

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XII. NO. 50.

CASS CITY, MICH., NOV. 24, 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.

Our Proclamation.

On this day of November, 1893, be it known to the residents of the Village of Cass City, and to the good people of the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, that McDougall & Co., Clothiers, do inaugurate a revolution merchandising, whereby all Men, Boys and Children shall be enabled to clothe themselves in fine garments at prices heretofore unknown to even the most persistent slaughter-sale bargainer.

Be it further known, the Almighty Dollar speaks with no uncertain voice at McDougall & Co.'s, whether it be a clear "silver" ring, a rich "golden" tone or a clean, crisp "note," it is ever one of command, far-reaching in its power.

Whatever style of coat you decide to buy, whatever material, shape, shade, color, cut, whatever way you want it lined or made in the back box or half box, single or double-breasted, we have got it, if it is this year's idea, and at a saving of from \$\$\$\$ to \$\$\$\$\$. Our \$15 Overcoats for \$10. Children's warm, knobby and stylish Overcoats, with large capes, at \$5 cheaper than elsewhere.

These glad tidings shall be heralded throughout the country round about, and let every consumer of clothing take notice thereof.

McDougall & Co.

The Gagetown Real Estate Exchange.
Farms and village property for sale. \$5000 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 Markets.

Cass City, Nov. 24, 1893.	
Wheat, No. 1 white	53
Wheat, No. 2 white	52
Wheat, No. 3 red	51
Wheat, No. 4 red	50
Corn, per bush	40
Corn Meal, per cwt	1 25
Oats, per bush	27
Barley, per 100 lbs.	80 to 100
Feed, per 100 lbs.	1 50
Clover Seed, per bush	4 50
Beans, per bush	1 50
Peas, per bush	1 50
Live Hogs, per cwt	4 00
Beef, live weight	1 50
Smoked Ham—Farmers, per lb.	10 to 11
Mutton—live weight, per lb.	1 to 2 1/2
Lamb, live weight, per lb.	2 1/2 to 3 1/2
Veal, per lb.	12
Tallow, per lb.	9
Chickens—live, per lb.	10
Chickens—dressed, per lb.	10
May, old, pressed	10 00
Wheat, old, AT MILLER MILL	54

Gagetown Markets.

Gagetown, Nov. 23, 1893.	
Wheat, No. 1 white	52
Wheat, No. 2 white	51
Wheat, No. 3 red	50
Wheat, No. 4 red	49
Corn, per bush	40
Corn Meal, per cwt	1 25
Oats, per bush	27
Barley, per 100 lbs.	1 00 to 1 25
Feed, per 100 lbs.	1 50
Clover Seed, per bush	4 00
Beans, per bush	1 50
Peas, per bush	1 50
Fresh Pork, per cwt	7 00
Beef, live weight	1 50
Mutton—live weight, per lb.	1 to 2 1/2
Lamb, live weight, per lb.	2 1/2 to 3 1/2
Veal, per lb.	12
Tallow, per lb.	9
Chickens—live, per lb.	10
Chickens—dressed, per lb.	10
May, old, pressed	10 00

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, 5c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each insertion thereafter. Cards of Thanks, 25c. each. Resolutions of Condolence, Etc., 25c. per line. Items announcing Entertainments, Etc., where money is to be derived, 5c. 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.

Read McDougall & Co.'s proclamation.

Rev. Gerrit Huyser was a caller at Caseville on Monday.

Mrs. E. E. Lumley has returned from a visit in Ontario.

John Schwaderer is now carving meat in McCullough's market.

Wm. Bentley has commenced the erection of a barn just south of his blacksmith shop.

Circuit court for this judicial circuit convenes next month. A number of important cases are on the calendar.

Rev. J. S. Andrews, of Portland, Mich., will occupy the Baptist pulpit next Sabbath morning and evening.

The electric light question has gone into winter quarters, but be ready to receive it again when the balmy days of spring return.

The common council are compiling and adopting new ordinances. The first one is published in the ENTERPRISE this week.

Mrs. Kate Rittinger has been ill this week.

Dr. Morris of Gagetown, was in town on Saturday.

Dr. D. P. Deming is in Saginaw to-day, on business.

Chas. Fairweather is visiting at his parental home in Imlay City, this week.

P. S. McGregory and family are now occupying the pleasant rooms over the McGregory brick block.

C. W. McPhail recently purchased the lots on the corner West of Mrs. E. K. Wickware's millinery store.

J. L. Hitchcock is having his residence on Leach street repainted. J. W. Macomber is doing the work.

Sanford Lyons and Fred Prior, of Milford, Oakland County, are visiting Calvin Armstrong, and other friends.

James Armstrong has been engaged during the past two weeks in painting the interior of N. Bigelow's new house.

A number of young folks met at the home of Miss Maggie Campbell, Wednesday evening, and spent a very pleasant time.

Misses Anna Burwick and Mary Fisher, Messrs Wm. Meiser and Nelson McCullough visited at Richard Parr's, in Grant, on Sunday.

John Duggan has sold his house and lot on Houghton Street west to Sidney Davis, a farmer living east of Cass City but who will move to town until spring.

NO CHANCE TO BACK OUT.—He—My income is small, and it is cruel of me to take you from your father's roof. She (anxiously)—I don't live on the roof.—[EX.]

Smith is not such a bad name as some people try to make out. A fellow living near Bridgeport has staggered along with it for 101 years.—[Journal.]

A senior of Harvard was recently fined \$300 dollars for kissing a pretty young girl who was showing him a suit of rooms. Such luxuries come high in Massachusetts.

THE ENTERPRISE will be issued one day earlier next week so that the force may enjoy Thanksgiving Day. Correspondents will kindly send in their letters on Monday.

Street Commissioner Brotherton has filled in with gravel the low portion on Segar street, next to Laing & Jones' store. The water passage way to the gutter from this street was also repaired.

J. L. Hitchcock is moving his stock of stoves this week to the new, commodious department provided for them. Other stoves are being received and it is expected that the whole line will be well arranged for inspection by the first of next week.

The excursionists from this place to Detroit yesterday were: Mrs. J. D. Brooker, Mrs. J. H. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Crosby and daughter Jessie, E. H. Pinney, Wm. Hebblewhite, Wm. Meiser, Miss Randall, C. W. McPhail and son, James Wallace, H. S. Wickware, S. Y. Kenyon and C. Spencer.

Henry Schultz, living 3 miles south and 1 1/4 miles west of Elkton, will have a sale of stock and implements on Wednesday next, Nov. 29, at 1 o'clock p. m. He will also offer his farm of forty acres for sale. A. A. McKenzie presides as auctioneer. Mr. Schultz intends engaging in the hardware business at Elkton.

Robert Kile has taken possession of his property, which has been occupied for some time as a bakery and residence by Jos. Reuter. Mr. Reuter has moved into the Stevenson building, first door east of Cass City House. We understand that Mr. Kile also intends engaging in the bakery business. This will make three shops of this kind for Cass City. No need of going hungry.

While about to close the office last Friday night Postmaster Seed detected a man peering in one of the back windows. He stepped to the door just in time to see the aforesaid individual make a hasty retreat. The man may be another "Jack the Peeper," but we are inclined to believe that he was looking over the ground with the view of burglarizing. The "woods" seem full of thieves and burglars this fall, and a sharp look out should be kept for them.

The indiscriminate exchange of lead pencils among school pupils is condemned by the Minnesota health commissioners, who say that putting the pencil in the mouth is a very common habit, and that diphtheria and other diseases are often transmitted in this way. If the pupils cannot be forbidden to lend or exchange pencils they say the janitors must disinfect the pencils every day.

G. A. Hitchcock was numbered with the sick last week.

2 Macks 2 are building a good-sized warehouse at the rear of their store.

A. G. Berny left for Ann Arbor on Tuesday to receive treatment for his eyes.

John J. Parker will move to Wajah-mega, this county, where he will work for Wm. Hart.

Mrs. James McArthur has returned from Canada where she has been attending the funeral of her mother.

If in doubt what to do with a \$5 bill spend it on a Thanksgiving dinner for the family of your neighbor who is out of work.

Miss Eleanor Jameson, who is engaged in dressmaking at Clifford, is visiting at her home in this place this week.

Mrs. R. Randolph, of Cumber, is in town this week, being called here by the illness of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Mitchell.

The weather this week has been far from pleasant. It is weather as the saying is, that is quite apt to remind a person of what he done with his summer's wages.

It still seems to be an open question whether Minister Willis will eat his Thanksgiving dinner with Queen "Li" or with President Dole.

Jefferson Fordyce will soon move to a farm that he has purchased near Wilmot. George Killins has purchased his house and lot in this place.

E. H. Pinney is getting brick and stone on the ground preparatory to building an addition to the portion of his block occupied by T. H. Fritz's drugstore.

Anthony Doerr affected the purchase of the Conlon house and lot on Church St. west, on Tuesday. This is Mr. Doerr's second investment in real estate in Cass City during the past two months.

Methodist Episcopal Church services, Popple and Grant Circuit, Sunday, Nov. 20: Preaching—Diekott, 10:30 a. m.; Grant, 2 p. m.; Popple, 7 p. m.; subject, "Views of the Cross." Wakefield, 2 p. m.

Peter Brown, of Blaine, Wash., formerly P. O. & N. station agent at this place, is visiting friends in this place this week. Mr. Brown has got a good position with a railroad company at the above place, and expresses himself a well pleased with the country.

Don't forget the "Thanksgiving Festival" to be given by the Ladies' Daylight Reading Club, at the residence of Mrs. J. D. Brooker, on the evening of November 30. Twenty-five cents will pay for refreshments, and all are invited to participate in the evening's pleasures.

Bill Nye says: "Go where you will in this country to-day and you will find men talking about tariff and tax on raw material who haven't had a mouthful of raw material or any other kind in their house for weeks except as their wives earned it and brought it home to them. The country is full of men who have thought so hard for the common weal that the seats of their trousers shine like the dome on the Massachusetts state house."

The excursionist to Detroit yesterday were treated to a sight which was not exactly according to "official program." At 1 o'clock fire broke out in the big store of Edison, Moore & Co., on Jefferson Ave., and within two hours it was totally destroyed, despite the greatest efforts of nearly every fire department in the city. Two of the employees in the building were forced to jump from the fourth story and met their death on the basement below. Others are thought to have perished in the flames. Edison, Moore & Co. were the largest wholesale dry goods firm in Michigan, and carried a stock valued at about \$500,000, which was fully insured. Other buildings were several times fired by burning embers but were extinguished without serious damage.

Congressman Oates, of Alabama, wrote a letter to the editor of the St. Louis Chronicle taking exceptions to the criticism of the bankruptcy bill which Oates has in charge, alleging that the bill provides for imprisonment for debt and would be a means of oppression. Oates calls the Chronicle man an "infamous liar," a "cursed fool," and "ass," and challenges him to fight a duel. The congressman woke up the wrong party. The Chronicle prints Oates' letter, picks both him and his bill into pieces, shows that the Chronicle knew just what it was talking about when it criticised the bill, and literary takes Oates' hide off and hangs it on the fence to ridicule. The Chronicle gun was loaded and double-shotted.

Potato growers are becoming aware of the fact that it is not profitable to plant mixed varieties if they desire to raise potatoes for shipping to the large markets. The farmer who understands what is termed "fancy stock" by the city buyers is generally able to command the fancy price when potatoes are in large demand. A supply of mixed potatoes may be quite as valuable for home use, but an order for a choice car-load of Empire-State, Beauty of Hebrons, Early Rose, White Star, or any other well known variety, requires to be gathered from such reliable potato producers as have given careful attention to the maturing of separate varieties. Compelling the stock to be assorted after it has been delivered to the shipper necessarily reduces the prices paid, if it does not altogether exclude the producer from selling them at any reasonable price.

Happenings On The Hill.

Contributed by Pupils.

Examination week.

"Press onward to the end."

Kate Klein, of the grammar department, left school last week.

The rhetoric class are reviewing their past work by writing essays, etc.

Some pupils complain of the west side of the school room being cold.

There are still one or two absent from the high school on account of sickness.

The extra work afforded by the general assistant is already being appreciated by the pupils.

Among the callers this week are Rev. Gilchrist, Lem Higgins, Vina McArthur and Allen Bradshaw. Glad to see so many.

The high room is in much need of new curtains as they can't be tacked without coming down. "Handle with care" is now the inscription on them.

In the arithmetic contest in the Intermediate room, Lilly Striffler proved to be the most rapid and accurate in grade VI and Julia Henesy in grade V.

A program for the high school for Friday afternoon will be prepared. Visitors will be heartily welcomed, as these programs take the place of the Friday night Lyceum this winter.

Jedge Waxem's Proverbs.

Taint every statesman as lives up to his ligets.

What a public man says in newspaper is subjeck to change.

Ef a diplomat never told a lie he'd never had a job.

Wimmen knows more about calico than they do about the Constitution.

The practical polittishan is the work inside the clock.

An additer can't run the country mebbe, but he kin tell somebody else how.

It is a heap site easier to brake a party than to make it.

Party principal aint party polissy every time.

United States Senators is still quoted below bar.

A party that is afeared to fite it out jerrymanders it out.—[Free Paper.]

A Complete Success.

"How do you like your new type-writer?" inquired the agent.

"It's immense!" was the enthusiastic response. "I wonder how I ever got along without it."

"Well would you mind giving me a little testimonial to that effect?"

"Certainly not; do it gladly." So he rolled up his sleeve, and in an incredibly short space of time pounded it this—

"afed Using the automatig Back-actionnatype writer for three emonths and o ver: i unhesitatingly pronounce pronce it to be al ad even more than th e Manufacturers claim? for it. During the time ben in our possesio n e. i th ree monthz! id has more th n paid for itself in the Saving of time an d labrr? johntSmith

"There you are, sir."

"Thanks," said the agent, dubiously.

Apprentices Wanted.

Mrs. J. E. Patterson wishes to secure several apprentices at her Dressmaking Parlors on Oak Street north. The French Dress System used. Satisfaction guaranteed. A call solicited. 17-4

Backweht Wanted.

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

LAING & JAMES, Cass City.

Seriously Injured.

Last Monday, while Neil McCallum, a young man about 25 years of age, was assisting in "decking" logs, at Winsor, a small town a few miles north of Owendale, the log which was being hoisted broke the chain and fell upon him, breaking his right limb in two places and fracturing his hip. He was also injured internally. Dr. Morris, of Gagetown, was immediately summoned, and rendered his best assistance. Owing to Mr. McCallum's internal injuries his recovery is quite doubtful. His home is in Grant township, where his mother resides.

Fight With a Leopard.

A striking illustration of British courage and dogged persistence was given by an officer in India, named Apcher, in a fight with a leopard. He was going round a rock, following the beast, which he had wounded, when the leopard, meeting the hunter, dashed at him. Apcher jumped one side and fired. The shot only staggered the leopard. The man started to run, but before he could turn round the beast was almost upon him.

He struck the animal with the gun as it was in the act of striking him and so warded off the blow from his head. But the beast's claws of one paw cut his right cheek, and the other paw knocked the gun out of the officer's hands.

With all his strength the man dashed his right hand into the beast's mouth and with the left grasped him around the throat. The leopard caught him near the elbow and bit through the forearm. Exerting all his strength, Apcher threw the leopard into a rift between the rocks and on its back. With his knee on its chest, one hand in its mouth, the other grasping its throat, he held the struggling animal. His native boy came up with a double barreled gun.

"Put it in the leopard's mouth and fire," said Apcher.

The boy obeyed, pulled both triggers and killed the beast, fortunately without hitting the hand. The dogged officer's left hand and arm were much injured; every finger of the right hand was lacerated, the hand bitten through and the forearm torn in five places.—Yonth's Companion.

How the Gorilla Walks.

The usual pictures of the gorilla do not represent him as I have seen him. He has not only a crouching habit, but he walks on all four of his legs and has the motion of most quadrupeds, using his right arm and left leg at the same time, and alternates with the left arm and right leg. It is not exactly a walk or a trot, but a kind of ambling gait, while the chimpanzee uses his arms as crutches, but lifts one foot from the ground a little in advance of the other. They do not place the palm of the hand on the ground, but use the back of the fingers from the second joint, and at times the one I have described above seemed to touch only the back of the nails, but this was when she was scarcely moving at all. I am now preparing to photograph some of them, and I think I can give a more reliable picture of this animal than I have ever seen heretofore.—McClure's Magazine.

