull to a red rag. He talked overlastingly about the "effete" east, and said that civilization had sandpapered the manliness all out of the world and raised a race of milk-and-water maidens whom the next passing wind might waft away. All these things he declared with much emphasis, and with all the conviction that inexperience and ignorance invariably afford.

When the blare of him began to get wearisome to us, we held a consultation. It was decreed that he was to be humbled. "And a girl must do it!"

So it began. He was taken from ballroom to theater, and from theater to receptions. He was detailed to afternoon teas, and victimized for pink luncheons. And all of this only made him worse. That was as it should be, and so we wanted it. It was the end we looked to, not the beginnings. All the while that he railed at "effeminate enjoyments," we laughed to ourselves. A man may have lived in Texas all his life, and have consorted with Ben Thompson (than whom no man ever shot straighter), and yet be made of the commonest clay and very human.

It was Madge Collingwood who was detailed to take the Little Tin God, as we soon came to call him, in hand, and teach him the way he should go. She was a pretty girl with brown eyes that could look tender as a collier one minute, and stern as a house front the next, and she was always ready for excitement. When we broached the matter to her gently, she said: "What, that woolly thing? Why, I'm no missionary!" But she finally consented with an almost eager air after the whole beauty of the thing had been explained to her. And from that hour began the decline and fall of the Little Tin God.

Whenever Madge met him she smiled. Now, Madge has one of the most delicious smiles in the world. It is like a sun ray on a wave. At first the Little Tin God used to frown a little as he raised his slouch hat because he had been thinking how much more graceful a cowboy's seat in the saddle was than that of the Central park rider, but after awhile he began to let his thought dwell a little on the owner of that smile. It occurred to him with something of a shock that down in Texas there was no such smile to be had for love or money. The girls on the prairies were something in the nature of indefinite streaks of brown gowns and immense sun bonnets, and when you saw their faces you thought of tanned leather. Even in town, when he had been in Austin spending his month's allowance he had noted nothing but complexions that needed the heaviest of veils, and voices that had in them a weariness born of a parched throat. But Madge's voice when she said, bowing sweetly: "Mr. Placer, how do you do?" was there ever so charming a day? It was sweet enough to charm an image. After this sort of thing had happened a few times he was actually seen to walk with her a little distance, chatting. Madge said that he talked all the while about his feeling so "danged cramped-up like in these yere towns," but she said she was prepared to suffer in the good cause.

A characteristic conversation took place during one of these strolls. "Pretty soon," he was saying, "I don't stand this here life much longer. There's the old man, he wants me to stay here and see life and become cultured. Jest as if I hadn't seen all there was of life! And what do I want with culture? Catch me fooling away time with books and pictures and that truck! Well, I leave it to you, is there any good in civilization?"

"Certainly; a great deal. You can see it all around you, if you will only look. But what use is there in your prairie paganism? None at all. You brand your cattle, rope your steers, and spend the rest of your time in sneering at the people who can't or won't do that sort of thing. Civilization is much finer than that. It never sneers at the things it despises; it only pities them. Besides, it is not the physical things that make life worth living; it is the fine things, the delicate, graceful attributes of the days and their people. A spring day on the avenue, when the dog carts are passing swiftly, and well-dressed women are going by in a steady stream, cheeks of ruddy red, and walks of Juno's stride, the scent of violet bouquets in the air—all that is even a prettier picture than when the wild flowers are blooming among the mesquite grass, I venture to say. But why do I talk to you? You will not understand. You are not worth it."

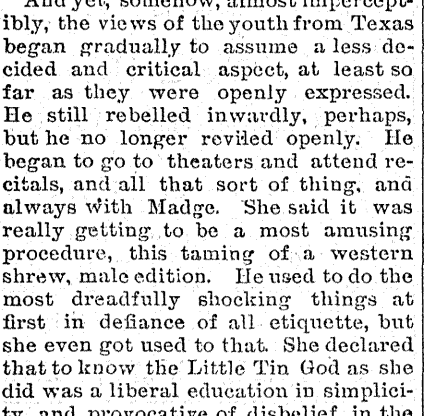
"No," he responded, "I reckon mebbe I'm not. But, you see, it can't well be helped; you have your way of looking at things and I have mine, and they're everlastingly different, that's all."

