

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XII. NO. 49.

CASS CITY, MICH., NOV. 17, 1893.

BY WICKWARE & McDOWELL.

THE EXCHANGE BANK,

Cass City, Mich.

Responsibility, \$40,000.

Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited.

Interest paid on time certificates of deposit.

E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

CLOTHING CHEAP

AT

McDougall & Co's

What Congress should do—Shut up! We must put up. That is the reason we are selling our Clothing at such a sacrifice.

If you look for the "Fat Clothier" you can't find him at our store, but we will show you "Fat Prices" in Clothing and Underwear at McDougall & Co's.

STYLE!

Why not try us and see what a beautiful, easy, graceful and stylish-fitting Suit we will sell you for a little money.

Help Wanted--Male.

Several men and boys can get a good position—wearing our suits. Apply at once.

McDougall & Co.

The Gagetown 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.

LADIES!

Leave your order for

CALLING - CARDS

—AT THE—

ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

FINEST LINE!

LATEST STYLE CARDS!

Printed on Short Notice.

CASS CITY BANK.

Established 12 years.

Responsibility, \$35,000.00.

Parties who wish to loan money on good, improved, productive real estate will do well to enquire of us. Lowest rates and fair treatment in every way.

To parties who have resources to pay a loan inside of 90 days, we can loan on note or chattel security.

C. W. McPhail.

Proprietor.

W. S. Richardson, Teller.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE STEAM PRINTING HOUSE, Segar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 60c.; three months, 30c., strictly in advance.

Business locals, 5cts. per line first insertion, 3cts. per line each insertion thereafter.

Cards of Thanks, 25cts. each. Resolutions of Condolence, Etc., 25cts. per line. Rooms announcing Entertainments, Etc., where money is to be derived, 5cts. per line. When bills are ordered a notice will be given free.

Notices for Charitable Entertainments, FREE.

A reasonable amount of space granted to citizens for the discussion of matters of public interest.

Rates on display or standing advertisements can be obtained at the office.

The wide circulation of the ENTERPRISE in the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes it a valuable advertising medium.

WICKWARE & McDOWELL, Proprietors.

OUR MOTTO:

PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

Caught On The Fly.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead, Who never to himself hath said: "I'll pay, before I go to bed, the debt I owe my printer?"

Yes, there is one; I know him well, And when he dies he'll go to—well, A place where there's no winter.

Jack Sheridan, of Bad Axe, was in town Tuesday.

John Livingston, of this place, is ill with pneumonia.

A. J. Palmer, of Gagetown, was in our town yesterday, on business.

C. Highfield and wife, of Millington, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

J. S. McArthur made a business trip to Detroit the fore part of the week.

Misses Anna Mall and Lou, Edwards spent Sunday with friends at Cumber.

G. A. Stevenson has a timely announcement in this issue. Look it up.

Dr. D. J. McColl, of Elkton, was the guest of Miss Kittie Clark on Wednesday evening.

A. McArthur, of Omaha, Neb., is here on a visit to his brother, J. S. McArthur, and other relatives.

Mr. Day, a Detroitier, is stopping at the Tennant House this week and scouring the woods hereabouts in quest of game.

Walter Mark, living near Gagetown, intends retiring from farming and will have an auction sale about Dec. 1. The date will be announced later.

Lon Perkins advertises a raffish match of turkeys, geese and chickens, to commence Saturday evening, Nov. 18, and continue every evening till Thanksgiving Day.

Jas. Egbert will occupy the Baptist pulpit next Sunday. In the morning an illustrated chart sermon on "How to Come to Christ." Subject in the evening, "Christ's Mission."

A foot race between N. F. McClinton and Wm. Kile attracted quite a crowd to the Driving Park Grounds yesterday afternoon. The race was an even one to the half, when William pulled away and won without a "skip." It is said that numerous small sums of money changed hands in the crowd.

One evening recently, while Rev. Gerrit Huyser and wife were calling at Dr. N. McClinton's, their lantern, which was left on the steps outside, was appropriated by some unknown person. The party who took the lantern is probably of the impression that ministers give light literally as well as spiritually.

Two fish peddlers in town on Monday.

Howe & Bigelow announce the approach of cold weather. See adv.

David Tyo has been suffering with a bad attack of the quinsy the past two weeks.

Jos. Klien has purchased of Mrs. R. E. Gamble the house and lot on West street north, recently occupied by John Gable.

Fred Mitchell has moved from the rooms over the Deming building to W. J. Williamson's house on Houghton Street west.

McDougall & Co., clothiers, have added a stock of men's heavy and light rubbers, lumbermen's boots, overshoes, etc., to their store.

Chas. Farrand, a Vassar carpenter, had his right wrist broken last week by a falling timber. He, with others, were tearing down an old building.

John Tuckey started for home in Dakota last Thursday, being accompanied by his sister Mary, who will remain there an indefinite time. They spent two days in Chicago.

Simeon Ostrander, of Wickware, is now the owner of the house and lot at the corner of Third and Sherman Streets, he having traded some live stock to Geo. Killins for the property.

The P. O. & N. R. Y. Company will run their last fall excursion to Detroit on Thursday, Nov. 23. The train will leave this place at 7:37 a. m., standard time. The usual excursion fare will prevail.

Last week, Fred Slocum, editor and proprietor of the Caro Advertiser, purchased the Adams' property, one of the finest residence locations in that town, and intends to erect a handsome residence next spring.

Once in a while a newspaper writer's pen will drop a truth so manifest, so striking, so apropos, so admirably put, that the reader involuntarily pauses a moment to gaze at it in rapt admiration. For instance, "Now is the time to advertise."

An alarm of fire was "turned in" on Tuesday afternoon. The citizens responded promptly but the fire, which was in the roof of Mrs. Segar's house at the west side of the village, was extinguished before the arrival of the fire apparatus.

Advertisers, change your announcements often. Don't let them get stale. It is always a pleasure to change advertisements when they are brought in early. Don't neglect it. It's business, and will pay you well for the time and care you give it.

Died, of confinement, in Brookfield, on Thursday, Nov. 10, Mrs. Crouch, aged about 40 years. Deceased leaves husband and fourteen children. The funeral was held on Sunday last at the Sharrard school house. Undertaker McKenzie had charge of the remains.

Chicago is to have a Columbian Museum, which will contain a goodly share of the scientific and artistic treasures of the Columbian Exposition. Marshall Field has donated \$100,000 toward the establishment of the proposed museum, which probably makes it an assured fact.

Says a Philosopher: Among the several things a level-headed man should not do are to walk on a railroad, point a gun or a pistol at another, to keep his savings in an old sock under the bed, to run for office when he has a paying business in private life, to call a bigger man than himself a liar or neglect paying his subscription to his local paper when due.

Jim Slocum, proprietor of the Holly Advertiser, advertises in the last issue of his paper for eight cats, to be delivered at his office Saturday morning. Brother Slocum is an original, wide-awake newspaper man, but what he is driving at this time we can't understand. Every newspaper office is supposed to possess the proverbial "office cat," but eight—cat! Must be that a contemporary has five or six cats and Brother Slocum is bound to lead us usual.

Last week a worthless cur was directly the cause of the death of a citizen of Sheridan township and the serious injury of his wife. The following article penned and published by the ENTERPRISE last May, can be republished: "It is not only decidedly annoying, but even dangerous, when driving in the country to have, at about every other farm house, a dog rush out and give chase after the rig for a quarter of a mile or more. How many colts have been frightened into a runaway for the first time by worthless dogs? Travelers should carry revolvers or gaffling guns and shoot all such canines. The man who values his dog at all can easily break him of this provoking habit."

We will pay 45 cts. per bushel for small kernel buckwheat, suitable for grinding purposes, at Cass City Roller Mills until further notice.

Thanksgiving Day, Thursday Nov. 30.

The ENTERPRISE's subscription list continues to grow.

A. E. Hebblewhite, of Gagetown, was in the city on Monday.

Evangelist H. O. Willis is now holding meetings at Pontiac.

Merchant, James Tennant is to the front with a new line of holiday goods. See new ad.

Miss Lanning, of near Flint, a niece of Mrs. James Tennant, visited the latter a week, returning to her home Tuesday morning.

David Clark, our northern gardener and David Houghton our western gardener, have been supplying our town folk with a winter stock of vegetables this week.

G. H. Slocum, proprietor of the Caro Democrat, keeps right on making improvements to his office. Last week a new Old's, 2-horse-power gasoline engine was added to his equipment.

Photographer Maier has completed a dressed oak plank walk along the front of his property on Main street east. Jake proposes to have a walk that can't be walked out in a few years.

West Branch Times: A three-legged deer was shot this week and brought to town. The animal had at some previous time lost one of its front legs below the knee joint, and this wound had healed up, leaving it only three legs to get around on.

Mrs. D. F. Royer, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Ahr, and other relatives for several weeks, started on Tuesday for Decatur, Ind., where she will visit her brother, Theo. Ahr, a few days before returning to her home at Pleasant Hope, Mo.

Homer Frost and Fred Schwaderer have returned from the Agricultural College to spend the usual vacation, which lasts until February. The boys are well pleased with the college work and intend returning next term. D. D. McArthur will remain and take charge of a school at Lansing during his college vacation.

Old soldiers should be careful what they sign. A veteran down in Pennsylvania gave a testimonial in favor of a patent medicine, stating that he had been entirely cured by using the medicine. That very thing knocked him out of his pension, as the department informed him that it was not issuing pensions to well men.

The Ladies' Daylight Reading Club will give a Thanksgiving festival on the evening of Nov. 30, at the residence of Mrs. J. D. Brooker, on Oak street. A good program will be arranged and tempting refreshments served. A general invitation is extended, and the ladies promise to leave nothing undone to make the occasion a pleasant one.

The unusual pleasant weather thus far this fall has been a great boon to farmers, who have been able, to a certain extent, to make up for lost time during the bad weather last spring. If the fall work is not done up properly this year the failure will have to be attributed to something other than bad weather—the World's Fair, for instance, or the dynamite explosion in Spain.

Detroit Free Press: A dog named Onley, who travels all over the country in mail cars, and has made friends with hundreds of postal clerks, by whom he is taken care of in the course of his wanderings, arrived in the city yesterday. He is covered with checks and is on his way east. He stays in a place for a time, and then when he becomes "ennui" jumps on a mail car and seeks a new scene. He is a cross between a sky terrier and a cur, and has bright, intelligent eyes. His bump of location is large and he knows the railroads of the country as well as Chauncey M. Depew.

We depend that about twenty of the farmers of Sanilac county are making arrangements to go on a pleasure and prospecting trip to the state of Virginia about January 1st. This is the portion of the "Sunny South" that is presently being boomed by an organized body of silver-tongued land owners and speculators, and not a few have been known to exchange or sell out and emigrate to Virginia. We'll wager that the most of them will be glad to get back to good old Michigan before many years. The party referred to above propose to take guns, tents and provisions and spend the winter in the mountains.

Buckwheat Wanted.

We will pay 45 cts. per bushel for small kernel buckwheat, suitable for grinding purposes, at Cass City Roller Mills until further notice.

LAING & JONES, Cass City.

Death of a Pioneer.

The ENTERPRISE is called upon this week to chronicle the death of one of Cass City's oldest and most respected citizens, Sylvester Ale, who died at his home in this place, Thursday night, November 9. His death resulted from consumption, from which he has suffered considerable for the past year or more.

Mr. Ale was born in Pleasant township, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, October 25, 1833. He was married to Miss Mary S. Edgar, December 20, 1860, and shortly afterward moved to Columbia township, this county, where he lived and cleared up a farm, as did all the pioneers of this county who came in those early days to prepare the way for the generation of to-day.

In 1871 Mr. Ale removed with his family to this township and settled upon the farm just within the village limits to the east. About a year afterward, he, in company with George W. Howell, built the first grist mill in Cass City, on the site now occupied by the roller mill of Laing & Jones. He did not continue in the milling business long, disposing of his interest that he might devote his whole time to developing his farm. Being a hardworking, economical man, in this he was very successful and soon brought his farm to a high state of cultivation.

A number of years ago a small portion of his farm was platted out into village lots, which are now occupied by nice dwellings. About two years ago Mr. Ale retired from farming and erected a fine residence at the corner of Main and Ale Streets. He also became the silent partner in the banking firm of S. Ale & Son, of Elkton.

On January 25, 1877, Mr. Ale suffered the loss of his beloved wife. He was married the second time on April 7, 1885, to Mrs. Carrie Fangbanner, of Pennsylvania, who survives him. By the first union five children were born, all of whom are living. By the second union one child was born—Doris—a bright little boy, whose sad death at the age of three years is still fresh in the memory of our readers.

Mr. Ale always took considerable interest in county, township and village matters. In 1874 he was elected supervisor of this township and held that office continuously until 1881, with the exception of one year, during which time he held the office of township treasurer. Mr. Ale served one term as president of the village, several terms as trustee and was a member of the school board for some time. In the fall of 1892 he was nominated for the office of Judge of Probate by the People's Party and Democratic Party, but was not elected.

Mr. Ale recently gave evidence of having accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as his Saviour, and was received into the full communion of the Presbyterian Church, and was baptized on the Sabbath preceding his decease.

The funeral was held at the late residence of the deceased, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and was very largely attended. The L. O. O. F. Lodge, of this place, of which Mr. Ale was a member, including a number of the fraternity from Caro and Kingston, were in attendance. The Rev. Gerrit Huyser, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, officiated in his usual earnest and impressive manner. The portions of Scripture read were the 90th Psalm and 1 Thess. iv. : 13; v. : 11. The text was taken from Isaiah xxxviii. : 1.

The solemn words of the pastor, the touching singing of the choir, the large concourse of sorrowing and sympathizing friends who had gathered around the house unable to gain admission, and the subdued tones of all, rendered the occasion one long to be remembered.

The bereaved widow and children have the deepest sympathy of all. Undertaker McKenzie had charge of the remains.

Judge Waxen's Proverbs.

A man that kin make money ain't wanting a government job. This sine, \$, ought never to be worth less than 100 cents, wherever you see it.

Talkin' is working in the United States Sennet.

A candidate that wants votes rite bad is likely to forget the ten commandments.

Some voters vote for revenue only. That party ain't got much use for the man that thinks up his country before his party.

A stump speakers backbone ain't a skunktause to his jawbone.

The Godess uv Libberty ain't ellible to the United States Sennet. —[Free Press.

Accidents!—Burglars!

Dugald McIntosh Killed by a Runaway Team and His Wife Seriously Injured.—George Dewey Has His Arm Shot Off.—Burglars Break Into the Store of 2 Macks 2.