Devotion to Principles.

Old Mrs. Geewillens reads in a New York paper a short account of a ballet, but as her eyesight is poor makes a mistake.

"Land sakes, Josiah, the good times have come, and women are votin in New York. This paper says the cast of the ballet was very fine, and a large number of girls took part and were good at the figures. The paper says some of 'em, it is sure, were grandmothers, though they was sprry. That's devotion to principles, Josiah, even grandmothers comin forward on the stage of duty and usin the ballot. I wish I was there."—Princeton Tiger.

Papa's Heathen.

Mamma—Georgie, where is the 5 cents I gave you to put in the contribution box for the heathen?

Georgie—I'm saving it for Aunt Hetty when she comes.

"Why?"

Georgie—'Cause I heard papa say, "Is that old heathen coming here again?"—Washington Star.

Letters That Tarry.

The following are the letters uncalled for at the post office at Cass City, Mich., for week ending Nov. 18:

Christoph Sapal, John Ahearne, A. B. Coleman, Jude Armstrong, John Chisholm, Duncan McPhail, Mrs. Mary J. Dennis, Wm. E. Dickout, Elmer Huffman, Hiram Hartsell, Marcus Karr (3), Wesley Lane, Mrs. M. E. Lamb, C. H. Edwards.

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

A. W. SEED, P. M.

MARRIED.

HARLEY—MAY.—At Cass City, on Thursday, Nov. 23, 1893, by Elder J. S. Denning, John Harley to Miss Minerva May, both of Ellington.

Whiskers that are prematurely gray or faded should be colored to prevent the look of age, and Buckingham's Dye excels all others in coloring brown or black.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Sebewaing Shooter Sentenced.—Burglars at Bad Axe.—Senator McGinley a Congressional Aspirant.—Other Notes of Interest.

Deckerville has a lady bootblack. Thieves at Carsonville last week.

Sanilac Center will have a race track next summer.

A farmer institute will be held at Yalo this winter.

Pt. Sanilac young men have fitted up a reading room.

Graham & Cole is the name of Crosswell's new law firm.

Carsonville Methodists have placed a new 1,100 pound bell in their church.

There is talk of erecting a new ten thousand dollar hotel at Caro next season.

The W. C. T. U., of Unionville, are establishing a public reading room in that place.

Crosswell has four lawyers and Lexington which has none, thinks their neighbor should "divy" up.

Marlette's new hotel will not be opened Thanksgiving Day as was intended. Workmen are behind hand.

C. T. Morford has received the post-mastership appointment at Unionville. Mr. Morford is a man well qualified for the position.

The Exchange hotel at Carsonville has changed hands. W. T. Travis, of Milford, who is erecting a new livery barn there, has leased the hotel for \$300 per annum.

Farmers in Buel township, Sanilac county, have been troubled with sneak thieves for some time and are getting tired of it. They held a meeting Tuesday to devise some means of stopping it.

A new industry will be started at Crosswell as soon as the machinery arrives—that of manufacturing syrup with a maple sugar flavor. The new compound is made from white sugar and given the maple sugar flavor by a decoction made from the barks of trees. It is perfectly harmless and makes a delicious and healthful syrup.

Christian Gross, the Sebewaing miner who was convicted at the last session of the circuit court for shooting W. T. Chappel through the wrist, was taken to Jackson on Tuesday by Sheriff Buchanan, where he will serve his two years' sentence in the state prison. William Burton, who was found guilty of burning the barn of Thomas Bell was sentenced for one year to the reformatory at Iona, was taken to that institution Friday morning by the Sheriff.—[Bad Axe Democrat.]

Thieves broke into the grocery store of Thomas Donaldson and the saloon of Jack Sheridan at Bad Axe last week Monday night. They ate sardines and crackers,

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

WICKWARE & McDOWELL, Props.
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

An old law, which has been forgotten, requires all ships leaving the port of New York to carry a small cannon, two projectiles and 500 yards of line, so that in case the ship should be beached the crew would be able to communicate with the shore. All sailing masters have received notice to comply with the law.

The growl of the English sporting papers that English fighters sent over here are shabbily treated does not seem well founded. In the first place the fighters have been permitted to land, a concession for which they should be grateful, and comparatively few of them have been molested under the vagrancy act.

The cigarette is to be banished from Georgia if the house of representatives has the power to enforce its will. A bill forbidding the sale of cigarettes in the state was passed by that body last week. As introduced the bill only made it unlawful for any person to sell cigarettes, but the committee on hygiene and sanitation, to which it was referred, emphasized the rigid moral sense of the house by amending it so as to include under the ban cigarette tobacco and cigarette paper. Then the house passed the bill by 101 to 45. It is interesting to note that this same body has been using every effort to encourage the cultivation of tobacco in the state.

That a strict construction of the immigration laws will be beneficial to the United States is evident from the wrath of the Canadian papers at the extra precautions taken by our officials to prevent the dominion from shipping paupers, criminals and other riffraff over the border. The Canadian—good, thrifty soul—has been lining his pockets with the head money exacted from the Chinese and other undesirable immigrants. The trade of immigrant smuggling has become so profitable that our friends across the line look upon its suppression with disgust and indignation. They feel that a remunerative industry is to be ruined, and their newspapers, as a consequence are unusually venomous against this country.

A young man who is not driven to it by hard necessity may not be blamed for not eking out his financial means by manual labor while in college, and it is not pleasant to come down to the plainest food at school or anywhere else; but the practice of spending money with a free hand, which has in recent times become so general in almost all our colleges, is simply to be deplored. It leads a young man into dangerous habits at the very time when he begins to act upon his own responsibility, weakens his regard for thrift and careful living and too often dulls his sense of honor by leading him into debts which he knows cannot be paid except by distressing those to whom he is under every obligation to consider and regard.

SOMERVILLE, one of Boston's suburbs, has a schoolmarm who is evidently committed to an unflinching faith in the truth of the doctrine that in proportion as the rod is spared the child is spoiled. She only walloped twenty-five pupils in one day, and all in rapid succession. Lobengula himself couldn't have beaten this record. The presumption is that the only reason Miss Nason stopped at twenty-five was because there were no more pupils in her room. The riot all grew out of the fact that the youngsters hadn't properly committed to memory their geography lesson. They wouldn't study geography, so she promoted them by laying them across her lap and making them see stars. She made them study astronomy. And all this, too, almost in the shadow of the Cambridge buildings and Bunker Hill monument!

BUT for the hope that springs eternal in the human breast Wall Street could never exist. It is upon the inevitable in every man's nature that the Wall Street broker feeds. His customers shut their teeth tight together and stand by their losses day by day as they see the market going against them, all the while hoping that the turn will come and the tide set in their favor, and they do that day after day until their margins are swallowed up. If perchance, however, the market goes their way, as it sometimes does, they do not sit stolidly by and let their profits run. With one or two points in their favor they exultantly grab the profits. They almost invariably reverse the old stock gamblers' law of "stopping their losses and letting their profits run." They stop their profits and let their losses run, and thus do the busy broker prosper; thus he is able to own his steam yacht, while his old customers finally become members of the yacht's crew.

Two constables near Stockton, Cal., were held up by a highwayman armed with a piece of a cornet. It was not really a dangerous weapon. The highwayman could not blow a note on it.

A WOMAN fell dead in New Haven the other day, and within a few hours three bereaved husbands stopped forward to shed a few tears at her bier. Nothing but selfishness would permit a woman to place herself in a position thus to bereave hearts by wholesale.

"IFS" OF THE BIBLE.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES FROM BOOK OF EXODUS.

"If Thou Wilt Forgive Their Sin—; and If Not, Blot Me, I Pray Thee, Out of Thy Book"—Exodus 32:32—A Beautiful Discourse.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 19.—In the Tabernacle, this morning, Rev. Dr. Talmage delivered one of his most unique and useful sermons from a text never before preached from. Subject: "The 'Ifs' of the Bible." The text chosen was: Exodus 32:32, "If thou wilt forgive their sin—; and if not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book."

There is in our English language a small conjunction, which I propose, by God's help, to haul out of its present insignificance and set upon the throne where it belongs, and that is the conjunction "If." Though made of only two letters it is the pivot on which everything turns. All time and all eternity are at its disposal. We slur it in our utterance, we ignore it in our appreciation, and none of us recognize it as the most tremendous word in all the vocabulary outside of those words which describe deity. If! Why that word we take as a tramp among words now appearing here, now appearing there, but having no value of its own, when it really has a million-aires of worlds, and in its train walk all planetary, stellar, lunar, solar destinies. If the boat of leaves, made water-tight, in which infant Moses sailed the Nile, had sunk, who would have led Israel out of Egypt? If the Red sea had not parted for the escape of one host, and then come together for the submergence of another host, would the book of Exodus ever have been written? If the ship on which Columbus sailed for America had gone down in an Atlantic cyclone, how much longer would it have taken for the discovery of this continent? If Grouchy had come up with reinforcements in time to give the French the victory at Waterloo, what would have been the fate of Europe? If the Spanish armada had not been wrecked off the coast, how different would have been many chapters in English history.

If the battle of Hastings, the battle of Pultowa, or the battle of Valmy, or the battle of Matanzas, or the battle of Arbelia, or the battle of Chalons, each one of which turned the world's destiny, had been decided the other way. If Shakespeare had never been born for the drama, or Handel had never been born for music, or Titian had never been born for painting, or Thorwaldsen had never been born for sculpture, or Edmund Burke had never been born for eloquence, or Socrates had never been born for philosophy, or Blackstone had never been born for the law, or Copernicus had never been born for astronomy, or Luther had never been born for the reformation! Oh, that conjunction "If!" How much has depended on it. The height of it, the depth of it, the length of it, the breadth of it, the immensity of it, the infinity of it, who can measure? It would swamp anything but Omnipotence. But I must confine myself to-day to the "Ifs" of the Bible, and in so doing I shall speak of the "If" of overpowering earnestness, the "If" of incredulity, the "If" of threat, the "If" of argumentation, the "If" of eternal significance, or so many of these "Ifs" as I can compass in the time that may be reasonably allotted to pulpit discourse.

First, the "If" of overpowering earnestness. My text gives it. The Israelites have been worshipping an idol, notwithstanding all that God had done for them, and now Moses offers the most vehement prayer of all history, and it turns upon an "If." "If thou wilt forgive their sin—; and if not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book." Oh, what an overwhelming "If!" It was as much as to say, "If thou wilt not pardon them do not pardon me; if thou wilt not bring them to the promised land let me never see the promised land; if they must perish let me perish with them; in that book where thou recordest their doom record my doom; if they are shut out of heaven let me be shut out of heaven; if they go down into darkness, let me go down into darkness." What vehemence and holy recklessness of prayer!

Yet there are those here who, I have no doubt, have in their all-absorbing desire to have others saved, risked the same prayer, for it is a risk. You must not make it, unless you are willing to balance your eternal salvation on such an "If." Yet there have been cases where a mother has been so anxious for the recovery of a wayward son that her prayer has saved him and trembled and poised on an "If" like that of the text. "If not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book." Write his name in the Lamb's book of life, or turn to the page where my name was written ten or twenty or forty or sixty years ago, and with the black ink of everlasting midnight erase my first name and my last name and all my name. If he is to go into shipwreck, let me be tossed amid the same breakers. If he can not be a partner in my bliss, let me be a partner in his woe. I have for many years loved thee, O God! and it has been my expectation to sit with Christ and all the redeemed at the banquet of the skies, but I now give up my promised place at the feast, and my promised robe, and my promised crown, and my promised throne, unless John, unless George, unless Henry, unless my darling son can share them with me. Heaven will be no heaven without him. O God, save my boy, or count me among the lost." That is a terrific prayer, and yet there is a young man sitting in the pew on the main floor, or in the lower gallery, or in the top gallery, who has already crushed such a prayer from his mother's heart. He hardly ever writes home, or, living at home, what does he care how much trouble he gives her? Her tears are no more to him than the rain that

drops from the eaves of the house on a dark night. The fact that he does not sleep because watching for his return late at night does not choke his laughter or hasten his step forward. She has tried coaxing and kindness and self-sacrifice and all the ordinary prayers that mothers make for their children, and all have failed. She is coming toward the vivid and venturesome and terrific prayer of my text. She is going to lift her own eternity and set it upon that one "If," by which she expects to decide whether you will go up with her or she down with you. She may be this moment looking heavenward, and saying: "O Lord reclaim him by thy grace," and then adding that heart-rending "If" of my text: "If not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book." After three years of absence son wrote his mother in one of the New England whaling villages that he was coming home in a certain ship. Mother-like, she stood watching, and the ship was in the offing, but a fearful storm struck it and dashed the ship on the rocks that night. All that night the mother prayed for the safety of the son, and just at dawn there was a knock at the cottage door, and the son entered, crying out, "Mother, I know you would pray me home!" If I would ask all those in this assemblage who have been prayed home to God by pious mothers to stand up, I should ask scores that would stand, and if I should ask them to give testimony of that New England son coming ashore from the split timbers of the whaling ship, "My mother prayed me home!"

Another bible "If" is the "If" of incredulity. Satan used it, when Christ, with his vitality depressed by forty days' abstinence from food, the tempter pointed to some stones, in color and shape like loaves of bread, and said: "If you be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread." That was appropriate, for Satan is the father of that "If" of incredulity. Peter used that same "If" when, standing on the wet and slippery deck of a fishing-smack off Lake Galilee, he saw Christ walking on the sea, and thought it was as solid as a pavement of basalt from the adjoining volcanic hills, and Peter cried out, "If it be thou, let me come to thee on the water." What a preposterous "If!" What human foot was ever so constructed as to walk on water? In what part of the earth did law of gravitation make exception to the rule that a man will sink to the elbows when he touches the wave of river or lake, and will sink still further unless he can swim? But here Peter looks out upon the form in the shape of a man defying the mightiest law of the universe, the law of gravitation, and standing erect on the top of the liquid. Yet the incredulous Peter cries out to the Lord, "If it be thou." Alas! for that incredulous "If." It is working as powerfully in the latter part of this nineteenth century as it did in the early part of the first Christian century. Though a small conjunction, it is the biggest block to-day in the way of the gospel chariot. "If!" "If!" We have theological seminaries which spend most of their time and employ their learning and their genius in the manufacturing of "Ifs." With that the "Ifs" of the Bible, and in so doing I shall speak of the "If" of overpowering earnestness, the "If" of incredulity, the "If" of threat, the "If" of argumentation, the "If" of eternal significance, or so many of these "Ifs" as I can compass in the time that may be reasonably allotted to pulpit discourse.

There are only four steps between strong faith and complete unbelief. First, surrender the idea of the verbal inspiration of the scriptures, and adopt the idea that they were all generally supervised by the Lord. Second, surrender the idea that they were all generally supervised by the Lord, and adopt the theory that they were not all, but partly supervised by the Lord. Third, believe that they are the gradual evolution of the ages, and men wrote according to the wisdom of the times in which they lived. Fourth, believe that the Bible is a bad book and not only unworthy of credence but pernicious and debasing and cruel. Only four steps from the stout faith in which the martyr died to the blatant caricature of Christianity as the greatest sham of the centuries. But the door to all that precipitation and horror is made out of an "If." The mother of unbelief in the minds of Christian people and in those who regard sacred things is the "If" of incredulity. In 1870, in Scotland, I saw a letter which had been written many years ago by Thomas Carlyle to Thomas Chalmers. Carlyle, at the time of writing the letter, was a young man. The letter was not to be published until after the death of Carlyle. It was a letter in which Thomas Carlyle expresses the tortures of his own mind while relaxing his faith in Christianity, while, at the same time, he expresses his admiration for Dr. Chalmers, and in which Carlyle wishes that he had the same faith that the great Scotch minister evidently exercised. Nothing that Thomas Carlyle ever wrote in "Sartor Resartus," or the "French Revolution," or his "Life of Cromwell," or his immortal "Essays," had in it more wondrous power than that letter which bewailed his own doubts and extolled the strong faith of another. I made an exact copy of that letter with the understanding it should not be published until after the death of Thomas Carlyle, but, returning to my hotel in Edinburgh, I felt uneasy lest somehow that letter should get out of my possession and be published before its time. So I took it back to the person by whose permission I had copied it. All reasons for its privacy having vanished, I wish it might be published.