And yet, somehow, almost imperceptibly, the views of the youth from Texas began gradually to assume a less decided and critical aspect, at least so far as they were openly expressed. He still rebelled inwardly, perhaps, but he no longer reviled openly. He began to go to theaters and attend recitals, and all that sort of thing, and always with Madge. She said it was really getting to be a most amusing procedure, this taming of a western shrew, male edition. He used to do the most dreadfully shocking things at first in defiance of all etiquette, but she even got used to that. She declared that to know the Little Tin God as she did was a liberal education in simplicity, and provocative of disbelief in the theory of original sin.

One day, in the early summer, Jack Placer—for that was the young man's name in his baptism, in the waters of the Rio Grande—was riding leisurely in the park. He had long ago got used to the ridicule of the street urchins, who objected to his lack of Rotten Row attitudes in the saddle, and he took a canter through those spacious avenues very often, thinking a good deal of the Texas prairies and their delightful freedom. Well, on this day he was aroused suddenly from a reverie by a curiously uneven clatter of hoofs behind him. He looked round to where a cloud of dust was rapidly approaching, and soon perceived that it was caused by a runaway. On they came, the frightened horses galloping along in mad recklessness, the driver white and nerveless in his long black coat, and in the body of the carriage two women shrieking. It was only a moment and Jack had set spurs into his pony's sides. As the carriage came nearer and nearer the rider increased his own speed until they were racing in parallel swiftness. Then, through the cloud of dust about the rapidly moving mass, the frightened bystanders saw the rider's big sombrero dip down, down, until it seemed as if the owner must be falling off his steed. For several seconds they raced thus; then the man's body came up with a sharp skillful jerk, and in his hand were the reins that the maddened horses by his side had torn from their driver's hands and flung into the road, where they had been trailing like writhing hoop-snakes. The reins were fastened about the high horn of the Texas saddle, that had always seemed so useless to the sneering park riders. Gradually the speed of the obedient pony was slackened until the runaways began to feel the reins again; a few more yards and they stood still, panting, steaming and quivering in fear and weakness. For the first time Jack turned to look at the occupants of the carriage. Then he uttered a quick inarticulate exclamation, handed the reins to the humbled and apologetic driver, and rode up to the side of the vehicle.

It was to Mrs. Collingwood and the unconscious form of Madge that he lifted his hat.

"She's fainted," said her mother. "Will you tell the coachman to drive home as quickly as he can? And if you



When the Grand trail made way for the great through lines of rail, his father, who was one of the cattle kings, went out of business and came to the east to spend the rest of his days in civilization. He had been there before he went to Texas, and he longed for the good old taste of it once more. But his son came to the new life like a bull to a red rag. He talked overlastingly about the "effete" east, and said that civilization had sandpapered the manliness all out of the world and raised a race of milk-and-water maidens whom the next passing wind might waft away. All these things he declared with much emphasis, and with all the conviction that inexperience and ignorance invariably afford.

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THE RIDER'S BIG SOMBRERO DIPPED DOWN.

would ride along too, in case those horses—"

When they reached the Collingwood door, Madge's eyes were still closed. Jack had jumped off his pony, and the Texas-trained beast was standing there, rocklike, with the reins trailing over its head on the gravel. Mrs. Collingwood looked around her a little helplessly. Then she turned to Jack, who was holding open the door, and looked from him to her daughter's fainting form.

"Won't you tell her father, please, that he must help me to get her upstairs?"

But Jack smiled a little scornfully, and proceeded to take the girl's body in his arms and carried her out of the carriage into the house.

"Next thing I know," thought the unregenerate son of Texas, "they'll be wanting to hire me for some Wild West show in this town." Just then it seemed to him that the eyes of his burden opened, and that a soft, sigh escaped the lips. Then he heard her murmur, and this time she was look-

ing at him, oh, so softly! "How brave it was—how brave!" The eyes closed again, but a wonderfully sweet smile passed over the face, and when he gave way to the excited army of relatives who swarmed up, each with a different restoration, it seemed to him that he had just breathed a something so indefinitely sweet, so lovely, that it almost bewildered him. He did not know what was the matter. It was as if he had caught the scent of the cedars on a spring day in Texas. He rode away so fast that a park policeman thought seriously of pursuit and reprimand. When he returned home his pony was all in a lather.