A runaway accident, by which Dugald McIntosh lost his life and his wife received serious injuries, happened last Friday. They were returning to their home near McNeal's corners, driving a pair of three-year-old colts, and when within a mile or so of their destination their team was frightened by a "farm dog" which gave chase for a short distance. The thoroughly frightened team soon became unmanageable. Mr. McIntosh kept them in the road as best he could, but on turning a sharp corner the wagon was overturned and he and his wife were thrown very forcibly to the ground. The former's skull was fractured and he never regained consciousness, his death occurring Sunday night. Mrs. McIntosh sustained a broken limb and was badly bruised, but will recover. The funeral of Mr. McIntosh was held at the Sheridan Catholic Church on Tuesday at 10 o'clock. The deceased had lived in Sheridan township for many years and was a fairly prosperous farmer. He was 58 years old.

George Dewey, late of St. Clair Co., now living nine miles east of Cass City, met with a sad accident on Tuesday last. While out hunting as he stepped upon a log, holding the gun barrel in his hand, it slipped the hammer striking against the log and was discharged. The charge took effect in his right arm a few inches from the wrist. Dr. McClinton was called and found it necessary to amputate the arm just below the elbow. Mr. Dewey is a man about 40 years of age. He, of course, regrets the accident very much, and very reluctantly submitted to the operation, but it was not to be avoided.

On entering their store yesterday morning Messrs 2 Macks 2 were greatly surprised to find clothing, shoes, etc., scattered promiscuously about the room.

Further investigation revealed the fact that two overcoats, one undercoat, one vest, one pair of shoes and several smaller articles were missing. This made it evident that the unusual disorder was the result of a burglary visitation. Entrance had been gained to the store by breaking out a pane of glass in one of the rear windows, and the exit made through the two back doors which were found unbolted. The same night McCullough's meat market was entered, undoubtedly by the same persons. Here they rifled the money drawer securing some small change and appropriated two dressed chickens and a quantity of dried beef. The "cleaver," belonging to the meat market outfit, was found in front of G. A. Stevenson's store. After this, according to indications, they "banqueted" in the basement room of the school building, and in the morning Janitor Travis discovered that the door had been forced open, a fire built, in the stove and his morning's supply of wood consumed. Similar burglaries have been committed in various parts of Sanilac and Huron county during the past two months, and this may be the same gang. But we are inclined to believe that it is the work of "local talent." Deputy Sheriff Striffler is working on the case, and offers a reward of twenty-five dollars for the apprehension of the thieves.

Happenings On The Hill.

Contributed by Pupils. "An empty wagon makes the most noise."

Eli Travis is again in school after an absence of four weeks.

Guy Woolman has entered the high school as one of the non-residents.

Gertie Jeffery spent Saturday and Sunday at her home near Wilmot.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Huyser were visitors in school on Monday.

Fred Schwaderer was a caller at the high school on Monday.

The pupils of the high school are glad to welcome so many visitors this week, and still may others visit the schools.

At a meeting of the School Board last Tuesday evening, Miss Belle Monroe was hired as general assistant teacher in our schools. An assistant has been needed for some time past and the scholars are very much pleased, as they now have more time for their recitations.

We are sorry that, on account of being unable to keep up with their studies, one or two of the pupils have had to take up lower branches. But the teacher states that there will have to be good work done in order to get through with the year's work.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Bloody Encounter at Brown City.—Burglars at Crosswell.—Gypsum Mine Discovered Near Bay Port.—Crazy Man Found in the Woods in Arbelia.—Other Notes of Interest.

There are three aspirants for the postoffice at Caro.

The bachelor's club of Bad Axe gave a ball and supper last Friday night.

Chas. Baker and Lawrence Suter of Sebawaing, have purchased the Gagetown brewery and propose enlarging the plant.

A practical cigar maker of Eaton county has moved to Vassar and will ply his trade. He expects to employ several persons.

Sand Beach has hopes of another railroad, there being some talk of running a branch of the S. T. & H. from Bad Axe to that place.

The pastors of the Caro Churches meet once a week to promote fraternal and social relations, and to consider questions pertaining to the Christian cause.

"Hoss Races" were held at the Caro fair grounds on Tuesday and Friday afternoons of last week. The gate receipts will be used to defray the expense of painting the new grand stand.

Mrs. Walter Harvey, of Millington, built a fire in the kitchen stove. She didn't know that her son had thrown a loaded cartridge into the stove. The cartridge exploded, tearing the woman's eye out.

The general store of J. B. Madill, of Uby, burned to the ground on Wednesday morning of last week. The origin of the fire is a mystery. The loss is about ten thousand with about five thousand insurance.

A demented man from Saginaw was found wandering around in the woods near Arbelia last week by a hunter. He was shoeless and hatless, and bore evidence of having wandered about for some time. He stated that he was looking for his brother. He gave his name as Stephen Blumkin.

Johnson & Deitz have brought suit against Mayville to collect payment for boring a well for the water-works. The village authorities had refused to pay, claiming that the job was not done according to contract—in fact not finished at all. The case will be tried before Justice Bourne of Vassar.

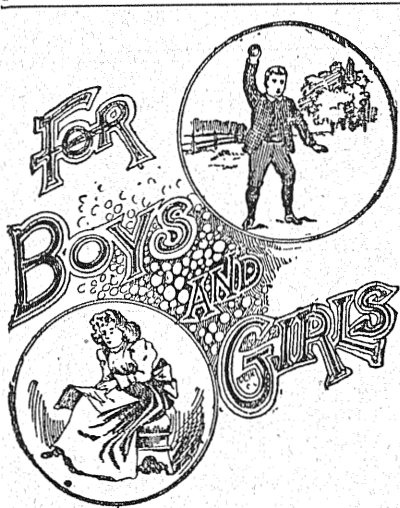
A bed of gypsum, or plaster rock, has been discovered near the line of the Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron railroad, east of Bay Port. Investigation made by experts in several places prove it to be of superior quality to that taken from the beds of Alabaster. It lies only eight feet below the surface and indications show it to be apparently inexhaustible.

The Caro Democrat of last week gave the proceedings of the first meeting of the Board of Supervisors in this county. 'Twas in the year '51. J. H. Richardson, now living at Tuscola, was the only supervisor in the county at that time, and was consequently chairman, etc., etc. Wm Harrison was the first clerk. The total assessed valuation of the county at that time was \$135,304, while the total valuation at present is \$8,249,711. The total vote cast at the election in '51 was 171.

Constable Riley, of Brown City, with an attachment from Dr. Watson of the same place, went to the farm of Ben and Alfred Ross last week Thursday to seize a pair of horses. Ben and Alf objected, and forcibly too. An assistant had accompanied the constable and a battle ensued between the four. Clubs and revolvers were used. The clubs evidently did bloody work, but, fortunately, the bullets missed their mark. After the smoke had cleared away, etc, the four, forgetting the horses, repaired to town and called up Dr. Watson to dress their wounds. It will be seen that instead of settling the M. D.'s. bill it was enlarged. Law will be used.

Until Friday night burglars had not thought it worth while to see what could be found in Crosswell. From nearly every town in the county burglaries of more or less importance have been reported for the past two weeks. The first place entered on the above night was the postoffice, where they were rewarded by finding about one hundred stamps and about forty cents in change. Stephens meat market was next attacked, and a dollar and some few cents was the result of their efforts there. Arnot and Son's store was then visited and shoes and gent's furnishings were taken from there. The thieves then helped themselves to a lunch and departed. It is believed that local thieves are responsible for the work.

W. L. LOTEGAY.
THE CHEMICAL CO.,
1, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.



THE GOSLING'S REQUEST.

"Pray do not weep, O Gosling dear,"
Said kind old Doctor Quack,
"Your mother will be well again
Before daylight comes back."
"Boo-hoo! hoo-hoo! That's why I weep,"
Said Gosling tearfully,
"For she has said when she is well
She's going to punish me."
"So doctor, do your level best,
Prescribe the things you know
And sure to keep her here until
I've had a chance to grow."
—Harper's Young People

The Leaves of Autumn.

It is popularly believed that autumn leaves assume their brilliant hues when touched by the frost. This is an error. Autumn leaves turn red and yellow and brown, and intermediate tones, because that is the natural way for leaves to ripen. They perfect their color just as apples and peaches do—whereas only thicker leaves.

Petals, or flower-leaves, take on their bright colors in a manner precisely similar. When a plant is in a perfectly healthy condition it produces green leaves. When there is a deficiency in its vitality there results a lack of chlorophyll, or green coloring-matter. In some species of plants, at some seasons of the year, this deficiency is followed by an excess of colored leaves, which may be, according to circumstances, what we call flowers, fruit or autumn leaves.

To be sure, it is contrary to our preconceived ideas to believe that bloom is a form of degeneration. But we have long been familiar with the moral law that there can be no good without sacrifice. Science today is only extending it a little further for us and bringing philosophy down to the material world.

Autumn leaves—green leaves that have degenerated into autumnal and golden ones—may be found in our woods as early as July. How could anyone say that the frost had touched these before the dog-days?

After this, think of them as another form of flower, or treat them accordingly. By which I mean, arrange them very much as you would flowers and don't expect them to last forever.

Why should anyone want to "preserve" autumn leaves after their day is past? Such attempts are seldom satisfactory. Very few leaves are worth pressing. The scarlet maple and the upland sumach are about the only varieties that will keep their color.

If you must press autumn leaves don't, I beg of you, put them in books. Any book, however poor, is likely to be worth more than all the leaves it can hold, and even one leaf may seriously deface a good book. A better way—for the book as well as the leaves—is to spread the leaves between layers of newspapers, placing a board and a weight on top of the pile. Open and change the papers occasionally to permit the circulation of air. A similar method is good for pressing botanical specimens that are to be mounted and labeled.

Among the most beautiful varieties of autumnal foliage are the scarlet and yellow maples, the crimson, maroon and brown oaks, the chestnuts ranging from russet to mahogany color; the yellow and brown beeches and chestnuts, crimson gums, yellow and orange walnuts, poplars and tulips, scarlet, crimson and golden sunnys, vermillion and yellow birches, crimson huckleberry, blackberry, strawberry and wild geranium leaves, yellow grape leaves and cardinal Virginia creeper.

Beware of the "poison vine." which turns a gorgeous red and yellow. It may be known from the Virginia creeper by its having three leaves in a cluster—not five.—Phila. Times.

A Boy and a Burro.

There is a boy in Newport who owns a burro, which means that this boy has no time to take a vacation. A burro is a cross between a mule and a jack rabbit and has the qualities of both under certain circumstances. Like the latter it can run fast, wear long ears or stand still in one spot for a long time. Like a mule it goes and comes at its own pleasure and not at anyone else's nod and beck. Its favorite amusement is to stop suddenly in the middle of the street and stand there while an admiring throng watches the boy try to start it. It stopped on Fort Thomas electric car track the other day, and after beating it until he was tired the boy got off and tried to lead it. But it braced its legs and held back bravely. Then he got behind and tried to push. It never changed its position. Then he pushed first on one side and then on the other, trying to throw it. It only spread its four legs wide apart like those of a saddler's horse. Then the boy took off the bridle, thinking it might try to run away, knowing itself to be free. The burro smiled at this.

Then the boy gathered a lot of stones and began pelting it. The burro never flinched. The burro laughed and snickered audibly. Then the boy got a handful of hay and held it temptingly in front, but the burro only nodded his head and leveled his double-barreled headgear at his master (?). Naturally this excited the crowd, and many were the words of encouragement showered upon the boy and the sticks and yells at the burro, for the boy in a sort of public address gave them all "leave at him." Just at this point an electric car appeared. It came spinning up to the burro's rear, clanging its bell noisily, for the motorman recognized the obstructionist. He thought the animal would get out of the way of the racket. But the burro never moved. The motorman, not caring to kill the beast, stopped the car suddenly, only giving the burro a hard bump

which made him brace the harder. Then the crowd yelled while an attempt was made to start the car slowly, but the burro only spread his legs wider and smiled. The passengers then got off, and two men took hold of each leg of the burro, they lifted it off the track and set it down on the roadside just as if it had been a heavy center table. The boy then put on the bridle again and climbing aboard trotted the burro off after the car, wagging his ears as peacefully as if he had never balked in his life.

The White Elephant.

In former days the ceremonies attending the capture of a white elephant were very impressive. The discoverer, were he the humblest man in the kingdom, was immediately made a mandarin; he was exempted from taxation for the remainder of his life, and presented with large sums of money, the king himself giving him \$1,000.

As soon as the capture was made, a special courier was dispatched to the king, and a posse of nobles with gifts and robes started immediately for the scene of action. The ropes that the captors used in binding the royal vial were replaced by cords of scarlet silk. Mandarins attended to the slightest wants of the animal. Rich fans with gilded handles were used to keep the flies from it during the day, while a silk-embroidered mosquito net was provided at night.

To remove it to the capital, a boat was built expressly for this purpose, and a magnificent canopy was erected over it, ornamented and bedecked with the king's palaces. Silk draperies, heavy with silver and gold, enclosed the royal prisoner; and in this state he floated down the river, receiving the acclamations of the people.

When near the city the animal was landed, the king and his court going out to meet him and escort him to the city, where a place had been built for him, and a large tract of land was set apart for his country-place, chosen from the best the kingdom afforded. A cabinet of ministers was appointed, and a large retinue of nobles to attend to the wants of his elephant majesty.

The priest of the king was appointed to see to the elephant's spiritual needs, and eminent physicians ministered to his physical requirements. Gold and silver dishes were supplied to feed him from, and every want was attended to as became one of the royal family. The city devoted three days to festivities, and the rich mandarins made it presents of great value and rarity.—California Magazine.

The Business Was Stopped.

Catherine had been indulging in a drink of milk during the night for so long, that, when about three years of age and visiting with friends, her parents decided that her crying and persistence in wanting the milk, which was then the royal palaces, had become decidedly a nuisance. A few days later she was left with her grandparents, while her father and mother went to New York. Some plan had been decided upon between her mother and grandmother, by which the little lady's proclivity for night imbibing should be abolished. As soon as her mamma was gone, her grandmother said: "Now, Catherine, we are going to stop this milk business, and we are going to add a few more words emphasizing the proposed amendment."

All passed serenely, and in about ten days her mamma returned. She found her little daughter, with a milk tin full of water and a tiny rag, busily occupied in attempts to wash a porch some thirty feet long by twelve or fifteen feet wide. On hearing her mother's voice, she merely raised her head from the spot she was so busily scouring, and exclaimed in the most cheerful manner: "Oh mamma! We've stopped thith milk bitness, and thith night bitness!"

What Shall I Touch?

In this game the first player is placed in the center of the room and blindfolded. But before he is blindfolded he is told to look all about him and notice all the things in the room. After the handkerchief is tied over his eyes he is told to turn around once and then to say aloud what he expects to touch by walking straight forward with his hands outstretched. He turns a gorgeous red and yellow. It may be known from the Virginia creeper by its having three leaves in a cluster—not five.—Phila. Times.

A Boy and a Burro.

