

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. XII. No. 19.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1893.

BY WICKWARE & McDOWELL.

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.

POSITIVE
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.
A. SHOOLEY,
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.
I. O. F. COURT ELKLAND, No. 826, meets on the 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m., local time. Visiting brethren in vicinity are invited to attend.
P. KOEPPGEN, C. R. S. CHAMPION, 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.
S. O. T. M. Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.
T. H. HUNT, REBECS KEEPER.
Tyler Lodge. Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 317, F. & A. M., 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 brethren cordially invited.
ELIAS McKIM, W. M.

Professional Cards.
DR. N. M. CLINTON, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur. Graduate of Yic. University 1865. Office at residence on Segar street. Speciality—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.
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. STRIFFLER, Auctioneer, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds 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 a requisite bond, and am prepared to attend sales of all kinds. Terms reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE.

The Gagtown Real Estate Exchange.
Farms and village property for sale. Some desirable locations to be had. For terms, prices and description of property write or call on R. S. BROWN, Manager.

Western Farm Lands.
A pamphlet descriptive of Nebraska farm lands will be sent free on application to the undersigned. Send names and addresses of your friends, to P. S. Eastis, Gen'l. Pass. Agent, C., B. & Q. R., Chicago, Ill.

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

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 80,000 for the corresponding period of 1892.

I WISH TO SELL
And will make prices that I think will cause the property listed below to move at once—quick.
400 Fairlamb 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.
O-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 3/4 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.

HATS
Are to be found at
McDougall & Co.

The Tioga, the Tindhurst and Duntlap shapes in Stiff Hats.
The Fedora, Belgian Finish and Duntlap 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
McDougall & Co.
POINTERS.

WANTED—A 4 yr.-old mare, weigh about 1300. ANDREW ARMSTRONG. Cass City.
For Bee Keepers supplies go to Landon Eno & Keating's. 7-8
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,
E. McKim.
Try Dullman's Great German 15 cent Liver Pills 40 in each package, at Fritz.
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.
Try Dullman's Great German 25 cent Cough Cure at T. H. Fritz.
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.

Garrett Teller, of Grant, will sell his stock and implements at auction, on Saturday, April 19, at 1 o'clock p. m.
Mr. Glendenning, of Wardsville, Ont., has taken up his residence on Houghton street, and will labor for R. Duggan this season.
Lost—Small pup, black with yellow dot over eye, and white breast. Finder will be rewarded by leaving him at Adam Muck's shop.
The painting of the front of the Sheridan House has been finished. James Armstrong did the work, and displayed excellent taste.
Drain Commissioner Stewart spent several days with "Uncle" Enos Goodrich, of Postoria, while attending to drain matters in that locality.
Messrs. Ludlow, Johnson and Scoville, representing the Dayton (Ohio) Star nurseries, are in town, making their spring delivery of fruit trees, etc.
All the business places in town will be closed next Wednesday (Odu Fellow's Day), from 1:30 o'clock p. m. to 4 o'clock p. m. Make a note of this.
Chicago's water supply is being beautifully roasted by the eastern press. Medical authorities, however, agree that boiling is more effective.—(Detroit Tribune)
The eleventh annual convention of the Tuscola County W. C. T. U. will be held at the M. E. Church, Kingston, on May 2 and 3. The program will be published next week.
Six thousand dollars more has been found in a hay stack on the farm of the late Engan Brothers (farmers), near Holly, Mich. This swells the find to over \$35,000.
A commodious barn is being erected for M. Sheridan on the lot north and across the alley from the Sheridan House. Graham & McGilvary are the constructors.
While the excavations were being made for the McGregor block last week, 192 loads of earth and gravel were hauled out in one day by two teams and distributed along the street.
A Bad Axe farmer is going to try celery-growing this season on a seventy acre scale. There is considerable land in Huron County that is thought to be equal to the Kalamazoo soil.
Our street commissioner, Edmund Brotherton, has done a splendid job of grading on Main street, extending from the intersection of Segar street to West street. Mr. Brotherton understands his "biz."
Christopher Columbus and George Washington would not be kee high alongside the man who can solve this capital versus labor conundrum and put it into practical operation.—[Dallas News.
Miss Nancy McArthur expects soon to assume charge of a school one and a half miles from Lansing. The position was secured by her brother, Duncan, who is a student at the Agricultural College at the above place.
The ninth annual meeting of the directors of the Peninsular Masonic Insurance Co., was held at Caro on Tuesday. C. P. Black, of Lansing, was elected president, and N. M. Richardson, Caro, secretary and general manager.
The Cass City Columbian Club met with Miss Florence Howe on Tuesday evening last. Miss Howe deviated from the usual order of things by arranging a short literary and musical program.
CARD OF THANKS.—We desire to thank our friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during our father's (A. McAlpine) sickness and death.
HIS FAMILY.
George Nettleton, formerly chief engineer on the P. O. & N. railroad, is down from the Upper Peninsula. Rumor says he will be appointed to his old position and will make a survey for the proposed extension of the line from Pontiac to Detroit.
Mrs. Nolty, of Austin township, died last week Wednesday. The funeral was held from the house on Saturday. Undertaker McKenzie was in attendance. Mrs. Nolty was the mother of Mrs. P. Herr, of this place.
Geo. Killis and Robt. Kile have made a deal whereby the former comes into possession of the latter's eighty-acre farm in Evergreen, and the latter becomes the owner of the bakery building and lots on Segar street.
Last Saturday night Hall's barber shop, Callaway & Co's meat market and the F. & P. M. depot at Mayville were burglarized. Three watches and a small amount of stamps were taken from the depot, and Hall loses all his barber tools.
H. C. Wales and family have moved to Elkton. Mr. Wales will assist in the bank of S. Ale & Son, and also carry on his insurance business. Mr. Wales is an upright, pushing business man, and we wish him full measure of success in his new field.
Tilsonburg (Ont) Liberal: "Mr. Asa McDowell, a former member of the Liberal staff, has purchased a half interest in the Cass City, Mich., Enterprise. Under the new management the paper should become second to none in that section, as Mr. McDowell is an all-around newspaper man. We wish him every success."
The address of the Rev. S. M. Gilchriese in the M. E. Church, Sunday evening, relative to the rise and progress of the Epworth League, as reported at the late state convention, was intensely interesting. Incidents were given from real life to show the work accomplished by the members of that organization. In this state the League now numbers 30,000, and has a total membership of 2,500,000. Scarcely five years have elapsed since the first chapter was organized.
ADVERTISED LETTERS—The following is a list of advertised letters remaining in the postoffice at Cass City, Mich., for the week ending April 15th, 1893: Miss Kate Gillies, C. W. Bunn, Mrs. Jane Pearson, George Hill, Lucy Lombard, Cora Lacroix, Mrs. Jas. Clark, George Critland, Chas. Pignlan, F. A. Rockefeller & Co., A. W. Sharrard, Miss S. E. Smith, John Haywood. Please call for "advertised" letters and pay one cent.
A. W. SEED, P. M.