The shock didn't hurt Madge at all. Her nerves had been a little upset, that was all. The next day she greeted Jack just as cheerily as of yore, and chaffed him quite as mercilessly, and yet it seemed as if there was something wanting in her raillery. Was it sincerity? We could not know. We contented ourselves with chaffing both of them as soon as we discovered all the particulars of the park adventure. And the Little Tin God no longer replied with fierce philippics against us, our ways, and our north. He was placid, almost docile. Surely there was a great change! We prepared to congratulate Madge upon the excellent success of her mission.

But about this time one of us decided that he wanted Madge for a wife, and told her so, whereat she sweetly but decidedly shook her pretty head, and yet it was a thing that all of us had considered as one of the certainties.



JACK PROCEEDED TO CARRY HER INTO THE HOUSE.

She flirted in an equally charming manner with all of us, to be sure, but with this man there had always seemed to be less of frivolity in her fascinations.

We shook our heads and wondered. You see, we didn't know then that Jack had been asked by his father if he didn't want to go down to Texas again, and that Jack had politely declined. If we had known that—

The Collingwoods gave a reception. We were all there, and we were ready to enjoy ourselves immensely. One always did have a brilliant time at that house. The evening had got along pretty well when there was a call for Madge; they wanted her to sing. But there seemed to be no Madge visible. We began a joint search. Somebody headed for the conservatory, and we became aware of two people engaged in silent communion in a shadowy nook of that fern-covered spot. Almost before we could stop and retreat we saw that it was Madge and Jack, and the rascal had his arm around her. They saw us, too, then, and stood for awhile almost dazedly. Then Madge said to us all: "I—I've converted him haven't I?" She had, but it was not exactly as he had intended that consummation. And Jack said: "You called me a Little Tin God, didn't you? Perhaps I was, because I've won a goddess." Which was a pretty compliment, and shows that love will teach where nothing else will.

From Texas, where these two spent their honeymoon, came reports that Jack had addressed his fellow-members of the noble army of cowboys and high priests of Phillistia thus:

"Boys, I reckoned to come down here again hating the north worse'n a poison, but the north's heap better'n I think. Why—the north—is *her* home!" And then he introduced his wife, and made much of her before them all.

And this was the decline and fall of the Little Tin God.—J. Percival Pollard, in Harper's Weekly.

Rich Men in Need of a Quarter.

There is one newspaper man in this town who is personally interested in the silver views of Secretary of the Treasury Foster. It happened in this way: The newspaper man was detailed to attend the banquet of the republican club at Delmonico's recently. Secretary Foster was there as one of the distinguished guests. Like many men of public fame, in donning his dress suit, Mr. Foster had forgotten to put anything in his pockets. After making his speech he hastened to the coat room and passed in his check for his coat and hat. He was annoyed to find that he had no change with which to reward the servants. Turning to the aforesaid newspaper man, he exclaimed: "By George! Charlie, I haven't got a cent. Lend me a quarter." The bit of silver was no sooner placed in his hand than one of the prominent bankers of Wall street called out: "Here, Charlie, lend me a quarter, also." "Charlie" was pleasantly impressed by the fact that men of money are not always men with money.—N. Y. Times.

—Prisoner—"Yes, your worship, I committed the theft with which I am charged entirely through the instigation of my medical adviser." Magistrate—"You mean to say that, in carrying out an experiment in hypnotism, he suggested the crime to you?" Prisoner—"I don't know about that; but one thing is certain, he told me to take something before going to bed."—Agenda Printemps.

—Teacher—"A nomad is a person who moves about a great deal—never remains long in one place. Johnny, name some tribes of nomads." Johnny—"If you please, ma'am, cooks and chambermaids."—Teachers Weekly.

The Astrologers' Lore.

There appear to be really no bounds to Mr. Gladstone's courtesy. Requested by a writer in The Astrologers' Magazine to state at what hour on the 29th of December he was born, the right honorable gentleman, as appears from his questioner's statement, politely answered that he did not know, but he had heard that it was "about breakfast time." The answer is a trifle wanting in definiteness, which is generally deemed essential to the basis of an astrological calculation. But the seer who has taken Mr. Gladstone's horoscope in hand has not allowed this little difficulty to stand in his way. "About breakfast time" would, he thinks, be probably "shortly after sunrise"—a guess which implies a flattering estimate of the early habits of the Gladstone household.