There is a boy in Newport who owns a burro, which means that this boy has no time to take a vacation. A burro is a cross between a mule and a jack rabbit and has the qualities of both under certain circumstances. Like the latter it can run fast, wear long ears or stand still in one spot for a long time. Like a mule it goes and comes at its own pleasure and not at anyone else's nod and beck. Its favorite amusement is to stop suddenly in the middle of the street and stand there while an admiring throng watches the boy try to start it. It stopped on Fort Thomas electric car track the other day, and after beating it until he was tired the boy got off and tried to lead it. But it braced its legs and held back bravely. Then he got behind and tried to push. It never changed its position. Then he pushed first on one side and then on the other, trying to throw it. It only spread its four legs wide apart like those of a saddler's horse. Then the boy took off the bridle, thinking it might try to run away, knowing itself to be free. The burro smiled at this.

An Inducement.

"This is a picture of the old Puritans going to church, Robby," said Mr. Norris, impressively. "Here you see them tramping through the snow in single file, every man with his gun thrown over his shoulder, ready for instant use in case of an attack." "What did they have to carry guns for?" asked Robby, with interest. "To keep off the Indians," replied Mr. Norris. "That is the kind of men that built up this country. Just think of our sturdy, pious forefathers when you don't feel like going to church, and remember the hardships they endured to enjoy the privileges of worshiping on Sunday, a privilege which I am afraid you are inclined to hold too lightly." "Pooh!" observed Robby, "I'd go to church every day in the week if I could get a shot at an Indian on the way!"—Harper's Drawer.

An Idea.

Margie—The scales are fastened on fish just like the shingles on a house, aren't they?

Mamma—Yes, Margie, dear.

Margie—I suppose they are put on that way, mamma, to keep the fish from looking, aren't they?—Harper's Young People.

The Little Boy in the Well.

"Mamma," said Jamie mysteriously, "did I ever have a little brother that fell into the well?" "No," said his mamma. "Why?" "Why, I looked into the well this morning and there was a little fellow down there looking just like me."

ASTORY OF BLOOD.

BY M. E. BRADDOCK.
CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

Life went on thus with a dismal monotony for five long years; till it seemed to the sisters as if the dreary, unbroken round of inspection from a superior class, she ordered Kathleen off to a room at the top of the house, a bare garret under the thin hot roof, which was used only for solitary confinement in very bad cases. It was the blackest of convents. Kathleen was marched up to this place of duress vile, and kept there till evening prayers, with the refreshment of a slice of black bread—such bread as the coachmen gave their horses in that country—and a cup of water. In the cool evening she was let out of her prison, which had been like an oven all day, and she and Rose lay down together side by side in their narrow beds at the end of the long dormitory, nearest the door.

With all the others were asleep Rose knelt by her sister's bed, and kissed and comforted her; but the child was broken-hearted. She said she would die in that miserable house. Lessons were given to her which she could not learn, and then she was punished for not learning them. She had been frightened in that dreadful room. She had heard things—awful things—running about behind the walls, squeaking and screaming. She thought they were demons. "They were rats, darling," said Rose, caressing and soothing her. "You shall never be put in that room again, if you will be brave, and trust me."

Rose shuddered at the thought of that stifling garret, under the burning roof, and the rats running about behind the wainscot. She had heard of children being eaten alive by rats.

"Shall we steal out of the house to-morrow morning as soon as it is light, and go away and live by ourselves somewhere?" she asked, in a whisper.

It was an hour of the best time; the other children were all snoring on their hard little bunks. There was no one to overhear the sisters as they whispered and plotted. It was a new thought with Rose O'Hara. She had been meditating upon it for a long time, ever since the new life had begun and she had been so happy and free. She had never forgotten those words of Miss Fitzpatrick's: "When you are grown up you will have to get your own living, and then you may have to be parted." The very thought of severance from Kathleen, this one beloved of her heart, was despair.

Rose made up her mind that there should be no such parting. Why should they not work and live together? Rose felt herself strong and brave, and able to work for both. She had wasted no opportunity that the convent afforded her. She had learnt all that her heart desired, and she had now felt herself able to teach as she had been taught. If Miss Fitzpatrick were left free to plan their lives, she and her sister would be parted; but if she took their fate into her own hands, they could spend their lives together, and she could teach her sister in her own home. It seemed to her that failure was hardly possible.

She whispered the plan to Kathleen. They were to get up at daybreak—at the first glimmer of light—dress themselves, and creep out of the dormitory, and down the stairs, with their cloaks in their hands. The door opening into the garden was bolted only. They had nothing to do but draw back the heavy bolts noiselessly. The garden was guarded by high walls, except in one weak point which the girls knew well. An older wall, with heavy buttresses of crumbling brick—divided the western side of the garden from an extensive orchard sloping down to the river.

This wall had been sealed by many a young rebel in quest of plums and pears, and it would be no obstacle to the sisters' escape. Rose would take a change of linen in a little bundle, and her fortune of fifteen gold pieces, Biddy's legacy, in her pocket; and with this stock of worldly wealth they would make their way to Paris, that wonderful, beautiful city, of which they had heard so much from some of their schoolfellows, the daughters of Parisian tradesmen, who had been sent to the Belgian convent for cheapness.

"Are we going to walk all the way?" asked Kathleen.

"Not all the way, darling. We can go by rail. But if we find the journey would cost us too much we might walk part of the way."

"I will walk as far as you like; I am not afraid," said Kathleen.

Their scheme prospered. In the dewy morning they climbed the crumbling orchard-wall, where there was plenty of foot-hold on the broken bricks, and ran across the wet grass to the edge of the river, following which they came to the high-road. They avoided Bruges, the city of church towers, and steep roofs, and many bridges, and made for the road to Courtrai. Their first day's journey of fifteen miles was over a dusty road—long, dreary, monotonous—a long and weary walk; but they rested on the way at a cottage, where they enjoyed a meal of bread and fruit which cost them only a few pence. Not for years had they so relished any feast as they enjoyed this dinner of black bread and black cherries, which they ate in a little arbor covered with a hop-vine, in a corner of the cottage garden. They were three days on the road to Courtrai, sleeping in humble cottages, and living on the humblest fare. At the end of the third day they found that the price of railway tickets to Paris, even the cheapest they could buy, would make a great hole in their little fortune; so she and Kathleen decided that they would walk all the way. It was a long journey, but not so long as the journey to Courtrai, which they had read about in Sir Walter Scott's story.

"I should like to walk," said Kathleen. "I have been so happy to-day—no lessons, no one to scold us. The sky and the flowers, and the fields all to ourselves."

Rose found a decent lodging for the night in a weaver's cottage, and they started next morning on the road to Paris, Kathleen as merry as a lark, Rose happy, but with a grave sense of responsibility.

They were weeks upon the road, in the balmy summer weather, walking and walking, on and on, under a cloudless blue sky; for the heavens favored them, and the perpetual July weather lasted all through their journey save on one day when they were caught in a thunderstorm, and had to take refuge in a deserted stable, where they sat crouched together in a dark corner, while the thunder rolled over the broken thatch, and the lightning sent lanes of fire zigzagging across the dusky gloom.

They were often very tired; they were often half choked and half blinded by the chalky dust of the long level roads; but they were happy; for they were together, and they were free. It was the first real holiday they had known since they had entered at the convent gate. No lessons, no burdens of any kind. Every day they knelt in the cool shade of some strange church to pray. They heard the mass sung by strange priests before village altars. They found friends at the cottages where they lodged. The women all admired Kathleen's golden hair and blue eyes, and sympathized with the sisters when told that they were orphans

altogether, and sat crying, with the book open before her, and the sun pouring its fierce light upon her flushed, tear-stained face.

This was taken for rank contumacy, and when the Reverend Mother came upon her round of inspection from a superior class, she ordered Kathleen off to a room at the top of the house, a bare garret under the thin hot roof, which was used only for solitary confinement in very bad cases. It was the blackest of convents.

Kathleen was marched up to this place of duress vile, and kept there till evening prayers, with the refreshment of a slice of black bread—such bread as the coachmen gave their horses in that country—and a cup of water. In the cool evening she was let out of her prison, which had been like an oven all day, and she and Rose lay down together side by side in their narrow beds at the end of the long dormitory, nearest the door.

With all the others were asleep Rose knelt by her sister's bed, and kissed and comforted her; but the child was broken-hearted. She said she would die in that miserable house. Lessons were given to her which she could not learn, and then she was punished for not learning them. She had been frightened in that dreadful room. She had heard things—awful things—running about behind the walls, squeaking and screaming. She thought they were demons.

"They were rats, darling," said Rose, caressing and soothing her. "You shall never be put in that room again, if you will be brave, and trust me."

Rose shuddered at the thought of that stifling garret, under the burning roof, and the rats running about behind the wainscot. She had heard of children being eaten alive by rats.

"Shall we steal out of the house to-morrow morning as soon as it is light, and go away and live by ourselves somewhere?" she asked, in a whisper.

It was an hour of the best time; the other children were all snoring on their hard little bunks. There was no one to overhear the sisters as they whispered and plotted. It was a new thought with Rose O'Hara. She had been meditating upon it for a long time, ever since the new life had begun and she had been so happy and free. She had never forgotten those words of Miss Fitzpatrick's: "When you are grown up you will have to get your own living, and then you may have to be parted." The very thought of severance from Kathleen, this one beloved of her heart, was despair.

Rose made up her mind that there should be no such parting. Why should they not work and live together? Rose felt herself strong and brave, and able to work for both. She had wasted no opportunity that the convent afforded her. She had learnt all that her heart desired, and she had now felt herself able to teach as she had been taught. If Miss Fitzpatrick were left free to plan their lives, she and her sister would be parted; but if she took their fate into her own hands, they could spend their lives together, and she could teach her sister in her own home. It seemed to her that failure was hardly possible.

She whispered the plan to Kathleen. They were to get up at daybreak—at the first glimmer of light—dress themselves, and creep out of the dormitory, and down the stairs, with their cloaks in their hands. The door opening into the garden was bolted only. They had nothing to do but draw back the heavy bolts noiselessly. The garden was guarded by high walls, except in one weak point which the girls knew well. An older wall, with heavy buttresses of crumbling brick—divided the western side of the garden from an extensive orchard sloping down to the river.

This wall had been sealed by many a young rebel in quest of plums and pears, and it would be no obstacle to the sisters' escape. Rose would take a change of linen in a little bundle, and her fortune of fifteen gold pieces, Biddy's legacy, in her pocket; and with this stock of worldly wealth they would make their way to Paris, that wonderful, beautiful city, of which they had heard so much from some of their schoolfellows, the daughters of Parisian tradesmen, who had been sent to the Belgian convent for cheapness.

"Are we going to walk all the way?" asked Kathleen.

"Not all the way, darling. We can go by rail. But if we find the journey would cost us too much we might walk part of the way."

"I will walk as far as you like; I am not afraid," said Kathleen.

Their scheme prospered. In the dewy morning they climbed the crumbling orchard-wall, where there was plenty of foot-hold on the broken bricks, and ran across the wet grass to the edge of the river, following which they came to the high-road. They avoided Bruges, the city of church towers, and steep roofs, and many bridges, and made for the road to Courtrai. Their first day's journey of fifteen miles was over a dusty road—long, dreary, monotonous—a long and weary walk; but they rested on the way at a cottage, where they enjoyed a meal of bread and fruit which cost them only a few pence. Not for years had they so relished any feast as they enjoyed this dinner of black bread and black cherries, which they ate in a little arbor covered with a hop-vine, in a corner of the cottage garden. They were three days on the road to Courtrai, sleeping in humble cottages, and living on the humblest fare. At the end of the third day they found that the price of railway tickets to Paris, even the cheapest they could buy, would make a great hole in their little fortune; so she and Kathleen decided that they would walk all the way. It was a long journey, but not so long as the journey to Courtrai, which they had read about in Sir Walter Scott's story.

"I should like to walk," said Kathleen. "I have been so happy to-day—no lessons, no one to scold us. The sky and the flowers, and the fields all to ourselves."

Rose found a decent lodging for the night in a weaver's cottage, and they started next morning on the road to Paris, Kathleen as merry as a lark, Rose happy, but with a grave sense of responsibility.

They were weeks upon the road, in the balmy summer weather, walking and walking, on and on, under a cloudless blue sky; for the heavens favored them, and the perpetual July weather lasted all through their journey save on one day when they were caught in a thunderstorm, and had to take refuge in a deserted stable, where they sat crouched together in a dark corner, while the thunder rolled over the broken thatch, and the lightning sent lanes of fire zigzagging across the dusky gloom.

They were often very tired; they were often half choked and half blinded by the chalky dust of the long level roads; but they were happy; for they were together, and they were free. It was the first real holiday they had known since they had entered at the convent gate. No lessons, no burdens of any kind. Every day they knelt in the cool shade of some strange church to pray. They heard the mass sung by strange priests before village altars. They found friends at the cottages where they lodged. The women all admired Kathleen's golden hair and blue eyes, and sympathized with the sisters when told that they were orphans

beginning the world together. No one overcharged or robbed them. They were treated generously everywhere. Their very defenselessness was their shield and breastplate.

And thus through toil, the two had none of the bitterness of toil, they slowly approached the great city, which to their young imaginations was like a fairy city. They did not quite believe that the streets were paved with gold, but they fancied life would be very easy there, and that their hearts would be always light enough to enjoy the sparkle of the fountains, the glory of the broad strong river, the perfume of flowers, the beautiful churches and beautiful theatres, and shining lamp-lit boulevards, about which their schoolfellows had told them so much.

CHAPTER III.
KATHLEEN'S LOVE.

The first sensation with both sisters, when they saw the view of the mighty city, was disappointment. Rose felt her heart sink within her. The houses were so high, the streets so long and dreary; the city seemed a wilderness of stone and plaster. All the trees on the boulevards—those long boulevards by which they entered Paris—were white with dust, and had a withered look. The houses had a poverty-stricken air, despite their size and newness. They looked like big white galls. As for flowers or fountains, parks or gardens, there was no sign of any such thing.

"What an ugly place!" cried Kathleen piteously. "Those girls at the convent must have been horrid storytellers."

They tramped on and on, till at last they came to the heart of the town, to the place of fountains and palaces and gardens and flowers. It was in the summer sunset. All things were gilded by that western radiance. Soldiers were marching along the Rue de Rivoli, drums beating, trumpets blaring. Lamps were lit in all the cafes, crowds of people were sitting about in the open streets, the concert in the Champs Elysees were beginning their music and song, myriads of little lamps shining and twinkling in the last rays of the sun. Cleopatra's Needle, fountains, palace, soldiers, statues, trees, flowers, all fused themselves into one dazzling picture before the eyes of the two bewildered, weary young travelers.

"O Rose, how beautiful! how beautiful!" gasped Kathleen, breathless with rapture. "How happy we shall be here!"

But while they stood admiring the fountains, listening to the martial music, the shades of evening were descending, and they had still to find a shelter for the night. Useless to look for such a shelter in this region of palaces. Rose took her sister by the hand and walked on, trusting to fate to carry them to some humble district, where they might find friends and economical fare, as they had done everywhere on the way, thanks to Rose's instinct for discovering the fittest places, the right people.