At the conference of the Evangelical Association held last week at Eureka Rev. J. Orth was sent to Lmlay City. Rev. E. F. Wade is a member of the Cass City quarterly conference and has removed there with his family.—[Lmlay City Times.
On Saturday, April 29th, S. D. Edwards will offer for sale by public auction his complete livery stock, consisting of horses, carriages, sleighs, robes, blankets, harness, etc. The sale will take place at his barns in Cass City at one o'clock sharp. A. A. McKenzie, auctioneer.
Our Driving Park Association is as yet asleep. This week they advertise for sealed bids on the job of painting the buildings on the fairground. With these additional improvements, our grounds will certainly be the neatest and best in all the Thumb.
At a special meeting of the council on Wednesday evening, it was voted to accept the prayer of the petitioners, and liquor dealers' bonds were fixed at \$5,000. A large delegation of the W. C. T. U. were present at the meeting, and the council was liberally cheered when the above action was taken.
A resident of the eastern part of the town requests us to warn the young men who have been in the habit of playing cards in the ticket office on the fairgrounds on Sunday, to desist before complaint is made against them. Let this warning suffice to put a stop to such disrespectful proceedings.
The knowledge of what is lost by the neglect of our wagonways is daily extending, and with its spread is certain to come a more and more pressing demand for action that shall remove what is not merely a hindrance to progress, but a blot upon our national character.—[Harper's Weekly.
Judge Reilly, of Minnesota, has decided that a dentist does not have a lien on a set of false teeth after they have been attached to the mouth and the dentist has parted with the possession thereof. Judge Reilly decides that so long as the teeth are in the defendant's mouth they are a part of his body and cannot be seized as "chattels."
A cheese meeting will be held at the Elkland factory on Monday, May 1st, at 2 p. m. Mr. Wilkinson, who has had 30 years experience at the cheese business has leased the factory for a term of years, and wishes the patrons and interested to meet on that day and elect a treasurer and appoint an auditor and committee for the season.
Forty-eight thousand dollars worth of property went up in smoke at the village of Plymouth, Mich., at 11:30 o'clock Monday evening. The fire broke out in a Barber shop, and the citizens, with their inefficient fire "extinguisher," were powerless to check the flames. This is the second time that the village has been almost entirely wiped out by fire.
Died, in Elmwood, April 12, Mrs. Phoebe Ware. Mrs. Ware was seventy years old at the time of her death. The funeral was held at the residence of her son-in-law, I. W. Wadley, in Elmwood, on Friday last. The interment took place in the Ellington cemetery. A number of the deceased's many friends in this place attended the funeral services. Undertaker DeWitt had charge of the remains.
The laying of the corner stone of the first M. P. Church of Grant, will take place on Thursday, April 27th, at the Heron appointment. At 2 o'clock there will be preaching by Rev. A. Moffit, of Fairgrove, after which the stone-laying will take place. Revs. J. C. Scott, of Bad Axe, W. C. Harger, of Unionville, and J. W. Mulholland, of Caro; will assist at the services. All are cordially invited.
Caro Democrat: "The Cass City Enterprise is now owned and edited by Wickware & McDowell, Editors. Wickware having recently sold a half interest in the plant to A. P. McDowell, formerly of Wallaceburg, Ont., who has acted in the capacity of foreman of the Enterprise office for the past three months. New presses and type have been purchased and Cass City is to have one of the neatest weeklies in the Thumb, Success to the new firm!"
The I. O. O. F. lodge has held meetings nearly every other evening for two weeks past, preparing for the annual celebration to be held at this place next week Wednesday, April 26. Considerable money has been expended lately by the lodge for regalia, furniture and decorations for their inviting rooms over the Town Hall. The reception room is now furnished with new Brussels carpet and fine upholstered furniture. Neighboring Odd Fellows may come with the assurance that they will find their brethren's "home" in "spick-span" shape and that they will be well entertained.
One would infer from a certain portion of the council proceedings published last week that the bill of W. H. Meredith for \$1.31 was cut down to thirty-one cents on account of being too high, etc. Such was not the case, however. It is explained this way: Mr. Meredith's bill of \$1.31 was for two different jobs, the first one amounting to one dollar, and a bill for that amount, was unknown to Mr. Meredith, presented by some member of the council, and was allowed. Accordingly, only a part of the bill, which Mr. Meredith handled in, was allowed. We make this explanation by request of Mr. Meredith, who did not wish the impression to prevail that he had made his charges too high.
A chapter of the Easter Star, an organization auxiliary to the Masonic order, was instituted in Cass City last week by Mrs. A. A. Matteson, of Coldwater, Mich., Grand Lecturer. The organization starts off with twenty charter members, the officers of which are as follows:
Worthy Matron—Mrs. R. S. Brown. Patron—Henry Stowers. W. M.—Asso. Matron—Mrs. E. Bretherton. Secretary—R. S. Brown. Treas.—Miss Jennie McIntyre. Adah—Mrs. O. C. Wood. Ruth—Mrs. S. Lynde. Esther—Mrs. Seeley. Martha—Mrs. A. J. Comstock. Electa—Mrs. J. C. Downing. Warden—Mrs. A. C. Kerr. Sentinel—J. C. Downing.

Miss Belle Walmsley has assumed temporary charge of her school in Novesta.
The Odd Fellows cordially invite all, from far and near, to attend their anniversary celebration in Cass City next week Wednesday. An interesting program will be given in the Tennant House Rink in the afternoon, commencing at 3 o'clock.
Mrs. Peter Dodge, of this place, died on Wednesday morning at 4 o'clock, of confinement. She was 23 years of age, and leaves a husband and two small children. The funeral was held yesterday at 2 p. m., at the Baptist Church. Undertaker McKenzie was in attendance.
The L. O. T. M. gave a farewell party in their hall Tuesday evening for Mrs. N. Gable. There were about twenty present who enjoyed a nice supper which they prepared. Mrs. Gable was presented with a L. O. T. M. pin and two silk handkerchiefs. Mr. Gable and family moved to Cass City yesterday.—[Unionville Crescent.
It is said that the Kansas rainmakers, who are making contracts with the farmers to wet down their land this season, made a pile of money last summer. But they would not allow the farmers to fix the time for the down-pour. It is asked out, so to speak, that the rainmakers depended upon the predictions of Hicks, of St. Louis, and Poster, of St. Joseph. When a call is made for rain in a certain county the rainmakers consult the predictions of these weather prophets and fix the dates within three days. Then they send up their chemicals through a stove pipe in the roof of a shanty. It is said to be Melbourne's secret, which they pertended to steal from him.
The other side of the story is always important, and the people are so fair that they know this, and imagine the other sides of the story, if they do not hear it. When a man tells a prejudiced and untruthful story he should not imagine that the people will believe him. They are too fair for that; they imagine the other side of the story, and do the absent man justice. They also think less of the man who tells the exaggerated story. It is a mistake to imagine that a man can injure an enemy by "talking" about him. It is impossible to injure an enemy by "talking" about him as it is to make yourself popular by self praise. All such things are regulated by unchangeable laws, and every man is judged as he deserves in spite of gossip. From somewhere comes justice, and every man may depend upon it. If a man strives to be honest and fair, there is a power that will see that he receives the proper credit. There is a controversy as to what this power is, but it never fails. We believe it is natural fairness of the people, who are always right in the end, and who finally acknowledge their mistakes and correct them.