Perhaps this sermon finding its way

into a Scottish home may suggest its printing, for that letter shows more mightily than anything I have ever read the difference between the "I know" of Paul and the "I know" of Job and the "I know" of Thomas Chalmers and the "I know" of all those who hold with a firm grip the old gospel on the one hand, and the unmooring, bestorming and torturing "If" of incredulity on the other. I like the positive faith of that sailor boy that Capt. Judkins of the steamship Scotia picked up in a hurricane. "Go aloft!" said Capt. Judkins to his mate, "and look out for wrecks." Before the mate had gone far up the rigging, he shouted "A wreck! a wreck!" "Where away?" said Capt. Judkins. "Off the port bow," was the answer. Life-boats were lowered, and forty men volunteered to put out across the angry sea for the wreck. They came back with a dozen ship-wrecked, and among them a boy of 12 years. "Who are you?" said Capt. Judkins. The answer was, "I am a Scotch boy. My father and mother are dead and I am on my way to America." "What have you here?" said Capt. Judkins, as he opened the boy's jacket and took hold of a rope around the boy's body. "It is a rope," said the boy. "But what is that tied by the rope around your arm?" "That, sir, is my mother's bible. She told me never to lose that." "Could you not have saved something else?" "Not and saved that." "Did you expect to go down?" "Yes, sir, but I meant to take my mother's bible down with me." "Bravo!" said Capt. Judkins. "I will take care of you." That boy demonstrated a certainty and a confidence that I like. Just in proportion as you have few "Ifs" of incredulity in your religion, you will find it a comfortable religion. My faith and unquestioning faith in it is founded on the fact that it soothes and sustains in time of trouble. I do not believe that any man who ever lived had more blessings and prosperity than I have received from God and the world. But I have had trouble enough to allow me opportunity for finding out whether our religion is of any use in such exigency. I have had fourteen great bereavements, to say nothing of lesser bereavements, for I was the youngest of a large family. I have had as much persecution as comes to most people. I have had all kinds of trial, except severe and prolonged sickness, and I would have been dead long ago but for the consolatory power of our religion.

Any religion will do in time of prosperity. Buddhism will do. Confucianism will do. Theosophy will do. No religion at all will do. But when the world gets after you and defames your best deeds, when bankruptcy takes the place of large dividends, when you fold for the last sleep the still hands over the still heart of your old father who has been planning for your welfare all these years, or you close the eyes of your mother who has lived in your life, ever since before you were born, removing her spectacles because she will have clear vision in the home to which she has gone, or you give the last kiss to the child, reclining amid the flowers that pile the casio and looking as natural and life-like as she ever did reclining in the cradle, then the only religion worth anything is the old-fashioned religion of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. I would give more in such a crisis for one of the promises of the old book than for a whole library containing all the productions of all the other religions of all the ages. The other religions are a sort of cocaine to benumb and deaden the soul while bereavement and misfortune do their work, but our religion is inspiration, inspiration, inspiration. It is a mixture of sunlight and halcyon. Do not adulterate it with one drop of the tincture of incredulity.

Another bible "If" is the "If" of eternal significance. Solomon gives us that "If" twice in one sentence, when he says: "If thou be wise thou shalt be wise for thyself, but if thou scornest thou shalt hear it." Christ gives us that "If" when he says: "If thou hast known in this thy day the things that belong unto thy peace, but now they are hidden from thine eyes." Paul gives us that "If" when he says: "If they shall enter into my rest." All these "Ifs" and a score more that I might recall put the whole responsibility of our salvation on ourselves. Christ's willingness to pardon: No "If" about that. Christ's willingness to help: No "If" about that. Realms of glory awaiting the righteous: No "If" about that. The only "If" in all the case worth a moment's consideration, is the "If" that attaches itself to the question as to whether we will accept, whether we will repent, whether we will believe, whether we will rise forever. Is it not time that we take our eternal future off that swivel? Is it not time that we extirpate that "f," that miserable "f," that hazardous "If?" We would not allow this uncertain "If" to stay long in anything else of importance. Let some one say in regard to a railroad bridge: "I have reasons for asking if that bridge is safe," and you would not cross it. Let some one say, "I have reasons to ask if that steamer is trustworthy," and you would not take passage on it. Let some one suggest in regard to a property that you are about to purchase, "I have reason to ask if they can give a good title," and you would not pay a dollar down until you had some skillful real estate lawyer examine the title. But I allowed for years of my lifetime and some of you have allowed for years of your lifetime and "If" to stand looking up and down questions of eternal destiny. Oh, decide. Perhaps your arrival here to-day may decide. Stranger things than that have put to flight the "If" of uncertainty.

A few Sabbath nights ago in this church a man passing at the foot of the pulpit said to me: "I am a miner from

England," and then he pushed back his coat sleeve and said: "Do you see that scar on my arm?" I said, "Yes. You must have had an awful wound there some time." He said: "Yes, it nearly cost me my life. I was in a mine in England 600 feet under ground and three miles from the shaft of the mine and a rock fell on me, and my fellow laborer pried off the rock, and I was bleeding to death, and he took a newspaper from around his luncheon and bound it around my wound and then helped me over the three miles underground to the shaft, where I was lifted to the top, and when that newspaper was taken off my wound I read on it something that saved my soul, and it was one of your sermons. Good night," he said as he passed on, leaving me transfixed with grateful emotion.

And who knows but the words I now speak, blessed of God, may reach some wounded soul deep down in the black mine of sin, and that these words may be blessed to the staunching of the wound and the eternal life of the soul? Settle this matter instantly, positively and forever. Slay the last "If." Bury deep the last "If." How to do it? Pling body, mind and soul in a prayer as earnest as that of Moses in the text. Can you doubt the earnestness of this prayer or the text? It is so heavy with emotion that it breaks down in the middle. It was so earnest that the translators in the modern copies of the bible were obliged to put a mark, a straight line, a dash for an omission that will never be filled up. Such an abrupt pause, such a sudden snapping off of the sentence. You cannot parse my text. It is an offense to grammatical construction. But that dash put in by the typesetters is mightily suggestive. "If thou wilt forgive their sin" (then comes the dash); "and if not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book." Some of the most earnest prayers ever uttered could not be parsed and were poor specimens of language. They halted, they broke down, they passed into sobs or groans or silences. God cares nothing for the syntax of prayers, nothing for the rhetoric of prayers. O, the wordless prayers! If they were piled up they would reach to the rainbow that arches the throne of God. A deep sigh may mean more than a whole liturgy. Out of the one hundred and sixteen thousand words of the English language there may not be a word enough expressive for the soul. The most effective prayers I have ever heard have been prayers that broke down with emotion; the young man for the first time rising in a prayer meeting and saying, "O Lord Jesus!" and then sitting down, burying the face in the handkerchief; the penitent in the inquiry room kneeling and saying, "God help me," and getting no further; the broken prayer that started a great revival in my church in Philadelphia. A prayer may have in style the gracefulness of an Addison, and the sublimity of a Milton, and the epigrammatic force of an Emerson, and yet be a failure, having a horizontal power but no perpendicular power, horizontal power reaching the ear of man, but no perpendicular power reaching the ear of God.

There is only one kind of prayer in which you need to put the "If," and that is the prayer for temporal blessings. Pray for riches and they may engulf us, or for fame and it may bewitch us, or for worldly success of any sort and it may destroy us. Better say "If it be best," "If I can make proper use of it," "If Thou seest I need it." A wife, praying for the recovery of her husband from illness, stamped her foot and said with frightful emphasis, "I will not have him die; God shall not take him." Her prayer was answered, but a few years after the community was shocked by the fact that he had in a moment of anger slain her. A mother, praying for a son's recovery from illness, told the Lord he had no right to take him, and the boy recovered, but plunged into all abominations and died a renegade. Better in all such prayers and all prayers pertaining to our temporal welfare, put an "If," saying, "If it be Thy will!" But praying for spiritual good and the salvation of our soul we need never insert an "If." Our spiritual welfare is sure to be for the best, and away with the "Ifs."

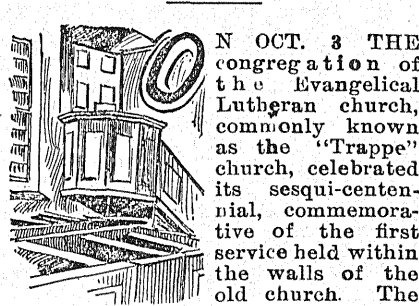
Abraham's prayer for the rescue of Sodom was a grand prayer in some respects, but there were six "Ifs" in it, or "peradventures," which mean the same thing. "Peradventure there may be fifty righteous in the city, peradventure forty-five, peradventure forty, peradventure thirty, peradventure twenty, peradventure ten." Those six peradventures, those six "Ifs" killed the prayer and Sodom went down and went under. Nearly all the prayers that were answered had no "Ifs" in them. The prayer of Elijah that changed every weather to wet weather. The prayer that changed Hezekiah from a sick man to a well man. The prayer that halted sun and moon without shaking the universe to pieces. Oh, rally your soul for a prayer with no "Ifs" in it. Say in substance: "Lord, thou hast promised pardon and I take it. Here are my wounds, heal them. Here is my blindness, irradiate it. Here are my chains of bondage, by the gospel hammer strike them off. I am fleeing to the city of refuge and I am sure this is the right way. Thanks be to God, I am free."

Once to the day, my hopes were slain, But now, in Christ, I live again. With the Mosaic earnestness of my text and without its Mosaic "Ifs," let us cry out for God. Aye, if words fail us, let us take the suggestion of that printer's dash of the text, and with a wordless silence implore pardon and comfort and life and heaven. For this assemblage, all of whom I shall meet in the last judgment, I dare not offer the prayer of my text, and so I change it and say: "Lord God, forgive our sins, and write our names in the book of thy loving remembrance, from which they shall never be blotted out."

THE TRAPPE CHURCH

THE OLDEST LUTHERAN EDIFICE IN AMERICA.

It Was Opened in September, 1843, and Recently the Congregation Celebrated the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary.



ON OCT. 3 THE congregation of the Evangelical Lutheran church, commonly known as the "Trappe" church, celebrated its sesqui-centennial commemorative of the first service held within the walls of the old church. The church is situated in a small village in Upper Providence township, Montgomery county, on the Reading pike, which, prior to the advent of steam, was one of the busiest and most frequented highways in the state of Pennsylvania. The village is nine miles from Norristown, the county seat and twenty-six miles from Philadelphia. It can be best reached by the Perkiomen pike.

The Trappe church, on account of its quaint picturesque appearance, has become one of the best known landmarks in Pennsylvania, and has been frequently visited by the artist, antiquary and historical student, as it offers facilities for study not found elsewhere. That the poet has not neglected the old sanctuary is shown by the beautiful poem, descriptive of the church, incorporated by Longfellow in his "Poems and Places."

The history of this church dates back to the first days of Patriarch Muhlenberg's ministrations in Pennsylvania. Here he commenced to labor three days after his arrival in Pennsylvania, Nov. 25, 1743, by holding a preaching service in a barn. Continuing in his efforts, he collected together the members of the faith, some fifty odd families scattered over a wide expanse of country, and organized them into a congregation. He finally built this church, and thereby established the Lutheran church in the province of Pennsylvania.

It was at a vestry meeting held Wednesday, Jan. 5, 1743, that it was resolved to build a church of stone 54 "feet" long by 30 "feet" wide, at an estimated cost of \$200 sterling. Of this sum one-half had been pledged—partly cash, partly materials, while some members too poor to give either offered their labor. Preparations were at once made to prepare building materials during the winter; even the children in some families did their share by splitting and shaving the oak shingles. So earnestly did these early German pioneers labor that the cornerstone was laid on Monday, May, 2,

1743, with solemn services in the presence of a large multitude. It was at this service that the church was named the Augustus church, not after St. Augustus, as is often stated, but in honor of the Rev. Augustus H. Franke, founder of the Halle orphanage, under the auspices of which institution Muhlenberg was induced to come to these southern streams. Efforts were now made by the congregation to finish the building. Well-founded family traditions tell us that during the harvest time, when the men were gathering the crops, the women wheeled the mortar and tumbled the masons so that the work might not be retarded.

On Monday, Sept. 12, 1743, the first service was held within the bare walls of the church. At the first service it was determined not to consecrate the church until it was entirely completed, a desire which was not accomplished until after a lapse of two years. On St. Michael's day, Sunday, Sept. 29, 1745, when the solemn dedication took place in the presence of several hundred persons, all the German Lutheran clergymen in the province assisted at the services. A feature of this dedication service was the baptism of three negroes, furnished for the occasion by Mr. Pawling, a church warden of St. James' Episcopal church at Peltcomen.

who stated that "Dutch baptism" was good enough for the blacks. They were named John Jacob and Thomas. Upon this occasion the Latin dedicatory inscription was placed in the wall over the south entrance. Translation: "Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, together with his council, I. N. C. O. S. Miller, H. Haas and G. Reuber, erected from the form of a lion, under the auspices of Christ, this temple dedicated by the society holding the Augsburg confession."

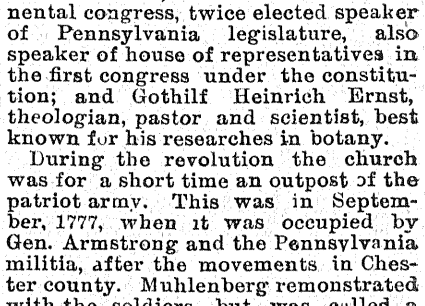
Shortly before the church was dedicated Pastor Muhlenberg married and located in the house still standing just north east of the church. Here his children were born, baptized and

raised, three of whom were destined to move in the highest ranks of their country's service, viz.: John Peter Gabriel Muhlenberg—preacher, patriot soldier, major general in the continental army, member of the supreme executive council, vice-president of the state, and afterwards United States representative and senator. His statue now adorns the national halls of congress. Frederick Augustus Conrad—preacher, patriot and statesman, member of the continental congress, twice elected speaker of Pennsylvania's legislature, also speaker of house of representatives in the first congress under the constitution; and Gotthilf Heinrich Ernst, theologian, pastor and scientist, best known for his researches in botany. During the revolution the church was for a short time an outpost of the patriot army. This was in September, 1777, when it was occupied by Gen. Armstrong and the Pennsylvania militia, after the movements in Chester county. Muhlenberg remonstrated with the soldiers, but was called a

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

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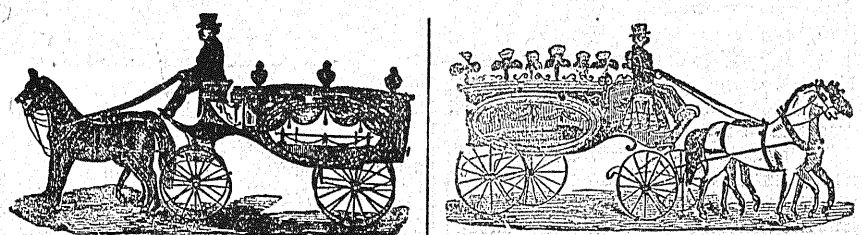
Butter and Eggs—in fact, everything in the way of Produce that we can use—taken in exchange.

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—

BOOTS, 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.

KINGSTON.

P. Usher is able to be around again. Wm. Ross visited Pontiac last week. Turkey thieves are on the war path. Set your man-trap! Ed. Hopps made a business trip to Pt. Huron last week. J. K. Thomas made a trip to Saginaw and Detroit last week, returning Saturday.

A birthday surprise party was given Miss Ethel Toddington on Tuesday evening.

The I. O. O. F. gave an oyster supper Wednesday evening at Ira Roberts', east of town.

H. S. Youngs has purchased the Dew place, west of town, and will cultivate small fruits.

F. C. Lee and wife "took in" the Detroit excursion yesterday, combining business with pleasure.

P. Graham has secured a new miller in the person of Mr. Hulbert, of Kingsmill, who comes highly recommended.

A very enjoyable oyster supper was given last Saturday evening by the ladies of the Baptist church, by which they realized \$30.

A tent of Lady Macabees has recently been organized here by Great Lady Commander Hollister, of Detroit. The tent has twenty-eight charter members.

A. G. Purdy has become a citizen of our town. In company with his brother he has purchased the meat market of H. S. Youngs, as well as the building, which was owned by David Milligan. He will deal in furs, pelts, game and oysters in season.

DEFORD.

Mrs. Geo. Walker is in poor health. This week will close our fall term of school.

Oliver Valentine has returned from Dryden.

B. Hicks, of Novesta, is visiting near Port Huron.

C. H. Huffman has returned from Birmingham.

F. W. McCracken was in Cass City on Friday last.

Mary Ellsworth has returned to her home in Armada.