Stars were beginning to flash and tremble upon the blue river as the orphans went over the bridge beyond the Louvre into that poorer Paris on the left bank of the Seine. Here they roamed about in the twilight till they drifted somehow into the Rue de la Cour, and at the door of one of the shabby old houses Rose saw a fat middle-aged man, with a good-natured face, of whom she asked for advice as to a lodging.

The man heard her story, and at once spread her motherly wing over both girls. There was a garret, a furnished third floor in the middle house in the yard. The rooms were small; just two little rooms and a tiny closet for kitchen; quite big enough for two girls. She led the way, introduced Rose to the concierge—whose husband was a shoemaker, occupying the basement of the house—and then went upstairs to the narrow stairs, key in hand, to show the lodging.

TO BE CONTINUED.

FOOTWEAR.

Indications of Character Read on the Sole of the Worn Boot.

A hard-willed, proud man wears off the back tips of his boot heels. The passionate, strong, wear the inner or outer rim of the heel off, but in men, more frequently the outer, the women the inner. Women, if healthy, toe out; most men toe in a little, at least with the right foot. Notice yourselves and see. Negroes all toe out; American Indians all toe in. And, by the way, the remark "As straight as an Indian." Who ever did see a straight Indian? They have a mean, stealthy, bobbing gait. A listening savage always bends. If we see a man walking, and notice furtive side glances, if his walk is shuffling or sly, we will find a deceitful wretch; or, if better educated, a somewhat cunning man, or, better still, a man secretive and observant. If in a woman, the base is vanity or love of praise. A man going glacially along, his nose a little elevated, alert, with his hat tipped straight back, we generally find observant; if a woman, self-conscious and proud. An observant, keenly watchful man, if the thoughtful and imaginative, often goes gazing at the ground before him, with a slow, listless pace, seeing only the fragile castles of fancy.

Fortunes in Snails.

Nearly 100,000 lbs. of snails are sold daily in the Paris markets to be eaten by dwellers in Paris. They are carefully reared for the purpose in extensive snail-gardens in the provinces, and fed on aromatic herbs to make their flavor finer. One snailery in Dijon is said to bring in to its proprietor 7,000 francs. Many Swiss cantons also contain large snail-gardens, where they are grown with much pains. They are not only regarded as a great delicacy, but are considered very nutritious. Hygienists say they contain seven-eighths of cent of nitrogenous matter, and that they are equal to oysters in nutritive properties. Snails are also extensively used as an article of food in Austria, Spain, Italy, and Egypt and the countries on the African side of the Mediterranean. Indeed, the habit of eating snails as food has existed in many parts of Europe for many centuries.

The Cyclone.

The cyclone is a great disturbance, having a diameter of from 300 to 500 miles, and sometimes 1000 miles. It is a vast eddy in the atmosphere, and moves along in that medium very much as the eddies in a stream of water. The air does not have an actual circular motion at any place within the disturbed area, but only a tendency to spiral movement.

Enthusiasm is the intoxication of earnestness.

Nothing can be substituted for the Royal Baking Powder and give as good results. No other leavening agent will make such light, sweet, delicious, wholesome food.

LATE AND LIVELY.

A factory chimney forty-eight feet high, composed of paper, has just been erected in Breslau.

The Swiss post-office conveys anything from a postal card to barrels of wine, sythes and bundles of old iron.

The patronage of bicycle riders is now-a-days no inconsiderable part of the custom of the country hotels in districts where the roads are good.

The best trotting record for twenty miles is fifty-seven minutes and twenty-five seconds. The best twenty-mile record for a bicycle is forty-six minutes and seven seconds.

There is an indication of the extent to which shorthand prevails in this country in the statistical report that, during the year ending June 30, 1893, 57,375 persons received instructions in stenography in the various schools of the United States.

It is stated that an American house has concluded a contract for 2,500,000 tons of Japanese coal, to be delivered at San Francisco in the course of the next ten years. Hitherto the coal imported at San Francisco has been principally Australian.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 9th day of December, A. D., 1893.
A. W. OLLESON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

W. F. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, etc.

There is nothing like the exercise of power for teaching you politics.

See Colchester Spading Boots, in other column.

Generous people make bad business men.

Coel's Cough Balsam

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quick or relieve any cough. It is always reliable. Try it.

A man should find all women in his wife.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Suspect the woman who talks of her virtue.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Is sold everywhere. It cures Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25c, 50c, & \$1.00.

Debts are the silent partners of experience.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth,

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

It is singular, in these days when explosions in air are thought to bring rain, that no one has spoken of a sixteenth century experiment to stop rain by the use of gunpowder. Benvenuto Cellini tells us in his memoirs that when Margaret of Austria entered Rome it rained heavily. "I pointed several large pieces of artillery in the direction where the clouds were thickest, and whence a deluge of water was already pouring; then, when I began to fire the rain stopped, and at the fourth discharge the sun shone out."

ST. JACOBS OIL Is the MASTER CURE for . . . PAINS AND ACHES.

\$1.00 A MONTH commission—Wanted good traveling agents in every town and county in the United States to sell our pure liniment, coffee, spices, baking powder and extracts. Send for particulars and price list. American Tea Co., 27 Michigan Ave., Detroit, Mich.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims, and is Principal Agent for the Pension Bureau in all States, Territories, and Foreign Countries. 1544 Broadway, New York City.

Place in the World for Young Men and Women to Secure a Business Education. The University of the Pacific, San Francisco, Cal. The University of the Pacific, San Francisco, Cal. The University of the Pacific, San Francisco, Cal.

"COLCHESTER" Spading Boot

For Farmers, Miners, R. R. Hands and others. The outer sole extends the whole length of the

WORLD'S FAIR HOLIDAY GOODS AND TOYS

AT
G. A. STEVENSON'S.

Largest Variety and Cheapest Ever Known in this part of Michigan. Selected personally while in Chicago of the Largest House in the World.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THEM.

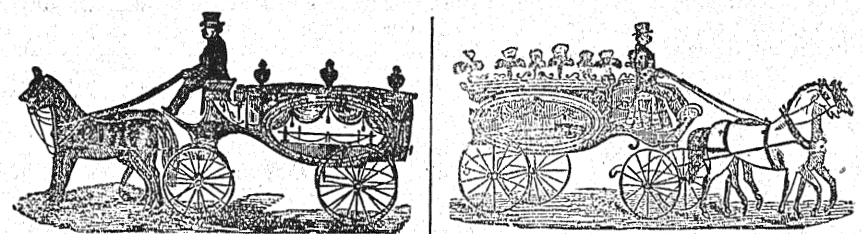
Butter and Eggs—in fact, everything in the way of Produce that we can use—taken in exchange.

Yours Respectfully,

G. A. STEVENSON.

P. S.—Goods delivered in the city.

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.

CROSBY'S
—FOR—
HATS, SHOES
—AND—
CLOTHING.

H. S. WICKWARE
...SELLS...

Lumber Spring Road WAGONS, And Carriages.

GOOD QUALITY - FAIR PRICE. H. S. WICKWARE.

Best Equipped Blacksmith Shop in the Thumb.

BID DEFIANCE TO WANT.

—BY—

ADVERTISING JUDICIOUSLY IN THE ENTERPRISE COLUMNS.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

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

RESCUE.

Mr. Philip Myers returned home from Lapeer on Friday and brought a nice buggy with him.

Rev. Mr. Steadman has resigned his pastorate of this circuit and Rev. Mr. Gurney has been sent to fill the vacancy. Mr. Gurney is a promising young man, and we heartily wish him a successful career.

The wife of George A. Crouch died on Friday morning after an illness of only a few weeks. Friend Crouch is left with a large family of small children and we sympathize deeply with him in his affliction.

The Epworth League of the grant M. E. Church will give an oyster supper and entertainment at Benlah Hall, one-half-mile west of the church, on the evening of Wednesday 22 inst. You may be sure of good music so give them a boom.

ELMWOOD.

Last week's correspondence.

We imagine we hear wedding bells in the near future.

The Misses Ibbetson and Moody, of Gagetown, visited with relatives on Sunday.

Halloween passed off very quietly. Just a few gates unbinged and bells rang was the most that was done by the "spirits."

Miss M. Wright, of Kansas, who has been visiting with Eli Baxter and other relatives, started for a visit in Canada Tuesday morning.

The fall term of school closes next Wednesday in the sunshine school, Dis. No. 7. Dan Petershans is to have the school for the winter term. Success to you Dan.

Our post office has been undergoing a change and repairs during the last week. The office part has been moved back and a new postoffice case of the latest pattern, with call and lock boxes put in. This is an improvement that will be appreciated by all who get their mail here.

KARR'S CORNERS.

J. W. Muma made a business trip to Owendale last Monday.

Parmer Karr had one of his toes smashed last week by one of his horses jumping on it.

Marshall and Dewey sold their shorthorn cow last Friday. Good for the company.

John Quinn has quit working for A. Marshall as the work was done and nothing for John to do.

B. McKelven has moved his mill to the east side of Sec. 11, where he expects to do a good job sawing shingles.

As we see Mr. McDonald he is smiling from head to foot. That little boy causes the good man's wonderful change.

Mr. Jeneraux has finished the carpenter work on Mr. Muma's house. Mr. Muma is now looking for the mason to finish his part of the work.

John Muma had a fine sheep killed by the dogs the other night. The dogs had better stay at home now or they will get something to eat besides mutton.

CASEVILLE.

H. Neinstend intends plastering his house this week. Fuller, of Gagetown, is doing the work.

There will be a contest at the Presbyterian Church Friday evening under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

Frank Poss is home from college during vacation, and everybody is pleased to see Frank's smiling face.

Phillip Woodworth and wife, of Lansing, are here to visit the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Woodworth.

There will be an oyster supper at the brick building this week. Wednesday evening, given by the M. E. Church.

A visit to Mr. Reeve's fishery will pay any one for the trouble, as Mr. Reeve is a sociable fellow and will be pleased to show any one through the establishment. He has on hand now 20 tons of frozen fish, worth at present prices \$80.00 a ton, and has shipped to Bay City 765 packages of fish. He lifted the nets this morning and got about \$120 worth of fish. The mercury stands about 15° below zero in his freezer and will freeze the fish in about 8 to 12 hours.

Don't let children suffer with Croup, when you can get such large bottles of Brant's Balsam for 25 and 50 cents, at T. H. Fritz's. Physicians state that many cases supposed to be Whooping Cough are in reality a derangement of the nervous system; quickly relieved and cured by Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, the great new discovery for Nervous troubles. \$1 by T. H. Fritz.

All kinds of orders and blanks kept in stock at the ENTERPRISE office.

PIGEON.

Frank Ayers was doing business in Saginaw last week.

Wm. Hasty & Co. will open up a full line of hardware this week.

Mr. A. E. Britsman has just returned from a visit in Saginaw.

Stephen Henisee, our genial barber has moved to Reece. Success, Steve.

Another addition to the town. A harness maker has moved in with a full stock.

Our merchants are organizing for the purpose of adopting the pay-as-you-go system.

The Maccabees of Pigeon Tent are building themselves a hall. Just the thing, brothers.

Sheep killing dogs are abroad. Thirty sheep have been killed in this vicinity within a month.

John Dibbel has just put a new boiler and engine in his planing mill. John is now in shape to do all kinds of custom work.

Charles Link, of the firm of Link Bros., left town in haste last Sunday. We saw him pursuing a phantom horse toward Bay City. Better look in the stable for the stray horse next time, Charlie.

NOVESTA.

A. McArthur is much improved at this writing.

Miss M. McIntyre returned to her home in Wayne last week.

H. Hefflebower has traded horses. He now drives a matched team.

Mr. and Mrs. Horton, of Elkton, visited the latter's parents last week.

Messrs A. and H. Goodall made a business trip to Kingston last Saturday.

Dame Rumor says that there is to be a wedding in town before long. Particulars later.

Mr. and Mrs. Hinkley, of Macomb county, visited Mrs. Hinkley's brother, R. H. Warner, last week.

Mrs. N. McPhail, of Duluth, Minn., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Warner at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Baukwell, of Austin, and Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Waldon, of Greenleaf, visited at A. McPhee's on Sunday.

We were informed that Mr. S. Little has started to lumber the cedar of the forty that he purchased from A. McPhail last spring.

Mr. Delong is busy building a house on his farm in section twelve of this town. He will move there as soon as he gets it completed.

Mr. Beebehyser, of Oakland county, visited his cousin, Ed. Beebehyser last week, and while here was trying his luck at hunting but had very poor luck as there is not much game left in this vicinity.

GAGETOWN.

Frank Blakley is home for a few days.

Judd Brown was in Cass City on Monday.

Services in the Methodist Church at 10:30 a. m., Sunday.

Chas. Maynard has received a dandy new buggy from the Romeo factory.

James L. and Leslie Parry dined at their parental home at Caro on Sunday.

Miss Ruth Greer has returned from her visit at her parental home in Canada.

Toohy & Hennessey have enlarged, and improved the cellar under the Washington house.

Mrs. David Quant and daughter, Nora, of Canboro, were culling on friends in town Saturday last.

Fredrick Wurst, of Killkenney, and Lander Gokey, of Owendale, were in town Monday on pension business.

Dr. Lyman performed a very nice and successful operation on the hair of Mr. Lown's baby, last Sunday.

W. R. Baker's gallery will be open the 1st and 3rd Thursday and Fridays of each month, in the Lehman building.

Our hunters don't take a team with them to bring their game home. Oh! No. They don't slaughter game. They are decent.

Ross Webster and wife, Mrs. H. J. Comstock and R. S. Brown and wife were the guests of Thos. Leach and wife of Elmwood, Sunday.

Miss Jennie Farrar made the run on her wheel from Cass City to Gagetown, in 55 minutes, and dismounted twice to let fractious horses pass.

The artist who took the photograph of Toohy & Son's roller mill made a great "hit." It is being complimented by everybody who has saw it.

The moving away of the old building and grading down of the grounds at the district school, has improved the looks of things very much.

The Gagetown Boos surprised their Lords Saturday night with refreshments, after which the commander, John March, furnished music and several tripped the fantastic toe.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer has restored gray hair to its original color and prevented baldness in thousands of cases. It will do so to you.

DEFORD.

"Love can make a dungeon's gloom. A bower where new-born roses bloom." There is a very large amount of fall plowing done this fall.

Miss Larkin will stay with us this winter, so we understand.

Mrs. Earl, of Armada, visits her brother, George O'Rourke.

Old lady Sharp, of Riely Center, St. Clair county, visits her son Benjamin.

Thomas O'Rourke is building a new house for a Mr. Irving on Sec. 26, Novesta.

George Martin has gone to his father's, near Port Huron, to visit a week or more.

R. A. Moshier is doing a road job on the town line between Sec. 2, of Kingston, and 35, of Novesta.

H. H. Wilson has a large force of men completing the extension of the Banker drain on his place.

Two brother-in-laws of Mr. Crittendon have lately arrived here from Dakota. They drove through with a team, making the trip in a little more than one month.