Caught On The Fly.
The Woman Question.
She cast on me a roguish look;
I read its meaning pat.
Not love nor hate its message was
But, "How do you like this hat?"
New York Recorder.

The weather is very "unsettled." Adam Muck is the new village marshal. Don Wales was in Elkton on Monday. Light snow storm last Saturday morning.
C. Levagood has returned from the north woods.
John Hatton, of Pontiac, was in town over Sunday.
John Pardo, of Argyle, visited friends in town Sunday.
M. Kirby has sold his "Rambler" bicycle to F. Turner.
The ENTERPRISE will move to its new home about May 15.
Sylvester Ale has been quite seriously ill for the past two weeks.
John Henderson, of Owendale, was a pleasant caller on Tuesday.
S. G. and S. M. Cooley, well diggers, have commenced operations.
Several "deals" are in progress, and will be given to the public later.
M. H. Eastman now occupies Mrs. Predmore's house on Oak street.
Miss Nina Brooker, of Akron, is here on a visit to relatives and friends.
Mrs. Samuel Striffler, of Argyle, visited in town the early part of the week.
A. G. Berney was in Caro and Vassar a few days this week on business.
C. W. McPhail was the guest of a fellow banker at Marlette on Sunday.
Mrs. W. J. Cloakey has returned from her visit at Detroit and other places.
O. G. Doying has constructed an addition to the north end of his residence.
Mrs. E. H. Pinney and daughter, Irene, were Detroit visitors, Monday and Tuesday.
Mrs. G. Scripture has purchased the house and lot on Segar street, of T. H. Fritz.
Angus McGilvary now occupies the residence recently vacated by Dr. P. L. Fritz.
I. O. O. F. anniversary celebration next week Wednesday. You are invited to attend.
Mrs. R. E. Garble has added a neat balcony to the front of her building on Main street.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hebblewhite entertained a goodly number of their friends on Tuesday evening.
The barns of J. P. Howe and M. M. Wickware have each received new spring coats of paint this week.
H. Rushbrook and family, who were the guests of Jas. Reagh, have returned to their home at Toronto, Ont.
Miss Nellie Mickle left last week for a few weeks visit with relatives and friends in Canada, Pt. Huron and Detroit.
S. Champion has removed the high board fence from around his residence and is making other improvements.
J. H. Striffler will sell stock and implements for John McLarty, of Novesta, on Monday, April 24, at 1 o'clock p. m.
Two hundred acres of cucumbers is the space to be required by the farmers at Dundee in order to secure a pickle factory there.
David Law is at the Tennant House the latter part of each week, letting out seed peas to farmers for the Iowa City Seed Company.
Last week James Allen sold his team of bay mares for \$360. He has since purchased a pair of Percherons of a gentleman living near Caro. They are reported as having been premium-takers at the Caro fair.
The Caro Democrat published the testimony taken at the hearing of Murderer Stevens at Caro last week. Quite a number of extra copies were sold in Cass City. Stevens has been bound over to the May term of court for trial.
Mrs. Wisenburg, wife of Rudolph Wisenburg, who murdered Julius Koch in a drunken row at Reese some time ago, has commenced a suit in the Circuit Court for damages against Richard Roubie, who is supposed to have sold the liquor to her husband and the murdered man.—[Caro Democrat.

Death of Archibald McAlpine.
Greenleaf has been called on to mourn for one of her old and respected citizens, Archibald McAlpine, who died quite suddenly last week, Monday evening, from internal paralysis.
Mr. McAlpine was born in Glenbury, Ont., 1822, and came, with his family, to Michigan in 1864, and settled in Huron county, where he was soon called upon to mourn for his beloved helpmate—Mrs. McAlpine—who died in 1865, leaving a family of five children.
He came to Greenleaf in 1875 and resided there till called across the border. He leaves many sorrowing friends and acquaintances to mourn his loss.
A READER.
Settlement Requested.
All those owing me on account are requested to call and settle on or before May 1st, either by cash or note.
4-21 C. D. STRIFFLER.
WANTED.—Good girl to do general housework.
A. A. MCKENZIE.
Hay.
Have several tons of Hay for sale.
4-21 L. A. DEWITT.
The makers of Brant's Balsam give double the usual size for 25 and 50 cents, because they think it advertising which people will appreciate. None better. For sale at Fritz's drugstore.
Your Choice For \$1.00
of about four dozen trimmed hats, large and small. Were left over from last summer. Former prices, \$1.25 to \$4.00.
Mrs. E. K. WICKWARE.

To Taxpayers.
Elkland township drain orders on Withey and North Branch drains, and county drain orders on Wiscong and Reber drains, for sale at liberal discount. Enquire at ENTERPRISE office.
Sealed Tenders Wanted.
Tenders will be received until May 1st, 1893, for the following work and material: For painting the outside of Cass City Fair Ground and Driving Park Association buildings, viz.: Grand stand, floral hall, vegetable hall, ticket office, judges' stand and band stand. First coat with yellow ochre in raw linseed oil; second coat, lead and raw linseed oil; body of building to be freestone color with trimmings of a darker shade. Three tenders wanted—one for job complete, contractor to furnish material and labor; one for material alone; one for painting alone. All material and work to be strictly No. 1. Committee reserves the right to reject any and all tenders.
J. D. CROSBY,
E. H. PINNEY,
H. S. WICKWARE, } COM.
4-21
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 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. LONDON, Agent.



BY JOHN BROWN, M. D.