J. D. Funk has bought a farm team from James Harrington.

A baby cyclone passed through the country east of here last week.

Abbie Lewis, of Lapeer county, is visiting her brother, Jos. R. Lewis.

Clark & Sleeper are erecting commodious stock barns north of the store.

If we are not greatly mistaken Deford will have a public hall before the opening of another spring.

Edward Deneen, of Novesta, is building a new house to replace the one that was burned last spring.

The people of this community were very sorry to learn of Sylvester Ale's death. Those of us that knew him best respected him most.

We propose to let the years press down upon us as lightly as possible. Would keep at work—for a proper amount of work is necessary for health and a man will rust out quicker than wear out—but this worry and fret about what will happen next week or next year is a sure way of bringing about a condition of affairs that will force your friends to buy you a wooden overcoat long before the race of three score and ten is run.

"O, invisible spirit of wine, since no man has given you a name, we will call thee Devil." Verily, Shakespeare, thou didst reason well. Strong drink is the enemy of all—the friend of none. It brings weakness, not strength; sickness, not health; contention, not peace; dethrones reason, burns up tender feelings, makes the father a tyrant and the husband a brute. There is connected with the monster an enchanting snare which captivates some of the most brilliant minds. We have beheld it in bygone days when wit and wine sparkled alike and there seemed to be joy found in the "flowing bowl," but when we remember the statesmen, poets and orators whose lives have been wrecked on the sea of intemperance—how oft it has caused tears of sorrow to fill the eye of love and beauty—we know that at last it "biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." The ancients believed that the breath of Aquila blighted the leaves of the forest and that the grass pressed by the hoofs of his war horse withered and died. And thou, O Bacchus, hast strewn the civilized world with desolation, prosperity has fled at your approach, the flowers of peace and the rose of happiness withered by contact with your poisonous breath. Devil! Yes. No more appropriate name could be chosen for such a fiend. If we possessed the tongue of a serpent and would employ it with bitterness of

speech we could but shadow forth the faintest outline of our hatred for the accursed stuff. It is but meet that we call thee the lowest and blackest of devils for thou hast formed a league with hell and a covenant with death.

GAGETOWN.

Three clothing sales in town on Monday.

Mrs. N. Summers is visiting in Lapeer.

Joseph Gage has been quite poorly the past week.

T. McAfee has returned from his trip to Tacoma, Wash.

Our District school closed Wednesday for a ten days Thanksgiving.

The Purdy Block is being decorated with quite an elaborate cornice.

A regular old fashioned sugar snow storm struck us Tuesday afternoon.

A. L. Perkins, of Cass City, was among the several callers in town Monday.

O. Judd Brown, left here Saturday, for Buffalo N. Y. to join a medicine company.

Charles Palmer, of Elmwood, has opened up a meat market in the old central shop.

Robt. McDonald, of Pt. Huron, has been doing real estate business here the past week.

Bids are being asked for to put in a 200 barrel cistern in our village, for fire protection.

Mrs. J. Comstock and Miss Martha Williams were visitors to the county capital Tuesday.

William Wood, of Davison, who has the superintending of the Purdy block, was here on Monday looking the work over.

Jerry Bigelow is having his house on the Doying farm remodelled and finished off including stone foundation and cellar.

Wm. Baker has placed a new buckwheat bolt in his mill and started to grind on Monday, turning out a fine sample of buckwheat flour.

The Hard Tack Supper at the G. A. R. Hall last Thursday evening was a grand success. The old vets and the ladies out done themselves, every one saying that it is the best they ever had.

A slight breakage about the engine at the roller mill necessitated shutting down a few days last week, and the accumulation of grain was amazing. On Monday, of this week, 300 bushels of "gristing" was brought in before three o'clock.

The item in last week's papers, referring to the brewery changing hands, was not correct. C. Kastner has made the Sobewing parties an offer, but thus far they have not come to terms, and unless they do the sale will not be effected. Mr. Kastner is enlarging the plant and intends to do an extensive business.

OWENDALE.

Wm. Gill's smiling face is again in our midst.

Thomas Davidson swapped horses the past week with unknown parties.

Rob McKee will occupy his brother Joseph's residence just east of Creel.

Jas. Shoefelt was in Caseville Tuesday of the past week calling on old friends.

T. Cosgrove shipped an elegant load of hogs on Saturday, for the eastern market.

Wm. Guinn, of Caseville, was the guest of R. Ballagh, Saturday of the past week.

H. D. Hager is enjoying a fortnight in the Upper Peninsula's happy hunting grounds.

We note Ben Armitage's direction Sunday last with a splendid driver attached to a fine vehicle.

A social at the residence of R. Ballagh on Thursday evening of this week, for the benefit of Rev. Keith, of Gagetown.

J. D. Owen, the Burg's hustling hay merchant, turned the wave of thought in another direction Friday last and purchased two pair of oxen from one man. Few words were exchanged on the deal. Such is life in the Far West, boys.

George Ricker had a raising on Thursday last, having built the walls of a good log house on the 80 he owns west of Creel, where he will move as soon as completed, and will devote his whole attention to the wood business, for a while at least.

Neil McCallum, of Windsor, was seriously hurt while loading logs at the above place Monday last, being caught by a rolling log which broke his leg in two places, also his hip bone, besides bruising him considerably. Little hopes are entertained of his recovery. Neil has many friends who regret the accident. He is well and favorably known by all in this community. Dr. Morris, of Gagetown, is attending him.

BADGES.

We are prepared to furnish, on short notice, elegant badges, suitable for any of the different societies. When desiring anything in this line, we would be pleased to receive your orders.

ENTERPRISE STEAM PRINTING HOUSE.

RESCUE.

A K. O. T. M. Tent is in contemplation at Beulah Hall in the near future.

J. H. Hare and grandson, Roy Burt, have gone to visit friends and relatives for a while.

The cold wave from the Rocky Mountains has reached us and is getting in its work in good shape.

A family has just moved into the house on the farm of Fred Alyers. We will know more about them later.

John Chisholm has commenced clearing on his forty near here. We wish you success John, for it is a good piece of land.

The Centre Sunday School believes in being up and doing and has already commenced preparations for Christmas holidays. They intend giving a musical and literary entertainment along with a Christmas tree on the evening of Saturday, 23, of December.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds. If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest, and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at T. H. Fritz's drugstore. Large bottles 50c and \$1.00.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Sore, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

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! 'La Grippe' 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 as 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.

9-8 CHAS. M. WEBBER.

Newnanville, Fla., June 5, 1891.

Messrs Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga.

Dear sirs:—I wish to give my testimonials in regard to your valuable medicine, P. P. P., for the cure of rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, biliousness, etc. In 1891 I was attacked with bilious muscular rheumatism, and have been a martyr to it ever since. I tried all medicines I ever heard of, and all the doctors in reach, but I found only temporary relief, the pains were so bad at times that I did not care whether I lived or died. My digestion became so impaired that everything I ate disagreed with me. My wife suffered so intensely with dyspepsia that her life was a burden to her; she would be confined to her bed for weeks at a time; she also suffered greatly from giddiness and loss of sleep. Some time in March I was advised to take P. P. P., and before we my wife and I had finished the second bottle of P. P. P., our digestion began to improve. My pains subsided so much that I have been able to work, and am feeling like doing what I have done before in a number of years. We will continue taking P. P. P. until we are entirely cured, and will cheerfully recommend it to all suffering humanity.

Yours Very Respectfully,
J. S. DUPRINS.

AGENTS WANTED.

Old and well known nursery, liberal terms; outfit free, large first class stock. Great variety.

9-22-12 Geo. M. MALSON & SON,
Union Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

\$50 A Year For Life.

Substantial Rewards for Those Who Answers are Correct.

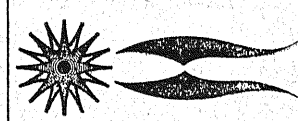
A man once entered a prison where was confined a condemned criminal. On making a request to be conducted into the presence of the doomed man, the visitor was informed that none but relatives were permitted to see the prisoner. The visitor said: "Brothers and sisters have I none, but that man's (the prisoner's) father is my father's son."

He was at once taken to the prisoner. Now, what relation was the prisoner to the visitor? The Agricultural Publishing Company will give \$50 a year for life to the person sending the correct answer: \$500 to the second; 3rd, \$250; 4th, \$100; 5th, \$50, and over 10,000 other rewards, consisting of pianos, organs, ladies and gents gold and silver watches, silver services, diamond rings, etc.

To the person sending the last correct answer will be given a high toned piano, to the next to the last a beautiful organ, and the next 5,000 will receive valuable prizes of silverware, etc.

RULES—(1) All answers must be sent by mail and bear postmark not later than Dec. 31, 1893. (2) There will be no charge whatever to enter this competition, but all who compete are expected to send one dollar for six months' subscription to either the Ladies' Home Magazine or The Canadian Agriculturist—two of the choicest periodicals the day. (3) All prize winners will be expected to assist us in extending our circulation. (4) The first correct answer received (sender's postmark taken in all cases as date of receipt, so as to give every one an equal chance, no matter where he or she may mail) will secure the first prize; the second, the next prize, and so on. The Agriculturist is an old established concern, and possesses ample means to enable it to carry out all its promises. (Send for printed list of former prize winners.)

PRIZES.—The following well-known gentlemen have consented to act as judges, and will see that the prizes are fairly awarded: Commodore Calcutt (proprietor Calcutt's Line of steamers), Peterborough, and Mr. W. Robertson, President Times Printing Co., Peterborough. Register all money letters. Address, Agriculturist Pub. Co., (Ltd.), Peterborough, Canada.



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.

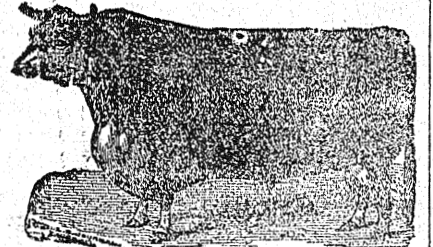
HARPER & FORBES
Port Huron.

Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Granite and Marble Monuments, Tablets, Headstones, Mantles, 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.

Fresh, Juicy Steaks,
—AT—



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 flour kept for sale.

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

Joseph Reuter,
Proprietor.



Build up and Purify the Blood, Strengthen the Nerves, make solid flesh, and muscle. The sovereign remedy for all disorders arising from an impure or impoverished condition of the blood or from Shattered or Weak Nerves. Price, 50 cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50. Send for pamphlet, also free sample of Puritan Pills, the ideal laxative. At all druggists or direct. (Stamps accepted).

FURMAN PILLS CO., DETROIT, MICH.

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

P.P.P.
CURES SCROFULA.

P.P.P.
CURES BLOOD POISON.

P.P.P.
CURES RHEUMATISM.

P.P.P.
CURES MALARIA.

P.P.P.
CURES DYSPEPSIA.

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

Ladies

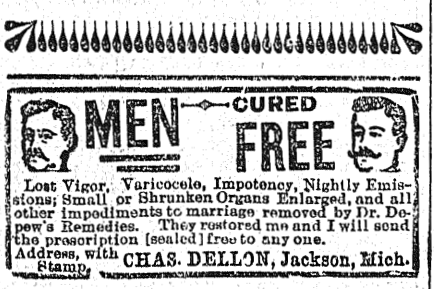


We Have Received Our.....

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.

WE TEACH TELEGRAPHY
PRACTICALLY. Business students in Detroit, Grand Rapids, and other cities. Our students do the work and become operators. Best system in America. Circulars free. Cass City Telegraph Co., Owosso, Mich.



LOUIS D. VANDERVERE,
One of the best known business men in Chicago, representative of the great Bradstreet Co.

HEADACHE, SLEEPLESSNESS, NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.
Gentlemen: I take pleasure in informing you of the very beneficial results which have followed the use of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine in the case of myself and wife. For a year I was subject to a distressing pain at the base of the brain and upper portion of the spinal cord. I lost flesh and was greatly troubled with sleeplessness. My wife was highly recommended to me. My case had been so obstinate that I had no confidence in the efficacy of any medicine. Yet as a last resort I consented to give it a trial. Much to my surprise, I experienced marked benefit; my sleeplessness disappeared; my headache was removed; my spirits and general health greatly improved.

CURED
THOUSANDS
GAINED TWENTY POUNDS. ALL THIS OCCURRED AFTER LEARNING OF WELL KNOWN PHYSICIAN'S MATH. FAILURE. My wife is taking the Nervine with the best of results. LOUIS D. VANDERVERE.

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

WICKWARE.

N. Mills purchased a horse last week of Spencer Gale.

H. Mills & Son made a trip to Bay City with a load of fowls this week.

Miss Jane McKenzie visited over Sunday with Miss Mabel Weydemeyer.

Sansburn & Gordon will have a shooting match Nov. 29, at this place.

A surprise party at Jno. Haggerley's last Friday evening. A good, enjoyable time.

The Wickware sporting club have returned home from their northern hunt. They report a good time and plenty of deer.

ELMWOOD.

A slight taste of winter weather the last few days.

Jas. Belknap is making some repairs on his house.

Mr. Morris, of Caro, called on N. Lacene Tuesday.

A family name Lonsburg have moved in W. A. Lockwood's house.

Mr. Young, of Lapeer, has a hay press in this neighborhood baling hay.

W. Shafer and Mr. Burnett, of Grant called on E. F. Stone on Monday last.

L. Higgins, of Bad Axe, was visiting friends and relatives in this part last week.

Elmwood lost another of her fair daughters on Thursday the 10th by the marriage at Caro of Miss Vernia Webster to Hamon Van Patton, of Caro. The bride was the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ros Webster, and a very estimable young lady. The groom is highly respected by all who knew him. They began house keeping in Caro this week. We extend our congratulations and good wishes.

NOVESTA.

Dr. Phelps and wife visited Mr. and Mrs. Quick last week.

Archie Gillis is home from Pontiac asylum on a short vacation.

Mrs. J. Delong's brother, of Ridgeway, Ont., is visiting her at present.

Miss Maggie Darling, of Detroit, is visiting her relatives and friends here at present.

Murdoch McPhee left for Pontiac Monday morning, where he has secured a position as fireman in the asylum.

Cyrus Mills will move in the Kent house on section sixteen. He says he cannot make a living on the DeFord sand.

Dr. Kellogg has moved his family into the house lately vacated by Mr. Bridges, and will practice his profession. Novestates will have a doctor handy now.

J. Paul had a piece cut off the end of his forefinger, while jointing shingles in Hall Bros' mill last week. John ought to know better than to stick his finger in a jointer.

Quite a number of the young people assembled at the residence of M. H. Quick Friday evening to surprise his son, Clarence, as it was his nineteenth birthday. An enjoyable time was had by all.

Jas. McQuillen left for the southern part of Illinois on Monday, where he expects to take up his future residence. James will be missed by the fair ladies of Novesta, with whom he was a great favorite.

There was a special school meeting called in district No. 2, Saturday evening, for the purpose of purchasing a new school site in the center of the district. They decided to buy an acre from M. Segar for sixty dollars and will build a brick veneered school house, 24x40 ft., next summer. Isaac Hall, D. G. Wright and Ed. Beebehyser were elected as a building committee. This is a step in the right direction as the old school house is a disgrace to the district.

Whiskers that are prematurely gray or faded should be colored to prevent the look of age, and Buckingham's Dye excels all others in coloring brown or black.

During the day season, the drain of nervous and vital energy may be counteracted by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In purifying the blood, it acts as a superb corrective and tonic, and enables the system to defy malarial and other climate influences.

Notice to Hunters.
We, the undersigned, hereby forbid any hunting or shooting on our premises. Trespassers will be punished according to law:

J. H. STRIFFLER,
JOHN STRIFFLER, SR.,
SAMUEL BENKELMAN,
ROBT. WALMSLEY,
ROBERT G. ORR,
HUGH SEED.

It is no easy thing to dress harsh, coarse hair so as to make it look graceful or becoming. By the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, this difficulty is removed, and the hair made to assume any style or arrangement that may be desired. Give the Vigor a trial.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.
The truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure. The cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit and can't run no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists. Book at druggists or by mail free. Address, The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

A WONDERFUL HAND.

An Artificial Substitute Nearly as Perfect as the Natural Member.