We have just dropped the newspaper and lifted the pen to utter a word of caution. Here's what I read: "The assassin of Mayor Harrison was a model young man." Now we want the people of Illinois to lay aside all other business and break that "model" or get it out of sight in some way so that no more youths will be made after the "model."

"Volunteer advice" is the poorest paid work in the world, yet the market of almost every neighborhood is glutted with the stuff. Some people can't sleep good unless they are delivered of about so much every twenty-four hours. Reader, have you been trafficking in the commodity—forcing advice on your friends? If so, halt right now and, not only cease to heap misery on them in your marrow bones and ask forgiveness for past injury. It is no light affliction to have some well-meaning, light-headed "critter" that we don't wish to offend confront us every time we meet with a haver-sack full of advice—"you ought to do this or you should have done that," Farmer, merchant and preacher have to take a dose from the world's free advisers. They know no exemption laws, think the world is wrong side up and they have been sent here for the express purpose of turning the thing over. But, they will kill every nervous creature in doing the job and we must stop them.

DIALOGUE.

Smart Fellow—You ought to be an A. P. A. man?

Dull Fellow—What does A. P. A. mean?

S. F.—It means American Protective Association.

D. F.—Protect what?

S. F.—Why protect the Protestants from the Catholics.

D. F.—How many Catholics have we got in this country?

S. F.—Eight million, five thousand.

D. F.—How many Protestants?

S. F.—Fifty-seven million.

D. F.—I see, I see. Yes, the Protestants must band together in secret conclave or they will be swallowed up by the Catholics.

School Report.

For District No. 2, Frac. Elmwood, township, Tuscola Co., for the month ending Nov. 3, '93.

Number days taught.....20
Grand total number of days attendance.....455
No. of pupils enrolled.....32
Average daily attendance.....25

Names of those not absent during the month:

Ada Dalby, Fern Turner, Flossy Smith, Frances Martus, Boyd Bingham, Stanley Turner, Arthur Dalby, Clyde Chafee, Nellie Turner, Ada Coon, Dell Coon, Frank Macomb.

MATT SPURGEON, Teacher.

"A chemical success and medical triumph," so speaks an eminent physician in reference to Ayer's Cherry Pectoral; and the remedy was none too strong. No other medicine is so safe and efficacious in all diseases of the throat and lungs.

The wisest course in politics is to vote for the best man, and you cannot be mistaken. So, in the use of blood-purifiers, you can't be mistaken if you take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, because all parties agree that it is the best—the Superior Medicine. Try it this month.

Men laugh when told that Tobacco injures them, who, if they were honest, would confess to nervous headache, fluttering of the heart, throat disease, disarranged stomach and a general breaking down of their system. Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets are the only remedy which effects a speedy permanent cure. All druggists sell them.

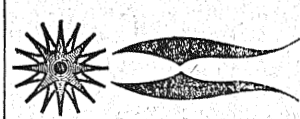
It does the work. Mr. Chas. Gocha, Gaylord, Michigan, says: "I am asked, 'Did Brant's Balsam do you any good?' Well I should say it did! LaGrippe left me with a serious cough and lung trouble, for which I took about all the cough remedies I had ever heard of, without benefit. Mr. Russell, our druggist, suggested Brant's Balsam. As it was a large bottle for 25 cents I took one. It helped me; I used six bottles and was cured completely. (Cost \$1.50.) Can heartily recommend it; it's a great medicine." 25 and 50c bottles at

Fritz's Drug Store.

Wanted Hay.

Parties having baled hay to sell will find it to their advantage to call on me. I will pay the very highest market prices. Headquarters at Tennant House, Cass City.

CHAS. M. WEBBER.



Just Now==

I am making a specialty of CORN SHELLERS, FEED MILLS and ROOT CUTTERS at low prices.

W. J. CAMPBELL,

CASS CITY,

MICH.



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.

LOOK + LOOK

At my stock of

NEW DRY GOODS, LADIES' UNDERWEAR, GENTS' UNDERWEAR, MEN'S DUCK COATS.

100 COOK AND PARLOR STOVES

In my Stove Department.

SHINGLES FOR SALE,

Nos. 1, 2 and 3.

J. L. HITCHCOCK'S Three Story Brick.

CITY MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS.

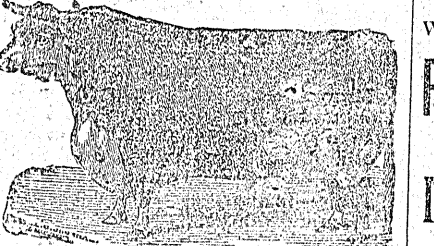
HARPER & FORBES
Port Huron.

Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Granite and Marble Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, Mantels, Grates, Tiles and Cut Building Stone.

Buying direct from Quarries, in large lots, we are in a position to give our customers the lowest possible prices consistent with first-class workmanship and the best material. Before placing your orders with other dealers it will pay you to inspect our work and prices.

Please remember our salesrooms and factory are now located on Butler-st west, opposite the Baptist church.
7-7-26

Fresh, Juicy Steaks.



Central Meat Market.
J. H. WINEGAR, Prop.

Meats of all kinds nicely served.

CASS CITY BAKERY.

FRESH BREAD,
BUNS, PIES,
COOKIES,
WEDDING CAKES BAKED TO ORDER.

Warm or cold lunches served at all hours of the day.

Cass City and Dairy Minnesota flours kept for sale.

I am sole agent for the Gately Donovans & Co., East Saginaw. Bibles, albums, and subscription books; lace and chenille curtains and draperies; silverware, rugs, wringers, clocks, on easy monthly payments or cheap for cash.

Joseph Reuter,
Proprietor.
Seagar St. Cass City.



Build up and Purify the Blood, Strengthen the Nerves, make solid flesh, and increase the source of energy for all disorders arising from an impure or unbalanced condition of the blood or nerves. It is the only medicine that cures from the inside of Weak Nerves, Pimples, Acne, Skin Diseases, etc. Send for sample, also free literature of Puritan Pills, the first medicine to be made of natural ingredients. (Examine carefully.)

PURITAN PILLS Co., Detroit, Mich.

P.P.P. CURES ALL SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES.

Scabies, Eczema, Ringworm, Itch, etc. P.P.P. is a powerful, safe, and efficient remedy. It cures all skin diseases, no matter how long they have existed. It is the only medicine that cures from the inside of the blood.

P.P.P. CURES BLOOD POISON.

San Jose, Kansas, Chronic Female Complaint, etc. P.P.P. is a powerful, safe, and efficient remedy. It cures all blood diseases, no matter how long they have existed. It is the only medicine that cures from the inside of the blood.

P.P.P. CURES RHEUMATISM.

It is the only medicine that cures from the inside of the blood. It is a powerful, safe, and efficient remedy. It cures all rheumatism, no matter how long it has existed. It is the only medicine that cures from the inside of the blood.

P.P.P. CURES MALARIA.

It is the only medicine that cures from the inside of the blood. It is a powerful, safe, and efficient remedy. It cures all malaria, no matter how long it has existed. It is the only medicine that cures from the inside of the blood.

P.P.P. CURES DYSPEPSIA.

LIPPMAN BROS., Savannah, Ga.
Book on Blood Diseases mailed free

Ladies

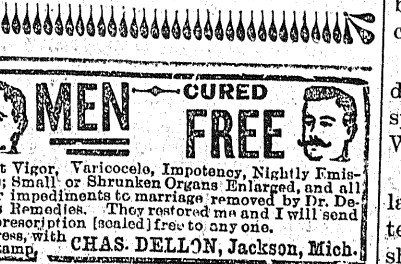


We Have Received Our.....

FALL AND WINTER STOCK OF MILLINERY!

YOUR PATRONAGE IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware.

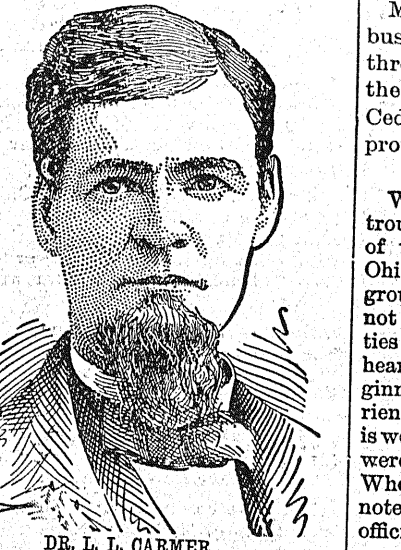


KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

If you can get your name so thoroughly and so prominently associated with the business in which you are engaged that people will instinctively think of the name whenever the business is suggested, you will have achieved the acme of advertising. If you will put your name and business together in the ENTERPRISE every week, you will soon reach that point.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY

Wanted Young Men to learn telegraphy. Our office and become expert operators. The only one taking students. Write CITY TELEGRAPH CO., Owosso, Mich.



DR. L. L. CARMER.

Stricken Down with Heart Disease.

THOUSANDS in the region of the heart and below lower ribs, pain in the arms, shortness of breath, sleeplessness, weakness and general debility. The arteries in my neck could be heard as a large drum and would shake my whole body. I was so nervous that I could not hold my hand steady. I have been under the treatment of eminent physicians, and have taken gallons of Patent Medicines without the least benefit. A friend recommended your remedies. I was cured by Dr. CARMER'S Heart Cure and two bottles of his Nervine. My pulse is normal, I have no more violent throbbing of the heart, I AM A WELL MAN. I sincerely recommend every one with symptoms of Heart Disease to take Dr. CARMER'S Heart Cure and be cured. L. L. CARMER, Gypsum City, Kans.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY RETURNED.
For Sale by T. H. Fritz

WEST GRANT.

A birthday party at C. N. Williamson's Wednesday night.

O. March is engaged in building a barn for Geo. Shephard this week.

Mr. King is talking of moving in the near future. We have not yet learned where.

Jno. Chisam, of Owendale, has commenced improving his farm in Grant. Success to Jack.

Did you hear the wedding bells in West Grant last week? Miss Rola Wallace and Charlie Hartel were united in wedlock Tuesday, Nov. 7th. Their friends wish them success through life.

WICKWARE.

News is scarce this week.

H. M. Sansburn exchanged horses last week with D. Hutchinson.

S. Ostrander has traded his horses and other stock to Geo. Killins for a house and lot in Cass City.

D. Heffebower is moving on the Greenman farm this week.

Jno. A'hearn visited in Marlette last Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. McGee preached his farewell sermon Sunday last.

Mrs. S. Ostrander was quite badly hurt last Sunday by being thrown out of a buggy. She is better at this writing.

ELLINGTON.

Mrs. B. Turner is sick this week.

Eugene Rogers has his new barn nearly finished.

Mrs. Euppenia Gould is quite sick to-day—Tuesday.

S. H. Gould has had the neuralgia of his head this week.

E. T. Balch built the chimney in J. Oosterle's new house.

Fred L. Morford and friends are working for the Unionville Postmaster-ship.

E. T. Balch has taken the job of building a bridge at Cedar Run and commenced it Tuesday.

Philip Myers and wife and two daughters of Grant, Huron county, spent a week visiting with relatives in Wells returning home Friday.

H. G. Comstock did not get moved last week from Vassar. He is expected here this week and will live a short time in one part of W. Landon's house.

ELMWOOD.

Bert Stone is building an addition to his barn.

Mrs. Hargaves was in Bay City the fore part of the week.

Dan'l Peterhans was a visitor at school on Friday last.

Nearly all of the corn is husked and most of the farmers are busy plowing.

Mr. Simons, of Canada, was here on business and shaking hands with old neighbors last week.

Eli Baxter has changed farms with J. Whitell, of Greenleaf, and intends moving in a short time.

The patrons of the post office are all very well pleased with the improvement in the shape of boxes etc.

Rev. Manley will hold services in the school house on Sunday next and each alternate Sunday thereafter at 2:30 p. m.

A party was held for Miss Grace Pardo on Wednesday evening of last week. Small attendance but a pleasant time is the report of those present.

Matt Parker and J. Waidley are busy at present opening up a ditch through their farms to connect with the one on the Hammond farm and Cedar Run. A very necessary improvement.

While discussing the matter of the troubles and trials of banking business of today President James E. Egan of the Ohio Valley National bank said to a group of friends: "I tell you that we do not know anything about the peculiarities of the banking business. I have heard officials of the bank when I was beginning in the business rehearse the expected in early banking in Virginia. As is well known, the residents of that state were not much given to business tactics. Whenever they had occasion to issue a note, and it was quite frequent, the bank officials had to drive around to the various farms, or to the place where the maker lived, and it was quite difficult to get them to sign the original, but much more so a renewal. Experts got so they could tell whether the note was renewed in the house or in the field, as they could tell whether it was written on the pomel of a saddle or at a regular desk." Cincinnati Enquirer.

Women, thousands of them, whether in society, family, factory or store, from neglect of health laws, family cares, too hard or confining work and, in many cases, become completely run down, lacking nervous and physical vitality; until they just drag themselves through life, feeling always tired, discouraged and lifeless. Dr. Wheeler's Nervine Vitalizer will give strength and vitality to the exhausted nerves, lighten the step, bloom and beauty to the cheek and restore the health which appeared wholly lost. Don't expect too quick cures, but give it a fair trial. Price \$2.00. Guaranteed by

[T. H. Fritz:
For Bee Keepers supplies go to Lan-
dan Eno & Keating's.

"THE SNAKE BITE" WAS FATAL.

And the Red Nosed Man Went on to Tell How the Venom Got In Its Work.

"It's all humbug, this talk about rattlesnakes being so deadly poison," said a red faced man in the smoking car. "I've lived among 'em. They used to be so thick out where I live that you had to be mighty careful where you put your feet down if you didn't want to hurt a rattler or two every time you stepped."

"My bed was never any more than big enough for me and the easy conscience I always slept with, but I've woke up more times than I've got fingers and toes and found that two or three rattlesnakes had managed to find room with us. They were plenty, I tell you, out where I live. But deadly? Pooh! Why, I've known scores and scores of people to be socked, and socked deep, by rattlers, and I never knew of but one instance where a rattler's bite was fatal; never but once out of more cases than there's pimples on a goose."

"Bill Bulger was the man that was bit that time—a great, big, rough scuff of a log chopper that didn't look as if a whole den of rattlers could raise as much as a flea bite on him. But he went to teasing a big buck rattlesnake that had come down to camp to look around one day, and the snake just threw his upper teeth against Bill a couple of times, and every drop of poison he had he emptied into Bill's wrist. Holler! Great jee-wax, how Bill did holler! We grabbed him and hustled him over to the Pig's Ear shophing on t'other side of the camp and began to decant rum into him, and it wasn't long before Bill looked as if he was glad he was bit."

"Everybody said he'd die, though, sure pop, because that buck rattler must have unloaded into Jim close on to three fingers of the best poison he had. Consequently folks were surprised more than you can think when they got around next morning and found Bill on deck as chipper as a red squirrel and sound as a white oak knot."

"What?" exclaimed the man in the next seat. "I thought you said that bite was fatal!"