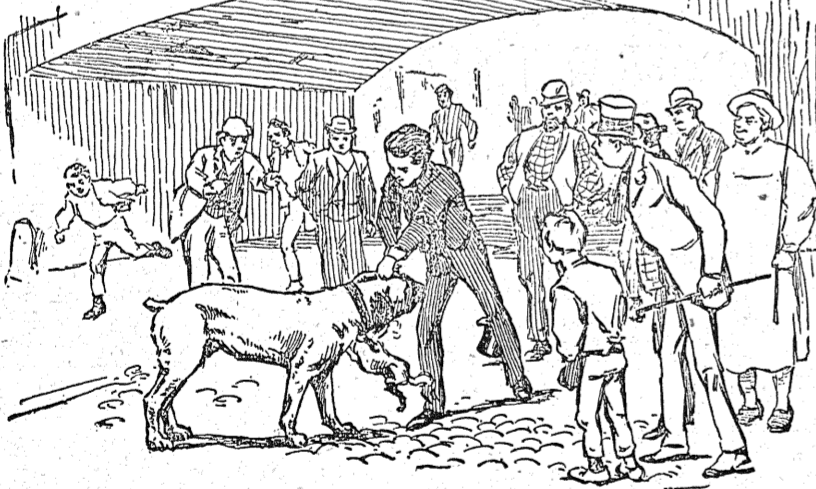
Four-and-thirty years ago, Bob Ainslie and I were coming up Infirmary Street from the Edinburgh High School, our heads together, and our arms intertwined, as only lovers and boys know how or why.

When we got to the top of the street, and turned north, we espied a crowd at the Tron Church. "A dog-fight!" shouted Bob, and was off; and so was I, both of us all but praying that it might not be over before we got up. And is not this boy-nature? and human nature too? and don't we all wish a house on fire not to be out before we see it? Dogs like fighting; old Isaac says they "delight" in it, and for the best of all reasons; and boys are not cruel because they like to see the fight. They see three of the great cardinal virtues of dog or man—courage, endurance, and skill—in intense action. This is very different from the love of making dogs fight; and enjoying, and aggravating, and making gain by their pluck. A boy, be he ever so fond himself of fighting, if he be a good boy, hates and despises all this; but he would have run off with Bob and me fast enough. It is a natural, and a most wicked interest, that all boys and men have in witnessing intense energy in action.

Does any curious and finely ignorant woman wish to know how Bob's eye at a glance announced a dog-fight to his brain? He did not, he could not see the dogs fighting; it was a flash of an inference, a rapid induction. The crowd around a dog-fight is a crowd masculine mainly, with an occasional active, compassionate woman, fluttering wildly round the outside, and using her tongue and her hands freely upon the men, as so many "brutes"; it is a crowd annular, compact, and mobile; a crowd centripetal, having its eyes and its heads all bent downwards and inwards, to one common focus.

Well, Bob and I are up, and find it is not over; a small thoroughbred, white bull-terrier is busy throttling a large shepherd's dog, unaccustomed to war, but not to be trifled with. They are hard at it; the scientific little fellow doing his work in great style, his pastoral enemy fighting wildly, but with the sharpest of teeth and a great courage. Science and breeding, however, soon had their own; the Game Chicken, as the pretentious Bob called him, working his way up, took his final grip of poor Yarrow's throat—and he lay gasping and done for. His master, a brown, handsome, big young shepherd from Tweedsmuir, would have liked to have knocked down any man, would "drink up Esil, or eat a crocodile," for that part, if he had a chance; it was no use kicking the little dog, that would only make him hold the closer. Many were the means shouted out in mouthfuls, of the best possible ways of ending it. "Water!" but there was none near, and many cried for it who might have got it from the well at Blackfriars Wynd. "Bite the tail!" and a large, vague, benevolent, middle-aged man, more desirous than wise, with some struggle got the bushy end of Yarrow's tail into his ample mouth, and bit it with all his might. This was more than enough for the much-enduring, much perspiring shepherd, who, with a gleam of joy over his broad visage, delivered a terrific faceer upon our large, vague, benevolent, middle-aged friend—who went down like a shot.

Still the Chicken holds; death not far off.



Six years have passed—a long time for a boy and a dog; Bob Ainslie is off to the wars; I am a medical student, and clerk at Minto House Hospital. Rab I saw almost every week, on the Wednesday; and we had much pleasant intimacy. I found the way to his heart by frequent scratching of his huge head, and an occasional bone. When I did not notice him he would plant himself straight before me, and stand wagging that bud of a tail, and looking up with his head a little to one side. His master I occasionally saw; he used to call me "Maister John," but was laconic as any Spartan.

One fine October afternoon, I was leaving the hospital, when I saw the large gate open and in walked Rab, with that great and easy saunter of his. He looked as if taking general possession of the place; like the Duke of Wellington entering a subdued city, satiated with victory and peace. After him came Jess, now white with age, with her cart; and in it a woman, carefully wrapped up—the carrier leading the horse anxiously, and looking back. When he saw me, James (for his name was James Noble) made a curt and grotesque "boo," and said, "Maister John, this is the mistress; she's got trouble in her breast—some kind o' an income, we're thinkin'—"

The Chicken makes straight at him, and fastens on his throat. To our astonishment the great creature does nothing but stand still, hold himself up, and roar—yes, roar; a long serious, remonstrative roar. How is this? Bob and I are up to them. He is muzzled! The battles had proclaimed a general muzzling, and his master, studying strength and economy mainly, had encompassed his huge jaws in a home-made apparatus, constructed out of the leather of some ancient breeching. His mouth was open as far as it could; his lips curled up in rage—a sort of terrible grin: his teeth gleaming, ready, from out the darkness; the strap across his mouth tense as a bowstring; his whole frame stiff with indignation and surprise; his roar asking us all round, "Did you ever see the like of this?" He looked a statue of anger and astonishment, done in Aberdeen granite.

We soon had a crowd: the Chicken held on. "A knife!" cried Bob; and a cobbler gave him his knife; you know the kind of knife, worn away obliquely to a point, and always keen. I put its edge to the tense leather; it ran before it; and then—one sudden jerk of that enormous head, a sort of dirty mist about his mouth, no noise, and the bright and fierce little fellow is dropped limp and dead. A solemn pause; this was more than any of us had bargained for. I turned the little fellow over, and saw he was quite dead; the mastiff had taken him by the small of the back like a rat, and broken it.

He looked down at his victim appeased, ashamed, and amazed; sniffed him all over, stared at him, and, taking a sudden thought, turned round and trotted off. Bob took the dead dog up, and said, "John, we'll bury him after tea." "Yes," said I, and was off after the mastiff. He made up the Cowgate at a rapid swing; he had forgotten some engagement. He turned up the Candlemaker Row, and stopped at the Harrow Inn.

There was a carrier's cart ready to start, and a keen, thin, impatient, black-and-white little man, his hand at his grey horse's head, looking about angrily for something.