Willard A. Lucas, the son of a great woolen manufacturer at Poquetannuck, Conn., wears an artificial hand made of aluminium which is really one of the automatic wonders of the century. Young Lucas lost his hand in his father's mills, and Lucas, Sr., who grieved exceedingly over the results of the accident, wrote or vent in person to every known manufacturer of artificial limbs in this country and Europe, vainly seeking a false hand for his son. Artificial hands could have been procured from any of them, but what was wanted was not to be found—viz, a hand that would perform all the functions of a real flesh and blood member.

Finally the elder Lucas, who is known as a rare mechanical genius, took it upon himself to make his son a hand—not a mere "dummy," but one that would be useful for the manifold purposes to which such members are put. The result is a surprise to every maker of artificial limbs in the world. The automaton is of aluminium and much resembles the steel gauntlets worn by the knights of the middle ages. The fingers are all perfect and lifelike, the joints in each bending as readily as those in a natural hand, making it possible for the young man to perform every kind of labor. An expert report on this wonderful piece of mechanism reads as follows:

"With it he can grasp and handle all kinds of tools, pick up things from the ground, drive, handle a gun—in fact, use it quickly and skillfully at any kind of work. Like a natural hand, the artificial one consists of a palm that is provided with a fastening by which it is attached to a cork 'stump,' the joints working by a ratchet, so that the fingers may be bent forward at any angle and held there. The hand may be only partly closed or tightly shut, and only one finger or all, as the wearer desires, may be closed at once and instantly by striking them against the body or other object. To release the grasp it is only necessary to touch a spring at the back of the hand. The invention is as nearly a perfect substitute for a natural hand as could be devised and is the only thing of the kind known in the world."—St. Louis Republic.

The Head Waiter's Cocktail.

In a swell hotel on Broadway the head waiter is not allowed to indulge in bibulous refreshments during the hours he is on duty. The other evening he was filled with an irrepressible longing for a cocktail. He managed to get it with such ease that it was evidently a well tried and efficacious trick.

His method can be best understood by quoting the waiter:

"Sure, we're not charging yes for a cocktail," whispered a waiter to a young gentleman to whom he had just brought a check, "but the head waiter wanted a cocktail and thought yes would be the man who would moid laste having it put it on to yes bill. You see," whispered the waiter, confidentially, "he couldn't put it onto the bill of the gists in the house, they might remark it, so he had to put it onto the bill of somebody who came in from the street. I'll bring yes the twenty cents back and thank yes for the accommodation."

"The head waiter has either discerned that you are a man with a liberal and sympathetic disposition or one who knows how good a cocktail tastes and how bad a man wants it when he cannot get it," remarked the young lady who was dining with the gentleman whom the head waiter rightly singled out as a possible friend to a fellow man in need of spirituous consolation.—New York Herald.

When He Stopped Payment.

The bullying manner sometimes assumed by certain barristers in cross examination, in order to confuse a witness and make his replies to important questions hesitating and contradictory, is notorious, and many are the tales told of "cute" witnesses who have turned the tables on their persecutors. The following relates to a case of this kind:

In a civil action on money matters the plaintiff had stated that his financial position was always satisfactory. In cross examination he was asked if he had ever been bankrupt.

"No," was the answer.

Next question was, "Now, be careful; did you ever stop payment?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Ah," exclaimed the counsel, "I thought we should get at it at last. When did that happen?"

"After I paid all I owed," was the answer.—London Tit-Bits.

Where They Eat Tobacco.

Perhaps there is nothing more peculiar about the Eskimoes of Point Barrow than their methods of using tobacco, which, of course, they procure from the whites. They know good from bad tobacco. When they get hold of a few plugs of commissary tobacco from a vessel of the United States navy, they show a marked appreciation of it. The habit of chewing the weed seems to be universal. Men, women and even unweaned children keep a quid, often of enormous size, constantly in the mouth. The juice is not spit out, but swallowed with the saliva, without producing any symptoms of nausea.—Washington Star.

Colonel Burr's Career.

Colonel Frank Burr, the well known newspaper correspondent, has had a remarkable career. When but a child, he was stolen by a tribe of Indians and remained with them for several years. When the war broke out, he was a locomotive engineer. He enlisted as a private and came out of the service wearing shoulder straps. He then studied civil engineering and laid out Deer Park, the famous summer resort on the Alleghenies. Becoming a newspaper correspondent, he soon became one of the most famous of the guild.

Only the Scars Remain.



"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc.," writes Henry Henson, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., "none impress me more than my own case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good old mother urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."

For the cure of all diseases originating in impure blood, the best remedy is

AYER'S Sarsaparilla
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Cures others, will cure you

WE HAVE MOVED

—TO—

"Our New Brick Store,"

First door east of Sheridan House.

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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.

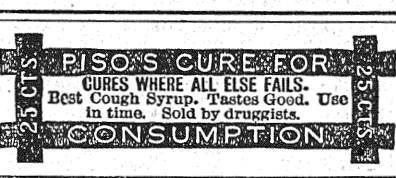
OPTICAL DEPARTMENT.

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.



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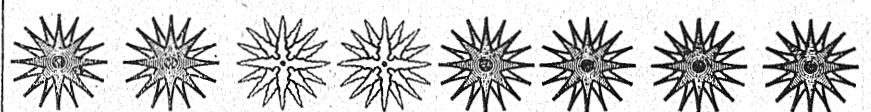
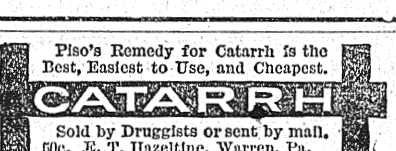
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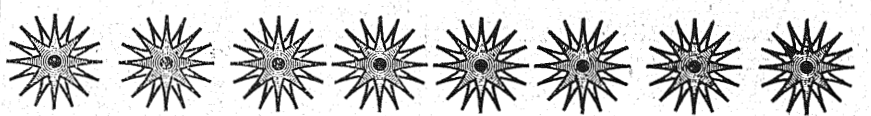


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We are doing business in our New Store. Call and See us.

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,

China, 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, Moldings, Ironing Boards, Brackets and

GENERAL PLANING MILL WORK.

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LANDON, ENO & KEATING,

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LEADING PAPER

—OF THE THUMB.—

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ALL THE NEWS

.....

ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER?

STATE NEWS MENTION

THE PRINCIPAL NEWS OF MICHIGAN IN BRIEF.

The Lumbering Town of Keno Suffers a \$200,000 Fire—Round House and Engines Burned—Briefs.

Soldiers' Monument Unveiled.

The unveiling of the soldiers' monument—the gift of the late Jacob F. Batchelor, of Saginaw, to St. Clair county veterans—was attended by about 8,000 people at Pine Grove park, Huron, Rev. H. N. Condon, a veteran, invoked the divine blessing. General William Hartstuf was to deliver the oration of the day but was prevented by sickness and his task was performed by A. E. Chadwick. Judge Harris gave a short sketch of the life of Jacob F. Batchelor, who bequeathed the monument to the city. Hon. Frank Whipple then formally presented the monument to the city and the flags which had hidden the monument from view came fluttering to the ground and the multitude broke into a prolonged cheer. Mayor Merriam delivered an address accepting the monument, and thanked the committee for the work they had done. The monument, completed in 1915, is of a base 15 feet square at the bottom and about 15 feet high. The base contains life-size statues representing the infantry and marine service. The G. A. R. emblem in old copper occupies a prominent position on one side of the base. On the other side is the inscription: "To the memory of the soldiers living and dead, of St. Clair county. Who fought in the war of the rebellion."

On the reverse side is the inscription: "This monument is the gift of Jacob F. Batchelor, 1833." At each corner of the upper portion of the base is a column about 35 feet high, on the top of which is a statue representing the color-bearer. The entire monument is 60 feet high and is made of solid granite. It is the first monument ever erected in the city.

Two Good Grabs by Burglars.

The little village of Wauecaud, six miles from Norway was the scene of an extensive robbery. W. Roehms, an eccentric old storekeeper, had for years been known to keep large sums of money in his safe. Roehms was called to Iron Mountain by bogus telegrams and while away the safe was cracked and \$7,000 was taken. The parties have been arrested on suspicion. There is no trace of the money.

Robbers stole every gun, revolver, razor and piece of cutlery in Sawyer & Haven's hardware store at Bellevue, besides ammunition and tools. The store was worth many hundreds of dollars. The safe was bored for dynamite, but the fuse did not burn. It is the biggest burglary Bellevue ever had.

\$200,000 Blaze in a Lumber Town.

A furious fire, and one that in loss of property has been had its parallel in the north woods, broke out at Keno, Nevaygo county, and was not extinguished until \$200,000 worth of lumber had been destroyed. The lumber was the property of William Peters, of Toledo. A strike occurred in the week because of a strike in the lumber. The firm next day paid off the help and discharged the strikers, hiring new men. The fire broke out in the lumber piles, hence the reports of incendiarianism. Still it may have been caused by a spark from a locomotive engine passing through the yard. The mill was saved by workmen sweeping off the falling sparks and using water freely. One house and two barns and five freight cars were destroyed.

Union Meeting of Live Stock Association.

The numerous live stock associations of the state held their annual meetings at Lansing during the third week of December. Prominent stockbreeders are making a determined effort, which will doubtless be successful, to have the papers which are used by the breeders these associations separately united and read before the general association. This will leave each of the several associations to hold their business meetings by itself and all participate in the benefits of the general meetings.

Free Soup at Kalamazoo.

Owing to the lack of work in Kalamazoo many laboring men find it hard to keep their families in food, while others, if not on the verge of starvation, have little hope of obtaining employment enough to carry them through the winter unaided. Already Superintendent Bush and Humane Agent Harper have their hands full in attending to cases of actual want and the Union Aid society has been organized to render substantial aid. It is proposed to open a free soup-room.

A Railroad in Hard Luck.

The Toledo & South Haven round house at Paw Paw has burned to the ground and three locomotives were destroyed. The loss is about \$100,000 and there is no insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown. The railroad has but one locomotive left. This is now running, but it will be unable to handle all the traffic. As the road bed is in bad shape there is a prospect that all trains will be taken off during the winter. The Toledo & South Haven is a narrow gauge road and is managed by R. H. English, of New York.

Blazes at Battle Creek.

School building No. 4 burned at Battle Creek. The interior is a total wreck. The loss is \$20,000, partially covered by insurance. The store of Robert Stewart also burned and \$2,000 worth of hides were consumed. The origin of either fire is unknown.

Colonel J. Sumner Rogers of the Orchard Lake Military Academy was seriously injured by being thrown from a buggy.

C. K. Holding, a brakeman on the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railroad, was run over by a train at Ewen and cannot recover.

The five-year-old daughter of N. Carney, of Dundee, was run over by a wagon and instantly killed.

On a lonely street in Sault Ste. Marie, about half a dozen men pitched into John Nims and kicked him so severely that he died. The assailants are not known.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Hog cholera is prevalent in Monroe county.

The school house at Inkster has burned. Cause of fire unknown.

A new Moravian church has been dedicated at Sebawing.

Coleman people are planning a telephone line to Mt. Pleasant, 15 miles away.

Mrs. Oscar Kirby, of Petoskey, has died from the effects of a fall on the sidewalk.

The Altruists, soon to settle at Whigville, will establish a broom and basket factory as a starter.

It is said that the investigation of Sheriff Jacobs at Owosso will cost Shiawassee county \$3,000.

Walter A. Dahl has pleaded guilty to the charge of burglarizing his employer's store at Lansing, stealing \$30.

Regular passenger trains are now running on the new Alpena & North-western between Alpena and Posen.

Amelia Devine, of Baldwin, got a divorce from her husband and 15 minutes later was the wife of another man.

William J. Just, of Greenville, Mich., has been admitted to practice before the interior department at Washington.

The Lake Superior Iron company at Ishpeming will resume operations at its section 16 mine December 1, employing about 150 men.

While Rev. W. W. Devine, of Marshall, was on the way to the insurance office to have his house insured the building burned to the ground.

All the Grand Army posts in Grand Rapids are soon to unite and give a grand camp fire. Addresses will be delivered by prominent men from afar.

Frank A. Dean, of Charlotte, United States consul to Naples, will sail for his post on the 30th inst. from New York. He goes by the Mediterranean Line.

It is believed that the state board of health, which recently placed cancer in the list of communicable diseases, will now place cancer in the same list.

Dundee will put down another well for gas or oil. So it was decided at a largely attended meeting of citizens. Contracting on the field making arrangements.

George H. Jacobs, a Grand Rapids alderman, is charged by Mayor Stuart of embezzlement from the city by increasing laborers, payrolls and pocketing the surplus.

Footpads held up Baggageman John Clark at Cedar Springs, before it was hardly dark. They threw coal dust into his eyes, and by threats of death if he resisted, obtained \$25.

A committee was appointed by Bay City council to investigate the alleged misuse of county funds by the board of supervisors in fees for services claimed to have been rendered.

Fred Prindle, a wealthy German Oakland county farmer, while hauling a load of straw, was thrown from his load at Pontiac with such violence that his injuries may cause his death.

Railroad Commissioner Billings has completed his fall inspections of the railroads operating in Michigan and says they are in better condition than when he inspected them last spring.

L. D. Calif, of West Bay City, was caught by the revolving shaft in A. Wheeler's shingle mill and dragged to the floor. Every stitch of clothing was torn off but he was not badly hurt.

In the spring of 1876 Dr. H. S. Cox planted a black walnut which had just sprouted. This was his centennial tree. He has gathered this fall from this tree two and one-half bushels shelled nuts.

Joseph C. Bailey, one of the early settlers of Nelson township, Kent county, fell off a ladder and died from the effects of his injuries. He leaves a wife and four children and was about 65 years of age.

The Excelsior furnace at Ishpeming, owned by Marquette parties, will go into blast as soon as the plant can be put into repair. It will be operated by F. Du Lac, Wis., capitalists. About 75 men will be employed.

The \$12,000 electric light bonds of Holland have been taken by outside capitalists and now the Detroit Electric Light company will commence immediately to put in the city plant, both for street and commercial lighting.

A man giving his name as A. E. Peverett, Port Hope, Ont., was given medical attendance at Battle Creek. He had a dangerous wound in his left leg under the knee, and will not give a straight story as to how he received the shot.

Claude Metcalf, collector for R. G. Dun & Co., was held up at Saginaw by two men, but fortunately all of his collections were in checks. The men secured \$250 of Metcalf's money. He was assaulted from behind but suffered no injury.

Millionaire Mark Hopkins, of St. Clair, has a \$25,000 damage suit on his hands by Mrs. Stephen Hart, who while working in the laundry at the Somerville hotel had both arms terribly and permanently injured by being crushed in a mangle.

William C. Shepard, of Milcado township, Alcona county, went into the stall with his famous stallion to feed him, when the animal grabbed his master by the wrist and so ground the arm in his teeth that amputation near the elbow was necessary.

Ten Benton Harbor grocery firms engaged in a war on prices for provisions. They sold flour at \$3.50, 25 cents less a barrel than it can be replaced for in carload lots. Granulated sugar 23 pounds for \$1. Citizens bought freely for an all-winter supply.

Rainier Holzhay, the Gogebic highwayman and murderer, has been removed to the asylum for criminal insane at Jonia. He has developed a dangerous homicidal mania since his incarceration at Marquette under a life sentence for murder nearly three years ago.

Navigation at Marquette has closed with the arrival of the Cadillac with coal and her departure soon after with ore. The date of closing usually ranges from the 20th to the 30th of November. Coal receipts there this season aggregated 100,000 tons, a falling off of 40,000 tons from last year.

FIFTY YEARS OF USEFULNESS.

Aldon College Celebrates and Dedicates the New McMillan Laboratory.

Aldon college has passed through fifty years of constantly increasing usefulness and made a promising start toward the completion of the century.

The exercises commemorating the semi-centennial were of deep interest, especially to the friends of the institution and its work. Many of the old-time graduates were present and the scenes seemed to recall the days when they were "college boys" and "college girls."

Many were the stories told by elderly and middle-aged men and women, now staid professional or business and dignified matrons, of the pranks they played in their college days. And now a few were the tears which came to their eyes as the name of some college chum of long ago was recalled and it was told that he was now in the other world.

To open the exercises the band rendered music at the chapel and the floor and galleries were soon filled. After Dr. John Graham had read a scripture lesson, Rev. G. B. Kulp offered prayer, a splendid vocal trio was followed by Vice-President Burt who introduced President Fiske and he in turn delivered the historical address. He told of the first organization, of the different gentlemen who had presided over the college; of the growth of the faculty and the attendance in 1887, 1897 and 1907.