"It was, sir," replied the red faced man. "Bill got blind, crazy drunk on the strength of that snake bite and killed the bartender!"—New York Sun.

Cosmetics Among the Romans. All that had been previously done in the way of facial decoration was left far in the shade by the ancient Romans. All the Latin writers—historians, poets, naturalists and others—mention it in one way or another. It was the practice of the profession since the theater has existed. Many of the emperors used paint more or less freely. Helio-gabalus, one of the most eccentric, when he entered Rome for the first time, had his eyelashes painted black and his cheeks red and white. In the time of Augustus the custom was universal among women of fashion, details of which are given by Horace, Catullus, Tibullus, Ovid, Propertius and the rest. Martial speaks of the chalk of Fabulla that fears the rain, and the wax of Sabella that fears the sun.

A Rare Genius. I remember once to have seen the role of a hero played with all the spontaneity of real genius by a poor stage supernumerary. It happened during a battle scene in Henry V at a Philadelphia theatre. In a lull in the firing the audience discovered that a fly at the top of the stage was ablaze. A stampede was imminent. Half the people in the house were already on their feet. Two men could be seen aloft, making desperate efforts to tear away the burning scenery. This added to the consternation. An other instant and a panic would have ensued, in which many lives would have been lost.

Such was the situation when out of the troop of soldiers on the stage stepped a "super," and in a roaring "aside" addressed to the trembling audience he shouted:

"Kape yer sates. Don't yer see de fire is in de play?"

The effect was magical. Few believed the statement, but unconsciously everybody dropped back into his chair and the play went on. A roar of laughter followed, and although it was five minutes before the fire extinguishers completed their work not a trace of fear appeared among the members of the audience. I never knew that man's name, but I have always thanked God for his presence of mind and his rich Irish brogue.—Julius Chambers.

Wonders of Geometrical Progression. The story of Sylla and the king is usually told as a good illustration of geometrical progression. Sylla, so the story goes, was the inventor of the game of chess. The king was so delighted with the diversion that he promised to grant any request the inventor might make. Sylla, who must have been a mathematician as well as a mechanical genius, only asked that the generous king would put one grain of wheat on the first square of the board and double the amount upon each successive square up to and including the sixty-fourth. Lucas de Burgo says that there was not enough wheat in the kingdom to pay the crafty inventor, which was 18,446,744,073,709,557,615 grains! According to a curious medley of figures published in the Louisville Courier-Journal, there are 832,000 grains in a bushel of wheat. How many bushels did the modest inventor ask for? The number of bushels as given in the book "Curiosities of the Game and Play of Chess" fall more than one-third short of the actual number.—St. Louis Re-



Saved Her Life.

Mrs. C. J. Woodbridge, of Wortham, Texas, saved the life of her child by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"One of my children had Croup. The case was attended by our physician, and was supposed to be well under control. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it struggling. It had nearly ceased to breathe. Realizing that the child's alarming condition had become possible in spite of the medicines given, I reasoned that such remedies would be of no avail. Having part of a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child three doses, at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given, the child's breathing grew easier, and, in a short time, she was sleeping quietly and breathing naturally. The child is alive and well to-day, and I do not hesitate to say that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved her life."

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Prompt to act, sure to cure

WE HAVE MOVED

—TO—
—Our New Brick Store,—

First door east of Sheridan House.

In our own new and commodious quarters we are better able than ever to conduct a First-class Jewelry Store.

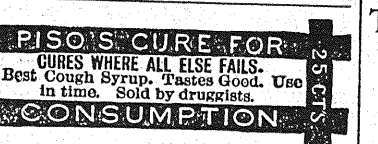
Our stock is as Large and complete as any house in the county.

OPTICAL DEPARTMENT.

Have fitted up a special department for my optical work, which will better enable me to give this line of work strict attention.

Returning thanks for liberal patronage in the past and soliciting a continuance in our new quarters, I remain

Yours respectfully,
J. F. HENDRICK,
Jeweler and Optician.

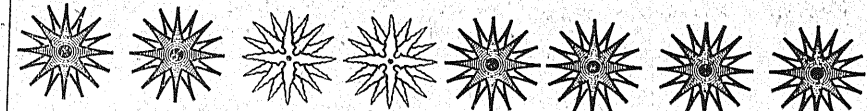
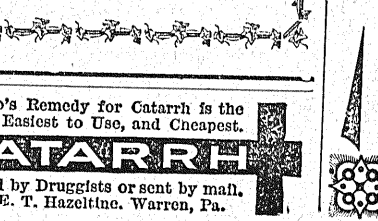


Job Printing.

LETTER HEADS,
NOTE HEADS,
ENVELOPES.
BILL HEADS,
CIRCULARS
PROGRAMS.
STATEMENTS,
SHIPPING TAGS.
CARDS,
DODGERS,
POSTERS,
AUCTION BILLS.

Our prices are right.
Work Unexcelled.
Get our Estimates.

Enterprise Steam
Printing House,
• Cass City •

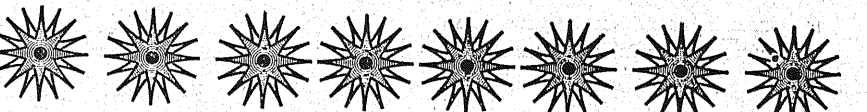


NOTICE!

We are doing business in our New Store. Call and See us.

J. S. MCARTHUR. P. S. MCGREGORY.

Look out for Startling Low Prices in all departments.



FOR THE HOLIDAYS

We are prepared, as usual. We have just received a fine stock of the latest in

Toilet Cases, Ladies' or Gents',
Manicure Sets, Albums,
Chinaware, Etc., Etc., Etc.

We handle only A1 goods and make our prices low. It will pay you to call on us. Complete stock of Fresh Groceries and Provisions. Produce taken in exchange for all goods.

JAMES TENNANT.

For Bargains In

Sash Doors, Blinds, Frames,
Washing Machines, Mouldings
Ironing Boards, Brackets and

GENERAL PLANING MILL WORK.

GO TO
LANDON, ENO & KEATING,
MILL NEAR THE P. O. & N. DEPOT.

THE ENTERPRISE

—IS THE—
LEADING PAPER

—OF THE THUMB.

ALL THE NEWS

ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER?

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO THE PEOPLE OF MICHIGAN.

The State Report of the Condition of Crops.—Pharmaceutical Examinations.—A Fatal Hunting Accident.

Wheat sowing was delayed this fall by the dry weather that prevailed previous to the middle of September. The rains that began on the 12th of that month placed the ground in condition that it could be worked, and wheat was sown from this time on until near the middle of October. The area sown this year compared with acreage sown in 1892 is estimated as follows: Southern counties, 75 per cent; central counties, 77 per cent; northern counties, 91 per cent, and state 77 per cent. The reduction in area here indicated is not greater than it was reasonable to expect, and is due in part to low price, and in part to the dry weather. Wheat is doing fairly well. It is small because late sowed, but is getting growing, and but little damage has been done by insects. Compared with vitality and growth of average years the average condition is as follows: Southern counties, 83 per cent; central, 90 per cent; northern, 98 per cent, and state 89 per cent.

Corn in the southern counties is estimated to yield 44 bushels of ears per acre, in the central, 47, in the northern, 41, and the state 47. The average yield of corn in the state for a long series of years is about 50 bushels of ears.

The average of clover seed harvested in the state is seven-tenths of an average.

Potatoes are estimated to yield as follows: Southern counties, 54 per cent; central, 63 per cent; northern, 68 per cent, and state, 57 per cent of an average crop.

The condition of live stock is rather below the condition one year ago, the averages, however, are all above 90 per cent.

The statistics of land in farms in May of this year, as shown by returns made by supervisors, are as follows: Total number of farms in the state, 141,335; acres of improved land, 8,366,023; acres of unimproved land, 4,347,877; average size of farms, 90.02 acres.

More Stringent Rules for Pharmacists.

The state board of pharmacy held its regular quarterly session at Lansing. During the week 120 applicants were examined, 37 of whom passed as regular pharmacists and 52 as assistants, while 31 totally failed. The next meeting of the board for the examination of candidates will be held at Saginaw on the second Tuesday of January, 1894. New regulations for applicants were passed: All applicants for registered pharmacist must have had at least three years' experience in a prescription drug store, for assistant pharmacist two years' actual experience, one month in college counting as two in a drug store.

Primary School Fund Apportionment.

The semi-annual apportionment of primary school fund has been announced. The total amount to be apportioned is \$475,000. The number of school children in the state between the age of 5 and 20 is 678,006, but owing to forfeitures for not keeping the requisite number of months in school in certain districts, the apportionment is made to only 673,195. The amount is 70 cents per pupil. The amount of the apportionment made last May was \$310,741, or 77 cents apiece. Over \$1,000,000 in primary school funds will, therefore, be disbursed this year, and it is estimated that the aggregate for next year will be at least \$1,100,000.

Collision Because of Disobeyed Orders.

A Detroit, Lansing & Northern work train loaded with section men and laborers collided with a freight near Delta station, Monday night. The freight was on the main track, but failed to do so and met the freight train on the main track. The engineers saw their danger and they and the firemen jumped after reversing their engines, which were quite badly wrecked. Several of the workmen were badly bruised, and one or two were slightly cut, but none were seriously injured.

Was the Yawl Run Down?

Owing to the horrible mutilation of many of the bodies from the Philadelphia-Albion collision, Point du Barques, it is now believed that the yawl containing twenty-four members of the combined crews was run into by some passing steamer. No sea was running from the time the yawl left the sinking Philadelphia until it was picked up by the life saving crew from Point du Barques station, and yet the skulls of the victims are crushed and all are more or less bruised.

Much difficulty was experienced at Houghton in securing a jury in the case of try the Mineral Range train robbers.

J. F. Barriek, one of a number of traveling physicians, was arrested at Bay City, taken to Lansing, and fined \$25 and costs for not procuring a license from the county clerk.

Kalamazoo, Jackson and Bay City are to have a similar amusement to that of the well-known Wonderland, of Detroit. The same people who show at the latter place will spend the following week in the above cities—two days in each.

Emmett Beach, one of Battle Creek's oldest settlers, was struck by a train on the Michigan Central track. Mr. Beach is nearly 78 years old and it is feared his injuries will result fatally. His shoulder was dislocated and he was hurt internally.

Moses Beltz, of Hemlock City, went out hunting and wounded an old bear just enough to make him fighting mad. In order to get out of the way the hunter ascended a tree with neatness and dispatch, but lost his hold and fell, alighting right on the bear's back. They had a short and exciting struggle, but Beltz got in a knockout blow with his knife and bruiser gave up the ghost.

Sylvanus Curtis has been appointed deputy custom collector at the port at Monroe.

Burglars blew open two safes in one night—Wolvin's planing mill and Sheldon's tannery—at St. Clair, but secured less than \$20.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Petitions for local option are being circulated at Bellaire.

Burglars, secured \$30 from the till of Black's store at Omand.

A new \$10,000 engine house has been dedicated at Battle Creek.

Brother Wills, the noted Detroit evangelist, is working in Pontiac.

The review of the charges against Rev. C. M. Arthur, of Leslie, resulted in his complete vindication.

The idea of an Epworth League training school at Ludington is being worked for all there is in it.

Mrs. Alzina Blood, of Tecumseh, is dead. She was one of the town's pioneers and only one of them survives her.

Frank Greenfield and Byron Sones were arrested near Tecumseh for stealing a hive of bees and 175 pounds of honey.

Seymour Howell, major of the First Battalion, First Infantry, of Adrian, was presented with an elegant saber by the officers.

The presiding elders of the Michigan M. E. conference will meet at Grand Rapids on the 23d instant to apportion the benevolent collections.

Wallace A. Gage, a retired hardware merchant of Manistowic, pioneer, dropped dead from heart disease. The deceased was 60 years of age.

W. A. Blye, a Coldwater painter, fell twenty feet. His head was cut open across the forehead, two ribs broken, and right arm partially paralyzed.

Ernest Marsh, of Battle Creek, got mad at his wife and threw a butcher knife, which struck her in the face, cutting off nearly the entire cheek.

Fred Smith, Jerry and Gilbert Taylor, were arrested at Brown City and jailed at Port Huron, charged with being the men who assaulted L. W. Stratton, the F. & P. M. depot employee at Yale.

Black diphtheria is reported as prevailing to an alarming extent in the western portion of Tuscola county. At Quannicee four deaths occurred in two days. There has been a dozen cases, and there is great excitement.

Gelas Hewitt, of Marshall, was arrested on a charge of receiving premiums on a Manitoba insurance company that wasn't incorporated in Michigan and has no right to do business here. Insurance Commissioner Giddings ordered the arrest.

Fire broke out in the business part of Howell and spread with such rapidity that there was for a time danger of the whole town being destroyed. Lansing was telegraphed for help, but two buildings only were burned. The loss is about \$4,000, with no insurance on buildings or stock.

Judge Severens, in the United States court at Grand Rapids, ruled that the Geeschen Sweeper Company's patents do not infringe upon the Bissell patents, and the petition for an injunction was denied. The case will be appealed to the supreme court.

The examination of Nelson Bradley, ex-cashier of the Central Michigan Savings bank, of Lansing, on a charge of swearing to a false report of the condition of the bank the day before its doors were closed last April, was postponed until Nov. 21.

When Hon. Levi T. Griffin, successful candidate for congress from the First district, went to Ann Arbor to attend to his duties as vice-president of the law department the University students drew him from the depot to the law building in a hack. Then speeches and congratulations followed.

Albion District Epworth League convention was held at Battle Creek. Officers elected: President, Rev. D. D. King; Oliver, first vice-president, J. M. Levey; Albion; second vice-president, O. R. Lovejoy; Albion; secretary, Miss Nellie Wickman; Battle Creek; treasurer, Miss Dora Wayne, Albion.

The executive board of the State Patrons of Industry association held their regular quarterly session at Lansing. The secretary of the association says only routine work was transacted and that nothing of special importance was discussed. He reports the association as holding its own in the state.

The Haskell Home for Orphans at Battle Creek is rapidly nearing completion. It will be dedicated on Thanksgiving Day. The building cost of the funds were supplied by Mrs. Caroline E. Haskell, of Chicago. The asylum will accommodate 150 orphans.

A Ludington man has invented and applied for a patent on what he calls a spark extinguisher. He claims that with this appliance attached to chimneys and stoves no sparks can escape, and the draught is not injured in the least. If this be true his fortune is assured. The business world has been waiting for this invention since manufacturing began.

C. Chambers, engineer at the Jackson pulp mill, while waiting on the track for the Michigan Central was struck by a switch engine, sustaining painful injuries. Mr. Chambers heard the engine approaching and stepped from one track to the one upon which the locomotive was running. He was knocked down, his legs lacerated badly, and sustained internal injuries.

Thomas Percy, the owner of the large salt blocks at Ludington, has just leased the salt block of Thomas R. Lyon for one year, with the privilege of five, and will put in many new improvements and run it for all it is worth during the winter. This last move, it is said, makes Mr. Percy the largest salt producer in the world. Mr. Percy commenced his career in this section by putting down salt wells for the pioneers in salt making, and now he is king of them all.