Say, he suggests, about 8:18 at Liverpool or 8:30 Greenwich time. Fortified with this datum this learned person has discovered that the "oriental position of the sun" at the moment referred to "is very significant, showing success and advancement in life." Moreover, he continues, waxing more and more oracular, "the sun is part lord of the seventh house (marriage), the proximity of Mercury to the sun increases the intellectual comprehensiveness, and his presence in the ascendant is one of the signs of eloquence." There is a page or so more in the same strain, but perhaps these samples may suffice.—Toronto Empire.

Times Hard in Australia.

R. D. Samuels, a relative of the Castle brothers, who has arrived here from Australia, tells a striking story of the hard times now prevalent at the antipodes. He says that in Melbourne, a city of 275,000, there are at least 7,000 men unemployed, and that there are at least 6,000 in the smaller city of Sydney. Throughout the entire country, too, hard times prevail.

"Head clerks, bookkeepers and men of that class accustomed during the boom to getting thirteen pounds or sixty dollars a week now get but two or three pounds a week and are glad to get that. America, and California above all, is now the objective point of tens of thousands in Australia. But many of them cannot get here. They haven't got the money. The captain of the Alameda told me he had never in all his experience in running to Australia had so many applications from men who wanted to get over in one way or another.

"The corn crop in the great corn district has been injured by the continued rains, and this is hard on the people of this region, whatever be their vocation. The wool crop is pretty good, and that is almost the only thing that sheds a ray of light of any kind upon the country. Real estate is dead. It has fallen greatly in price and nobody will buy it, even at the greatly reduced rate."—San Francisco Examiner.

Gold Diggers at the Fair.

A plan is on foot to bring the army of California gold diggers of 1849 together at the World's fair in June. The Argonauts now living in California who have never returned east are determined, according to report, to make the journey, taking in the fair on their way. It seems that the pioneers who beat a retreat without funds from the land of gold and resumed the prosaic occupations which they had abandoned in the states east of the Mississippi far outnumber their California associates. Indeed it is stated by a pioneer who is making arrangements for the reunion that the surviving forty-niners number several thousands. His idea is that there would be scenes of wild enthusiasm among the survivors from all over the country if they could meet at the California building next June, register their names and tell over again to sympathetic ears their battles with hardship and expectations unrealized.—Chicago Herald.

Marguerite Carnations.

A new race of carnations has been produced in Germany under the title of Marguerite carnations, which are said to be unusually dwarfed, scarcely ever reaching two feet in height. They are annuals. Seed sown in the spring flower all summer until winter, and seed sown in the fall, kept under glass as we keep our carnations, are said to flower freely and abundantly all the winter and to be admirable for cut flowers. It is believed that these carnations will entirely revolutionize the modern florist's winter flowering carnations, as they can be raised so much more easily and will produce so many more blooms. They come into flower very soon after sowing.—Mechan's Monthly.

A Union Funeral.

There was a peculiarity at Black River Falls recently in the funeral line. Three different families met at the Lutheran church at the same hour, each with a dead relative and none of the families related. One sermon was preached for them all, and then the procession was formed with the hearse, mourners and friends following indiscriminately. It is the first experience in the city of a union funeral.—Cor. Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

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Meat

Makes an every-day convenience of an old-time luxury. Pure and wholesome. Prepared with scrupulous care. Highest award at all Pure Food Expositions. Each package makes two large pies. Avoid imitations—insist on having the NONE SUCH brand.

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ORGANIC Weakness, Failing Memory, Lack of Energy, Physical Decay, arising from indiscretion, excess or profligacy, producing some of the following results: Nervousness, Debility, Exhausting Drains, Self-Distrust, Defective Memory, Pimples on the Face, Aversion to Society, Loss of Ambition, Unfitness to Marry, Protrusion, Stunted Development, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, Varicose Veins, etc. etc. treated by new methods, with never-failing success, safely, rapidly, specifically.