President Fiske also spoke of the benefactors of Aldon college and closed with an outline of the work the college is doing. Mrs. Clinton B. Fiske; Mrs. Alice Brown Hazlett, of Lansing; B. Pond of Ann Arbor and Prof. L. W. Underwood, Lawrence University, Appleton, Wis., each made brief speeches and after a chorus of 75 voices rendered the "Festival Anthem" and "America."

Rev. W. J. Cogshall, of Grand Rapids, pronounced the benediction. This ended the formal anniversary exercises.

In the afternoon the chapel was again filled to overflowing for the dedication of the new McMillan chemical laboratory. Prof. Fiske gave a short historical address on the college laboratory work. Rev. Dr. Washington Gardner paid tribute to Senator McMillan who alone paid for the laboratory costing \$25,000.

Millan, in few words presented the keys of his gift to President Fiske. The boys immediately gave three cheers, tigers innumerable, and the college yells many times. Dr. Fiske responded by a very eloquent address in which he congratulated the donors of the building, which was followed by a banquet in the chapel with 200 covers laid, Hon. Samuel Dickie, toastmaster.

The new McMillan chemical laboratory is 52x80 feet in dimensions, four stories in height, of brick and stone. In the basement are store rooms, toilet-rooms, the heating boiler, and a vault for storing chemicals. On the second floor are the private rooms of Prof. Fiske, an office for the quantitative laboratory, and a combustion room, the balance room, and a research room. On the third floor is the qualitative laboratory and lecture room, seating about 100.

In addition to these there are a number of smaller rooms fitted up for original research. The fourth floor is occupied with a mineral and chemical museum, a chemical society room, and quarters for a janitor.

State Sunday School Convention.

Over 600 Sunday school workers, delegates to the State Sunday School convention, were entertained by the citizens of Hillsdale.

The meetings were important and the reports, lectures, addresses and discussions very interesting. For the executive committee A. A. Hough, of Jackson, reported that 70 county conventions and 40 district conventions had been held during the past year. At the convention held in Bay City, \$3,459.81 was raised to carry on the work during the year.

The secretary, M. H. Reynolds, of Owosso, reported there are 18 normal classes in Michigan, 3,881 teachers, 3,881 Sunday schools; 44,917 teachers and officers; total enrollment of 663,755, counting only those between the ages of 5 and 20 years; 675,597 Protestant pupils in the Sunday school. The treasurer reported an indebtedness of \$33,348.

Officers for next year: President, G. H. Parsons, Watervliet; vice-presidents, C. A. Stringer, Hancock; F. M. Thompson, Detroit; J. H. Grant, Manistee; Rev. H. C. Kay, and Rev. W. E. Adams, Detroit; Rev. W. H. Vincent, Detroit; A. H. Swartout, Saginaw; Rev. C. H. Beale, Lansing; Rev. H. M. Ford, Hillsdale; Rev. H. M. Mowry, Ypsilanti; G. S. Fleming, Jackson; G. M. Davis, Alameda; E. S. Wright, Houghton; David Paul, Calumet; J. C. Ferris, St. Ignace; J. C. Collins, Iron Mountain; Rev. J. Fraser, Marquette.

Strange Fatal Accident in the Quincy Mine.

William McCarthy, aged 50, was killed in the Quincy mine at Houghton. He had been employed in the mine for 30 years, was a very careful man, and was a timber boss at the time of his death.

He left his gang to go to a lower level after some short drills, and it is supposed that upon his return to the shaft after getting the drills, he accidentally fell, and was run over by the skip, as it came to the surface with his back broken, and there was a hole in the back of his head.

Charlotte and Marshall each expect to have a canning factory with a capacity of 10,000 cans a day.

Port Huron Guards, Co. F., Third regiment, elected officers for a term of three years. Captain, Joseph Walsh; first lieutenant, W. J. Duff; second lieutenant, Ed. J. Rogers.

The Detroit & Cleveland steamer City of Detroit collided with the Steamer Seneca, of Cleveland, four miles below Colchester light, in Lake Erie. The steamer escaped without a scratch, but the schooner received a cut in her port side that caused her to fill immediately, but her cargo being of lumber she did not sink, and was taken to Amherstburg by a tug. All the crew, including the captain and mate, were taken off by the City of Detroit.

WILLIS WANTS TO WAIT

RESTS ON HIS OAR AND AWAITS INSTRUCTIONS.

Minister Willis Said not a Word About His Instructions to Restore the Monarchy in the Island Republic.

The Oceanic steamer Australia has arrived at San Francisco from Honolulu and the news she brought was hardly what the American people were expecting. It was almost generally believed that the ex-queen would have been restored to the throne by the new minister to Hawaii, Willis, and that the provisional government had been overthrown. This anticipation was well grounded upon the recently published letter of Secretary Gresham which showed the present administration's feeling that it would be but justice to give the ex-queen her throne.

It was therefore with considerable surprise that it was learned that Minister Willis had merely presented his credentials to the provisional government and had not even mentioned his instructions from President Cleveland.

There were several Hawaiians on board the Australia and they expressed great surprise when they heard of the letter of Secretary Gresham and intimated that Minister Willis had found affairs in a different state than he had anticipated, and seeing that the provisional government was well prepared to stand the test of any unaided action of the royalists, had concluded to await further instructions from the United States.

The steamer China had arrived at Honolulu with Minister Willis over a week before the Australia, and while at San Francisco and but little of a definite nature had occurred in the islands. Among the passengers on the Australia were the ex-United States consul at Honolulu, M. Severance. In an interview with the Honolulu press, he said: "Minister Willis has heard nothing about the restoration of the queen being intended by President Cleveland. There was no talk of bloodshed or restoration of the queen, but I have been able to learn all the recent excitement over Honolulu affairs appears to have been stirred up in this country."

The dispatches from Honolulu detailing the reception of Minister Willis by the provisional government, give President Cleveland's letter introducing Mr. Willis, which reads:

To His Excellency Sanford B. Dole, President of the Provisional Government of the Hawaiian Islands.

Great and Good Friend—I have much pleasure in sending you the credentials of Albert S. Willis, one of our distinguished statesmen, to the provisional government of your excellency in the quality of minister to the Hawaiian Islands.

It is well informed of the relative interests of the two countries and of our sincere desire to cultivate to the fullest extent the friendship which the long existing connection of knowledge and good will character and ability has given me entire confidence in his loyalty and his ability to advance the interest and prosperity of both governments and so render himself acceptable to your excellency.

Progressive and forward looking as the Hawaiian Islands are, I have charged him to advance the interests and prosperity of the government for the property of the Hawaiian Islands. I trust that your excellency will find him a most capable and efficient agent.

Your good friend,

THE HONOLULU PAPERS were in ecstasies over the evident good will expressed toward the provisional government.

The passage in President Cleveland's letter: "He will constantly endeavor to advance the interests and prosperity of both governments and so render himself acceptable to your excellency," is one which calls forth especial editorial comment, and one of the papers, the Hawaiian Star, prints the sentence in full.

It is one of the great national organizations, which will probably be brought together under another name. The Populist party will have the same relation to this new party that the old free soil and abolitionist parties bore to the Republican party.

When asked what would be the issue upon which the new party would organize, he said, "The issue is now between the money power and a gold basis, on one side, and the producing masses of the people advocating an equalized volume of money on a gold, silver and paper basis on the other. That will be the great issue in 1896, and it is one upon which the people will divide and regard to former party differences."

Revolutionists Arrest a U. S. Consul.

Cable from Montevideo: A correspondent in Rio Grande, Brazil, wires that Robert Grant, United States consular agent at Desterro, has been made a prisoner by the revolutionists. He was arrested during the skirmish between the government troops and Gen. Saravalia, and is now confined on board the revolutionary steamer Iris, which is off Desterro. The only crime of which he is accused, so far as can be learned, is that he did not favor the revolutionists.

Mrs. Maybrick Dying.

Rev. John Ingraham, rector of Grace church, St. Louis, received a letter from Baroness Caroline von Roque, in which she states that she has learned that her daughter, Mrs. Florence Maybrick, who was convicted of poisoning her husband, is dying in Woking prison, England. The baroness speaks hopefully of securing her daughter's liberty. The baroness expects to bring her to America on her release.

Gov. Peck will issue a call for the people of Wisconsin to aid for the Hurley sufferers.

A sawmill boiler burst at Hendersonville, Ky., and killed Harvey and Cohen Winton, brothers.

The scale has been settled in Youngstown, O., and the iron mills have resumed after 23 weeks idleness.

Adolph Fesser and Herman Badrel, of Tarentum, Pa., were struck by a freight train and instantly killed.

The condition of ex-Secretary Rusk has improved.

The town of Kuchaf, Persia, was destroyed by an earthquake.

Union Tobacco works, Clarksville, Tenn., burned. Loss \$35,000.

Fires have been started in three glass factories at Bridgeport, O. They will employ over 1,000 men.

Roland Withenbury, aged 13 years, accidentally shot and killed himself while hunting near Glendale, O.

ROBBERIES AND MURDERS.

Railroad Treasurer Robbed of \$25,000.—A Father Killed and Children Shot.

J. O. Drake, treasurer of the Indiana, Illinois & Iowa railroad, was assaulted in his office in the Rookery building, Chicago, by two men and robbed of \$25,000 which he had packed in a valise, preparatory to going out upon the road to pay employees. Mr. Drake received rough treatment. Wells in his head bore evidence of savage blows. He had but little to say, but the sum of \$25,000 was mentioned as missing and it was soon understood that the robbers had made away with that amount.

Mrs. Thomas Prunty, of West Thirtieth street, Chicago, was awakened by two intruders, who were in her room. She called to her husband who rushed to grapple with the men. A shot from one of them stopped him and he fell and died instantly. The noise awakened other members of the family, and a son and daughter rushing to their mother's room, blocked the exit of the burglars. More shots followed and the daughter fell with a bullet in her thigh and the son was also shot. The intruders sprang over the wounded and made their escape. Two policemen who were near at the time gave chase and fired at the retreating men, but without effect.

A MONSTER STRIKE.

Lehigh Valley Railroad Completely Tied up—Over 1800 Men out.

Philadelphia: A general strike was ordered on the entire system of the Lehigh Valley railroad. The immediate cause is the refusal to recognize an existing committee or body of men as the representative of the employees of the road. After repeated attempts made by the grand officers of the several railway organizations to gain assistance from the officials of the road, and after a sub-committee from the general committee sitting at the Bingham House, Philadelphia composed of bona fide employees of the road, had failed to secure recognition from the road's highest representative in this city, First Vice-President Voorhees, the order to quit work was telegraphed to all the employees along the line of the road. The result was that a general strike was declared. Over 1800 men will be idle until the matter is settled.

Buffalo: Freight traffic on the Lehigh is stopped, but several passenger trains have been running. The telegraph operators will probably join the strikers.

Populists to Reorganize.

Washington special: Is the Populist party to continue in the political field? This is one of the questions which are now agitating certain political circles at the capital, and the question is based on rumors that the leaders of the party are contemplating a change of organization because of some disagreements among them, but especially for the purpose of permitting the advocates of the free coinage of silver, who have never embraced the Populist doctrine as to government ownership of railroads, the bond loan policy and the issuing of paper money, to attach themselves to the new organization.

Senator Peffer was called upon for information as to the correctness of the report, and unhesitatingly stated that the rumor of the proposed change was well founded. "Except," he said, "a new alignment of parties to be found after the congressional election next year, and that the new party will be ready for our work in the presidential election of 1896."

"Do you mean that the Populist party will be reorganized?" was asked.

"The Populists," he replied, "will form part of a great national organization, which will probably be brought together under another name. The Populist party will have the same relation to this new party that the old free soil and abolitionist parties bore to the Republican party."

When asked what would be the issue upon which the new party would organize, he said, "The issue is now between the money power and a gold basis, on one side, and the producing masses of the people advocating an equalized volume of money on a gold, silver and paper basis on the other. That will be the great issue in 1896, and it is one upon which the people will divide and regard to former party differences."

Blount's Report.

Secretary Gresham has at last given out a synopsis of the Cassius M. Blount's report, which shows that Minister Stevens landed the troops from the Boston long before there was any valid excuse for their presence on Hawaiian soil; that he declined to move them when he requested to do so by the government; and that he formed that the authorities were willing and thoroughly able to preserve order and protect American interests; that these troops were stationed across the street from the government building in which Minister Stevens knew the revolutionists were about to read their proclamation and that the revolutionist committee relied upon the American troops to protect them in the event of a riot.

It was Commissioner Blount's report which induced President Cleveland to take steps toward the restoration of the Hawaiian monarchy. It was well said, also, that Minister Stevens denies every imputation cast upon himself and the officers of the Boston. It is now simply a question of veracity.

Dr. Lucius Merriam, instructor in political economy at the University of Wisconsin, and Miss Mary L. Veering, of South Carolina, were drowned in Cayuga lake, New York.

The Ozark and Willard hotels were destroyed and the Pullman and Imma hotels badly scorched by fire at Hot Springs, Ark.; loss \$75,000.

Gen. L. A. Grant, assistant secretary of the Senate, was killed by a bullet from a military guard of the Wisconsin national guard, will succeed him.

Charles Davis and Leonard Forsythe, aged 22 and 24 years respectively, met in the woods near Napoleon, O., and fought with swords by the light of a lantern for the hand of Miss Farrell, a wealthy farmer's daughter. Forsythe was run through the lung and will die. Davis received severe cuts. Miss Farrell is prostrated over the affair.

BRITAIN IN A STORM.

Scores of Steamers and Fishing Vessels Destroyed and Over 200 Lives Lost.

A gale of hurricane proportions swept over the coasts of Great Britain for over 48 hours and spread death and destruction among the shipping and fishing vessels. Returns are naturally slowly coming in but it is known that fully 200 lives have been lost.

Some idea of the force of the gale can be gathered from the fact that two heavy railroad engines were blown off the track near Liverpool. From all parts of Ireland where there is telegraphic communication come reports of the severity of the gale which has been accompanied there by heavy snow storms. Hundreds of fishing boats are missing, and numerous wrecks are reported. In addition, the harbors were filled with weather-bound vessels. Much loss has also been caused to live stock, houses and produce.

The landing stage at Londonderry has vanished and the steam ferry was sunk. During the height of the fury of the gale the steamer Hampshire was driven ashore in St. Ives' Bay, Cornwall, and was pounded to pieces near Gurnard's Head. Twenty-one of the Hampshire's crew were drowned, only one man managed to reach the shore.

The guardsmen of St. Ives rescued 40 other seamen and officers by means of the rocket apparatus.

Only four of the twelve members of the crew of the steamer Cintra which was wrecked near St. Ives, escaped. The steamer Rosedale entered the harbor of St. Ives, but after letting go her anchors both chains were carried away and she drifted toward the rocks. The coast guardsmen manned their lifeboat and went to the rescue of the crew. When the Rosedale stranded on the rocks and they with difficulty managed to rescue the crew by means of the rocket line. Three yachts and two coasting vessels were ashore near Gurnard's Head.

Dispatches received from Banff say that the seashore for thirty miles is strewn with the wreckage of three vessels. At Grangemouth the barkentine Betty was wrecked on the rocks, but the crew was saved. The unknown steamer was next wrecked on the Headland and soon went to pieces and seven lives were lost. Several fishing boats have been lost off the same spot. In Lough Foyle two wrecks are reported and 15 lives lost.

Many vessels sought shelter badly damaged under the lee of the high, jutting cliffs of the English channel and two vessels perished on the Goodwin Sands. The Deal life boat went to the assistance of the crew of one of these vessels but both vessels disappeared before the life boats could get alongside of them and the sailors perished.

The Ramsgate fishing fleet was caught in the gale and nearly all were badly battered by the sea, two of the fleet were stranded and their crews were rescued by the life boats. The schooner Wickliss was wrecked near Yarmouth and five of her crew were drowned while the boat lay on a ledge of rocks, pounding to pieces in full view of thousands of spectators who were utterly unable to be of any assistance to the drowning men. It was impossible to launch the lifeboat on account of the tremendous sea dashing upon the coast, and the schooner was too far out too be reached by the rocket line.

The packet boat Killarney, from Milford, arrived at Cape Town, South Africa, when 15 miles out she sighted the disabled National Line steamer Helvetia showing signals of distress. The Killarney stood by the Helvetia for five hours but was unable owing to the tremendous sea to get alongside and was obliged to leave her to her fate.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.