"Rab, ye thief!" said he, aiming a kick at my great friend, who drew cringing up, and avoiding the heavy shoe with more agility than dignity, and watching his master's eye, slunk dismayed under the cart—his ears down and as much as he had of tail down too.

What a man this must be—thought I—to whom my tremendous hero turns tail! The carrier saw the muzzle hanging out and useless from his neck, and I eagerly told him the story, which Bob and I always thought, and still think, Homer, or King David, or Sir Walter alone worthy to rehearse. The severe little man was mitigated, and condescended to say, "Rab, my man, puir Rabbin'!"—whereupon the stump of a tail rose up, the ears were cocked, the eyes filled, and were comforted; the two friends were reconciled. "Hupp!" and a stroke of the whip were given to Jess; and off went the three.

Bob and I buried the Game Chicken that night (we had not much of a tea) in the back-garden of his house in Melville Street, No. 17, with considerable gravity and silence; and being at the time in the IIad, and, like all boys, Trojans, we called him Hector, of course.

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Rab had the dignity and simplicity of great size; and having fought his way all along the road to absolute supremacy, he was as mighty in his own line as Julius Caesar or the Duke of Wellington, and had the gravity of all great fighters.

You must have often observed the likeness of certain men to certain animals, and of certain dogs to men. Now, I never looked at Rab without thinking of the great Baptist preacher, Andrew Fuller. The same large, heavy, menacing, combative, sombre, honest countenance, the same deep inevitable eye, the same look, as of thunder asleep, but ready; neither a dog nor a man to be trifled with.

Next day, my master, the surgeon, examined Ailie. There was no doubt it must kill her, and soon. It could be removed—it might never return—it would give her speedy relief, she should have it done. She curtsied, looked at James, and said, "When?" "To-morrow," said the kind surgeon, a man of few words. She and James and Rab and I retired. I noticed that he and she spoke little, but seemed to anticipate everything in each other. The following day, at noon, the students came in, hurrying up the great stair. At the first landing-place, on a small, well-known blackboard, was a bit of paper fastened by waters, and many remains of old wafers beside it. On the paper were the words, "An operation to-day. J. B. Clark."

Up ran the youths, eager to secure good places; in they crowded, full of interest and talk. "What's the case?" "Which side is it?"

Don't think them heartless; they are neither better nor worse than you or I; they get over their professional horrors, and into their proper work—and in their pity, as an emotion, ending in itself or at best in tears and a long-drawn breath, lessens, while pity as a motive is quickened, and gains power and purpose. It is well for human nature that it is so.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of had eating. Cures Constipation, Headache, Nervousness, Stomach Trouble, Bile. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 46th St., N. Y.

By this time I saw the woman's face; she was sitting on a sack filled with straw, her husband's plaid around her, and his big coat with its large white metal buttons, over her feet.

I never saw a more forgettable face—pale, serious, lonely, delicate, sweet, without being at all what we call fine. She looked sixty, and had on a match, white as snow, with its black ribbon; her silvery, smooth hair setting off her dark gray eyes—eyes such as one sees only twice or thrice in a lifetime, full of suffering, full also of the overcoming of it; her eyebrows black and delicate, and her mouth firm, patient and contented, which few mouths ever are.

As I have said, I never saw a more beautiful countenance, or one more subdued to settled quiet.

"Ailie," said James, "this is Maister John, the young doctor; Rab's friend, ye ken. We often speak about you, doctor." She smiled, and made a movement, but said nothing; and prepared to come down, putting her plaid aside and rising. Had Solomon, in all his glory, been handing down the Queen of Sheba at his palace gate, he could not have done it more daintily, more tenderly, more like a gentleman, than did James the Howgate carrier, when he lifted down Ailie his wife. The contrast of his small, swarthy, weather-beaten, keen, worldly face to hers—pale, subdued and beautiful—was something wonderful. Rab looked on concerned and puzzled, but ready for anything that might turn up, were it to strangle the nurse, the porter, or even me. Ailie and he seemed to be great friends.

"As I was sayin', she's got a kind o' trouble in her breast, doctor; will ye tak' a look at it?" We walked into the consulting-room, all four; Rab grim and comic, willing to be happy and confidential if cause could be shown, willing also to be the reverse, on the same terms. Ailie sat down, undid her open gown and her lawn handkerchief round her neck, and without a word showed her right breast. I looked at it and examined it carefully, she and James watching me, and Rab eyeing all three. What could I say? there it was, that had once been so soft, so shapely, so white, so gracious and beautiful, so "full of all blessed conditions"—hard as a stone, a center of horrid pain, making that pale face, with its gray, lucid, reasonable eyes, and its sweet, resolved mouth, express full measure of suffering overcome. Why was that gentle, modest, sweet woman, clean and lovable, condemned by God to bear such a burden?

I got her away to bed. "May Rab and me bid?" said James. "You may; and Rab, if he will behave himself." "Ise warrant he's do that, doctor;" and in slunk the faithful beast. I wish you could have seen him. There are no such dogs now. He belonged to a lost tribe. As I have said, he was brindle and gray like Rubislaw granite; his hair, short, hard, and close, like a lion's; his body thick-set, like a little bull, a sort of compressed Hercules of a dog. He must have been ninety pounds' weight, at the least; he had a large blunt head; his muzzle black as night; his mouth blacker than any night, a tooth or two, being all he had, gleaming out of his jaws of darkness. His head was scarred with the records of old wounds, a sort of series of fields of battle all over it; one eye out, one ear cropped as close as was Archbishop Leighton's father's; the remaining eye had the power of two; and above it, and in constant communication with it, was a tattered rag of an ear, which was forever unfurling itself, like an old flag; and then that bud of a tail, about one inch long, if it could in any sense be said to be long, being as broad as long, the mobility, the instantaneity of that bud were very funny and surprising, and its expressive twinklings and winking, the intercommunications between the eye, the ear, and it, were of the oddest and swiftest.

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HILL'S RESPONSIBLE AGENTS WANTED. DOUBLE CHLORIDE OF GOLD TABLETS. REMEMBER. THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., 51, 53 AND 55 OPERA BLOCK, LIMA, OHIO.

Electing a President. Representative Springer characterizes the present electoral college system as "a miserable fraud." He advocates its abolition and recommends a change in the law by which the president and vice president shall hereafter be elected by popular vote.

MORTGAGE SALE—Defendant having been made in the payment of money secured by a mortgage bearing date the 28th day of January, A. D. 1892, made in and for the County of Tuscola, Michigan, and executed by Daniel Cosswell and Matilda Cosswell his wife to A. G. Beirney, defendant in the office of Register of Deeds for Tuscola County, Michigan, on the 1st day of February, A. D. 1892, in Liber 76 of Mortgages on page 110 and that there is now due and unpaid upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of three hundred twenty-seven dollars and fifty-nine cents (\$327.59); that by virtue of said default the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative. Now therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale in said mortgage contained and in pursuance of Statutes of the State of Michigan in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at Public vendue to the highest bidder on the sixth day of May, A. D. 1893, at one o'clock in the afternoon at the westerly front door of the Court House in the village of Caro, Tuscola County Michigan, (that being the place where the circuit court for said county of Tuscola is held) that said mortgaged premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: The northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section seven in township number thirteen north of range eleven east, and the southwest quarter of said section seven, within the government survey of said Township of Caro, Michigan, as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, the cost of foreclosure and the interest thereon to be determined by the date of this notice and the day of sale above mentioned.

Dated February 10th, A. D. 1893. J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for Mortgagee. A. G. BEIRNEY, Mortgagee.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN,) ss COUNTY OF TUSCOLA,) ss Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Tuscola, Michigan, made on the sixth day of March, A. D. 1893, six months from that date were allowed for the estate of William H. Rothelford, deceased, late of said county, and that all creditors of said estate are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the sixth day of September next, and that such claims will be heard in said Court, on Tuesday, the sixth day of June and on Wednesday, the sixth day of September next, at one o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

Dated Caro, Mich., March 6th, A. D. 1893. JOHN G. LAING, Judge of Probate.

Table with columns: Stations, Freight, Mixed, Pass. Rows include Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad, FINE TABLE NO. 14, GOING NORTH, and GOING SOUTH.

Horses Sent by Express. Sending horses by express seems a rather novel and expensive method of transporting such bulky live stock, yet Mr. A. P. Russ, of Chicago and Washington, who owns a valuable pair of nags, as well as a gold mine in Maryland, has tried this method and approves of it. His horses were in this city, and he desired to send them quickly and safely to Chicago. Freight transit was too slow, so he made arrangements with an express company whereby they furnished two padded stalls in one of their cars and a groom to attend the animals en route.

"They arrived safe and sound in Chicago," he said, "almost as quickly as I could get there myself, and the whole bill was only \$140."

This is a scheme for Washingtonians who want to save hack fare at the Chicago World's Fair.—Washington Post.

Customary Duty. Bings—What is the first duty of a man coming to America? Bings—The duty he pays on everything he brings with him.—Jury.

OUR NEW 1893 FLOWER SEED OFFER. A Magnificent Collection of 200 Varieties, FREE!

Another Great Offer! The new and improved... The new and improved... The new and improved...

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE GENTLEMEN. Best in the World.

OUR INCUBATOR will be in operation at the... HATCHER that will...

MEN CURED FREE. Last Year... Cures...

FILE'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

FILE'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

WE INVITE

ONE AND ALL

♦♦♦ TO CALL AND SEE OUR ♦♦♦

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.

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 Bought 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.

WE SLEEP

WITH ONE



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.

ELLENWOOD.

The roads are getting very good. Fine weather again after the snow of Friday night.

Thanks, Bro. Resene, we are still in line. Who will be next?

Albert Walters drives a new carriage. We are always ready to take a ride in so fine a rig.

Jas. Walters was the holder of No. 46, the lucky number that drew the fine quilt.

School began Monday in the Cedar Run district after a vacation of three weeks, with Jennie McArthur as teacher.

A small party of sportsmen made a trip to Sebewain for fish one night last week but returned the next day well satisfied with their drive but without any fish.

The sale held by the Ladies' Aid Society, at the Cedar Run school house last Tuesday night, was a success. Everything sold well, and nearly everybody partook of the good things that was offered at supper. The total proceeds amounted to over \$22.00. Everything passed off quietly at the sale with H. Cooper as spokesman.

Mrs. Phebe Ware died last week Wednesday night after quite a long illness, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. I. Waidley. She was buried in the Ellington cemetery on Friday, Rey. Bacon officiating at the burial. She leaves a husband, daughter and two sons and many other relatives and friends behind her. Quite a number from Cass City attended the funeral.

WEST GRANT.

People are farming.

Mr. Bodey's house wall is completed. Mr. Roberts has started on his trip to Virginia.

Morris Sharrard has gone to the Saskatchewan Valley.

Mrs. King is greatly improved in health since our last writing.

Plesse, Bro. of Gagetown, locate that A. C. Karr who has the ewe with five lambs.

Mrs. Barnes is living with her father, Mr. Thompson, at present, Mr. Barnes being away to work.

Bolton & Blakely, of Gagetown, did a job of papering for John Williamson on Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. Welch returned from Battle Creek on Tuesday last and is visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Burnett.

Roy Halleck has been quite ill for some time with an abscess in his ear, but we are glad to say that he is nearly well now.

Dr. Etherington has potatoes up over two inches high. We fancy nobody else beats that over this way. How our way, Deford?

Tuesday, April 4, will always be memorial to Geo. Roberts and Eliza Sharrard. They joined destinies and, we understand, will begin housekeeping in the house recently vacated by the Mr. Roberts who has gone to Virginia. Their friends here wish them a happy future: Joy—not sorrow, much less strife—come to man and wife.

CANBORO.

We missed the mail last week.

Karrs Corners, all alive this time.

Wm. Muntz is talking of renting G. Teller's farm.

Ida Dulmage visits this week, at her parental home.

Some were plowing last week, seedling on hand now.

George Hopkins has a big gobbler in a pen fattening.

Oh! dear; we did not get an office, were not even nominated for one.

The election is over, and the hand shaking has quit by the officers elected. Harvey Parker builds a new frame house on his new purchase of land northeast of here.

A son just arrived at W. J. Adair's. Eve Evans was to Bad Axe one day last week.

Jack Frost made his appearance the other evening.

Maple social at Dulmage's last week. Ministers benefit.

Evans & Freeman are sawing lumber for Bolton and Gray.

Ed Dulmage and Matt Maize have gone to Ashland, V.

C. B. Doty and family leaves for western Michigan this week.

Adam Heron who has been to Cleveland for some time past, has returned home.

The Welch brothers are again ready for laying stone walls for houses and barns.

The L. O. T. M. goat made a big rally on Saturday night. Two victims gratified.

Miss Ida Wright, of Cass City, teaches the summer term of school at Grant Center.

Mrs. Moss, of Detroit, is at present paying her respects at her parental home, Mr. Jerome's.

Anthony Doer was drying his colts last Sunday morning, when they became unmanageable, and ran away throwing Tony out of the rig and breaking his right leg.

Fishing on the Pigeon with spears has commenced. The boys will be running up and down the bank barefooted and hungry in morning till night for a fish. Let's hope no better.

KARR'S CORNERS.

A little farming done last week.

Jas. Maharg lost one of his horses last Saturday morning.

Dan Karr and wife, of Gagetown, Sundayed with John Profit, Jr.

Mr. Wilkinson has moved upon T. W. Duda's farm by the cheese factory.

Mr. Muma and wife were over to Wickware calling on friends last Wednesday.

Joe and Jim were out for a buggy ride last Sunday morning. Did you see them?

Will Muma and grandmother, Mrs. Campbell, spent Sunday with friends at Wickware.

One of our youths has purchased a new buggy. Enjoyment is what we love and like to see.

Jas. Day will plaster Wm. Waters' house on his farm recently purchased from John Murphy, of Grant.

The young people around here have prayer meeting at private houses every Sunday evening.

School commenced in district No. 3 last Monday, with Austin Mouden at the helm. The bad boy steps lighter.

Parmer Karr has sold his horses to Alex. McKenzie and will look for another team during his visit at Bar.

Parmer Karr and son Nauman departed last Saturday for Bart, Mich., where they will visit with their son and brother, Manly Karr, for a short time.

Apr. 14th a very small boy came to Wm. Alair and has since remained. We are informed that Will's countenance has brightened greatly for as long the boy will call him papa.

It is a fact that Jas. Day smiles, and he has reason for feeling pleased. His first girl arrived last Saturday, Apr. 15, and has since remained, and promises fair to remain this summer and longer. Some of the boys smoke James.

What Makes a Beautiful Woman.

Elkhart, Ind., July 1st, 1891. Dullam's Great German Medicine Co: My daughter has been afflicted with Female trouble for over six years and I have paid out over \$750 in vain trying to find relief for her. A lady friend advised her to secure a bottle of Dullam's Great German Female Uterine Tonic and has been completely cured of it. We gave it a fair trial and the result was wonderful. We cannot recommend it too highly to all ladies who are afflicted. Benjamin Granger. For sale at Fritz's drugstore.

Read Carefully.

Messrs. Dullam Bro.—Gentlemen: For over 4 years I have been afflicted with an eruption of the skin, which became very troublesome and I could get no relief. I was also troubled very badly with constipation, which nothing I tried gave any permanent relief until I took Dullam's Great German, Blood, Liver, Stomach and Kidney Remedy and since taken I have been entirely cured. For a tonic, blood purifier and general health restorer I can heartily recommend it. \$1 a bottle. Mrs. Wm. Copeland, Flint, Mich. For sale at Fritz's drugstore.

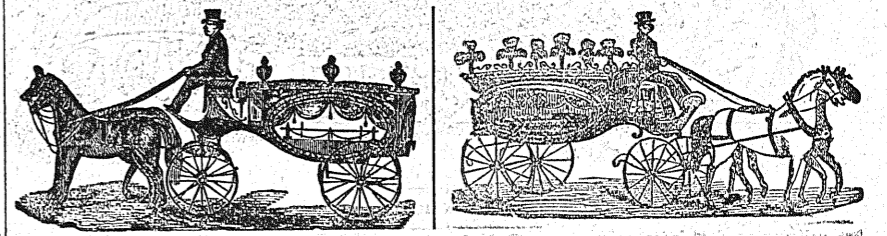
Many do know and all should know the merits of Brant's Balsam for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, all Throat and Lung troubles, which may be forerunners of Consumption. The cost of knowing its value is so slight, (large 25 and 50 cent bottles), you will be wise to test it, for its prompt use may save life. Mothers should know its value for spasmodic or Membraneous Croup, which need quick attention or the child may die. It relaxes the contracted muscles or loosens the false membrane, causing the child to throw it off, giving quick relief. Sold by Fritz's Drug Store.

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

Job printing neatly executed at the ENTERPRISE office.

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.—Greeley.

A. A. McKENZIE,



UNDERTAKER & FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets, and Undertaker's Supplies on hand. Two Hearse always in readiness. First door west of McDougall & Co.'s,

CASS CITY, - - MICH.

Gagetown Furniture and Undertaking Rooms.

A. A. McKENZIE, Proprietor.

A Full Line of Furniture and Undertakers' Supplies, Mouldings and Picture Frames.

All Kinds Repairing Done on Short Notice.

—Good Hearse When Desired.—

R. BOLTON, Manager, - Gagetown, Mich.

WANTED!

Every Man, Woman and 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 & HOE • NOSE

HOWE & BIGELOW'S

GREAT CLOAK SALE

Has been indefinitely postponed, but shall continue to handle a General Line of Hardware. We have

The Finest Line of Cook Stoves

Ever offered in Tuscola county.

A CAR LOAD OF WIRE

Just received. Call and get our prices.

WIRE NAILS AND BUILDERS' SUPPLIES A SPECIALTY.

Thanking our many friends for their liberal patronage for the past five years we would solicit a continuance of past favors.

HOWE & BIGELOW.

J. P. HOWE.

N. BIGELOW.

8,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER

New Stock—and more coming. Prices:

From 10c. to \$1 per Double Roll.

200 different patterns to select from. Also a nice assortment of

WINDOW SHADES,

From 25c. to \$1 per Shade, mounted on spring rollers.

Also a full line of

Drugs, Chemicals and Medicines.

Special Attention paid to the Prescription Trade.

T. H. FRITZ, -- Druggist.

IN A SHARK'S JAWS.

A Sailor Who Is Glad He Thought Some of Himself Home From Sea.

Charles Barclay was an able seaman when he left New London two years ago on the ship Vesper for a cruise after seal in the south Atlantic.



HE SEIZED THE LINE AS THE JAWS COMPASSED HIS LEGS.

He was aloft one day doing some work that necessitated his going to the end of one of the yardarms, and becoming suddenly dizzy fell into the sea.

Barclay was taken aboard the ship, where he displayed most remarkable nerve. He insisted that the bones of his left leg be scraped nearly all the flesh off one leg and completely severed the other.

The captain went below to investigate and found Barclay cursing the sailors for trying to get rid of him by burying him alive.

The sailors one day brought aboard the ship a live seal that they proposed to tame.

PHOTOGRAPHING A TILL TAPPER.

An Ingenious Device For Identifying a Thief.

"Auntie" was an old colored woman who used to clean up the photograph gallery of N. H. Halsey in New Haven.

Auntie was usually the first person to arrive at the gallery, but the morning after making these preparations Mr. Halsey was there before her hidden behind his screen.



CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

"Good morning, Auntie," he said, "I've got you now. I've got you right here. There's no use denying it now!"

"Befo' God an de angels, Mars' Halsey," began the old lady, "I hain't been stealin, sah!"