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Boots and Shoes,

Will have to close with Saturday, March 25, '93, but, of course, we will not hesitate to take cash for all sales of Boots and Shoes, same as at 20 per cent deal. Bear in mind that we are prepared to furnish the following Footwear at prices here mentioned and guarantee most of goods:

- Ladies' Fine Shoes from \$2.00 to \$4.00.
- " Coarse " " 1.00 to 2.00.
- " Fine Russian Calf Shoes in lace at 3.50
- " Fine Douglas button shoe, pat leather tips, at 3.50
- " off stock shoes at any price—come and see them
- " Rubbers from 25c to 50c
- Men's Fine shoes from 2.00 to 4.50
- " Coarse shoes from 1.00 to 2.75
- " Oil Grain Plow shoes from 1.00 to 3.00, including high cut laces.
- " Oil Grain boots from 3.00 to 4.00
- " off stock boots at any price
- " Rubbers from 50c to 70c.

We are also supplied with

Children's, Misses' and Youths' Footwear.

Here is a list of a few of the many articles we have to offer the public at close prices. In order to satisfy yourselves as to quality of goods and prices, call and see them.

- Black Henrietta Dress Goods at from 60c, to \$1.25 per yard.
- " Cassimere " " 40c. to 60 "
- Colored " " 25c. to 50 "
- Spring " " 15c. to 35 "

A very large line of

HOSIERY FOR ALL

In all sizes and prices, and especially a 10c. Sock, 3 pairs for 25c, for men, which is a dandy.

- The Celebrated Vassar Cassimere for Men's Suits—all wool.
- " Flannels of all shades.
- Babies' Embroidered Cloaks from \$1.75 to \$2.50.
- Ladies' White Shirt Waists " 1.50 to 1.75.
- " " Night Shirts " 1.00 to 1.50.
- " " Chemise " 50 to 75.
- " " Pants " 75 to 1.00.
- " " Skirts " 75
- " Embroidered Aprons " 20 to 50.
- " " Corset Covers " 25 to 50.

The latter goods mentioned are a new departure in our Dry Goods line. It will pay you to call and see them. We keep all style goods which we do here mention.

Hoping to see you in to examine our goods and prices we are,

Yours truly,

LAING & JANES.

D. J. LANDON. J. H. ENO. E. W. KEATING.

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Glazed Windows,
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Known as the Lyman Spencer farm. Novesta, 25 acres cleared, small house, stables and orchard. Part fall plowed. Price \$700.

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HOT AND COLD BATHS,

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CASS CITY MARKETS

ADJUSTED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.

Wheat, No. 1 white.....	61
do No. 2 white.....	56
do No. 3 red.....	61
Oats.....	56
Beans hand-picked.....	33@ 34
do unpicked.....	140@ 140
Potatoes.....	100@ 140
Rye.....	@ 45
Barley.....	90@ 115
Cloverseed.....	650@ 700
Peas per bushel.....	45@ 65
Buckwheat.....	25@ 40
Pork, live weight.....	650 @ 725
Pork, dressed.....	750 @ 750
Eggs.....	roll 22
Wool, unwashed.....	13@ 20
Wool, washed.....	20@ 30

FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1893.

He Is Caught,

R. Irvin Latimer's Freedom is of Short Duration.—He Was Captured in Hillsdale County.

R. Irvin Latimer, the Jackson matricide, who has been serving a life sentence at the state jail at the above place, and who escaped early Sunday morning by dragging two of the guards, one of whom died, was captured at Jerome, Hillsdale county, on Tuesday. He stepped in a shoe store at that place to purchase a pair of shoes—he wearing at the time a heavy pair of felt boots given to him by a farmer. He was recognized by a citizen of Jerome, who gave the alarm, and he was shortly afterwards captured. He now occupies the dungeon in the prison, where he will probably remain until he dies.

Additional Local

To-day is "Good Friday."

Remember the best men at the polls next Monday.

J. F. Hendrick made a business trip to Caro on Thursday.

GAGETOWN.

Newman Brown was in Cass City on Monday on business.

P. D. Quinn is convalescing from an attack of rheumatism.

No maple sugar in the market yet and there is a bounty on it too.

Ed Hennessey had a very bad week of it, and has suffered much.

Willie McMillan sold forty-two copies of the ENTERPRISE on Saturday.

Several of our citizens have been in Cass City this week exchanging greetings fraternally.

The ladies of the G. A. R. have been adding necessities and comforts to their banquet hall this week.