It has long been considered the duties of the higher classes at Albion college to steal the "eat" when the freshmen give a banquet. So when the latter announced a feast the other night the sophs made preparations for a rush. The freshmen also made preparations to receive their opponents and the latter backed out, but happened to run across the president of the class and the master of ceremonies, whom they at once carried to a wood east of town and tied them to trees, where they were found after several hours by their classmates. The banquet continued to a late hour to make up lost time.

LET'S BE THANKFUL.

Gov. Rich Issues the Usual Proclamation for Observing Thanksgiving.

Gov. Rich has issued the following Thanksgiving proclamation. To the people of the State of Michigan, greeting: In pursuance of a time-honored custom, I do hereby appoint Thursday, November 30, as a day of thanksgiving to Almighty God for the blessings which He has bestowed upon the people of this commonwealth during the present year. You are requested to abstain from all labor and business, except of necessity and charity, and to assemble at your respective places of worship for the proper observance of the day and occasion. In the preparation of those joyous family gatherings, around the tables supplied with the luxuries of all climates, do not fail to remember in a substantial manner the needy, sick, and afflicted, that they, too, may have reasons for thanksgiving. Let the day be so observed that all may have cause for thankfulness, those who have an abundance, for that abundance and the privilege of sharing those who want; and those who want for the generous giving.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the state at the capitol in Lansing, this 8th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1893, and of the independence of the United States the 117th.

JOHN T. RICH, Governor.

JOHN W. JOCHIM, Secretary of State.

Children With Firearms—Usual Result.

Frank Hildebrandt, 13-year-old son of Joseph Hildebrandt, a farmer near Saginaw, accidentally shot and killed his 15-year-old sister, Sophia. The children were alone in the house at the time, their parents being on a visit in Saginaw. The boy and his brothers who called after the shooting that two tramps had come to the house and demanded something to eat; that while Sophia was preparing a meal for them one of the men shot her dead. But after close questioning he confessed that he did it himself while fooling with a gun.

ADDITIONAL MICHIGAN.

The local option feeling in Allegan county is growing.

The Colby mills at Dowagiac are to ship 11,000 barrels of flour to Europe.

Thurman Baughn, of Milford, may die from a gun shot wound to his arm.

Joseph Nebman was found dead in the vacant lot back of his son's store at Capac.

The plant of the defunct Marquette Daily Times was sold to F. H. Begole for \$510.

Representatives of New York state fish hatcheries are gathering Mackinac trout spawn at Charlevoix.

Dr. Henry Baker, secretary of the state board of health, has recommended a sewer system for Owosso.

Susan Robinson, assaulted her husband with a shovel and a board at Vassar and severely bruised him.

Frank Newman, of Eaton county, fatally shot himself while hunting deer four miles north of Newaygo.

James Taylor, a prominent farmer near St. Louis, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn. Cause unknown.

Butler Methodists have a preacher who is painting and decorating their church for them, wearing a blouse like any workman.

Walter Tennant, of St. Clair, is supposed to have been drowned off the steamer Colorado, which lies at the bottom of the Cuyahoga river.

An attempt will be made at this session of the Hillsdale circuit court to secure a new trial for Dr. Foglesong, the convicted wife murderer.

George Henes, of Port Huron, was attacked by two men with a sand-bag. He fought his assailants and drove them off, capturing a hat and the sand-bag.

The store of H. M. Goebel & Co., at Grand Rapids, was badly gutted by fire. The loss on the building and stock of paint, oil, wall paper, etc., amounts to \$30,000.

Honorable E. B. Fairfield, D. D., L. L. D., ex-president of Hillsdale college, who has been United States consul at Lyons, France, for the past four years has sailed for this country.

Wellington Serimshaw, the man who killed James Haller, at Alpena, because, as he says, Haller was abusing a defenseless woman, has been sentenced to 15 years in Jackson.

Mason's millinery store, across the street from police headquarters at Kalamazoo, was burglarized. Fifty rings and a suit of clothes were taken, but the thieves did not awaken the police.

William L. Hogkin was sent to Jackson as special pension examiner to succeed George M. Smith, but was content on a spree and received a summary dismissal when an investigation was made.

Mrs. Addie Randall, wife of a Bay City lumber inspector, imagines that her husband and Prosecuting Attorney Joslyn are in league to kill her, and has challenged the latter to a duel with pistols.

The auditor-general is bound to have the \$103,000 back taxes due the state from Bay City county. The attorney-general will apply for a mandamus to make the supervisors show cause why they don't fork over the money.

A freight train on the G. R. & I. broke a coupling, and the two sections crashed into each other at Cedar Springs. Eight cars were damaged and one car loaded with pig iron was entirely destroyed. No one hurt.

Assistant Postmaster John Clegg, at Alhambra, Minn., Hancock county, is short in his accounts about \$700. He was also agent for the National Building & Loan Association of Detroit, and a large amount of their collections is missing.

William Jackson, of Adrian, went nutting and had occasion to pass through an enclosure containing a number of deer. He had scarcely entered when he was attacked by an old buck and terribly gored and wounded. He was killed but not another buck attacked the first, and this gave Jackson a chance to escape. He is fearfully wounded but may recover.

GRESHAM ON HAWAII.

THE SECRETARY OF STATE SENDS A COMMUNICATION

Regarding Hawaiian Matters to President Cleveland—The Question the Talk of the Capital City.

Wants to Give the Queen Her Throne.

A letter addressed to President Cleveland by Secretary Gresham has been given out for publication. The secretary reviews in detail the acts leading up to the revolution in Hawaii on January last and takes the ground that the marines landed from the United States steamer Boston at the time of the revolution were not landed to protect American life and property, but to aid in overthrowing the existing government. Their very presence, he said, implies coercive measures against it. The provisional government was established by the action of the American minister and the presence of troops landed from the Boston, and its continued existence is due to the belief of the Hawaiians that if they made an effort to overthrow it they would encounter the armed forces of the United States. He cites much evidence from Mr. Blount's report and from the report of Mr. Stevens to sustain his views.

Mr. Gresham quotes Minister Stevens' reports of the revolution, and also a communication from Secretary Foster to the president of that time, based upon Mr. Stevens' reports. Mr. Foster said: "At the time the provisional government took possession of the government building no troops or officers of the United States were present to look on the treatment of the proceedings. No public recognition was accorded to the provisional government by the United States minister until after the queen's abdication, and when they were in effective possession of the government building, the archives, the treasury, the barracks, the police station, and all the potential machinery of the government."

Similar language is found in an official letter addressed to Secretary Foster on February 3 by the special commissioners sent to Washington by the provisional government to negotiate a treaty of annexation.

Mr. Gresham then quotes Mr. Blount's reports at length, and concludes that the queen's statements are utterly at variance with the evidence, documentary and oral, contained in Mr. Blount's reports.

James Hyde Pratt, of Albany, N. Y., who has been connected with interests in Hawaii, and who, about 20 years ago, had an interview with President Cleveland, in which he attempted to show the president that Mr. Gresham was wrong in his position. He then questioned the accuracy of the statements of Mr. Stevens and Capt. Wilcox.

Dr. Henry Baker, secretary of the state board of health, has recommended a sewer system for Owosso. Susan Robinson, assaulted her husband with a shovel and a board at Vassar and severely bruised him. Frank Newman, of Eaton county, fatally shot himself while hunting deer four miles north of Newaygo. James Taylor, a prominent farmer near St. Louis, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn. Cause unknown.

Butler Methodists have a preacher who is painting and decorating their church for them, wearing a blouse like any workman. Walter Tennant, of St. Clair, is supposed to have been drowned off the steamer Colorado, which lies at the bottom of the Cuyahoga river. An attempt will be made at this session of the Hillsdale circuit court to secure a new trial for Dr. Foglesong, the convicted wife murderer.

George Henes, of Port Huron, was attacked by two men with a sand-bag. He fought his assailants and drove them off, capturing a hat and the sand-bag. The store of H. M. Goebel & Co., at Grand Rapids, was badly gutted by fire. The loss on the building and stock of paint, oil, wall paper, etc., amounts to \$30,000.

Honorable E. B. Fairfield, D. D., L. L. D., ex-president of Hillsdale college, who has been United States consul at Lyons, France, for the past four years has sailed for this country.

Wellington Serimshaw, the man who killed James Haller, at Alpena, because, as he says, Haller was abusing a defenseless woman, has been sentenced to 15 years in Jackson.

Mason's millinery store, across the street from police headquarters at Kalamazoo, was burglarized. Fifty rings and a suit of clothes were taken, but the thieves did not awaken the police.

William L. Hogkin was sent to Jackson as special pension examiner to succeed George M. Smith, but was content on a spree and received a summary dismissal when an investigation was made.

Mrs. Addie Randall, wife of a Bay City lumber inspector, imagines that her husband and Prosecuting Attorney Joslyn are in league to kill her, and has challenged the latter to a duel with pistols.

The auditor-general is bound to have the \$103,000 back taxes due the state from Bay City county. The attorney-general will apply for a mandamus to make the supervisors show cause why they don't fork over the money.

A freight train on the G. R. & I. broke a coupling, and the two sections crashed into each other at Cedar Springs. Eight cars were damaged and one car loaded with pig iron was entirely destroyed. No one hurt.

Assistant Postmaster John Clegg, at Alhambra, Minn., Hancock county, is short in his accounts about \$700. He was also agent for the National Building & Loan Association of Detroit, and a large amount of their collections is missing.

William Jackson, of Adrian, went nutting and had occasion to pass through an enclosure containing a number of deer. He had scarcely entered when he was attacked by an old buck and terribly gored and wounded. He was killed but not another buck attacked the first, and this gave Jackson a chance to escape. He is fearfully wounded but may recover.

The Greek cabinet resigned in a body because of the election of an objectionable president of the ministry.

Congressman Aitken, of Michigan, in an interview at Washington, advocated the removal of the seat of government from Washington. He said the New York city and other eastern papers reached congressmen before they assembled here, day, while western papers were not received until they were old. In this way the public sentiment of different sections exerted an unequal force. He says this caused the passage of the repeal bill, and that eastern papers misrepresented the sentiment of the country.

THIRTY KILLED BY BOMBS.

Anarchists Throw Two Dynamite Bombs at a Crowded Theater.

The Liceo Theater, Barcelona, Spain, was filled with a large audience, estimated to have numbered close on to 4,000 people. While the performance was proceeding two dynamite bombs were suddenly hurled from one of the galleries into the midst of the stalls on the floor. One of the dynamite bombs exploded with a terrible report, which shook the theater to its foundations and which scattered death and destruction upon all sides. The second bomb, happily, did not explode. The terrified crowd, fearing that another bomb might be thrown into their midst, completely lost all sense of control, all regard for women and children seemed to vanish and there was a fierce, mad, hustling rush for the doors, men and women fiercely fighting with each other as they crushed weaker ones beneath their feet in the effort to escape, leaving the wounded and dying behind them.

When the wreckage was in some degree cleared away there were found 16 dead bodies, of which seven were those of men and nine the corpses of women. Three bodies of those trampled upon were also found. Later reports say: The second act of the opera had just commenced when the bombs were thrown. Fifteen persons were killed instantly and 15 others have since succumbed. Eighty persons are in a serious condition, some of them from injuries and others from fright. Maurice Doldani, an Italian, one of the 15 or 20 suspects arrested, has confessed to throwing the bombs.

The Ample Discovery.

On another page of this issue is an exhaustive article on the treatment and cure of consumption. The subject has lately been brought to the attention of the press of the entire country as a result of the action of the Michigan Board of Health in declaring consumption a contagious disease, and recommending isolation of affected persons to special hospitals erected for the purpose. Should other state boards of health follow the example of the Michigan, it seems impossible to be sure that the consequences would be. The New York Recorder, actuated by that spirit which should pervade every editorial sanctum, offered a reward of \$1,000 to any physician effecting a cure for consumption. The offer was promptly accepted by Dr. W. R. Amick, of Cincinnati, who had already distinguished himself by curing some patients selected by the Cincinnati Post, newspaper.

The management of the Recorder selected 10 patients in various stages of consumption. The article referred to tells the story of Dr. Amick's success and of the payment of the \$1,000 by the Recorder company. Dr. Amick shows not only his willingness but his great desire to have his treatment impartially tested before any money for the medicines has been expended by the affected. He offers to send to all local physicians, regardless of school or creed, a test pack of his medicines sufficient to show just what results will be produced in each case. The fact that these outfits are only sent to the patient through his or her physician is a guarantee that they will be used in the way in which they may be subjected by medical experts. Dr. Amick is willing to let each physician and each patient judge as to whether he has accomplished what he claims. There is no testimony of physicians and patients who have found reasons for endorsing the discovery. In the face of such evidence of its worth there can be but little hesitancy in pronouncing the discovery a great boon to suffering mankind, and therefore of incalculable benefit to the whole human race.

Judge Long's Pension Case.

Commissioner of Pensions Lochren has filed an answer in the mandamus proceedings brought in the court of the District of Columbia by Judge C. D. Long, of Michigan. The latter was receiving a pension of \$72 per month, which Commissioner Lochren suspended on the ground that Judge Long was not entitled to a total disability pension. The commissioner admits that Judge Long was legally placed on the pension rolls but denies that the certificate increasing the pension to \$72 was regular or lawful. In defending the right of the commissioner to suspend pensions he asserts that has been the practice since 1819; that the court has no jurisdiction, but that the case could only be revisable by the secretary of the interior; that Judge Long receives a pension for total disability when the pension was a salary from the state of Michigan. He asks that the case be dismissed.

Republicans Took Everything.

Complete returns from various states show to increase Republican majorities. Ohio gave McKinley 39,000 plurality of votes over Cleveland. Massachusetts elected Judge Maynard, Tammany's candidate for judge of the court of appeals, under an adverse plurality of 50,000 and the rest of the state ticket is Republican by 35,000, including the legislature. Massachusetts elected Greenhalgh, Republican, by over 31,000. Iowa elects Republican ticket by 30,000—giving a Republican U. S. senator. Pennsylvania is Republican by 130,000. New Jersey is in the same line and this means another Republican senator. Kansas shows Populist losses and big Republican gains. Virginia and Kentucky remain with the Democracy. In other states the issues and offices at stake were unimportant and party gains cannot be given with accuracy.

The entire rolling mill plant of the Whitaker Iron & Steel company, of Wheeling, W. Va., was destroyed by fire. The loss is about \$100,000. Four hundred men are thrown out of employment. The mill will be rebuilt.

Cholera has broken out at St. Vincent, one of the Cape Verde Islands.

Over 25,000 people of the 41,000 inhabitants of Santander, Spain, the scene of the terrible dynamite disaster, have abandoned the town.

William Raback mysteriously disappeared from his home at Wausau, Wis. His body was found in the woods and his sons, aged 19 and 17 respectively, have confessed to murdering him.