Cattle—Good to choice... \$3.75 to \$4.00
Hogs... 3.50 to 3.75
Sheep and lambs... 3.00 to 3.25
Wheat—Red spot No. 2... 69.50 to 70.00
Wheat—No. 2... 68.50 to 69.00
Corn No. 2 spot... 39.50 to 40.00
No. 2 yellow... 41.00 to 41.50
Oats—No. 2 white... 28.50 to 29.00
Rye... 45.00 to 46.00
Hay No. 1 timothy... 11.00 to 12.00
Potatoes... 1.00 to 1.25
Butter—Dairy per lb... 19.00 to 20.00
Creamery... 21.00 to 22.00
Eggs per doz... 19.00 to 20.00
Live poultry—Fowls... 8.00 to 9.00
Chickens... 7.00 to 8.00
Turkeys... 8.00 to 9.00

Chicago.

Cattle—Steers... \$4.05 to \$5.35
Common... 3.00 to 3.30
Sheep... 3.00 to 3.25
Lambs... 3.50 to 5.00
Hogs—Mixed... 3.50 to 5.00
Wheat—No. 2 red... 69.50 to 70.00
Corn No. 2... 39.50 to 40.00
Oats... 28.50 to 29.00



LITTLE JOE.

Little Joe climbed upon my knee. The other night when the sun went down: Little Joe's my grandson, spry as a flea, And the proudest boy in town.

He tumbled around my feet as a while, With his chubby hands in my whiskers gray, And argued my watch-chain thoughtfully, Little Joe always do that way.

Then he cuddled his curly head on my breast, And I thought for a while he'd one to sleep; But little Joe ain't that kind of a child, And I missed it by a heap.

For he soon peeped out on little bright eye, That shone in the dusk like the evening star, With "tell me a story, gran pa, please, 'Bout what you seen when you lived in the war."

Now I'd told the child every story I know, A hundred times, and more or less; But a story is better the more it is told, So I cleared my throat and started in, At an easy pace, as a person will, When he's only trying to kill time, And he's got the time to kill.

I told him a little of this thing and that; How cannons roared and bullets flew; How I got a minor ball plumb through my hat In the fall of sixty-two, 'Bout how we marched and counter-marched, 'Bout how we fought and got chased back, 'Bout how we won the whole year round.

But when I come to that little chap Who beat the drum for the sixty-four, Then little Joe's eyes began to snip, And he listened for all he was worth; For he was in there, and when I told How he stood at the front in the thick of the fight, And all after call from his drumsticks rolled, He shouted with delight.

And I left him beating away at his drum, Safe from the murderous fire of the foe; To his sad fate, the drum was dumb, For the love of little Joe. I might have told how the chaplain found His mangled corpse on the ground, His young breast pierced with many a wound, For him the day was won.

And little Joe's curly head lay still, Upon my breast to sleep, as he used to do; And may it be the Master's will, From war's wild strife my boy to keep.

Water Brought Death. "A mile further! Only a mile further to water!" the guide had called out over and over again that afternoon as we rode over the plains, on which the August sun beat down till every breath seemed to burn the lungs.

Of the thirty troopers five were lashed to their saddles and little better than dead. Of the thirty horses seven had dropped in their tracks since 10 o'clock and been left behind. Of the seven dismounted troopers only two were with the column. The others had lingered along until left far behind. No water for man or beast for thirty hours, and we were pushing ahead for Lake Umbagog.

A fierce battle was in progress, and a Union regiment was ordered to charge upon some earthworks, behind which was stationed a battery. As the order was given the soldiers rushed forward with a cheer. Cannon were booming, muskets rattling, shot and ball howling and screaming, yet the voices of the men drowned all else, or rather were heard above all the confusion. Every man as he yelled and fairly screamed with excitement, each at the top of his lungs. They gained the breastworks, carried them still yelling, and helped to gain the day, although many a brave man fell.

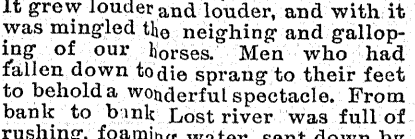
When the battle was over one of the men who was unhurt in the charge found himself unable to utter a sound. He had fairly howled his voice away during the fight, and days passed without his being able to speak. There he was sent North to a hospital, and although sound in every other way he was as dumb as the proverbial oyster.

The doctors puzzled over him for months, and finally gave up hope, and as election time drew near the soldiers that were able were allowed to go home to vote, this voiceless man among others. He alighted at a little New England station several miles from his home, and found no one there. A wagon, however, was going down the road in the desired direction, and, not wishing to take a long walk, the soldier started after the wagon. After running a distance he found that he was unable to catch it, so he stood stock still. The next moment the wagon stopped, and the soldier almost fainted for joy. In the anxiety of the moment he had uttered a gasping cry—the first sound he had made for nearly a year—and by the time he reached the waiting conveyance he could talk as easily and fluently as anybody. But the doctors were still as puzzled as ever.

Wisconsin's Famous War Eagle. During the latter years of his life Old Abe was kept in a fine cage in the capitol building at Madison, Wis. In the early part of 1881 a fire broke out in that portion of the building not far from the heroic old bird's cage. Abe was nearly suffocated with the smoke, but managed to scream loud enough to attract attention. A dozen or more persons rushed to the rescue, and finally succeeded in opening the cage and allowing the bird to escape. But Old Abe never recovered from the poisonous effects of the smoke. He sat on his perch in semiconsciousness for several days, and finally expired in the arms of his faithful keeper, George Gillis, on March 26, 1881. At first it was proposed to bury him with military honors, but finally it was decided to have an expert taxidermist dress him in the uniform of a soldier, and to preserve and stuff the skin. This was done and Old Abe, natural as life, may still be seen in the war museum of Wisconsin's capitol. — Iowa State Register.

Learned of the Americans. The French revolution introduced a new system of tactics into European armies. There was no time to drill the new levies, and as the advantages of skirmish fighting in loose order had been proved during the American war this system was adopted with signal success. The advantage of the system against regular troops in broken or wooded ground gave the French a reputation for rapidity of action that had never been known before on the battlefield.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.



TELLA Lorne dropped her letter into the mail-box at the corner, and turned hastily away. The deed was done, the letter mailed; a little later it would be on its way to its destination in the distant Northern city. Yet, Stella felt strangely uneasy. Had she been too precipitate?

Perhaps there was some mistake, after all. Oh, how she wished it might be so! she would humble herself upon her knees before him, if she could only prove herself mistaken. Yet, it was there—in black and white before her—the evidence of his guilt. What could she do but believe?

She went home to the pretty cottage nearby, where she had lived all her life, still with that uneasy feeling ranking in her heart, that troubled expression in her gray eyes.

Going straight to her own room, she opened her writing desk and took from it a letter—the letter which had told her of "Teddy" Dane's perfidy. Teddy Dane, her own dear lover, to whom she was betrothed.

Far away, in his Northern home, he was working for her—waiting for the day when he could claim her for his wife. Stella was working, too, with her pen; for she was quite a successful writer of stories for various publications, and earned a very comfortable income. So she devoted herself to her literary work, and her bank account gradually increased. For Stella was independent, and was determined not to come to Teddy Dane's home penniless; and all her worldly possessions consisted of the income derived from her writing.

Teddy was so loving and tender, so true and honorable, no wonder she loved him; and if there was a little jealous terror lurking in her heart, lest some one else should learn to care for him also, and share her love, it was for in all true love there lurks a spice of jealousy. It is the human element, and since we are all poor, erring mortals, our love must partake of the human—more or less. But nothing had ever aroused within Stella's heart until now. The first seed was sown now—what would the harvest be?

She stood holding in her hand the letter which had been the cause of her deepest grief since its reception that morning. This is what it said: "MISS STELLA LORNE: Pardon me, a stranger, for venturing to address a word of warning to you. I understand that you are betrothed to Mr. Teddy Dane, of W— Are you aware that he is a constant visitor at Miss Laura Latimer's residence in B—? It is generally understood here that Mr. Dane is going to marry the lady. I have been aware of this for some time, and as I have the greatest respect and admiration for you as a lady and a writer, I have ventured to drop you this hint. If I have blundered in doing so, I beg your pardon. My intentions are good, and I trust you will not imagine, for a moment, that my motive is otherwise than honorable. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

"Yours very respectfully, "OSCAR SMITHSON."

Slowly, carefully did Stella Lorne read this letter over, her face growing paler, her eyes filling with tears of bitter sorrow and regret. Sorrow for her own suffering, her lost faith, lost trust, and regret that her idol should be thus rudely dethroned. For Stella could not close her eyes to the warning conveyed in Mr. Smithson's letter. She had never met the gentleman personally, but he had attended to some business matters upon several occasions, and she had formed such an advantageous manner that the investments had largely increased her modest bank account. She knew that he was shrewd and keen, a fine business manager, and, as far as she was aware, a gentleman. She felt that his letter was entitled to consideration at least. For what object could he have in deliberately misrepresenting and attempting to make trouble between her and Teddy?

Yes, it must be true, for Stella could not believe otherwise. Laura Latimer was an animated fashion plate, a soulless woman, who delighted in angling for men's hearts, and entering into engagements "just for fun;" engagements which she had not the slightest intention should culminate in marriage. She was too fond of her freedom, she was wont to say. And so she went on in her game of hearts, and no heed to one man had learned to despise her.

To Stella Lorne who knew all about her, though personally a stranger, the very sound of her name was sufficient to arouse all the worst attributes of her nature. And now in a stranger's letter the shameful announcedment of Teddy Dane's falseness seemed more than she could bear. Soon after the letter from Mr. Smithson had arrived Stella had seated herself at her desk and there she had written a few scathing lines to Teddy (true and faithful, she had always called him), and had coldly broken the engagement between them.

Mature deliberation has convinced me that we should never be happy together," (so she wrote), "and I therefore cancel the engagement between us. You will find sweet consolation in Miss Latimer's affection (while it lasts), and I—well, no matter about me, good-by."

And if that was not a cruel letter, then I am no judge. And now the letter was mailed; was safe in Uncle Sam's letter-box, and Stella was home again. But somehow the letter of defiance and anger which had upheld her during the entire episode, seemed to have deserted her now. Across her memory some words of Teddy's crept with slow and monotonous footsteps—words which he had spoken to her before he returned home.

"I trust nothing on earth, circumstantial evidence or anything, will change you. I trust you with my very soul!" The words chased her about like tormenting demons. Was she worthy of his trust?

Oh, if she only had that letter back from the mail-box—that cold, doubting, scornful letter! She would think twice before she would send it. But she could never get it back. She knew better than to cherish any such hopes. Once, a wild temptation assailed her to appeal to the postman—a pleasant-faced young fellow, who was never too fatigued or busy to listen in his long and wearisome rounds—to offer a cheery greeting. Then she recollected the impossibility of his granting such a request, so decidedly "against orders," and so, at last, poor Stella resigned herself to the inevitable. The letter was gone—no doubt it was on its way, even now, to that far-off Northern city; she must be resigned, and submit humbly to the consequences of her own rash act.

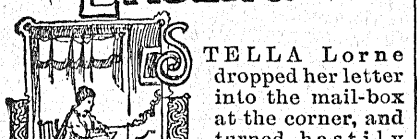
But Stella was destined to retrieve her error in a way least expected. Glancing over the evening paper she saw in the list of letters "held for postage"—one addressed to the name of her lover. A great hope sprang up in her heart that it might be the letter; for no one else in that town corresponded with him, and, in fact, Teddy was quite a stranger there. So, full of hope, Stella hastened to the post-office. She knew that she would not find in it a letter from her lover, but only to affix the necessary stamp. In her angry haste to mail the letter, which would dissolve all bonds between Teddy and herself, she had utterly forgotten to place a stamp upon it. But Stella was a luck again. The postmaster was an old friend of her dead father, and to him she told her story—all, omitting nothing. She begged so hard to be allowed to claim possession of her letter, that he smilingly consented, and so—perfectly happy—Stella carried the letter home. Once there, the first thing she did was to put it into the fire.

Then she seated herself and wrote Teddy a tender, loving letter, telling him of the communication which she had received from Mr. Smithson, and inclosing the letter itself to Teddy.

This time she did not forget a postage stamp. The letter was hardly mailed when the postman brought her one from Teddy Dane.

"Dear, I have something to tell you" (the letter said). "I have secured a home for us at last. Such a lovely cottage here in W—, and have paid for it, too. I purchased the property

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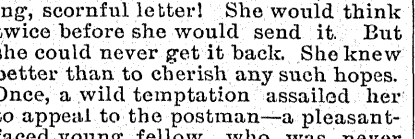
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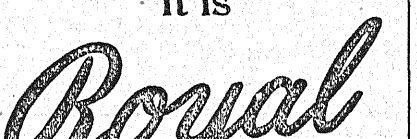
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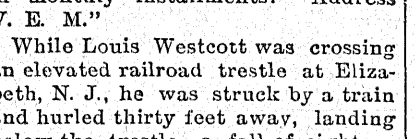
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"Sweet Charity" This beautiful Colored Picture, "Sweet Charity," must be seen to be appreciated. Its richness of coloring commands instant attention. Its subject is a young lady of Colonial times. There is not a home that the picture will not ornament. Size 14 1/2 x 21 inches. It will be sent to all new subscribers to The Companion who will cut out this offer and send it with \$1.75 for a year's subscription, and in addition the paper will be sent Free to Jan., 1894, and for a full year from that date to Jan., 1895. (37)

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass.

Don't Forget it is



BAKING POWDER that makes the delicious biscuit, griddle cake and doughnut.

National grants in aid of education were first made in the United States in 1803.

In the world's fair forestry building not a single nail was used in its construction.

A pig with only two legs is the pet of a New York police officer. The porker was captured in Spain.

Mrs. Charles Stewart Parnell still lives in the house where her husband died. She has no amusements, no diversions and enters none of the social pleasures of life.

It is interesting to hear the confessions of Cramp, the great shipbuilder, that he does not go aboard offshore because ocean voyages prostrate him with sea sickness.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury, as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by J. C. Cheney & Co., Inc., 101 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by J. C. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

A constant friend is a thing rare and hard to find.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. You will see the excellent effect after the first dose. Ask your friends about it. 50c and \$1.00 at all druggists.

Among parting friends farewell is a good bye word.

A Child Enjoys The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

Many people think nothing can be wrong that pays well.

A single trial of Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters will convince any one troubled with costiveness, torpid liver or other deranged diseases of their curative properties. They only cost 50 cents per bottle.

Downs' Elixr will cure any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing.

The back seat professor wants a front seat at the circus.

\$65.50—California and Return—\$65.50 The Union Pacific offers to the California tourist for the winter of 1894 a rate of \$65.50 for the round trip from its Missouri River terminals. Quickest time and best service. The only line running Pullman Palace sleepers and diners through from Chicago to San Francisco. For any additional information call or write to Gen'l Pass. Ticket Agt., Omaha, Neb.

If you want people to respect you you must respect yourself.

PUBLISHERS! Are you going to issue a Holiday edition? Do you intend to use a Holiday Supplement? Have you seen our samples? Write us.

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It Comes Every Week—Only \$1.75 a Year. Something of special interest and value for every member of the family will be given every week during 1894. Full Illustrated Announcements for the 68th Volume, with Specimen Copies, Free.

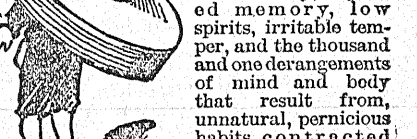
Famous Contributors. Prof. Henry Drummond.—The Duke of Argyll.—Sir Robt. Stawell Ball.—Lady Jeanne. Henry M. Stanley.—Archibald Forbes.—W. Clark Russell.—Bret Harte. Sir Archibald Geikie.—Gen. Wesley Merritt.—H. H. Boyesen.—Mary A. Livermore. Marion Crawford.—Frank R. Stockton.—J. M. Barrie.

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THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass.

IT'S A MILLSTONE



Three Cent Column.

ARMADA CARTS.—The undersigned is now handling all styles of the Armada Carts, which for material, workmanship and easy riding qualities are not surpassed by any. Don't buy till you see them. A. E. HEBBLEWHITE, 17-114 Gagetown, Mich.

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

FOR SALE.—From 50,000 to 100,000 feet of good green hemlock on section 8, Elkland. Apply to M. C. TANNER, Cass City, 27-114.

PLANNING MILLS.—Four new mills for sale on time. 11-3 DR. MCLEAN.

FOR SALE.—Two yearling draught colts for sale; also organ, nearly new. 11-3 LAING & JANES.

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 mare. Enquire at this office.

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FOR SALE.—Two more desirable unimproved lots, on Section 30, Novesta. These lands are adapted to clover growing. Price low. Terms easy. 10-13 E. H. PINNEY, Owner.

BOYS. A house and one half acre of ground in Cass City, if sold this month, inquire of 10-13 H. L. PINNEY.

FOR SALE.—One pair of well-matched colts one year old past. Will make a heavy farm team. 9-29 E. H. PINNEY, Owner.

FOR SALE.—The n.e. 1/4 of n.w. 1/4, n.w. 1/4 of n.e. 1/4, section 12, Novesta; 45 acres cleared; house and fencing. Have also an 8-year-old mare colt for sale. JOHN SCHWAB, Cass City, 9-24.

FARM FOR SALE.—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doyingfarm. Easy terms. Apply to 9-12-4 J. C. LAING.

HOUSE WANTED. by steady tenant with small family; about five-room house, centrally located. Inquire at this office.

IF you have anything to sell. If you want to buy anything, if you want help, if you want a job—whatever you want—advertise in the Three Cent Column of the ENTERPRISE.

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

PURE-BRED White Plymouth Rock cockerel for sale cheap or will exchange for pullets. A. A. P. McDOWELL.

TOYOTA FOR SALE.—One Royal Pontiac car, 14 horse power in excellent condition. Call at once and secure a great bargain. It must be sold as it has no use for it, having placed a furnace in the new parsonage. 11-3 REY, S. M. GILCHRIST.

Much wealth is not much wisdom.

Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad.

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Professional Cards.

DR. N. MCCLINTON, Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Graduate of V. C. University 1895. Office at residence on Segar street. Specialty—Diseases of women and nervous debility.

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

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

E. L. ROBINSON, Veterinary Surgeon—Office at residence, Cass City.

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

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Regular communications of TYLER LODGE, No. 21, P. O. Box 1899.

First Methodist Episcopal Church.

REV. S. M. GILCHRIST, Pastor.

SERVICES.—Public services, 10:30 a. m. Class meeting, 11:30 a. m. Sabbath school, 12:15 p. m. Young people's meeting, 6:30 p. m. Public prayer, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday 7:30 p. m. All cordially invited.

AN INSANE MAN'S TERROR.

Only a Conductor's Coolness Prevented a Panic in a Street Car.

A big, broad shouldered, handsome man boarded a Russell avenue car at Wisconsin street and took a seat near the front door. He was perhaps 40 or 45 years of age, well dressed, and of imposing appearance, but there was a wild, startled look about his face and an uneasiness in his manner indicating that something was wrong. The car had gone only a short distance when he began to pull nervously away from the corner, casting frightened glances over his shoulder as though he saw something beside him.

Suddenly he jumped up and rushed to the door of the car, throwing his arms wildly, as though beating off an assailant, and falling over the other passengers in his haste to get out.

"Shoot him! Shoot him!" he shouted to the conductor.

"Shoot him quick, or I'll have to pull his head off. I can't stand this any longer. He's after me! Shoot him, I say, or I'll pull his head off!"

The quick witted conductor, taking in the situation at a glance, pulled him out on the back platform and slammed the door behind him. "There," he said, "he can't get you now. I'll keep him in the car."

But the assurance did not satisfy the unfortunate man. He cowered behind the conductor and peered over his shoulder to watch his imaginary pursuer.

"There he comes! Throw him out!" he shouted again, clinging to the conductor in abject terror.

"You stay here and I'll throw him out the front door," said the conductor, to pacify him.

"Will you throw him over the dashboard?"

"Yes."

"And will the mules trample on him?"

"Yes."

"And will the car run over him?"

"Yes."

"That's right—that will serve him right—throw him over the dashboard," and he laughed in great glee over the project of getting rid of his adversary.

The conductor went into the car and pretended to take somebody out of the rear corner and push him out of the front door. The madman on the rear platform shouted his approbation and jumped up and down with joy. "There he goes," he screamed, "push him over—don't let him get away—push him over—shove him under the car—it serves him right—he can't get me now!"

The ladies in the car were thoroughly frightened, and but for the coolness of the conductor there might have been a stampede.

He assured them that he would keep the insane outside and get rid of him as soon as possible, which, quieted them. The lunatic made no further demonstration beyond nervously watching the inside of the car as though he feared his foe would appear again, and when the car reached Greenfield avenue he said in a perfectly natural way: "Here is where I live. I'll get off here."

He proved to be a south side gentleman whose family is caring for him. He had made his escape some hours before, and the members of his family were anxiously looking for him—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

AS TO VACCINATION.

SOME FACTS ABOUT ITS DISCOVERY BY DR. EDWARD JENNER.

He Was Obstructed and Ridiculed, and Foolish Stories Were Told About the Effects of Vaccination—Recognized at Last and Honored by an Epitaph of Praise.

Vaccination, as performed at the present day, is an operation of comparatively recent origin. Preventive inoculating with smallpox virus, however, was known for many years previous to the discovery of vaccination.

For several centuries smallpox was considered more than any other pestilence the foe of mankind, statistics showing that about one-sixth of those attacked died, and that many survivors were left blind, deaf and disfigured.

When Edward Montagu was appointed English ambassador to Turkey, in 1716, his wife, Lady Mary, called attention, in one of her letters, written in 1717, to the custom of "ingraining" smallpox. Upon her return to England she at once undertook the introduction of the art into that country, showing her absolute faith in the operation by having her young daughter inoculated.

In 1721, scientists having questioned the expediency of the operation, the government extended permission to several prisoners under sentence of death on the condition that they would submit to inoculation. The experiment proved successful, and the prisoners were released. Upon the strength of this experiment the operation was received with royal favor, the Princess of Wales having two of her daughters "infected" after the "Turkish method."

The efficiency of the operation in mitigating the severity of smallpox was great, the mortality averaging but three in 1,000. But there was one drawback which was considered fatal. However light the ingrafted disease might be, it was still smallpox, and the more it was conveyed in this way the more were centers of infection multiplied from which those not protected were liable to contract the disease in its most virulent form.

Dr. Edward Jenner was the son of an English clergyman, born in May, 1749, at Berkeley, a village in Gloucestershire. The confident assertion of a young country woman that having had "cowpox" she was proof against smallpox, made a lasting impression on his mind.

In his twenty-first year he went to London to finish his medical education under Dr. John Hunter. Returning after two years, he began practice in his native village of Berkeley. On renewing his acquaintance with the dairy people of the district, the belief of an existing antagonism between cowpox and smallpox was again brought to his attention. By degrees he accumulated sufficient evidence to convince him that there was something in it. On May 14, 1796, Jenner made his first vaccination on a boy of 8 years, named James Phipps. Several weeks afterward the boy was inoculated with smallpox matter, and, as Jenner had predicted, no result followed. Within one year from the first announcement of the discovery 70 of the leading physicians of London signed a declaration of their absolute confidence in it.

In spite of this the discovery was not generally accepted without much opposition. Jenner, his system and all who adopted it were made the butts of attacks hardly equalled in extravagance by any in the history of medicine. When he persisted in pressing the consideration of vaccination on a medical society of which he was a member, he was threatened with expulsion. Jenner and his followers were denounced as quacks. The so-called school of orthodoxy consisted of those practitioners who still adhered to inoculation.

A mother complained that since her daughter had been vaccinated she looked like a cow and that hair had grown all over her body. It is also said that vaccination had been discontinued in one country district, because those who had been inoculated with vaccine virus "bellowed like bulls."

In 1800 the practice was introduced into this country, and six years after it was first made public the knowledge and practice of this operation had spread over the entire world. In Russia the empress gave the name of "Vaccinoff," to the first child vaccinated and made its education a public charge. Many honors were conferred on Jenner by foreign courts. The anniversary of his birth and that of his first vaccination were for many years celebrated in Germany as feast days. In 1802 parliament voted him \$50,000, and five years later \$100,000 more. He died of apoplexy in 1820, and his remains were laid in the parish church of Berkeley. The following epitaph is inscribed on his tomb:

Within this tomb hath found a resting place, The great physician of the human race—Immortal Jenner, whose gigantic mind brought life and health to more than half mankind.

Let rescued infancy his worth proclaim And lip out blessings on his honored name. And radiant beauty drop one grateful tear, For beauty's truest friend lies buried here.

Nowadays the old fashioned method of arm to arm vaccination is no longer practiced, as there is always more or less danger of transmitting disease from one to another. The virus, as generally used now, is obtained from young heifers. Quill slips are charged with it, each slip receiving enough matter for one inoculation. "Points" of ivory are also used for holding the virus.

The lancet is still used where one vaccination is to be performed. When a large number of people are to be vaccinated new needles are always used, a fresh needle for each case, thus insuring absolute safety to the person vaccinated.—New York World.

A college student is reported as saying that on the whole he rather enjoys his studies. They furnish a needed relaxation from his athletic work.

The Toledo Weekly Blade.

And Book Containing All the Nasby Letters for One Dollar.

In answer to a general demand from all parts of the United States, the Toledo Blade has published in one volume, cloth bound, all of the "Nasby Letters" ever written by the late D. R. Locke, omitting perhaps a few unimportant letters on local or forgotten topics. Only a few of these letters were ever published in book form. Everybody has read some of them, but who has read all of them? The book contains over 500 large pages, and all the Nasby Letters written during a period of twenty-five years; also a portrait of D. R. Locke from his last photograph. It would sell at one dollar or more, but will never be placed on sale. One hundred thousand copies are now being printed and bound, and one copy will be sent postpaid by mail free to every person who this winter remits one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year.

Everybody invited to send for a specimen copy of the Weekly Blade, which will give a full description of the book "The Nasby Letters."

The Toledo Weekly Blade is the best and most popular weekly newspaper published in this country. It has the largest circulation of any weekly newspaper, and goes to every state, territory and nearly every county of the Union. Only one dollar a year, including the above mentioned book free.

Send postal to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio, for a free specimen copy of the paper. Send the addresses of your friends also.

Specialists are devoting much time to the study of the Tobacco, Opium and Drink Habit, but Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets are the only remedy yet discovered which works a speedy, permanent cure.

Using them, the patient can continue his practices until, gradually and of his own accord, he loses the desire and finds himself free from the fetters of his terrible curse. Ask your local druggist for Hill's Chloride of Gold Tablets and take no other.

Jowett's Congratulations.

Another story of Professor Jowett. A student who had passed his "gratuities" with some distinction had, as was his wont, been taken up by the master and asked to partake of his hospitality. Tete-a-tete, the master inquired: "Well, Mr. —, what do you think of metaphysics?"

"Oh," was the consequent reply, "my two years' study has convinced me that metaphysics are."

"Indeed," calmly observed the professor, "then you are a very lucky man, Mr. —, for there are some who have studied metaphysics until their seventieth or eightieth year and have not made that discovery."—Pall Mall Gazette.

A brilliant Physician originated and used Bruff's Balsam during many years practice. No Opium. Results double usual size for 25 and 50 cents. If this catches the eye of one who is run down, tired, discouraged, nervous, he will be wise if he promptly comes to us for Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, the most reliable restorer of Nerve and health. \$1 bottles at T. H. Fritz's.

Women, thousands of them, whether in society—family, factory or store, from neglect of health laws, family cares, too hard or confining work and many causes, 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 Nerve Vitalizer will give strength and vitality to the exhausted, nervous and listless to the step, bloom and beauty to the cheek and restore the health which appeared wholly lost. Don't expect too quick cure, but give it a fair trial. Price \$1.00. Guaranteed by—

T. H. Fritz.

For Bee Keepers supplies go to Lan Jan Eno & Keating's. 7-8

Aberdeen, O., July 21, 1891.

Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga.

Dear Sirs:—I bought a bottle of your P. P. P. at Hot Springs, Ark. and it has done me more good than three months' treatment at Hot Springs. Have you no agents in this part of the country, or let me know how much it will cost to get three or six bottles from your city by express.

Respectfully yours,

J. S. M. NAYTON,

Aberdeen, Brown county, O.

Order of Hearing.

State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the village of Caro, on the twenty-first day of November in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three.

Present, John C. Laing, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Sylvester Ale, deceased, the 18th day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court; then to be held at the Probate office in the village of Caro, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

JOHN C. LAING, Judge of Probate.

[A TRUE COPY.]

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Village Ordinance.

An Ordinance relative to restraining animals and fowls and impounding the same and the duties of Poundmaster and others in relation thereto.

Sec. 1. That there shall be one or more public pounds within the Village of Cass City to be located in such places as may be designated by the Common Council of said village.

Sec. 2. The Common Council shall appoint a poundmaster who shall hold such office during the pleasure of the Common Council and within ten days from the time of his appointment and before entering upon the duties of such office, shall take and file with said Village and with the recorder of said Village and give a bond to the Village in the sum of Two Hundred Dollars with one or more sureties to be approved by the Common Council, that he will pay to the Village Treasurer all money that shall come into his hands as Poundmaster, except fees and charges allowed him by this ordinance.

Sec. 3. No horse, ass, mule, or swine, sheep, goats, cows, cattle or fowls shall run at large within the limits of the village of Cass City.

Sec. 4. It is hereby made the duty of the Poundmaster, Marshal or Deputy Marshal and others and it shall be lawful for any person above the age of 15 years to take to the Public Pound any animal or domestic fowl which may be found running at large within said Village, and any person performing such services shall be entitled to receive from the Poundmaster the following compensation: For taking to the pound any horse, ass, mule or swine twenty-five cents per head; for any other domestic animal or fowl five cents per head.

Sec. 5. The Poundmaster shall purchase all necessary supplies for the sustenance of all animals and fowls impounded and he shall receive, keep and feed any animals or fowls that may be lawfully brought to the pound.

Sec. 6. The Poundmaster shall on Saturday of each week commencing at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Pound, and sell at public auction any animals or fowls that have been impounded for a period of six days and are unclaimed or whose owner shall neglect or refuse to pay the fees hereinafter provided; the day on which any animal or fowl was received and the day of sale shall be excluded in estimating the time under this section.

Sec. 7. Notice of such sale shall be given and shall contain description as near as may be of the animals or fowls to be sold and such notice shall be published in the Cass City Enterprise, one of the most public places in said Village.

Sec. 8. The Poundmaster shall enter in a book, to be kept for that purpose, and which at all times be open for public inspection, the time when any animal or fowl was by him received and a description thereof. He shall also keep a record of all sales and the amount paid for the same, and the amount paid and the amount paid for bringing or selling any animal or fowl, and such record shall be evidence of all sales and such other matters as the court may deem proper.

Sec. 9. The proceeds arising from such sales of any animals or fowls, less the fees, costs and charges allowed by this ordinance, shall immediately thereafter be paid to the Village Treasurer and shall constitute a separate fund and be disposed of as provided for in Section nine of this ordinance.

Sec. 10. The money paid to the Treasurer, as provided in the last Section, shall be delivered to the former owner of such animals or fowls on satisfactory proof to the Treasurer of such ownership, provided, however, that all moneys deposited as aforesaid, which may remain undclaimed for the period of one year, shall be paid to the Village Treasurer by the Poundmaster.

Sec. 11. The Poundmaster shall collect the following fees in addition to the amounts provided for in Section four: For receiving and discharging or selling any horse, ass, mule or swine, twenty cents per head; any sheep, goat or swine, twenty cents per head; any other animals or fowls mentioned in this ordinance, ten cents per head; for feeding the same while in the pound whatever the feed and the labor in attending such animals and fowls are reasonable.

Sec. 12. The owner of such animals or fowls may at any time before the same are sold, or may on payment to the proper Poundmaster, the fees in this ordinance.

Sec. 13. The Poundmaster shall report in writing to the Common Council at their first meeting in each month, giving a detailed statement of all the animals and fowls impounded, since his last report, and the number of animals and fowls claimed and the number sold, and the amount of the money received by reason of such sales, and the quantity of hay and grain used for the same, and the amount paid to the Village Treasurer since his last report.

Sec. 14. No person shall interfere with, delay or hinder anyone who is lawfully driving or conveying any animal or fowl to the Pound.

Sec. 15. No person shall break or attempt to break, or assist in breaking into the Pound or unlawfully remove or take any animal or fowl therefrom.

Sec. 16. Poundmasters shall exercise the powers and duties of policemen for the preservation of the public peace.

Sec. 17. The Poundmaster