James L. Purdy left on Wednesday for Ann Arbor to make his brother Clare a visit at the university.

Mrs. J. M. Young will continue the mercantile business—giving her whole attention to the business.

The first car of freight dropped at the new elevator site was a car of lime for Gage & Co., Tuesday morning.

Dr. Morris is very busy now, and there seems to be much sickness. His long drives include Sebawing and Elkton.

James Gage sold out his furniture undertaking business to A. A. McKenzie, of Cass City, who takes possession Monday next.

The director has posted notices for a special school meeting to vote on buying the two lots on the north side of present site, as more school yard is needed.

Thomas Jefferson Washington, the colored chimney sweep, of Tiffin, Ohio, has been amusing the boys in town the past week, by making statues and tableaux on the top of chimneys.

The early bird, that we have heard spoken of, has been for the past week setting on four eggs on one side of state street, and on the opposite side of the street is a snow bank four feet deep.

John L. Winchester, our present township clerk, heads the Union ticket for Supervisor, and Wm. Gordon is on the Democratic ticket for the same office, and as they are men who stand well in the township, the contest on Monday will demonstrate the strength of each.

Attention, Farmers!

Having purchased the business of H. C. Wales, I am now prepared to do all kinds of insurance at the lowest living rates and would respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, and to those having policies in the Ohio Farmers' or other insurance companies which you desire to have sent in for cancellation and premium returned to you, I will do the business for you free of charge. Bring in your policies. Office over C. D. Striffler's store, Respectfully,
E. B. LANDON, Agent.

Cross-cut Saws gummed at Landon Eno & Keating's.

Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills, 40 in each package, at T. H. Fritz's.

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

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

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

Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills at T. H. Fritz's.

The greatest worm destroyer on earth is Dullman's Great German Worm Lozengers, only 25 cents per box. For sale by T. H. Fritz's.

Mothers and Daughters.

Over twelve years I was afflicted with a very serious female difficulty and for the last sixteen months was under treatment of three of the very best physicians that money could employ. Under their skillful treatment I gradually grew worse, until they decided they could render me no permanent help. One of my friends persuaded me to try a bottle of Dullman's Great German Uterine Tonic, and after taking three bottles, can say I am in better health than I have been for twenty years and am now sixty years old but feel as young as thirty. \$1 a bottle. June 2, 1890. Mrs. THOS. TANDY, Flint, Mich. For sale at Fritz's drug store.

Dress Making

In all the latest styles, at my shop, one door west of Wallace's harness shop, in the Bader building. Rates reasonable. Work guaranteed. Shop open from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.

2-17 NELLIE MEREDITH.

A Contractor's Advice.

Messrs. DULLMAN BROS.—Gentlemen: I take pleasure in testifying in behalf of Dullman's Great German Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Cure. I can safely say that I never took such medicine as that to cleanse the liver, stomach and kidneys. I was suffering for years with biliousness, indigestion, and loss of appetite and sleep. One bottle did for me more good than six months other treatment, and I feel it my duty to testify in its behalf, so others may try and get cured. Yours Truly, WARREN RUSSELL, Contractor and Builder. Flint, Mich. For sale at Fritz's drug store.

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—Sixteen swarms of bees, in good order. Fred Benkelman, 2 miles east, and 1/2 north of Cass City. 3-31-3.

FOR SALE—Will sell cheap, my farm of 60 acres, located 3/4 miles south-east of Cass City. Am unable to work it. Inquire at premises. 3-31-3. ANDREW McKIM.

FOR SALE, CHEAP.—A span of work horses; also a heavy set of work harness, or will exchange for other property for which I have any use. T. H. HUNT. Cass City, Mich. 3-17-4.

CHEAP.—A road wagon, good as new, for sale cheap for cash. Inquire at this office.

FOUR Unimproved Porties for sale cheap and on easy terms. 2-21 E. H. PINNEY.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—House and lot. Inquire of H. C. Wales. 2-17

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—280 acres in the town of Sebawing, mostly new cedar rail fence. Will sell all or any part to suit purchaser. Inquire of Duncan McDougall, on the premises, or D. McIntyre, Cass City. 9-23

FOR SALE.—One horse, one cow, one single harness, one cutter and one road cart. Enquire of H. C. WALESE. 2-17

FARM WANTED, in good locality to work for 200 rods or so, with sheep. Buy a good Canadian farmer, enquire at this office. 2-3

FOR SALE.—Seven-year-old Mare, weight about 1200. Will exchange for cattle. JAMES KEAGH, Cass City. 1-27

FOR SALE.—Seven-year-old Mare, weight about 1145. Will sell at a bargain. W. J. CLOAKLEY. 1-20

FARM FOR SALE.—50 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doyingfarm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING, 9-12-11

FARM FOR SALE.—100 acre farm. 85 acres cleared, 15 mostly new cedar rail fence, house 18x26 two stories high, log barn 10x20 and log granary; good farming land. 2 1/2 miles north and 2 miles east of Cass City. Price \$700; easy terms. Enquire of Henry M. Marshall, Cass City, or address L. R. Lumley, Ann Arbor, Mich. 3-24-2

JAMES STABLETON.

FOR SALE.—40 acres of land, 21 acres cleared, over 200 rods mostly new cedar rail fence, house 18x26 two stories high, log barn 10x20 and log granary; good farming land. 2 1/2 miles north and 2 miles east of Cass City. Price \$700; easy terms. Enquire of Henry M. Marshall, Cass City, or address L. R. Lumley, Ann Arbor, Mich. 3-24-2

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HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—Pleasantly located on Segar street. Apply to T. H. FRITZ. 9-23

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

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address O. K. JAMES

POISON CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Cures where all else fails. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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Combined Capital, \$14500000

And safe as a government bond, and policies are as good as gold. Those having policies above to expire, and especially those holding policies in the collapsed Ohio Farmers' will do me and themselves a favor by calling or dropping me a card.

R. S. BROWN, Agent.

Gagetown, Mich.

FARM IMPLEMENTS

The Finest Line of Farm Implements in the Thumb can be seen at

W. J. CAMPBELL'S.

I HANDLE THE

LEADING PLOWS AND HARROWS OF THE DAY

Such as the Oliver, Grand Rapids, Bay City and Greenville Plows,

== Six Different Styles of Harrows, ==

Also the Empire Drill,

ROAD WAGONS AND BUGGIES.

Call and look over my stock. Respectfully,

W. J. CAMPBELL,

Prop. of Tuscola County Agric'l Depot.

GO TO

J. L. HITCHCOCK'S

For a full line of Jerome B. Rice's

GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS IN BULK

And Package. Call for Onion, Beet, Turnip and Beans.

I have a quantity of

Boots and Shoes Bugt at a Bargain.

Will close same out at Prices to Please All.

My Spring Stock of Dry Goods,

Consisting of Latest Style Trimmings, Sura Silks, Wool Cassimeres, Canton Goods, Satines, Etc., is complete.

I have on hand a full line of

SHELF HARDWARE,

Pumps, Barbed Wire, Paints and Oils. Glass and Sash, House Doors, Building Paper, Etc.

3 STORY BRICK. J. L. HITCHCOCK.

Annual Tax Sale.

Village Treasurer's Office, Cass City, Mich., March 10, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that so much of each of the following described tracts or parcels of land situated in the village of Cass City, Tuscola County, Michigan, delinquent for unpaid village taxes, for the years mentioned below, as will be sufficient to pay the taxes, interest and charges thereon, will be sold by the Treasurer of said village on the Seventeenth day of April next, at the Village Council Room in said village of Cass City, at public auction, commencing at ten o'clock in the forenoon and continuing until the same shall have been disposed of according to the statutes in such case made and provided.

JAMES D. CROSBY, Village Treasurer of the Village of Cass City, Michigan.

VILLAGE OF CASS CITY.

Taxes for the year 1891:

Description	Taxes.	Interest.	Charges.	TOTAL.
Lot 4 block 12 Segars add to Village of Cass City.....	\$0 16	\$0 03	\$0 60	\$0 79
A piece of land commencing at nw cor of sw 1/4 of nw 1/4 sec 34, thence s 16 r, thence w 20 r, thence n 16 r to place of beginning	1 20	18	60	1 98
Lot 10 b 1 Wilsey & McPhail's add to village of Cass City.....	40	06	60	1 06
Lot 5 b 3 Segars add to village of Cass City.....	12	02	60	71
Lot 8 b 12 Segars add to village of Cass City.....	20	03	60	83
Lot 7 b 12 Segars add to village of Cass City.....	16	03	60	79
Lot 4 b 4 Deming's add to village of Cass City.....	80	12	60	1 52
Lot 10 b 1 Hitchcock's add to village of Cass City.....	32	05	60	97
44 feet lot 4 b 1 of the village of Cass City Lot 4 b 1 Ale's add to village of Cass City.....	60	09	60	1 29
Lot 1 b 3 Segars add to village of Cass City.....	12	02	60	74
A piece of land commencing 8 r of sec 34, thence s 16 r, thence w 20 r, thence n 16 r to place of beginning	12	02	60	74
W 1/2 12 b 1 Wilsey & McPhail's add to village of Cass City.....	16	03	60	79
Lot 5 b 3 Segars add to village of Cass City.....	12	02	60	74
Lot 1 b 3 Segars add to village of Cass City.....	12	02	60	74
A piece of land commencing 2 r of the ne cor of lot 1 b 1 Hitchcock's add to village of Cass City, thence n 2 r, thence w 8 r, thence s 16 r, thence w 20 r to place of beginning.....	08	01	60	69
A piece of land commencing at nw cor of b m Hitchcock's add to village of Cass City, thence n 10 r, thence e 4 r, thence s 10 r, thence w 4 r to place of beginning.....	12	02	60	74

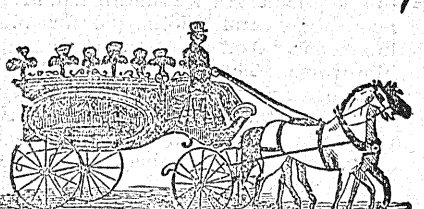
Guardian's Sale of Real Estate.

State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss. In the matter of the estate of James Uriah Playford, minor.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance and by virtue of an order granted to the undersigned, as guardian of the estate of said James Uriah Playford, by the Hon. John C. Laing, Judge of Probate in and for said county, on the twenty-fourth day of January, A. D. 1893, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the front door of W. J. Campbell's agricultural store, in the village of Cass City, in said county, on Friday, the 28th day of April, A. D. 1893, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all the right, title and interest of said James Uriah Playford in and to the following described land and premises, situated in the township of Elkland, county of Tuscola, State of Michigan, to wit: The east 1/2 of the south-west quarter (3/4) of Section thirteen (13) Town fourteen (14) north of Range eleven (11) east.

JANE DARLING, Guardian.

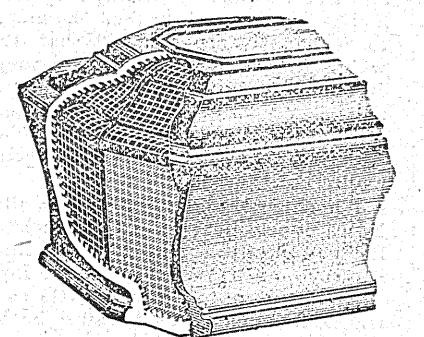
A. A. McKenzie,



UNDERTAKER And Funeral Director.

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

INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKE (CEMENT.)



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

Located first door west of McDougall & Company's, Cass City.

At 1/2 Price

Gold and Silver Watches, Hologs, Tricycles, Guns and Pistols, Carriage, Buggies, Wagons, Carriages, Saws, Sleighs, Harness, Cart Tops, Sides, Sewing Machines, Accordions, Organs, Pianos, Glean Mills, Cash Drawers, Food Mills, Stoves, Kettles, Bone Mills, Letter Presses, Jack Screws, Trucks, Awns, Hayforks, Press Stands, Copy Books, Vases, Drills, Road Plows, Lawn Mowers, Coffee Mills, Lathes, Banders, Dump Carts, Corn Shellers, Hand Carts, Forges, Scrapers, Wire Forces, Planing Mills, Wringers, Engines, Saws, Steel Sinks, Grain Dumps, Crow Bars, Bolters, Tools, Bit Braces, Hay, Stock Elevator, Railroad, Platform and Counter SCALES. Send for Free Catalogue and see how to save money. 31 So. Jefferson St., CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

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

Blank warrants upon township treasurer kept in stock at the ENTERPRISE office. \$1.00 per book of one hundred.

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

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

Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at T. H. Fritz.