"That's all right, Auntie," continued the manager, laughing, "I've got a picture of the thief who has been robbing my drawer, and if it looks like you you'll have to go to jail."

"'Pon my word, sah, I ain't stole nothin. Dat picture ain't no evidence ag'in me. Yo' can't see my face in it. Yo' can't send me to prison on dat!"

Mr. Halsey finally agreed not to prosecute the old woman if she would return all the money she had taken, which she promised to do the next day.

REV. THOS. DIXON, JR.

THE YOUNG PREACHER WHO IS AT PRESENT THRILLING NEW YORK.

A Newspaper Man's First and Subsequent Impressions of His Virile Personality. The Simple Story of His Life—Promise of a Brilliant Future.

The following entertaining sketch of the personality of Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., the popular New York preacher whose sermons are now regularly reported for these columns each week, is furnished by a well known newspaper writer.

The first time I heard the Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., preach he was a stranger to me. I had hardly heard of him, although he had already stirred the surface of metropolitan orthodoxy.

It was Sunday evening. I found the large hall, with its old fashioned gallery, choked with the congregation that had outgrown its church edifice proper and taken refuge here.

He spoke with authority, as if he had been commissioned, modestly withal and tenderly. The great congregation hung upon his words intently.

There was no clerical isolation or ministerial cloddiness here. His listeners kept step with him. He not only spoke with intellectual authority, but with an ineffable fellowship.

Such was my first impression of the young preacher. Subsequently I became acquainted with the man, and then my admiration widened with my knowledge.

After a winter in the metropolis he returned to North Carolina, where he threw himself into politics, was elected to the legislature and began a systematic study of the law.

These barren outlines of rapid success can only be filled in by living color when we come to know the man.

Let me add that he is a scholar, and what is better, a student; that he keeps abreast of the best thought in every intellectual field and watches the panorama of events with untiring eye.

That a young spirit like his attracts about him large concourses of intelligent young people is not surprising.

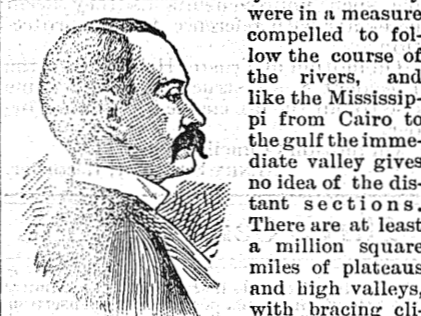
A gentleman of leisure in England has just built a dairy the like of which has never been seen.

When a healthy horse is enjoying perfect rest his pulse beats at the rate of forty times per minute, that of an excited horse, while in sleep and hogs the average cardiac pulsations are seventy-six per minute.

A LAND OF PROMISE.

The Glorious Possibilities of the Interior of Africa.

Little by little travelers are proving to us that central Africa is composed neither of barren deserts nor malarial swamps.



CAPTAIN LUGARD.

Lugard is the last Englishman to report on the interior, and his lecture on "A Journey from the East Coast to Uganda and the Great Equatorial Lakes of Africa" to a special meeting of the members of the Royal Geographical society has excited great interest and enthusiasm.

The great question to be decided was whether Europeans can live in comfort and robust children in a region traversing the equator, and he is inclined to answer in the affirmative.

IS CALLED THE BROOKLYN.

The Next Armored Cruiser to Be Launched in the Spring.

The next armored cruiser to be completed, the U. S. S. Albany, will glide from the ways at the Brooklyn Navy Yard next spring and will be christened the Brooklyn.



THE BROOKLYN.

The startling novelty in cruiser construction is a new method of securing draft, and has excited much discussion.

The Brooklyn is 412 feet long, with a beam of 58 feet. Her draft is 23 feet 6 inches, and she has a displacement of 7,400 tons.

The Latest Parisian Nuisance.

The Parisian street boy generally invents some ingenious novelty for the annoyance of the public.

Royalty Under Arrest.

Royal personages often find that preserving a strict incognito lends to odd mistakes.

A Costly Dairy.

A gentleman of leisure in England has just built a dairy the like of which has never been seen.

A HEALTHY GARMENT.

An Improvement on the Popular Divided Skirt.

It Answers the Purpose of Waist, Skirt and Drawers—A Description of Some of the Excellencies of the New Pattern.

Miss Anne E. Tabor, a trained nurse of the Battle Creek sanitarium, has recently remodeled and greatly improved the always popular divided skirt, and has thus rendered it a still more convenient and comfortable garment.

In this style of divided skirt, the waist, yoke and skirt are united in one garment, and the divide does not show even through the thinnest of dress fabrics.



THE IMPROVED DIVIDED SKIRT.

gathered quite full they hang closely together, while the inside of the leg fits exactly like a pair of drawers.

This convenient garment answers the purpose of waist, skirt and drawers, and when made of woolen material and worn over a union suit, is warm and comfortable for winter.

OUR USEFUL BASKET.

If your skin is harsh and dry, use glycerine in a warm bath, and you will note a decided improvement.

A SACK of the best salt standing where there is a smell of fish or any objectionable odor will absorb the flavor.

CASTOR OIL has not failed in any case to remove warts to which it was applied once a day for two to six weeks.

TO CLEAN bottles, cut a raw potato into small pieces and put into the bottle with very little water.

TO PREVENT the hair from coming out take one pint of bay rum and half an ounce of quinine; mix and apply to the scalp twice a day with a woolen cloth, rubbing it in well.

It is said there is no manufactured article of powder better than ordinary corn starch, the kind used for culinary purposes.

PEOPLE who are fond of sea bathing in summer should know that in winter a most effective and yet simple substitute for sea water is a cup of rock salt dissolved in warm water and added to the bath.

For small families it is well to remember that celery can be kept a week or longer by first rolling it in dark brown paper, then pinning it in a towel and laying away in a cool, dark place.

MARBLE is a very difficult article to clean if it is stained in such a way that the stain has sunk into the stone.

STEAM PUMPS. The Best. ALL SIZES AND SERVICE. FOR HOT OR COLD WATER. UNION MFG CO., BATTLE CREEK, MICH. 30 ROSS STREET.

Advertisement for the Encyclopaedia Britannica, featuring a large illustration of the cover and text describing the set's contents and pricing.

Advertisement for Dr. Clarke, a physician and surgeon, listing various ailments treated such as nervous debility, kidney issues, and skin diseases.

Advertisement for photographs, offering a variety of photo services and prices, including a 'dozen for 10 cents' offer.

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Advertisement for steam pumps, highlighting their efficiency and availability for various industrial and domestic uses.

Advertisement for The Free Press, a newspaper from Detroit, Michigan, detailing its circulation and subscription information.

Advertisement for guns, featuring various models and specifications, including revolvers and rifles.