An examination of the books of J. J. Arnold, under arrest at Lockport, N. Y., show deficits of \$80,000 as treasurer of Niagara county and \$39,000 as cashier of the merchants National bank.

TARIFF IS A TEASER.

The Ways and Means Committee of the House Has a Hard Row to Hoe.

Washington dispatch: It appears that the chief embarrassment of the ways and means committee of the House is to come not from articles upon which the specific and ad valorem duties are to be reduced, but from the articles that are to be put on the free list. It had been generally accepted up to quite recently that the Democratic party was united on the proposition of putting coal, wool, iron ore, salt and lumber on the free list, but the latest developments have indicated that this is not the case. Mr. Culbertson and other Texas members have already sounded their opposition to free wool, and they are likely to receive substantial encouragement from Ohio members, and the representatives of the grazing states of the west. Several of the Alabama representatives are protesting against the proposition to place iron ore and coal on the free list. The extensive lumber states, both of the south and west, are almost a unit in opposing free lumber. The Michigan members will probably oppose free salt to a man, as it is stated that even Mr. Whiting, of the ways committee, will contend that the effect of placing salt on the free list will be only to give English salt manufacturers a monopoly of the American market, and close up the American work. Altogether, the lot of Mr. Wilson and his colleagues of the ways and means committee is not a happy one.

THE MARKETS.

Cattle—Good to choice... \$3.75 to \$4.00

Hogs... 3.50 to 3.75

Sheep... 3.00 to 3.25

Lamb... 4.00 to 4.25

Wheat—Red spot No. 2... 62 1/2 to 63 1/2

White spot... 61 to 62

Corn No. 2 spot... 30 1/2 to 31 1/2

No. 2 yellow... 40 to 41

Oats—No. 2 white spot... 14 1/2 to 15 1/2

Rye... 50 to 52

Potatoes... 45 to 55

Butter—Jairy per lb... 20 to 22

Cheese... 19 to 20

Eggs per doz... 16 to 18

Live poultry—Fowls... 6 to 7

Chickens... 7 to 8

Ducks... 6 to 7

Turkeys... 8 to 9

Cattle—Steers... \$4.80 to \$5.80

Letters That Tarry.

The following are the letters un-called for at the post office at Cass City, Mich., for week ending Nov. 11:

James Campbell, George Woods, Geo. Bartlett, Miss Gertie Mudge.

Persons calling for any of the above please say it is advertised.

A. W. SEED, P. M.

Three Cent Column.

EXCHANGE—Road cart and square box cutter for exchange for good Portland or swell boot cutter. Enquire at this office.

PANNING MILL—Four new mills for sale on time. 11-3 DR. McLEAN.

FOR SALE—Two yearling dairy cows for sale; also organ, nearly new. LAING & JAMES.

FOR SALE—House and two lots, located in central part of Cass City. M. M. WICKWARE.

EXCHANGE—Good young mare, weight about 1,000 lbs., harness and new carriage for village real estate; or will take good paper. Enquire at this office.

\$750 WILL buy a 40 acre farm 4 1/2 miles ne of Cass City, 25 acres. E. H. PINNEY, Owner.

FOR SALE—Two more desirable unimproved lots, on Section 30, Novesta. These lands are adapted to clover growing. Price reasonable. E. H. PINNEY, Owner.

FOR SALE—A house and one half acre of ground in Cass City, for sale this month. H. L. PINNEY.

FOR SALE—One pair of well-matched colts one year old past. Will make a heavy farm team. BEN. DEARSS, Gagetown.

FOR SALE—The ne 1/4 of n w 1/4, n w 1/4 of n e 1/4, section 12, Novesta, 48 acres cleared, house and fence. Have also an 8-year-old mare with colt for sale. JOHN SCHWABER, Cass City.

FARM FOR SALE—30 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doynting farm. Easy terms. Apply to 9-12-11 J. C. LAING.

HOUSE—Good, 8-room dwelling house, lot and barn for sale. Inquire of R. E. GAMBLE.

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

COVE FOR SALE—One Regal Pontiac No. 14 coal stove in excellent condition. Call at once and secure a great bargain. It must go as I have no use for it, having placed a furnace in the new passage. REV. S. M. GILCHRIST.

Much wealth is not much wisdom.

The man who rests never gets there.

Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.

Trains run on Standard Time.			
GOING NORTH		GOING SOUTH	
Passenger	Freight	Passenger	Freight
No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4
A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
8:00	10:00	8:00	10:00
8:15	10:15	8:15	10:15
8:30	10:30	8:30	10:30
8:45	10:45	8:45	10:45
9:00	11:00	9:00	11:00
9:15	11:15	9:15	11:15
9:30	11:30	9:30	11:30
9:45	11:45	9:45	11:45
10:00	12:00	10:00	12:00
10:15	12:15	10:15	12:15
10:30	12:30	10:30	12:30
10:45	12:45	10:45	12:45
11:00	1:00	11:00	1:00
11:15	1:15	11:15	1:15
11:30	1:30	11:30	1:30
11:45	1:45	11:45	1:45
12:00	2:00	12:00	2:00
12:15	2:15	12:15	2:15
12:30	2:30	12:30	2:30
12:45	2:45	12:45	2:45
1:00	3:00	1:00	3:00
1:15	3:15	1:15	3:15
1:30	3:30	1:30	3:30
1:45	3:45	1:45	3:45
2:00	4:00	2:00	4:00
2:15	4:15	2:15	4:15
2:30	4:30	2:30	4:30
2:45	4:45	2:45	4:45
3:00	5:00	3:00	5:00
3:15	5:15	3:15	5:15
3:30	5:30	3:30	5:30
3:45	5:45	3:45	5:45
4:00	6:00	4:00	6:00
4:15	6:15	4:15	6:15
4:30	6:30	4:30	6:30
4:45	6:45	4:45	6:45
5:00	7:00	5:00	7:00
5:15	7:15	5:15	7:15
5:30	7:30	5:30	7:30
5:45	7:45	5:45	7:45
6:00	8:00	6:00	8:00
6:15	8:15	6:15	8:15
6:30	8:30	6:30	8:30
6:45	8:45	6:45	8:45
7:00	9:00	7:00	9:00
7:15	9:15	7:15	9:15
7:30	9:30	7:30	9:30
7:45	9:45	7:45	9:45
8:00	10:00	8:00	10:00
8:15	10:15	8:15	10:15
8:30	10:30	8:30	10:30
8:45	10:45	8:45	10:45
9:00	11:00	9:00	11:00
9:15	11:15	9:15	11:15
9:30	11:30	9:30	11:30
9:45	11:45	9:45	11:45
10:00	12:00	10:00	12:00
10:15	12:15	10:15	12:15
10:30	12:30	10:30	12:30
10:45	12:45	10:45	12:45
11:00	1:00	11:00	1:00
11:15	1:15	11:15	1:15
11:30	1:30	11:30	1:30
11:45	1:45	11:45	1:45
12:00	2:00	12:00	2:00
12:15	2:15	12:15	2:15
12:30	2:30	12:30	2:30
12:45	2:45	12:45	2:45
1:00	3:00	1:00	3:00
1:15	3:15	1:15	3:15
1:30	3:30	1:30	3:30
1:45	3:45	1:45	3:45
2:00	4:00	2:00	4:00
2:15	4:15	2:15	4:15
2:30	4:30	2:30	4:30
2:45	4:45	2:45	4:45
3:00	5:00	3:00	5:00
3:15	5:15	3:15	5:15
3:30	5:30	3:30	5:30
3:45	5:45	3:45	5:45
4:00	6:00	4:00	6:00
4:15	6:15	4:15	6:15
4:30	6:30	4:30	6:30
4:45	6:45	4:45	6:45
5:00	7:00	5:00	7:00
5:15	7:15	5:15	7:15
5:30	7:30	5:30	7:30
5:45	7:45	5:45	7:45
6:00	8:00	6:00	8:00
6:15	8:15	6:15	8:15
6:30	8:30	6:30	8:30
6:45	8:45	6:45	8:45
7:00	9:00	7:00	9:00
7:15	9:15	7:15	9:15
7:30	9:30	7:30	9:30
7:45	9:45	7:45	9:45
8:00	10:00	8:00	10:00
8:15	10:15	8:15	10:15
8:30	10:30	8:30	10:30
8:45	10:45	8:45	10:45
9:00	11:00	9:00	11:00
9:15	11:15	9:15	11:15
9:30	11:30	9:30	11:30
9:45	11:45	9:45	11:45
10:00	12:00	10:00	12:00
10:15	12:15	10:15	12:15
10:30	12:30	10:30	12:30
10:45	12:45	10:45	12:45
11:00	1:00	11:00	1:00
11:15	1:15	11:15	1:15
11:30	1:30	11:30	1:30
11:45	1:45	11:45	1:45
12:00	2:00	12:00	2:00
12:15	2:15	12:15	2:15
12:30	2:30	12:30	2:30
12:45	2:45	12:45	2:45
1:00	3:00	1:00	3:00
1:15	3:15	1:15	3:15
1:30	3:30	1:30	3:30
1:45	3:45	1:45	3:45
2:00	4:00	2:00	4:00
2:15	4:15	2:15	4:15
2:30	4:30	2:30	4:30
2:45	4:45	2:45	4:45
3:00	5:00	3:00	5:00
3:15	5:15	3:15	5:15
3:30	5:30	3:30	5:30
3:45	5:45	3:45	5:45
4:00	6:00	4:00	6:00
4:15	6:15	4:15	6:15
4:30	6:30	4:30	6:30
4:45	6:45	4:45	6:45
5:00	7:00	5:00	7:00
5:15	7:15	5:15	7:15
5:30	7:30	5:30	7:30
5:45	7:45	5:45	7:45
6:00	8:00	6:00	8:00
6:15	8:15	6:15	8:15
6:30	8:30	6:30	8:30
6:45	8:45	6:45	8:45
7:00	9:00	7:00	9:00
7:15	9:15	7:15	9:15
7:30	9:30	7:30	9:30
7:45	9:45	7:45	9:45
8:00	10:00	8:00	10:00
8:15	10:15	8:15	10:15
8:30	10:30	8:30	10:30
8:45	10:45	8:45	10:45
9:00	11:00	9:00	11:00
9:15	11:15	9:15	11:15
9:30	11:30	9:30	11:30
9:45	11:45	9:45	11:45
10:00	12:00	10:00	12:00
10:15	12:15	10:15	12:15
10:30	12:30	10:30	12:30
10:45	12:45	10:45	12:45
11:00	1:00	11:00	1:00
11:15	1:15	11:15	1:15
11:30	1:30	11:30	1:30
11:45	1:45	11:45	1:45
12:00	2:00	12:00	2:00
12:15	2:15	12:15	2:15
12:30	2:30	12:30	2:30
12:45	2:45	12:45	2:45
1:00	3:00	1:00	3:00
1:15	3:15	1:15	3:15
1:30	3:30	1:30	3:30
1:45	3:45	1:45	3:45
2:00	4:00	2:00	4:00
2:15	4:15	2:15	4:15
2:30	4:30	2:30	4:30
2:45	4:45	2:45	4:45
3:00	5:00	3:00	5:00
3:15	5:15	3:15	5:15
3:30	5:30	3:30	5:30
3:45	5:45	3:45	5:45
4:00	6:00	4:00	6:00
4:15	6:15	4:15	6:15
4:30	6:30	4:30	6:30
4:45	6:45	4:45	6:45
5:00	7:00	5:00	7:00
5:15	7:15	5:15	7:15
5:30	7:30	5:30	7:30
5:45	7:45	5:45	7:45
6:00	8:00	6:00	8:00
6:15	8:15	6:15	8:15
6:30	8:30	6:30	8:30
6:45	8:45	6:45	8:45
7:00	9:00	7:00	9:00
7:15	9:15	7:15	9:15
7:30	9:30	7:30	9:30
7:45	9:45	7:45	9:45
8:00	10:00	8:00	10:00
8:15	10:15	8:15	10:15
8:30	10:30	8:30	10:30
8:45	10:45	8:45	10:45
9:00	11:00	9:00	11:00
9:15	11:15	9:15	11:15
9:30	11:30	9:30	11:30
9:45	11:45	9:45	11:45
10:00	12:00	10:00	12:00
10:15	12:15	10:15	12:15
10:30	12:30	10:30	12:30
10:45	12:45	10:45	12:45
11:00	1:00	11:00	1:00
11:15	1:15	11:15	1:15
11:30	1:30	11:30	1:30
11:45	1:45	11:45	1:45
12:00	2:00	12:00	2:00
12:15	2:15	12:15	2:15
12:30	2:30	12:30	2:30
12:45	2:45	12:45	2:45
1:00	3:00	1:00	3:00
1:15	3:15	1:15	3:15
1:30	3:30	1:30	3:30
1:45	3:45	1:45	3:45
2:00	4:00	2:00	4:00
2:15	4:15	2:15	4:15
2:30	4:30	2:30	4:30
2:45	4:45	2:45	4:45
3:00	5:00	3:00	5:00
3:15	5:15	3:15	5:15
3:30	5:30	3:30	5:30
3:45	5:45	3:45	5:45
4:00	6:00	4:00	6:00
4:15	6:15	4:15	6:15
4:30	6:30	4:30	6:30
4:45	6:45	4:45	6:45
5:00	7:00	5:00	7:00
5:15	7:15	5:15	7:15
5:30	7:30	5:30	7:30
5:45	7:45	5:45	7:45
6:00	8:00	6:00	8:00
6:15	8:15	6:15	8:15
6:30	8:30	6:30	8:30
6:45	8:45	6:45	8:45
7:00	9:00	7:00	9:00
7:15	9:15	7:15	9:15
7:30	9:30	7:30	9:30
7:45	9:45	7:45	9:45
8:00	10:00	8:00	10:00
8:15	10:15	8:15	10:15
8:30	10:30	8:30	10:30
8:45	10:45	8:45	10:45
9:00	11:00	9:00	11:00
9:15	11:15	9:15	11:15
9:30	11:30	9:30	11:30
9:45	11:45	9:45	11:45
10:00	12:00	10:00	12:00
10:15	12:15	10:15	12:15
10:30	12:30	10:30	12:30
10:45	12:45	10:45	12:45
11:00	1:00	11:00	1:00
11:15	1:15	11:15	1:15
11:30	1:30	11:30	1:30
11:45	1:45	11:45	1:45
12:00	2:00	12:00	2:00
12:15	2:15	12:15	2:15
12:30	2:30	12:30	2:30
12:45	2:45	12:45	2:45
1:00	3:00	1:00	3:00
1:15	3:15	1:15	3:15
1:30	3:30	1:30	3:30
1:45	3:45	1:45	3:45
2:00	4:00	2:00	4:00
2:15	4:15	2:15	4:15
2:30	4:30	2:30	4:30
2:45	4:45	2:45	4:45
3:00	5:00	3:00	5:00
3:15	5:15	3:15	5:15
3:30	5:30	3:30	5:30
3:45	5:45	3:45	5:45
4:00	6:00	4:00	6: