### ENTERPRISE. (ASS

VOL. XIII. NO. 3.

CASS CITY, MICH., DEC. 29, 1893.

BY WICKWARE & McDOWELL.

# Watch

WE HAVE THE LATEST OUT IN WATCHES.

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?

If it's anything in the way of substantial HOLIDAY GOODS, follow the crowd to my store, and you'll be convinced that you have struck the right place,

### \$\$ SAVED. In order to reduce my exceedingly large stock as low as possible by January 1st, I will give a discount of 15 per cent. on all goods except knives, forks and spoons, on which I will give 10 per cent.

Make a Note of This.

My stock consists of all the Latest Designs \*

SILVERWARE, WATCHES. **JEWELERY** 

BRONZE GOODS, FANCY BOX GOODS. DOLLS, BRIC-BRAG VASES, SPECTACLES.

In fact, my stock is as large and complete as can be found in the county.

IT WILL PAY SANTA CLAUS TO VISIT MY STORE

And see my thoroughly first-class stock, combining NOVELTY, QUALITY AND

#### 4 JOEL F. HENDRICK. > JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

First door east of Sheridan House.

THE MINUET.



T WAS danced in the hall by the fire's red glow, For the palms hid the lamps at the nd each form was

outlined in the floor below, While the shad-But the shadows were misty—a softening gray—In accord with the

While it lent all a sweet mystery.

Both dancers were courtly and figures of grace, Yet the maid held my fancy alone

The glow gave a blush to her beautiful face. In her dark eyes a fairer light shone. And then as she courtesied, so stately, so slow With the grace of an age that is past, It seemed like a dream of the long, long ago-Like a dream that I knew could not last.

So stately, so slow, was each step that she And so graceful the head that she bent; The old fashioned fan, that at times cast

Such an air of true elegance lent:

The place of the dance gave a place to my thought,

And I dreamed of the days that are dead; The spell of the dance was by sorcery wrought, And the hurrying modern days fied.

It was peace—the sweet rest of the olden day When all idels were not overthrown—

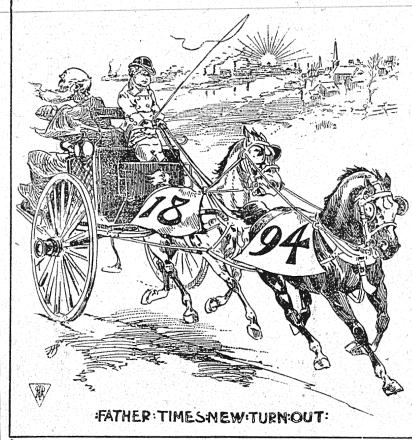
When romance still lived, and as king Love held sway, Before Mammon to ruler had grown. And all those who watched were bewitched by

And they dreamed till the measure was Today was forgot in the short backward And the charms of the day gone before.

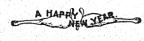
-Flavel Scott Mines.

A CURIOUS JAPANESE CEREMONY. It is "after nightfall on the last night of the old year" that a curious ceremony called oni horni or "devil expulsion," is performed. The head of the family with a box of roasted beans goes into every room in the house, and scattering the beans about the room and into every corner, cries out: "Faku wa achi, oni wa soto"—"Happiness within, the devil without." On that night no one is supposed to sleep, but if one should for any reason go to sleep one must certainly wake at about 4 o'clock of New Year's day, which is "the day of the three beginnings-of a day, a month and a year.

WASSAIL BOWLS. That rare old gossip, Mr. Pepys, tells us in his diary how on New Year's day, 1661, he was offered the wassail bowl by one of those damsels who sang for him "very sweetly," it being often customary for these wassail lassies to sing appropriate songs while the wassail was being quaffed. The wassail bowls which these girls carried were often prettily adorned with ribbons and garlands. Wharton, the antiquary, says that the wassail bowl was identica with the gossip bowl mentioned by Shakes-peare in his "Midsummer Night's Dream."



Caught On The Fly.



To be sneezed at—the grip. Our sleighing is all worn out. Give us good roads or give us-not

death—but snow! Don Wales is spending the holidays

with his parents at Elkton. Prof. Smith is spending the holidays at his home at North Branch.

Wm. Fairweather and family are spending the holidays at Imlay City. Mrs, Crobar and daughter, Miss

Grace Crobar, are visiting at Millington. Druggist, L. C. Smith, of West Branch, spent a holiday vacation

n Cass City. Montana, on Monday, after an absence of four years.

Charles Robinson and sister, Miss Tuesday.

A. C. Hayes, of Elkton, spent Xmas Chas. Chubb Sundayed at his parent-

al home at Wallaceburg, Ont. Mr. Scripture, of Dakota, is spending the week with his sister, Mrs. Ed.

Blanche Karr, of Watrousville, is vis-

Mrs. Joe Brown and son Frank, of

in town. Charles Coleman, of Detroit, is

Veterinary, E. L. Robinson. Prof. T. A. Conlon. superintendent of the Eaton Rapids schools, spent Sun-

John Doerr returned from Butte City from a three week's visit with her one-third their values; also that the cess of his "moulded idea," and thinks

Carrie Robinson, leave this morning just got so we can make a respectable correct in its statements, let Dr. Dem- alem! The fraternity of Sanilac for a visit with Detroit relatives until looking figure 3, when '94 comes along. ming exclaim, "The farmers are pros. County will yet have cause to bless

Mrs. Wm. Hatton, of Pontiac, spent her daughter, Mrs. Jas. Spence, of No-

The Mayville Monitor-Sayings cutely

Byron, Mich., on Dec. 21, an eight The family of Mr. and Mrs. Robert

on Christmas.

parents in Imlay City.

home in Arkona, Ont., Tuesday. Miss Kit Clark left Wednesday even-

Hebblewhite, for some time past. scription, "Write it '94," printed there-

Lawyer Macklem, editor of the Cros-

many a life."-[Journal.

the western sky Christmas forenoon, which was considered as something Brown. very unusual for this season of the spring. At about 4 o'clock, however, had his examination and was bound in daylight, he would talk with them; a sudden change occurred in the shape of a cold, blizzardly snow storm.

Clinton girls wanted to go sleighthem, on the ground that they had no ing for the prosecution. It is the gen- astride the horse they left and gave cash. So the girls asked the boys to eral opinion that sufficient evidence chase after them; that they drove into go gleigh-riding with them. The boys can be produced against Wilson to war- the brushes until he had passed by were glad to go, but were thunder- rant his conviction. struck when the girls presented bills,

surprise party was held while enroute Mr. Randall has operated a creamery and a delightful time is reported by at Oxford for the past nine years, and

wasted.

perous!"

A sleigh-load of the young people, Christmas with her parents in Novesta. (in a wagon) drove out to J. W. Eno's on Mrs. Morton, of Ontario, is visiting Satnrday evening and enjoyed themselves generally. Last Friday the Cass City Enter-

Born, to Mr. Mrs. F. L. Curry, at

Brown reunioned at Wm. Smithson's

Rev. Cole, pastor of the Popple Presbyterian Church, was a caller in town

The village of Holly has hopes of obrecently decided against them.

ton, and Mr. and Mrs. John Sheridan, of Bad Axe, visited at M. Sheridan on undertaker in charge.

Chas. Fairweather, who is visiting his

ing for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Whalen, at Elkton. She was accom-Placards 3x5 feet in size with the in-

cown. Come early and avoid the rush.

scribers medical tips. His latest is lar meeting: for the la grippe:—"If you feel that | W. M.—Thoma you are catching cold, etc., take five or six grains of quinine. This may save

A very distinct rainbow appeared in

their own inviting.—[Evening News.

Society, of Dist. No. 1, Elkland, went set in motion next spring. Mr. Ranfor a sleighride on Thursday of last | dall, an experienced creamery man, of week. No accidents occurred and no Oxford, and a brother-in-law, also exvery serious blunders, with the ex- perienced in this line, have this week ception of farmers' dinner bells being purchased the creamery building and rung in mistake for door bells. A machinery from McKenzie & McIntyre.

and stole one of his finest Christmas speak for himself in our next issue. mince pies. The empty plate and a pair of scissors, which were used for a knife, were found on the porch the placed in his office and upon the red. Mr. Shoep can doubtless recover shot guns, a bear trap, and a padlock

prise celebrated its thirteenth birthday. ppeared in pink last week in honor of It is a cleanly printed, ably edited newspaper, and the proprietors, Wickware & McDowell, merit their success .- [Cros-

> "How does it happen that you are so well known and so popular?" inquired Boreas. "How does it happen?" echoed Santa Claus, in surprise at such ignorance. "Great Scott, man! Look at all

the years I have been advertising."-Washington Star. Mrs. H. C. Peasley, of Novesta, departed this life last Sunday night, taining a re-hearing in the damage suit after a brief illness. She leaves a husband and eight small children. The Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Sheridan, of Elk- remains were sent to Avoka, St. Clair county. A. A. McKenzie was the

A mince pie was received from the Thomas Jackson and R. S. Brown Presbyterian Church Christmas tree tions for the destitute miners. The attended the Masonic school of in- by four of our young men. Wonder Governor urges that the president of struction of Prof. A. M. Clarke, at De- what the boys have done that the every village, and the supervisor of me. Fred Bigelow is clerking in Fair- great bodily harm? P. S.—The afore-

to appear in the Town Hall in this ches and other organizations are also Dan'l Ross, who has been learning place to-night and tomorrow night, the art-tonsorial in S. Champion's shop | Dec. 29 and 30. To-night will be that for the past few months, left for his excellent temperance drama, "Ten Night's in a Bar-room," and to-morrow night, "Muldoon's Picnic." Read the press notices in another column.

We notice that the councils of severpanied by Minnie Whalen, who has al neighboring towns have prohibited been stopping with her aunt, Mrs. Wm. the sale within the village of that notoriously sensational paper, the "Detroit Sunday Sun." The class of literature the Sun prints can not be otheron in six inch letters, to be tacked on wise than injurious to the good morals office desks, etc., can be purchased at of a community, and we will be pleased this office. We have the finest lot in to have our council take the same steps

Tyler Lodge, No. 317, F. & A. M., of well Democrat, when not dealing out Cass City, elected the following officers to help the unfortunate. law quite frequently gives his sub- for the ensuing year at their last regu-

S. W.—Thomas Karr. J. W.-R. S. Brown. Treas.—E. H. Pinney. S. D.-Edmund Brotherton. J. D.—Charles Hall.

Stewards-John Crane and O. Judd We failed to note last week that A. year. The weather during the great- J. Wilson, the man under arrest on the trade at night, but told them that is er part of the day was balmy as charge of burglarizing 2 Macks' store, they would come again next Tuesday, over for trial at the February term of that they asked the privilege of hitch the circuit court, with bail fixed at \$1,- ing his horse in their cart and driving 000. The examination was held before it down the road to try it; that they then riding. The mean boys refused to take Justice Landon, J. D. Brooker appear-

We are pleased to state that the but they paid, and hereafter will do creamery machinery in this place, which has been in a state of inactivity A merry crowd from the Literary for several years past, is to be again says that in engaging in the same John Eno reports that on Saturday business at this place he will not renight last, tramps entered his house cognize the word "failure." He will

next morning. Mr. Eno has already market a new-fangled stove, especially his horse, (if he can find it) by a writ of invested in an able-bodied-dog, two arranged for burning subscription wood. It is made large enough to take wood from 1 foot to 4 feet in length, The Northville News warns the G. A. or as much longer as may be; it is di R. and the public generally, against vided into two apartments—a drying helping a fraud and imposter who calls apartment and a consuming aparthimself John Canfield, who is entirely ment. The wood is first placed, unworthy. He is described as being a of course, in the drying apartbout five feet ten inches in height, wears ment, where are arranged a series of a mustache and has a slight impedi- troughs which carry off the water as it ment in his speech. He is said to have comes from the sizzling wood. The seen army service, but charity bestow- troughs are connected with a zinc in an iting her friend, Miss Lizzie Beach, this ed upon him is alleged to be worse than adjoining room, and the office force is thus supplied with warm, soft water The American Agriculturist, which for cleansing purposes. The lower Cunber, spent Christmas with friends is supposed to be strictly a trade portion of the stove is the same as an journal which meddles not with poli- ordinary stove, with the exception of tics, states that according to statis- dimensions. When the sizzling ceases spending the week at his uncle's, tics, the statement made by many that and the editor has reason to believe "nine tenths of our farms are that the wood in the drying apartment mortgaged," is false. The Agricultur- has been roasted sufficiently to render alist states that out of every hundred it consumable, he touches a spring farms in the United States, seventy under his desk with his foot, and the and Christmas with Cass City friends. are free of incumbrance and the other wood is dumped into the fire beneath. Miss Lizzie Munroe has returned thirty are mortgaged to the extent of The inventor is jubilant over the sucaunt and cousin, Dr. and Mrs. McColl, ratio of mortgages on town or city it a much better plan to roast the property is greater than that on farm- wood that the subscribers who bring Time waits for nobody. Here we've ing lands. Now, if the Agriculturist is it in. Keep right on, Brother Mack-

The young men returned the kindness of the young ladies on Thanksgiving night, and gave a dancing party at the Town Hall on Wednesday even-

ing. Refreshments were served at 12 o'clock, and "joy was unconfined." Responsibility, \$35,000.00. Excellent music was furnished by Reid & Allen The state census will be taken in

1894. The enumerators will be appointed by the town boards in townships and by the municipal authorities of incorporated cities. Town or city appointees to the secretary of state be- make. fore the 20th of May. The compensation of enumerators is \$2.20 per day for ten hours' work. The results of the enumerators' work will be sent to the department for compilation, which will be a work of vast magnitude. The work for the last state census required the service of forty clerks two years.

Gov. Rich has issued a second call to the people of the state for contribu- money. young ladies should seek to do them every township consider himself as especially charged with the duty of weather's store, during the absence of said young men are so as to be around. taking steps for an organization to col-The Hascall Comedy Co. advertises lect and forward contributions. Chur invited to lend their aid for this worthy object. In many of the Michigan towns the plan adopted has been to call a public meeting and appoint committees to commence a house-to-house solicitation for clothing, provisions of money, no matter how small the contributions might be. The whole amount needed to carry the needy through the winter will be at least \$100,000 and, although what would be given in this section will be but a "drop in the buck et," it will still show that our people many of whom not many years ago were dependent on the charity of those outside of the fire devastated district have not forgotten that they received the needed assistance and are willing

> ridge under arrest on the charge larceny of the horse of Fred Shoep, young farmer living near the county line, east of town. The complainant stated that the defendants came to his place last Saturday night about 6 o'clock and talked "horse trade" to him; that he refused to consider a drove away towards town; that he got and then drove around by the south river; that he met them at Hall Brothers' saw mill and demanded his horse, but one of them struck at him with the whip and got away from him. The defendants claim that they traded horses with the plaintiff, "fairly and squarely," and bid him good night; that he changed his mind and wanted to trade back. The examination was held before Justice Winegar on Tuesday. J. D. Brooker acting for the prosecution and James Brooker, Sr., for the defense. Wednesday morning the defendants were discharged by Justice Winegar who, after deliberating, did not consider that sufficient evidence could be brought against them to convict The editor of the Croswell Demo- them in the circuit court, although crat has been inventing, and has apparently guilty of the charge preferreplevin.

(Additional Local on Last Page.)

Write it



-THE--

Cass City, . Mich.

≪Responsibility, \$40,000.≫ Accounts of business houses

and individuals solicited. cates of deposit.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

### CASS CITY BANK.

Established 12 years.

#### . 4466 -

#### TAXES.

To all parties that are not prepared to pay their taxes before clerks will transmit the names of the | Jan. 1, we have a proposition to

> After that date the Township of Elkland will charge you four per cent as a penalty for your delay. I would be pleased to loan you the money until February or March for a share of this amount. This is an arrangement where we can both make some

> Think it over and call and see

C. W. McPhail. Proprietor.

W. S. Richardson, Teller.



Be it known to the residents of the Viilage of Cass On Monday, Deputy Sheriff Striffler City, and to the good people placed Chris Segar and John Breckenof the counties of Tuscola Huron and Sanilac, that Mc-Dougall & Co., Clothiers, do inaugurate a revolution merchandising, whereby all Men, Boys and Children shall be enabled to clothe themselves in fine raiment at prices heretofore unknown to even the most persistent slaughter-sale bargainist.

> 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 doublebreasted, 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, nobby and stylish Overcoats, with large capes, at \$\$ cheaper than else-

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

934 McDougall & Co.



Notice to Taxpayers. I will be at my office on Friday, December 29, from 9 to 5 o'clock to eceive taxes. J. H. McLEAN, Township Treasurer.

School district supples at the ENTERPRISE office.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away.

Interest paid on time certifiates of deposit.

Interest paid on time certifiates of deposit.

Interest paid on time certifiates of deposit.

Interest paid on time certifiates of 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 triffing and the man who wants to quit and can't run no physicial or financial risk in using "No to-bac." Sold by all druggists. Book at drugstores or by mail free. Address. The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, lud. 7-28-52.

WTERESTING ITEMS OF MICHI-GAN NEWS.

Adrian Loses Her Splendid Masonic Temple Through the Fire Fiend.-John L Becomes a Brute Again. - Strange Death at Traverse City.

Adrian's Masonic Temple Burned. The Masonic temple in Adrian, built in 1865 at a cost of \$80,000, and by all odds the handsomest block in the city, was destroyed by fire. The fire broke out in the upper story under the mansard roof at 11 o'cle ak at night. When the firemen thought it was well under control, an explosion occurred, destroying the entire roof, and it was at once seen that the whole building was doomed. It was occupied by all the Masonic lodges in the city. The sec-Masonic lodges in the city. The second floor was occupied by law offices and the ground floor by the Lenawee County Savings bank, the United States and Pacific express offices and McConnell's dry goods house. The latter's loss is \$30,000; insured for \$18,-000. The building was insured for \$20,000. C. E. Weaver, attorney for the Lake Shore railroad, loses everything in his handsome suite of offices except some valuable papers in the vault. The Press printing office suffered \$7,000 damage and several others lost from \$100 to \$500. The total loss will probably reach \$60,000.

For some time the Lawrence hotel, across the street, was in danger, and the panic stricken guests made a hasty

Political Sensation at Ludington.

Ludington has a sensation. It is a political sensation. It appears that H. A. Scott, has voted there for 13 years; has held the office of mayor, deputy state salt inspector, U. S. customs inspector and alderman, and now has his eye on the postoffice. Yet all this time he has not been a citizen of the United States, but a subject of Queen Victoria. His first papers were taken before the circuit court in Mason county in 1880, but neglected his final papers until last week, it is alleged, finding that the fact that he was not a citizen was becoming public and not daring to wait until the regular session, of court in this county where he has always been a resident, he went before the judge of Kent county.

John L. Sullivan Boozes at Kalamazoo. After John L. Sullivan gave his latest version of "The Man From Boston" at Kalamazoo, in the very re-formed style, he headed the company in a jamboree at the American hotel He then went to the Burdick about 4 o'clock in the morning, staggered up stairs to his wife's room and awakened the guests by calling her all sorts of names. When she opened the door he played foot ball with her and threatened to brain her with a chair. Later at the depot she called him down in the crowd and he sulked away to avoid

the tongue lashing.

Incendiaries at Muskegon. Fire broke out in the negative room of William McComb's photograph gallery at Muskegon. The photograph gallery was badly damaged and water damaged Jiroch's cigar stock and building. McComb's loss outside of 39,000 negatives which were destroyed amounts to \$4,000, with an insurance of \$1,500. Jiroch loses \$1,000 on building and \$1,000 on stock, fully insured The fire is thought to have been the work of incendiaries.

Mysterious Death at Traverse City. Elsie Price, a handsome dining-room girl, died mysteriously at Traverse City. It has been learned that she was in a delicate condition, and there is a strong belief that a criminal operation caused her death. The girl's father lives in Coldwater. Miss Price was only 17 years old.

Burglars entered the depot at Manistique while the employes were at dinner and made away with \$40.

The Choral Union of the University of Michigan rendered the "Messiah in a very acceptable manner.

Marshall will hold a special election January 15 to vote on the proposition to bond the city for \$50,000 for a system of water works.

Farmers of Leroy and Newton will run a co-operative creamery. Stock is being subscribed, and the plant will be completed within a few months.

Mrs. Henry Ide, living three miles west of Coldwater, fell down a cellar, breaking her shoulder blade. The injury proved serious on account of her age, she being 60 years old.

Adjutant-General C. L. Eaton has issued an appeal to the Michigan National Guard to assist in the relief of upper peninsula miners and asks that all commanding officers take action at

An ice gorge formed in the river Raisin at Monroe, caused the water to back up. All the low lands along the banks are flooded, and several streets in the city were under water. Considerable damage was done.

Patrick Vaughn, an old resident of Negaunce, attempted to commit suicide by taking paris green, but in his effort to do the deed well he took too much of the stuff to prove fatal. Despondency was the cause of the act.

Chapin & Son, of Niles, who own valuable mine-fees in the neighborhood of Iron Mountain have criticism a check of \$500 for the suffering miners in Iron Mountain. Their agent announces that they will send another check for a like amount on Jan. 15

Bert Stewart was struck on the head by a beam at a barn raising near Schoolcraft, Kalamazoo county, and it is thought that the injury will prove

Jacob Kennedy, a motorman on the Manistee street railway, was struck on the head by the handle of a scraper,

and is probably fatally injured. Hon. Henry Hart, of Mt. Pleasant, will retire from the circuit bench on December 31-after 18 years consecutive service. The Isabella County Bar association presented the judge with an elegant roll-top office desk as a No one else hurt. token of their esteem.

THROUGHOUT MICHIGAN.

Gov. Rich is the attraction at the Stockbridge farmers' institute, to be held January 2 and 3.

The annual convention of the Michigan Engineering society will be held at Jackson, January 2-4. Frank Nicklay, a farmer of Rome,

Lenawee county, while out hunting for fox killed a large gray wolf. The Michigan Marble and Granite Dealers association will hold its an-

William Moule's sash and door and blind factory and foundry was totally consumed by fire at Oxford. No in-

nual meeting at Lansing, January 18

John Clegg, the assistant postmaster of Atlantic Mine, charged with a heavy defalcation, has been arrested at Galena, Ill.

James Pickford, one of the wealthiest farmers in Rome township, Lenawee county, fell on the ice fractured his skull and is dead.

Mrs. C. S. Waller, of Glenn, committed suicide at South Haven by hanging herself with a towel. Cause, despondency from ill health.

Noah Dodge, a pioneer of Spring Arbor, died of la grippe, aged 80 years His wife died the day previous of the same disease and they were buried together.

The Grange society has received new life and vigor in Branch and Calhoun counties. The local township organizations are receiving numerous members at every meeting.

Kalamazoo has a moral fit. The po-

lice stopped all dice throwing and cigar gambling wheels in cigar stores. Faro and poker rooms, suffered to exist, were not molested. State Bank Commissioner Sherwood

reports that the fees for examination of banks this year will aggregate \$8,-000: almost enough to pay the expenses of the banking department. The grand master of the grand encampment of the Knights Templar of the United States, Hon. Hugh Mc-

Curdy, was quietly married at Charlotte to Mrs. Emma J. Goodrich, of that place. James Ogle, Sr., owner of the Rose louse, Pontiac, was knocked down by a fractious horse and frightfully cut in the abdomen besides receiving numerous bruises. He is about 70 years old

The private bank of Olmstead & Storms, at Galesburg, Kalamazoo county, has suspended. The bank was one of the oldest in western Michigan and was always supposed to be in the best of condition.

but may recover.

Peter Pocoloni, of Dafter, Chippewa county, was arrested on suspicion of having murdered his wife. Mrs. Pocoloni mysteriously disappeared a few weeks ago after a quarrel with her iting friends in Canada.

C. C. Beach, treasurer of Nichols, Shepard & Co., at Battle Creek, re ceived a letter from a man who signed his name as "Debtor," in which the writer stated that 60 years ago he had borrowed a piece of log chain from Mr. Beach's father and had never returned The writer inclosed a \$10 bill to pay for the chain and interest.

Viola Stevens, a 17-year-old girl, died in a house at Bankers where it was rumored girls had often before been relieved of trouble. The death was a mystery, but now Ira Wright has been arrested as a go-between between the girl's betrayer and the person who per-formed a criminal operation. The girl

vas beautiful and accomplished. Dr. H. B. Anderson, one of Traverse City's prominent physicians, has been arrested on a charge of manslaughter. It is alleged that he performed the criminal operation which resulted in the death of pretty Elsie Price, and the arrest was in accordance with the verdict of the coroner's jury. Mean-while the cause of her trouble is at

The Michigan Central and the Toedo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan railroads had a big rate war to secure the holiday patronage of the University students. The war became so warm that rates were made: \$4 round trip to Chicago; \$8 round trip to St. Louis, and \$15 round trip to Kansas City. Nearly all of the 2,600 students took

advantage of the rates. The annual report of the statistician the national bureau of education shows that there are in Michigan forty public libraries, each with over 1,000 bound volumes upon their shelves. Three of these libraries rank among the great ones of the country. They are: Detroit public library, 108,720 volumes; University of Michigan Ann Arbor, 77,805; state ibrary,

library, Lansing, 55,000. The secretary of war has sent out a report upon the tonnage which passed through St. Mary's Canal in Michigan during the year 1893. There was navigation for 219 days, 14 less than in 892. The value of freight passing through the canal was \$145,435,956, about \$10,000,000 more than last year. The tonnage registered was 9,849,754; the freight tonnage 10,796,572; each about a million less than last year.

The startling revelation has been made that several Michigan railroads are running passenger trains without brakemen, putting their dependence upon the air brakes to avoid accidents. The result of the Jackson wreck is a sample of what may happen with both air brakes and brakemen. Gov. Rich says that there is no statute directly compelling railroads to put brakemen on passengers trains and Commissioner Billings is of the same opinion, but an attempt will be made to compel them to do so by mandamus proceedings, in the interests of public safety.

The plant of the Birmingham Butter co. has been sold at auction to Ed Miller, one of the stockholders, for Less than a year ago the \$1,728. plant cost \$5,300. About \$7,000 has

been sunk in the enterprise. An ex-pugilist named Al Eichorn while drinking tried to force his way into the house of an old man named Worden at St. Louis. Worden struck the thug who pulled a pistol. The old man did the same and bullets flew like hail for a time. When the smoke cleared away Eichorn was found to be wounded in the head, but will recover.

CARLISLE'S REPORT

SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY IS HEARD

Wants Permission From Congress to Issue \$25 U. S. Bonds to Sell Direct to the People-Also Wants the Powers of His Office Extended.

Secretary of the Treasury Carlisle has issued his annual report. During the last five months of the fiscal year, compared with last year, receipts have diminished as follows: Customs revenue, \$23,589,829; internal taxes, \$7,-866,667; missellaneous, \$324,152. Expenditures on contracts have increased 8,779,949. Reductions in other departments amount to \$6,352,206. The leficit for the five months is \$29,918,-095. The net balance in the treasury, exclusive of the gold reserve and some other funds, was only \$11,038,448, and of the total cash on hand \$12,347,517 was in subsidiary silver and minor

The deficit for the year is placed at 328,000,000. To cover this and any deficits in 1894 and 1895, Secretary Carlisle recommends that the law of 1875 be amended so as to authorize him to sell at not less than par in coin bonds to an amount not exceeding \$200,000,-000, bearing a lower rate of interest and having a shorter time to run than those now provided for. "In the present condition of the public credit, nothing less than the existence of a great and pressing financial emergency would, in my opinion, justify the issue and sale of any of the three classes of bonds which the law of 1875 permits me to issue. Whatever may have been their merits nearly a quarter of a century ago, when the credit of the government was impaired, our financial standing is now so high that such bonds would have to be sold at a premium so great as to prevent people of ordinary means from buying them. And it is evident that a bond, bearing interest at the rate of 3 per cent, payable quarterly and redeemable at the option of the government after five years, could be

eadily sold at par in our own country. "If I am authorized to issue the onds in denominations of \$25 and its multiples, they could be readily disposed of through the sub-treasuries and postoffices, without the agency or intervention of banks or other financial institutions, and without the payment of commissions. Such bonds would afford to the people at large an opportunity to convert their surplus earnings into a valuable and convenient

form of security. "In case congress should not accept my suggestion, I recommend that the secretary be empowered to execute from time to time, as may be necessary, the obligations of the government, not exceeding in the aggregate \$50,000,000, bearing a rate of interest not greater husband, and no trace of her has yet than 3 per cent and payable about one been found. Pocoloni says she is vissell or use them at not less than par in the payment of public expenses to such creditors as may be willing to receive them."

On the subject of the \$100,000,000 gold reserve Secretary Carlisle says the amount is inadequate and that the secretary should be clothed with authority to procure and maintain an ample reserve, and that the purpose of

he reserve be made comprehensive Silver. The secretary says that he can recommend no specific legislation on the silver question until the effect of the Sherman act repeal becomes apparent. He refers to the enormous accumulation of currency in the banks, which on Dec. 1, 1893, was \$112,404,947, greater than on Nov. 1, 1892. It is due argely to the late financial stringency and the fact that there is no demand for money for investment. "Money does not create business, but business creates a demand for money, and until there is such a revival of industry trade as to require the use of the circulating medium now outstanding, it would be hazardous to arbitrarily increase its volume by law, or to make

naterial charges in its character." The treasury now holds 140,699,760 fine ounces of silver costing \$126,758,-218, and which will make 181,914,899 silver dollars. The coinage of the whole amount or this bullion, which would employ our mints, with their present capacities, for a period of about ive years, would, at the existing ratio, nerease the silver circulation during the time named \$55,556,681 from seigniorage, besides such additions as might be made in the meantime by the redemption of the treasury notes in

standard silver dollars. The secretary figures that under the Wilson bill there will appear by present estimates an annual deficiency of \$62,000,000; but he feels confident that increased imports and economic rovernment would reduce the deiciency to \$50,000,000. This, he thinks, most conveniently and justly can l raised by increasing the tax on distilled spirits 10 cents per gallon, and by additional taxes on cigars and eigarettes, and the imposition of new axes on playing cards, cosmetics and perfumeries, legacies and successions, and incomes derived from investments in stocks and bonds of corporations and joint stock companies. He disapproves of a personal income tax, saying that the valuable privileges enjoyed by stock companies, over and above those allowed to individuals, amply justify

an extra tax upon the stockholder. Foreign commerce. Imports for 1892: Merchandise, \$827,402,462; gold, \$49,-699,454; silver, \$19,955,086. Exports, nerchandise, \$1,030,278,148; gold, \$50,-195,327; silver, \$32,810,559.

Imports for 1893: Merchandise, \$866, 400,992; gold, \$21,174,381; silver, \$23,-193,252. Exports, merchandise, \$847, 665,194; gold, \$108,680,000; silver, \$40,-737,319. Only 12.2 per cent of imports were carried by American vessels. A decrease in the number of customs nouses is advocated.

Mr. Carlisle announces his intention

to give out silver certificates of smaller denominations and to withdraw the smaller legal tender bills. He says the policy of the government is unwise in maintaining its own currency, but if the government takes upon itself the functions of a bank of issue greater than all other banks combined it should give to the secretary of the treasury the discretion possessed

by the executive heads of banks. L. P. Ryan and wife, aged 81 and 78 respectively, were found dead at their home, a mile and a half from Winchester, O. It was apparent they had been murdered by robbers.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

Senate.—Twelfth day.—The receipt and reading of the President's message on the Hawaiian question together with the correspondence bearing upon the matter was the subject of interest and was given all attention possible. When the reading of the message was concluded Mr. Chandler Rep., N. H., callod for the reading of instructions to Mr. Willis. The first of those was the instructions of Mr. Gresham to Willis, dated October 18, 1893, marked "confidential," and it was ordered to be read. Mr. Hoar Rep., Mass., moved that the message and accompanying documents be printed and referred to the committee on foreign relatives, and that motion, under the rules, go over. The motion was agreed to. Mr. Morgan Dem., Ala., introduced a joint resolution creating a committee to consist of three senators and three representatives to examine into and report upon the condition of the maritime canal of Nicaragua. The resolution authorizes the committee to visit Nicaragua. The resolution was referred. Mr. Utilom introduced a bill, which was referred to the committee on naval affairs, authorizing the loan of the Columbus caravels to the ked Cross Association. Mr. Peffer Pop., Ks., introduced a bill providing funds for immediate use in relieving the want and distress in the country. Mr. Dolph Rep., On., addressed the senate in an elaborate and carefully prepared speech against the abandonment of the protective system of the United States. Mr. Morgan, dem., Ala., chairman of the committee on foreign relations, introduced a bill as to provisional governments. It provides that whenever the United States shall acquire dominion over any foreign country or place by treaty of annexation or otherwise the President of the inted States, with the advice and consent of the Senate, may appoint a governor for the same and a legislative council, to consist of any number of persons not less than five nor more than twenty-five, whose acts shall be subject to revision or repeal by Congress, and unless a treaty of annexation or cessi

leged violation of territorial integrity by the United States during the last administration, also went down under a retailatory objection of Mr. Boutelle.

SENATE.—Thirteenth day.—The debate which was expected on the 'resident's message as to Hawaii was averted by Mr. Hoar, whose motion to reter the message and accompanying documents to the committee on foreign relations is the pending question, yielding to Senator Berry, of Arkansas, and to Senator Peffer, of Kansas. The first named addressed the Senate in advocacy of the bill to repeal the federal election laws, while Senator 'reffer argued in favor of the bill introduced by him previously appropriating money for immediate use in relieving want and destitution throughout the country. An executive session occupied the remainder of the day. House.—There was another big row over the Hawaiian matter. Mr. Cockran, of New York, offered the resolution which he sought to present to appoint a special committee of seven to investigate the alleged attempt of the last administration to annex territory to the United States without consulting the House of Representatives and to inquire into the rights of the House in the premises. The resolution had no sooner been read than a dozen men on each side of the House rushed toward the bar of the House crying for recognition. Ar. Boutelle, of Maine, vainly attempted to offer his resolution of the previous day as a substitute. Fearful confusion followed a motion by Mr. Cockran to refer the resolution. The speaker appealed for order to no purpose. An attempt was made to choke Mr. Boutelle off by moving to go into committee of the whole. That gentlemen stood by his gun and was finally recognized and his resolution and declaring that policy inconsistent with the spirit of the constitution and the traditions of the party. In a wordy battle which followed Mr. Boutelle spoke of President Cleveland as an "usurper" and then there was a not time. Finally anild great excitement the resolution was referred to the committee of the whole the the committee immediately rose informally to receive the bill and report. There was no demonstration of any kind. Mr. Wilson simply reported from the Ways and Means committee "a bill to reduce taxation, provide revenue and for other purposes. It was accompanied by the majority report. was accompanied by the majority report.

SENATE.—Fourteenth day.—Mr. Hoar presented the petition of 150,000 citizens for the establishment of a department of roads as a portion of the national government. Mr. Cockrell, of Missouri, introduced a bill to offer \$100,000 to any jerson who before January 1, 1900, would complete a system of ariel navigation thoroughly practical. Mr. Hoar addressed the Senate upon the Hawaiian question, reviewed the events in Hawaii, and cen

soon, would complete a system of aries averation thoroughly practical. Mr. Hoar addressed the Senate upon the Hawaiian question, reviewed the events in Hawaii, and censured President Cleveland as thinking he was "the United States of America." At Mr. Hoar's conclusion the President's Hawaiian message was referred to the committee on foreign relations. Mr. Morgan, Dem., of Alabama, introduced a resolution, which was adopted, which provides that the committee on foreign relations shall inquire and report whether and if so what irregularities have occurred in the diplomatic or other intercourse between the United States and Hawaii in relation to the recent political revolution in Hawaii and to this end said committee is authorized to send for persons and papers and to administer oaths to witnesses. Mr. Morgan explained the purpose of his resolution which was to have a settlement of the charges made against this and the former administration reparding their Hawaiian policy. Mr. Cockrell, of Missouri, reported the urgent deficiency bill. The resolution of a joint committee on the Nicaragua canal was agreed to. The conference report of the New York and New Jersey bridge bill were agreed to after considerable discussion. The bill for the admission of Oklahoma as a state was reported. SENATE.—Fifteenth day.—A bill to annex the territory of Utah to the state of Nevada was presented and referred. A reply was received from the secretary of state in response to an inquiry as to whether permission had been granted. The larger portion of the remainder of the day was taken up by executive business and an adjournment was taken until Lurgery 2 1894. 1893. The secretary said no such permission had been granted. The larger portion of the remainder of the day was taken up by executive business and an adjournment was taken until January 3, 1894. House.—The Hawaiian question again monopolized the day and after a heated discussion of resolutions already introduced the matter was laid aside. Adjournment was taken until January 3, 1894.

Four men who were walking on the track near Greensburg, Pa., were struck by passenger engine No. 31 of the Pennsylvania road. Three of them were instantly killed. The other escaped with a few scratches. The train was running very fast and the four men were hurled into a ravine 100 feet below.

S. H. Hart, ex-president of the State Bank of Buckley, Wash., was arrested at Baltimore, charged with embezzling \$30,000. He is also said to have swindled ex-Postmaster-General Wanamaker out of considerable money.

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE

THREE MORE U. S. WARSHIPS SENT TO BRAZIL

By Uncle Sam, but the Reason for Boing So is a Secret-Report of a Bloody Battle in Which the Government Gets the Worst of It.

Washington special: The navy de partment has ordered the cruiser New York and the monitor Miantonomah to get ready for sea. It is supposed they are to proceed to Rio, but the navy department declines to give definite information on the point. The situation at Rio is admittedly growing sufficiently serious to awaken apprehensions. The ordering of the San Francisco to Rio, with Admiral Benham on board, puts that officer in command of the United States naval force there. The popular impression of the intentions of the United States in sending more warships to Rio is to prevent the blockading of the port of Rio, although this cannot be confirmed.

Cable from London: Dispatches from Rio say the insurgent fire has caused an almost total suspension of business and there is no communication with the shipping. Heavy artillery fire from the insurgent Fort Sao Joao penetrated the casements of Fort Villegaignon killing at least 10 men and wounded many others.

The government attempted to retake Governado Island, but the insurgents surrounded the invaders, (who comprised a thousand men and some artillery, General Telles commanding) cutting off their retreat. The government troops landed without seeing Admiral De Gama concealed in the brush with 200 men and several guns. The troops attacked an insurgent hospital and were in turn attacked, the field guns doing heavy slaughter; over 600 rounds were fired in two hours. Gen. Telles fell wounded. his troops fled, and, their retreat being cut off, they were obliged to surrender. Over 100 government troops were killed and 15 rebels.

There are unofficial rumors of a naval combat between the Aquidibar and Republica, and the Tiradentes and dispatch concludes with the remark that further protection of foreign commerce is impossible unless the armed intervention of foreign powers prevents further fighting.

\$5,000,000 Tobacco Bill Saved. The Chicago Inter Ocean's illustrated t famous in a day.

Mr. H. D. Kramer, the active man, was seen at his office, 45 Randolph street, Chicago, and in talking of shaft before the fire cut off the escape. No-to-bac's growth, said it was hard Then the only hope of the 200 impriswork to keep up with the rapidly increasing demand, as every box sold advertised No-to-bac's merit.

He said. "No-to-bac is not sold on but under an absolute guarantee to cure, or money refunded." That made condition, but all will recover excepta long story about merit very short, as | ing Erbland, who was fatally burned. | either Chris or John. They didn't it absolutely protects the user from physical injury or financial loss. "Why," said he, "No-to-bac will make 100,000 cures this year, and the saving will average \$50.00 for every one cured, or a grand total of \$5,000,000 saved from going up in smoke and out in spit." No-to-bac is indeed a Godsend to the poor man these hard times. According to the testimonials, however, the money saved is the least consider ation, for almost every one reports an improvement of the nervous system, increase in weight, and a revival of physical and mental powers that is in-

leed miraculous. Prominent physicians look upon Noto-bac as a great success, and are very free to prescribe it.

Every wholesale drug house in this country and Canada sells No-to-bac, and the retail druggists are pushed to supply the demands of customers; the direct mail demand is immense.

The cost of No-to-bac compared with the results is a small matter, as the saving in a week pays the cost of a cure for a lifetime. No-to-bac is sold for \$1.00 a box, or three boxes, \$2.50, with a guarantee to cure or money refunded.

A few extra copies of the Inter Ocean supplement (eight pages) illustrated in five colors, have been secured and will be mailed for the asking, by address ing the Sterling Remedy company. Chicago office, 45 Randolph street New York office, 10 Spruce street; lab-

oratory, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind. This May Be, But We Doubt It.

Washington special: It is reported that Atty.-Gen. Olney will resign from Cleveland's cabinet. The informalities of official life do not please his artistic nature and he objects to Cleveland's methods of ruling his official family It is likely that Postmaster-Genera Bissell, who was Cleveland's partner, and prefers law to politics, will replace him. Josiah Quincy will probably succeed Bissell, but Gov. Russell, of Massachusetts, stands some chance of the appointment. Mr. Quincy recently resigned as assistant secretary of state.

Drove a Nail Into Her Brain Mrs. Frank Roadson died at Abilene, Kan., having committed suicide. Last October she deliberately drove a twoinch nail into the top of her head pounding it down with a stone even with the scalp. She became partly paralyzed, but survived. The nail was discovered two days before her death and removed, but too late to save her life.

John A. McClelland has been placed under arrest at Centralia, Ill., for the murder of his father and brother 12 years ago.

Police Sergeant-What have you run this man in for? Did you find anything crooked about him? Officer McGobb-I did, sor; it was a cork-

"Did I hear you say that you have found in your mother-in-law your ideat?" "Yes, indeed; all the comments ever made on mothers-in-law apply to her."

"And you have trouble with your wife?" "I have." "I suppose, like most other women, she believes everyWHAT CAN IT MEAN?

forwin Arrives at Hawaii With Dispatches -Advices say Matters are Unsettled.

San Francisco special: The steamer Mariposa has arrived from Honolulu bringing but little important news. One dispatch written just as the Mariposa was casting away says the Corwin has arrived bringing dispatches to contents of the dispatches received by Minister Willis on the Corwin are not known, but since their arrival affairs are in a very excited condition here. The rumor is prevalent that the officers of the United States ships have ordered their wives to leave by the Mariposa. The greatest scerecy is maintained. The provisional government is confident and will fight if attacked. At the present writing Americans and the government are prepared for the fight which may be precipitated at any moment. The government still persists in the belief that no trouble will occur. The militia are all prepared and within 20 minutes over 1,000 men could be in the field to defend the provisional government. Other dispatches written previous to

the arrival of the Corwin say that the oyalists are constantly losing hope. Their only dependence, some of their leaders acknowledge, is in the firmness of President Cleveland in his resolve to restore the monarchy. Some of the royalists claim that if congress refuses to settle the matter in favor of the exqueen, as proposed by Mr. Cleveland, the Hawaiian affair is liable at any moment to assume international pro-portions, and hint that both England and Japan will take a hand, but little credence is given this view.

The ex-queen's policy in the case of her restoration is outlined as one in which general amnesty will be granted to her opponents. The exceptions would be President Dole, Minister Thurston, Atty.-Gen. W. O. Smith and Chief Justice Judd, of the supreme

court. Among the annexationists the idea of the establishment of a commonwealth in Hawaii, in case the present government is left upon its own re-

sources, seems to be taking deep root. President Dole says positively that in case Minister Willis made any advances looking toward restoration the government wished it announced in the Evans and the two Sontags. Evans most public manner that such negotia-Monitor Bania, in which the two latter were captured by the insurgents. The and if pushed would be absolutely redignated jected by the provisional government.

Fire in a Mine.

The lives of 200 men were imperilled George Erbland tried to light his torch | the parson found on the church doorwhile standing near a big can of kero | step sene; in some way oil leaking from the supplement, describing the great success and merit of No-to-bac, has made tinguish the flames Erbland upset the large can and at once the flames spread frightfully. There were 300 men in the mine; 100 were taken up the main oned men lay in reaching the three ventilating shafts. Fighting their way house in Visalia, and I think that's through the flames and the dense where they found it, the preacher or clouds of suffocating smoke they all the strength of the thousands and tens | reached safety. It was over an hour of thousands of testimonial statements, before all were rescued, many of them

> Nothing was received at Washington from Minister Willis by the steamer Mariposa. It is supposed that the revenue cutter Corwin is now on her way back from Honolulu, and it is expected that she will bring the reply of Minister Willis to the instructions sent to see if it bore out George Sontag's

THE MARKETS.

Cattle-Good to choice... \$ 3 75 to \$ 4 25 Pats--No 2 white spot.... 12. 00 otatoes..... Butter--Dairy per b..... Creamery..... Eggs per doz......ive Coultry-Fowls..... Chickens..... Ducks..... Turkeys..... Chicago. Cattle-Steers..... \$ 5 10 Cattle-Natives..... \$ 4 80 to Hogs.
Sheep—Good to choice.
Lambs.
Wheat No 2 red.
Corn No 2 white.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

NEW YORK. December 26—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade: The year is practically over, the holiday business is remarkably well sustained as respects the number of sales, considering the state of industries and the army of the unemployed, but is materially diminished in volume because purchases average much smaller in value than in recent years. Other business, all branches included, appears from clearing house returns 25.1 per cent less than last year at the same date. But much is done at prices which return no profit, merely to keep hands together or retain customers, and the loses by numerous and heavy failures reduce profits even where the volume of transactions has given fair promise. 

In the Virginia legislature, Gen. Epna Hunton was elected United States senator for the short term and Thoms S. Martin United States senator for the long term.

David C. Smith, Populist candidate for the Ohio legislature last fall, has assigned at Pomeroy, O., with heavy liabilities. He was the owner of a large flouring mill and much real estate.

Owing to the number of tramps outrages at Anderson, Ind., each night patrolman is furnished a blacksnake thing she hears?" "Worse than that whip. Every tramp will be whipped of afraid I shall not be able —she believes lots of things she doesn't out of the city and given a severe divorce this year.—Truth. lashing if he returns.

FOR A CHRISTMAS TREE. the Donation of Evans and Sontag to a Church in California.

About two years ago the pastor of the Methodist church south, of Visalia, Cal., found on the doorsteps of his church a japanned tin box full of watches, says the San Francisco Ex-Minister Willis and further says: "The aminer. The church was preparing an elaborate festival for Christmas. A splendid tree was among the features of the proposed festival, and the good people of Visalia were lavish with their donations that were to hang on the branches of that big evergreen at the church. But that box of watches was much the biggest contribution of gifts with which to stock the Christmas tree. Even the unsuspicious minister was startled by the generosity of the unknown friend of the church. Before he hung the watches on the evergreen boughs among the colored wax tapers and bon bons and threaded popcorn and Sunday-school books he took the precaution to give notice in the papers that certain undescribed jewelry had been found, and that the owner could recover the same by proving property and paying for the advertisement. Some of Wells, Fargo & Co.'s men saw the notice and went around to the minister's. He had put the casket containing the watches inside a cigar box. The express company's men told him that if the jewelry was that for which they were looking, the box contained a number of watches and they told him the numbers of the timepieces and described them. They added the information that the box was part of the plunder secured by robbers who months before had held up a Southern Pacific train near Goshen. They paid for the advertisement and the preacher surrendered the timepieces. The cigar box was sealed and placed in the bank at Visalia. They were keeping it against the time of the apprehension of the train robbers. All this was long before the robbery was only known as a hard-working, serious-minded farmer and his two friends were able-bodied young men who hewed logs and drove teams. When George Sontag made his con-

fession he was asked if he knew anyby fire in a coal mine at Minonk, Ill. thing about the box of watches that

"Did Chris or John ever say anything to you about them?" asked Detective Hume.

"Yes," answered George, "I think that was in the Goshen robbery that they took that box of watches. They wrote on the box 'train robbers' and put it on the steps of the preacher's the janitor of the church.'

"Who did it?" was the next ouestion.

"I don't know who it was; it was vant to handle any jewelry

The aetective announced that he proposed to test the truth of George Sontag's confession, and the box of watches suggested a way. He telegraphed the express agent there to examine the box in the back vault story. The watches were found all right, and scratched on the bottom of the case were the words "train robbers," It was only scratched inlightly and had escaped the eye of the parson. No one knew of the words on the box until George Sontag told about it.

"I tell yo' w'at, dat boy ob Pompey's am a sly little picayune," remarked Uncle Cæsar darkly, 'How's dat?" inquired the person

addressed. "It am jess dis a way," continued Uncle Cæsar. "I see dat boy down in a s'cluded corner ob de Souf Meetin house hoss seeds ais mawnin. He was standin wid his back to me, but I know his back jess like I do his face, an I suspicioned by de way he was stoopin down an makin his jaws go dat he was 'gaged on a watermillion."

"Sho, now!" ejaculated the listener. "I crope up behin him an put my han soi' on his shoulder, an I ax him, 'Gib me a taste o' dat watermillion, 'Gustus?' an dat boy turn like he was shot an-w'at do vo' pro'nostigate?"

"I give it up," said the listener. "W'y, it wa'n't 'Gustus, true's vo born niggah! 'Twas a boy jess the size an contumations ob 'Gustus, an he had a big slice ob watermillion, sure 'nuff, but 'twa'n't 'Gustus. An dat's w'at I mean 'bout his bein a sly little picayune. 'T'ink ob him makin a fool ob me dat a way!"-Youth's Companion.

Glass Making an Ancient Art. As far as antiquarian research has been able to determine, glass was known at least 2,000 years before Christ. The oldest known piece of glass is a lion head from Egypt, now in the Slade collection in the British museum.

His Advice Was Wasted. The Sage-In choosing a wife. young man, you must not look for beauty alone.

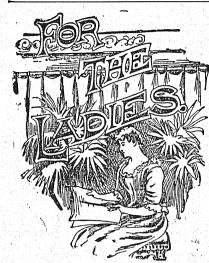
The Youth-Of course not. It is the other kind of a girl that we may expect to find alone.

Posters.

Posters took their name from the fact that in former times the footways of London streets were separated from the drives by a line of posts, on which advertisements were displayed.

Hard Luck. Mrs. Lakeside-This financial panic

is awful. Mrs. Wabash—Yes; I am really afraid I shall not be able to afford a



MISS NANCY'S GOWN.

In days when George the Third was king,
And ruled the Old Dominion,
And law and fashion owned the sway
Of parliament's opinion,
A good ship brought across the sea
A treasure fair and fine—
Miss Nancy's gown from London town—
Cut in the last desi,n.

The plaited waist from neck to belt Scarce measured half a span
The sleeves, like balloons at the top.
Could hold her feather fan
The narrowskirt. with bias gore,
Revealed an ankle neat. Whene'er she put her dainty foot From carriage step to street.

By skilful hands this wondrous gown Of costilest stuffs was made: Cocoons of France on Antwerp looms Wrought to embossed brocade, Where violets and roses sweet In blooming beauty grew.

As if youn May were there alway,

And June and April too.

And from this bower of delight Miss Nancy reigned a queen
Nor one disloyal heart rebelled
In all her wide demesne.
The noble house of burgesses
For ot its fierce debate
O'er ri\_hts of crown when Nancy's gown
Appeared in halls of state.

Through jocund reel, or measured tread
Of stately minuet,
Like fairy vision shone the bloom
Of rose and vlolet.
As hand in hand with Washington,
The hero of the day,
The smilling face and nymph-like grace
Of Nancy led the way.

A century since that gay time

The merry dance was trod
Has passed, and Nancy long has slept
Beneath the church-yard sod:
Yet on the brocade velvet gown
The rose and violet
Are blooming bright as on the night
She danced the minuet.

—Harner's I -Harper's Bazar

The Art of Patching.

How many patch clothes, particularly children's clothes, with little regard to the stripe or check, and sometimes to the shade of the garment patched. Then some seem to think the larger the patch the better. Of course the thinness of the cloth near the hole will have something to do with the size of the patch, but when a three-cornered tear is mended take a piece exactly matching the check or stripe of the garment, and just large enough to leave a space equal to the fell taken on the other side between the hem and the run; then on the right side make a cut in each corner equal to the depth of the fell and a much squarer, neater patch is made. If a woolen garment it should be dampened and the fell thoroughly pressed with a moderately hot iron. A patch should never be put on the right side of an outer garment. If the rent or wear is near a seam insert a side of the patch into this, and sometimes two seams are so near that the patch can scarcely be noticed. Generally people fasten the patch on the wrong side by running a thread along near the edge. A better

garment. Here is a good way to foot stockings: Taking the worn-out sock, fold it on the seam, and where the heel merges into the leg begin to cut, and keeping half way between the two edges, cut off the upper part, then cut open the heel seam, and, spreading out the part cut away from the stocking, make a paper pattern from which to cut out a new bottom of cloth. Fold this together in the middle and stitch together the rounded edges for a new heel, then, unfolding stitch the new bottom into the stocking, holding the former toward you, as on account of the room for seam and shrinkage, which of course, was allowed in cutting the pattern, it will

way is to catstitch the patch on to the

Woolen or cotton stockings past wearing should not be thrown away, says a writer in the New England Farmer, as often one pair is useful in mending another.

be larger than the stocking.

A good way to deal with underclothes is according to the old saying, "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." This means in this case, woolen stockings with double heels, cotton stockings with heels lined before wearing, the binding and sleeves guarded from fraying out by pretty narrow trimining, which can be bought cheap or knit at odd moments when the time would not be missed. It goes without saying that boots, waists, undervests, etc., should never be worn without first fastening on the buttons securely.

Shall All Children Learn Music? The idea seems generally to prevail that music is an accomplishment that is to be acquired only by a special course of study and by certain methods that are not, as a rule, employed in teaching other branches of education.

It would seem to go without saying that a child should learn music as it learns its A, B, C's. If a child can read it ought to know the letters on the scale and the keyboard on an instrument. There is no reason why a child should not read music as readily as it reads print.

Music should never be an accomplishment, and should never be taught as such. It should be as much a part of the regular training of every youngster as reading and spelling. No matter how long people live, they are the soda in a tablespoonful of hot never out of range of music and its possibilities. Every church service, every entertainment, even nature herself, is full of music; and those who are taught from childhood to compre- brandy sauce.

hend and assist in creating this most delightful accompaniment to everyday life have much to be thankful for. When a child can read its primer, it should be thoroughly drilled in the elements of music, and, as it advances, should study this branch in common with others. If this were the case we would hear a great deal of very much better music than we are now treated to, and those who hear it would be much better able to appreciate it. In addition to this, there is nothing so

comforting to persons of fine temperament as the harmony of good music, and no greater delight in leisure hours, or times when one is somewhat under the weather, than to be able intelligently to appreciate or render the fine works of classic and more ordinary composers. As almost every house in the land has a musical instrument of some sort, it seems strange that every school house has not its musical chart and its simple and comprehensive course of musical study. The child who learns music with the elementary branches is so

gotten. Music is always elevating in its tendencies and puts people in better humor under almost all circumstances. It is a solace to the weary, it breaks the strain of care, puts the whole being in a better condition and is often quite as valuable to distracted spirits as a doctor's medicine.

ingrained with it that it is never for-

It would be well worth while to incorporate a thorough musical training into the public school system; and some day, when people come to realize more clearly the advantages of it, we shall see this delightful element made a part of all courses of study.

She Runs the Elevator. "Well! Well! What will the girls

do next?" A business man asked this question as he stepped aboard the elevator in a St. Louis building. The door of the car was shut with a bang, by a vigorous rosy-cheeked and muscular-looking young woman of about 20 yearsa business-like young woman she was,

"What floor, sir? Architect? Right to the left, second door," she said, as the car stopped at the third floor.

It quickly shot higher, as the elevator-girl gave the cable a steady pull. Every one wondered at her dexterity. and she was the pink of propriety, polite and full of information as to the tenants of the building. To say town office buildings would be putting it mildly. A gentleman who had to call at the office of a tenant in the building asked the elevator-girl the number of his room, and here is what she said:

"Oh, yes, sir; Mr. — is on the fourth floor, No. -, right near the stairway. He went out an hour ago. His assistant is out, too, but I am sure they will be back soon. What time did you say it was? One o'clock. Well, sir, f you don't mind, just take this chair. Sit right down. Mr. - will be back in ten minutes. Just out for lunch, you know. A very pleasant man, sn't he? All aboard!" And up shot the car.

The reporter couldn't ascertain whether the rosy-cheeked elevatorgirl was a fixture or not, as she refused point blank to answer any questions about herself.

"Just call me Mary Jane," said she, when asked her name. "I am here to work, not to talk about myself." One of the tenants in the building says she can run an elevator car better than any man in town. It looked that way somewhat.

A Royal Bonnet. The duchess of Bedford lately told girls' needlework society in Mile End that the bonnet which the queen wore at the subilee service was practically made by the princess of Wales. 'It was zent home," said her grace, 'looking heavy and ugly. Nobody dared return it to the milliner without the queen's orders and nobody liked to ask her majesty for such instructions. So the ladies in waiting showed it to the princess of Wales, knowing how clever she is in all such matters, and her royal highness with her own hands altered it and twisted it till it became the extremely becoming and tasteful headdress which all admired on that memorable occasion. Everybody who saw it thought that the queen had never had a prettier bonnet, but how it came to

be so pretty is news of to-day."

Women Always Picturesque. An interesting thing about the fashions of the day is that, judging from the pictures, the women of every period wore draperies more or less like those of the present. Cæsar's wife might, with a few modifications, appear quite comfortably in a modern drawing room, but what a sensation Cæsar himself would make among the men of swallow-tails if he should come sweeping in with his sandals and toga. Josephine, Marie Antoinette, the Ex-Empress Eugnie, good Queen Anne and proud Queen Bess would find us all copying their gorgeousness in cheaper stuffs, just as Mary Ann copies her mistress' gown and mantle when she is after goin' out of a Sanday.

Plain Plum Pudding.

One pint of stale bread crumbs, one cup of flour, one cup of stoned raisins, juice and rind of one lemon, one cup of washed currants, one cup of brown sugar, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half nutmeg, grated; one-half cup of molasses, three eggs, ha f pound of suet, hall pound of citron. half teaspoonful of baking soda. Mix well all the dry ingredients. Beat the eggs, add the molasses. Dissolve water, add to it the molasses and boil four hours. Serve with hard or brandy sauce.

BY M. E. BRADDON.

CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.

Suzon Michel's cremerie was something more than a cremeric in these days. It was almost a club. Communists, Internationalists. Collectivists, had their rendezvous in the little shop where Gaston Mortemar used to eat his breakfast in days gone by. The more temperate and respectable of the revolutionary party loved to assemble here. The fare was frugal, but there was a debauch of oratory; and, in the midst of all the talk, the gesticulations, the prophecies, the threatenings and denunciations, Suzon wa. as the Goddess of Liberty, the Muse of Revolution, the Egeria of the gutter. She had read of Theroigne de Mericourt, ot Madame Roland, and she fancied herselt something between the two. She talked as boldly, as loudly as the loudest of her customers. She felt that she could mount the scaffold, and lay her, neck under the fatal knife without flinching.

Never had she looked handsomer than in

these days of fever and commotion. Some times she twisted a scarlet handkerchief round her raven hair, and those black eyes of hers flashed and danced and sparkled under the Phrygian cap of Liberty. Her neat black gown fitted her svelte figure to perfection. Her energy, her vivacity, her industry were inexhaustible. Her hands were as the hands of Briareus for serving the patriots with their coffee, their rolls and butter. Her gay voice sounded above the other voices in the melce of wit and patriotism. She sang as she went to and fro among the little tables, waiting upon her patrons; and her song was always the newest ballad with which the balladmongers were undermining the government. the "Lillbullero" of the hour.

"Je sais le plan de Trochu, Plan, plan, plan, plan, plan !

Sometimes, in a moment of exaltation, her customers would call for a stave of the "Marseillaise" or the "Ca ica," and then the clink of cups and saucers and knives and forks upon the tables was like the clash of swords.

But, tempting as these morning assemblies of the patriotic and the idle might be to a man of Gaston's temperament, he never crossed the threshold of Suzon Michel's shop. He passed her door twice a day, or oftener, on his way to and from the newspaper office; he heard the chorus of voices nside, but he never entered the shop. He had a feeling that loyalty to Kathleen forbade him to hold any commune with Suzon.
And what need had he to take his cup of coffee from a shopkeeper's hand when the faithful wife was waiting for him in her bower on the third story, watching the little brass coffee-pot simmering upon a handful of charcoal? One could not be too sparing of fire in these days, though one were ever so sure that the Prussians must retire from that she was an improvement on a the enemy's soil before winter began in great many surly elevator kings in real earnest. The elements would fight upon the side of the besieged. That vast army, shivering vonder under canvas, must beat a retreat at double-quick time before Jack Frost.

It was on one of the clear gray afternoons of October that Gaston stood resting upon his gun, at his post on the rampart of the fort, gazing with dreamy eyes upon a landscape of poetic beauty, the deep rich coloring of the autumn subdued into perfect harmony by the tender mists which shadowed without concealing wood and river, vineyard and field, while far off in the dimness of the horizon his fancy conjured up the dark swarm of Prussian helmets, blackening the edge of the landscape. The atmosphere was full of peace, and the silence of this lonely outpost was broken only by the qui vive of the sentries and the chime of distant churchclocks. A good place for a poet to brood upon the creations of his fancy, or for a journalist to hatch a leading article.

While Gaston stood at ease, with his eyes wandering far afield towards the distant foe, and his fancies straying still further in a day-dream of universal peace, liberty, art for art's sake, and all the impossibilities of the socialist's Utopia, a sound of strident laughter, of deep bass voices and nasal trebes, broke like a volley of musketry through the stillness of the soft gray atmosphere thd presently half a dozen kepis, or National Guard, considerably the worse for le petit bleu, came swaggering along the rampart, scorting a young woman, whose scarlet headgear shone in the distance like a spo

It was Madame Michel, with the little red cerchief twisted coquettishly round her sleek black hair. She wore a tight cloth acket, frogged a la militaire, over her black gown, the skirt of which was short enough to show an arched instep and neat ankle. She had put on a half-virile, half-soldierly air, in honor of the times and her walk, her look, her manner, were already prophetic of the coming petroleuse

She came along the rampart with her patriots, who were pointing out the merits and faults of the fortifications, explaining showing her this and that, swaggering, brag ging, abusing Bismarck and his Pandours singing snatches of patriotic verse. She was close to Gaston before she recognised him. Then their eyes met, suddenly, his returning from the far distance, here staring intently. Recognition came in a flash, and

the rich carnation of her cheek faded to an almost deadly pallor. "What, is it you, Citoyen Mortemar, so far from the Rue Git le Cœur? What, are you too in the National Guard? I thought so devoted a husband would have found an excuse from service. I thought you would be lying at the feet of your English-Irish wife

all day, like Paul and Virginia in their far-

off island."

"The nation cannot spare even lovers," answered Gaston lightly. "Hector had to leave Andromache; and my Andromache would despise a husband who did less than his duty. So far our duties have been light enough, and give no ground for boasting.

"But let them come on, those Uhlans, those gredins, those—" here came a string of double-barrelled substantive adjectives and adjective substantives, too familiar aft erwards in Le Pere Duchene-"let them come!" growled the wine-soaked patriot, "and we will give them—"cre nom! what is there which we will not give them?"

And then the tipsy patriots retired to an angle of the fortification, and began to play the intellectual game of bouchon, forgetful of the lady whom they had escorted so far, for an afternoon on the walls of Paris. Gaston shouldered his chassepot, and be

gan to walk slowly up and down. Suzon followed h came close to his side, and histed in his r. "And so you are happy with your child

wife?" "I am as happy as Fate ever allowed a man to be in this world. Fate gave me the fairest and best for my companion, and then said, "Thou shalt find thou hast filled thy cup of jo; in a day of trouble and war.

"Lucky for you, lucky for her that it is

so," retorted Suzon flercely, "for you may so much less soon grow weary of your wax-

"I shall never weary of her," said Gaston. "Every day draws us nearer. We may tire of life and its troubles, never of each other."

"So you think now, while this fancy of yours has all the gloss of freshness. But you will weary of her. She is pretty enough, I grant you; lovely, if you like; but her face has no more expression than a June lily: and you, who have a mind full of force and fire, must weary of such placid inanity, Do you think I do not know you-I who have heard you talk in the days gone by-I who was your confidante when you were penniless and unknown? You are beginning to be famous now. You sign your articles, and men talk about them and about the writer. You are pointed at in the street. But I admired you, I believed in you when you were nobody."

"You were always very amiable, citoyenne, and I hope I did not prove myself unworthy of your esteem," said Gaston, with a ceremonious bow. He had an idea that a storm was coming

and he wanted to ward off the lightning if

possible, by taking things easily. "You proved yourself a seducer and liar!" she answered savagely, her splendid eyes flaming as she looked at him, one red spot on either cheek, like a burning coal,

her white lips quivering. She had given herself over to the rule of her passionate naturé in this new period of tumult and uncertainty, a time when all the old boundaries seemed to be swept away. the floodgates of passion opened. A queen a goddess, in her chosen circle, she had come to think herself a being bound by no law, possessing the divine right of beauty and wit, free to pour out her love or her venom upon whom she would; and to-day Fate had brought her face to face with the man to whom she had given the impassioned love of her too fervid nature, for whose sake she had been, and must ever be, marble

to every other lover.

"You are mad," he said quietly, "and your words are the words of a madwoman. "They are true words. Seducer-for you seduced me into loving you—yes, as few men have ever been loved, as few women know how to love. Seducer! yes. Your every word, your every look, meant seduc tion, in those dear days when you and wandered homewards in the midnight and moonlight, and loitered on the bridge or on the quay, and drank each other's whispers, and looked into each other's eyes, and our hands trembled as they touched. Liar! for though you never declared yourself my lover, all your words were steeped in love. When we have sat together, side by side in the theatre, my head leaning against your shoulder, our hands clasped as we drew nearer to each other, feeling as if we were alone in the darkened house-what need of words then to promise love? Your every look, your every touch, was a promise; and all those promises you broke when you deserted me for your new fancy; and by every touch of your hand, by every look in your eyes, I charge you with having promised me your lifelong love, I charge you with having lied to me!"

There was no doubt as to the reality of her feeling, the intensity of her sense of wrong done to her in those days of the past. Gaston stood before her, downcast and concience-stricken.

Yes, if passionate looks and tender claspngs of tremulous hands meant anything, he had so far pledged his faith—he was in so much a liar. His boyish fancy had been caught by this southern beauty, by this passionate nature, which made an atmosphere of warmth around it, and gave to the calm moonbeams of a Parisian midnight the seducing softness of the torrid zone. He had been drawn to her in those moonlit hours as young hearts are drawn together under the southern cross; and then came morning and worldly wisdom and the sense of his own dignity; and he told himself, with a halfguilty feeling, that those looks and whispers on the moonlit quay meant nothing. A pretty woman who kept a popular cremerie must have admirers by the score; and when she was not being escorted to the Porte St. Martin by him, was doubtless tripping as lightly to the Chateau d'Eau with somebody else. These were the amours passageres of

youth, which count for nothing in the sum f a man's life. Then came the new and better love. Kath leen's fair young face became the pole-star of his destiny; and from that hour he held himself aloof from Suzon Michel. And now

she came upon him, like a guilty conscience and charged him with having lied to her. "I am very sorry that you should have taken our friendship so seriously," he said quietly. "I thought that I was only one among your many admirers—that you had such lovers as I by the score. So pretty a woman could not fail to attract suitors."

"I had admirers, as you say, by the score; but not one for whom I cared, not one upon whose breast my head ever rested as it lay on yours that night at the street-corner. when you kissed me for the first-last-time. It was within a week of that kiss you bandoned me forever."

"A foolish kiss," said Gaston, again trying to take things lightly; "but those eyes of yours had a magical influence in the lamplight. My dear soul, we were only children, straying a little way along a flowery path which leads to a wood full of wild beasts and all manner of horrors. Why make a fuss about it, since we stopped in good time, and never went into the wood?" This was a kind of argument hardly calculated to pacify a jealous woman. Suzon

"What was she better than I-that fair haired Irish girl-that you should forsake me to marry her?" "Why make unflattering comparisons?

only know that from the hour I first saw her I lived a new life. You were charming, but you belonged to the old life; and so I was obliged to sing the old song: "Adieu, paniers, vendangers sont faites!"

"C'est ca. You threw me aside as if I had been an empty basket after the vintage. But the vintage is not over yet, or at least the wine has still to be made, and I know what color it will be." "Indeed!" he said gaily, rolling up a

His watch was just expiring; and even if it were not, the discipline on the walls was morn.—Texas Siftings.

"It will be red, red, red-the color of blood."

The game of bouchon had just ended in a tempest of oaths and squabbling, and the patriots came swaggering and staggering towards the spot where Suzon stood with gloomy brow and eyes fixed upon the "Come. Citovenne Michel. come to the

canteen, and empty a bottle of petit bleu with us. 'Faut rincer le bec avant de partir. Let it not be said that the National Guard are without hospitality."

CHAPTER VII. 'HEADSTRONG LIBERTY IS LASHED WITH

New Year's Day had come and gone-a dark and dreary New Year for many a severed household; the mother and the children afar, the father ' in feels, not knowing if the lette. which he writes daily to the wife he loves may not be written to the dead-THE PARIS LETTER. for it is months since he has had tidings of wife or child; and who can tell where the

angel of death may have visited? A change

had come over the great city and the spirits

of the people-brave still, bearing their bur

den gallantly, still crying their cry of "No surrender!" but gay and light of heart no

longer, bowed down by the weight of ever

increasing wretchedness, pinched by the

sharp panys of hunger, enfeebled by

severe winter, which just now is the hardest

trial of all. And now, in these dark day

after Christmas, the ice is broken, the siege,

for which Paris has been waiting patiently

three months, begins in bitter earnest, and

the thunder of the guns shakes earth and

sky. The Line, the Mobile, the National

Guard, all do their duty; but at best they

can only die bravely for a cause that has

long been lost. The bombardment ceases

not day or night—now on this side, now on that. In the trenches the men suffer hor-

dead. Every sortle results in heavy loss.

The ambulances are all full to overflowing.

Frochu, the irresolute, the man of proclama

tions and manifestoes, has given place to

Vinoy; but what generalship can hold a

beleaguered city against those grim captains

The women bear their burden with a quiet

resignation which is among the most heroic

to a hungry family. There they stand-

ladies, servants, workwomen, from the high-

est to the lowest-buffeted by the savage

north-easter, snowed upon, hailed upon shivering, pale, exhausted, but divinely pa

tient, each feeling that in this silent suffer-

of heroism to the defense of her country.

So long as her rulers will hold out, so long

as her soldiers will fight and die, so long

will the women of France submit and suffer.

Their voices will never be joined in the cry,

The little children are fading off the face

of this troubled scene. That is the worst

martydom of all the mothers. The little

faces are growing pinched and haggard, the

fragile forms are drooping, drooping, day by day. The mother and fathers hope

against hope. In a day or two the siege will

be raised: milk and bread, fuel, comfort,

luxury, the joy and light of life, will return

to those desolate households; and the drooping

children will revive and grow strong again

And, while the mothers hope, the little ones

are dying, and the little coffins are seen, in

mournful processions, day by day and hour

At the butchers'-shops, at the bakeries

day. Everything is scarce. Butter is forty-

sold for eighteen francs a pound. Gruyere

cheese is a thing beyond all price, and is

only bought by the rich, who wish to offer

a costly present, like a basket of strawber-

toes are twenty-five francs a bushel: a cab-

the rabbits, is now the luxurious accompani-

ment of the pot-au-feu de cheval. There is

no more gas for the street-lamps, and the

once brilliant Lutetia is a city of Cimmerian

pinched and blue with the cold of a hard

Even among the well-to-do classes funds

For the poor the struggle is still sharper;

indigent in this day of national calamity

than was done for them in the golden years

of prosperity; albeit the Empire, whatever

its shortcomings, was not neglectful to the houseless and the hungry.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Beautiful Custom.

and beautiful custom prevails. When

she leaves her home to go to the

church, her mother hands her a ker-

chief, which is called a tear kerchief.

It is made of newly spun linen, and

has never been used. It is with this

kerchief that she dries her tears when

she leaves her father's house, and

the marriage is over, and the bride

has gone with her husband to their

own new home, she folds up the ker-

chief and places it unwashed in her

linen closet, where it remains untouch-

ed. The tear kerchief has only per-

formed half of its mission. Children

are born, grow up, marry, and move

away from the old home. Each

daughter receives from the mother a

tear kerchief. Her own still remains

where it was placed in the linen closet

on the day of the marriage. Genera-

tions come and go. The young rosy

bride has become a wrinkled old wo-

man. She may have survived her

husband and all her children. All her

friends may have died off, and still

that last present which she received

from her mother has not fulfilled its

object. But it comes at last. At last

the weary eyelids close for the long,

long sleep, and the tired wrinkled

hands are folded over the pulseless

heart. Then the tear kerchief is

taken from its place and spread over

the placid features of the dead, never

to be removed until we are summoned

to come forth on the resurrection

Velocity of Meteorites.

strated that, while the most rapid

velocity of cannon balls scarcely ever

-about 1,500 miles per hour-mete-

with a velocity of 40,000 or even

60,000 metres per second. This un-

thinkable speed instantly raises the

temperature of the air to 4,600 de-

Deaf Mute Schools.

The State of New York supports

seven schools for deaf mutes, in which

there are about 1,300 pupils. These

schools have graduated many thou-

sands, and most of them are doing

grees centigrade.

well.

attain a speed of 600 metres a second

orites are known to penetrate the air

The singular fact has been demon-

After

while she stands at the altar.

In some portions of Tyrol a peculiar

the snowy night-like spectres.

winter.

by hour, in the cold cheerless street.

'Surrender for our sakes.'

Famine and Death?

The snow falls on the living and the

disease, tortured by the bitter cold of

THE FRENCH BOARDING HOUSE A MARVEL

Boarding in Private Families Unknown in the Gay French Capital -Happy Girls and Experienced Old

Paris Correspondence.



men, who actually have no word for "home," have the fiercest kind of jealousy for the thing itself. And it is by reason of this fact that mutual mistakes are so often made by English-speaking people

impossible. French-

and Frenchmen when they sit in judgment on each other. The American or Englishman in things in history. Day after day, in the early winter dawn, they stand in the dismal Paris, stunned at first by the beer-garden-like life of the streets and parks of train of householders waiting for the allotthe public resorts, thinks: "Really, ted portion of meat—a portion so scanty that it seems bitterest irony to carry it home these people have no homes!" Then he

remembers the old saying that the French language has no word for "home." Poor Frenchmen! He does not reflect that it is partly because French home life is so hedged about ing she contributes her infinitesimal share that the people are driven to this greater social mingling, whose very publicity interposes a bar to familiarity.

The French journalist at the Chicago Fair exclaims: "What a sad people these American are! They do not know how to amuse themselves in public!" He can not see that it is because American home life is so satisfying that our people have neither the need nor the habit of the cafe, flaneur, nor his nation's way of jollifying in great herds.

For a French family, especially with children, to admit strangers, French or foreigners, to their little circle is a mark either of desperate poverty or, you might almost say, of a certain shadiness. At least it is a sign of neglect, of loosening up of prejudices, not well viewed by the neighbors.

there the same dismal train waits day after Thus boarding houses of Paris be five francs a pound; the coarsest grease, rank fat, which the servants would throw come professedly money-making establishments, run on the principles of any into the grease-tub in times of plenty, is other business. What the private family can not well do as a private family it can easily go into as a downright business speculation. The home life ries in February or peaches in March. Potais put aside; children, if they exist, are packed off to boarding schools; the bage six francs; and garden-stuff, which husband gives up his clerkship and delast year one would have hardly offered to votes himself to supervising the new venture, several floors of a large apartment house are taken, they advertise constantly, and their establishment becomes a well-recognized and honordarkness. Bitterest scarcity of all, fuel has become prodigiously dear; and the poor are shivering, dying in their desolate garrets, able business enterprise, like any other. These boarding houses are very much

given over to tourists and other

foreigners. In the mind of the present writer they divide themselves are running low. Provisions at slege prices have exhausted the purses of middle-class citizens. Stocks have been sold at a terrible the high-class establishments, so high loss, capital has been exhausted. Ruin and as to be slighly tainted with affectahunger stare in at the windows, and haunt tion. They very often go under the title of hotel, and are affected mainly by English and Americans. You can but the poor are familiar with the pinch of live in one of them for anything you poverty, with the pangs of self-denial, And please above \$2.50 a day. The Grand hen, perhaps, there is more done for the hotel, a real hotel, and one of the greatest in Paris, has a complete pension for \$4 a day. Then there are professedly "family" boarding houses on a large scale, less formal and slightly less expensive. They are also mainly supported by English and Americans, according to their name of "family" boarding house. A separate table for exclusively French conversation is their a girl is about to be married, before mark. Thirdly, there is the ordinary high-class cosmopolitan boarding house, with a few English-speaking people and many Spaniards, Hungarians, Chinese, Turks and Austrians and all the rest, whose atmosphere is a trifle bohemian. An American negro, should he have money and good manners, would be treated in such a company as well as anybody else. Fourthly, there are the small boarding hotels, all dirty, with a great deal to eat and of very ordinary quality. Then there is boarding in a struggling family in the suburbs or the Latin quarter (husband and wife only), and, last, the boarding house run by Ameri-

> Among these varying establishments the heart of the American abroad will most naturally turn to the one of the French conversation table. There is something charming in its use of Baedekers and illustrated handbooks of French history, and in the ice-creamsoda flavor of its salon. On the day of

cans in Paris.



an American mail the house is all agog. There is never a morning you can not join a party on its first trip to the Louvre

"Is it Gothic or Renaissance?" "Louis XIV. and Colbert." "Where is the window from which

Charles IX. shot down his subjects?" They prefer the modern paintings in the Luxembourg to Ribera's ancient tirely as the result of using "hashish," waxy saints and Rubens' beefy dam-sels; and their joy is unconfined when some grave person assures them they bidden by a stringent law.

do well. And in the Egyptian room of the Louvre, before the big stone feet of the colossus of Amenophis III., one of the pilgrims will always be able to

quote: I met a traveller from an antique land Who said: "Two vast and trunkless legs of

stone." \* where his memory will regularly fail

him so that he cannot add Stand in the desert. Near them on the sand,

Half sunk, a shattered visage lies. \* \* \* It is a pleasure to show them the way to George Washington's church-Protestant Episcopalian, as Americans are wont to call it. Church of England Mission, as it actually is, or "English Catholic." according to the more ritualistic on both sides of the water. The Rev. George Washington is of the English Washington family, and so gains a species of collateral reverence from all Americans. And when Sunday comes to pay a visit to the fountains at Versailles, this boarding house's population simply shoves the dinner back two hours.

"You have had a long promenade!" cries madame, beaming, as they come trooping in, blinking and yawning at half past 8 o'clock at night. "Have you had a beautiful promenade?"

That night they eat boiled beef (sauce piquante) as if it were tenderoin steak, and when the chicken legs and wings come on it is music to hear the ladies sigh with pleasure.

The life in such a pension has neither peginning, end, nor middle. The most diverse Americans find it easy to tolerate each other, for one is here today and gone to-morrow. Pretentious people, who would like to crush enthusiasm and innocence, find no leverage on which to use their strength.



IN THE LOUVRE

Madame, the wife of the proprietor, is a woman of fine presence, with an air of dignity tempered with good will. When some experienced old maid, the scourge of European pensions for twenty years, begins her harangue against the breezy ways of some of these American girls in their first days of Continental living, madame has her answer ready: "I find the young girls charming. They are unaffected and think no evil. I prefer them to difficult women.'

In this pension there is one fine big blonde from out some western capital. Each night in the blue-gray Paris autumn gloaming she celebrates her triumphs of the day, whether they be of Louvre, of the Sainte-Chapelle, th Bon Marche or Sevres or Pere-Lachase, by singing "After the Ball" to her own accompaniment at the piano in a rich contralto voice. The salon rings with song. Our old maid sniffs and walks away, and then the blonde sits placidly beside a rickety but highly ornamental brazen lamp stand and begins to read her Baedeker. "I only sing to drive that dear old creature out." she says. "She was just about to begin her lecture on the art treasures of Paris and how we should strive to utilize our time."

This pension lies in the heart of that new and rich quarter of Paris which has come to be called American. In Paris all the houses are apartment houses. Here they are handsome and regular, about six stories high. They are built of a creamy-white stone, so soft when it is first quarried that it may be carved with a penknife. Exposure to the weather hardens and darkens it, and the blue-gray haze of Paris spring, autumn and winter weather gives it a vet more sober hue. There is great regularity in height, construction and decoration, which conduces to the dignity of the streets. One of the special marks of these houses is the ever-present iron and stone balcony around the windows of the first floor (our second or third floor), and often on each floor above. These are the airing places of the denizens. Below it is the asphalt sidewalk and the asphalt street, on which the apartment house's wide and high portes-cocheres yawn throughout

Hypnotic Trances. The following are the approved instructions for bringing on hypnotic trances: Take any bright object and hold it between the fingers of the left hand, about a foot from the eyes of the person upon whom the experiment is peing tried, in such a position above the forehead as to produce the greatest strain compatible with a steady, fixed gaze at the object. The person must then be directed to fix the mind on the object he is gazing at. His pupils will first contract and then dilate considerably, and after they are well dilated the first and second finger of the operator's right hand (extended and a little separated) should be carried from the object toward the patient's eye. When this is done the eyelids will most probably close. Carry out these directions and in a few seconds the person will be thoroughly hypnotized.

the daytime.

It is estimated that the total production of coffee in the world is about 600,000 to 650,000 tons, of which Brazil alone produces between 340,000 and 380,000 tons and Java 60,000 to 90,000. Bengal Lunatics.

Fifty-three per cent of the lunatics n the asylums of Bengal are there en-

### WERWITE

ONE AND ALL

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

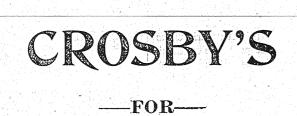
 $\prec$  ever shown in cass city.>

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

### We're Still IN



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 attnd calls, but never go a begging for jobs. Hearse when desired.



BOOTS, SHOES

-AND--

\*GLOTHING.

WICKWARE

FAIR PRICE GOOD QUALITY

H. S. WICKWARE

Best Equiped Blacksmith Shop in the Thumb.

### HAPPY NEW YEAR TO

We have the Largest Stock and Finest Seloction of all the Delicacies, Candies and Fruits of all kinds ever shown in the city. All kinds of Nuts—new

HEADQUARTERS FOR GROCERIES.

Give us a call. Goods delivered free in city. Farm produce wanted.

OYSTERS IN BULK OR CANS.

EL B. Fairweather.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the Enterprise Steam Print-ING HOUSE, Segar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co.,

TERMS of SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six nonths, 60cts.; three months, 30cts., strictly in

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

Cards of Thanks, 25tcs. each Resolutions of Condolence, Etc., 21/cts, per line Items announcing Entertainments, Etc., where

oney is to be derived, 5cts per line. When bills are ordered a notice will be given free Notices for Chairtable Entertainments, FREE.

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

Rates on display or standing adv can be obtained at the office. The wide circulation of the ENTERPRISE in the ounties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes i

a valuable advertising medium WICKWARE & McDOWELL,

Proprietors.

OUR MOTTO: PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

### HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

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

RESCUE.

News is scarce.

The Christmas holidays were beauti fully soft and green.

We have received accounts of th Christmas Sunday School entertainments. Grant M. E. Church, \$4.10. Canboro Baptist Church \$10.20. Rescue school house \$10.36.

We regret to state that Mrs. Duncan McDonald was seriously hurt last week by falling off the stand while engaged in decorating the Grant M. E. Church for Christmas.

Services on Grant and Popple circuits as follows:—Preaching by pastor, Rev. T. J. Gurney, at Popple, 10:30 a. m; Wakefield, 2 p. m.; Grant 7 p. m. subject, "The Barren Fig Tree." Grant Epworth League, 2 p. m.

#### ELLINGTON.

Wheat looks well for this time of the

A beautiful rainbow was to be seen Monday forenoon.

It has been more like spring than vinter the past week.

John McKinney, of Saginaw, is visitng with relatives here during the holi-We are having a good school in Dist

No. 1, under the instruction of E. J. Darbee, who is giving good satisfaction The attendance at the Christmas tree at the M. E. Church in Ellington, on

Christmas evening, was very large and good time was had by all. There was quite a gathering at the school house in Dist. No. 5, last Saturday night, at the Christmas tree, and

all enjoyed themselves well, We wish a happy New Year to th editor and staff of the ENTERPRISE and to its corps of correspondents. Also to its many readers. May all be blessed abundantly during the coming year.

### CASEVILLE.

Our grip of weather has been broken and the streets are all a glare of ice.

Rather laughable to see people tryng to keep on their feet and-looking around to see if any one saw them fall. Rather a muddy Christmas and dull except around the hotels, where different ones took part in fights that were

It is admitted by all that Tom Singleton has the best fox dog in the county. Wm. Becraft had him out Friday

and caught a fox and a large wild cat. The K. O. T. M. have gotten out their Monday evening, Jan. 1, '94, at their hall. They extend a cordial invitation

Mr. Moore's son, Daniel, and married daughter, Belle, and her child, came last Saturday, from Freeport, Barry Co., to spend Christmas and New Year's

There were two Christmas trees here one in each church. There was a good turnout and some very nice presents, the most valuable of which was a

gold watch, given to Robt. McKinley. The Laurence-Hascall troupe were iere and gave three entertainments, which were well attended. The play was, "Ten Nights in a Bar Room." One night's entertainment was given for the benefit of the suffering miners in the

For spasmodic or membraneous croup, Brant's Balsam gives quick relief by causing child to throw off false gathering. Full directions with 25 and 50c bottles.

Feeble and capricious appetites are best regulated by the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They do not debilitate, by excessive stimulation; but cause the stomach, iver, and bowels to perform their functions properly. As an after-dinner pill, they are unequalled.

The Ohio Chemical Co. publishes in this issue of the ENTERPRISE an ad which all slaves to the tobacco habit should carefully read and consider.

#### County Capital News

From our Special Correspondent B. W. Kenyon has got a new clerk.

We had a very muddy Xmas in Caro. Mrs. S. Norton is not expected to

Dr. Harrison is in Canada during the holidays.

A. L. Hunt returned from his trip up the lake shore, Saturday.

J. M. Richardson is at home now, most of his time holding a nine-pound

Wm. Barnes started last week for Pennsylvania, where he joins a medicine show. Billy is a hustler in his line of work and is in great demand.

F. A. Goodell departed this life on Saturday afternoon. He was an old veteran and has suffered a great deal of late. He was highly respected by all who knew him.

Postmaster Ransford and wife presented Waltor Cooper with a handsome gold watch for Christmas. This shows that Mr. Cooper's labor in the postoffice has been satisfactory and is ap-

Herman Winker, a brick mason, last Thursday got tired of this wicked world and 25c. worth of morphine put an end to his life. The funeral was held at the Presbyterian Church on Sunday afternoon.

#### GAGETOWN.

Amasa Coon is wrestling with the la grippe.

John Lown, of Canboro, was in town

Judd Brown is relieving the agent at Dryden this week. School closed Dec. 22nd and will

opened Tuesday next. It's wheel about now-sleighs last week, buggies this week.

Mrs. Geo. Wald, Sr., is visiting with relatives in Toronto, Ont. Thos. Toohey and wife ate Christmas

turkey at Hugh Leonard's. H. Freeman has put in a new

pump of the Bowser patent. Amasa Coon has returned from his visit with relatives in Canada

We have had fall, winter, spring and summer weather during the past week. N. Summers and family pulled wishbones with A. E. Summers', Christmas

John Williams and wife ate turkey, Christmas day, with Geo. Moden and family.

Christmas night, was, as usual, a grand

kopf are home from Saginaw to remain over the holidays. H. Fuller, wife and daughter, left Saturday morning for a week's visit

Hugh McMillan and John Fehren-

with relatives in Toledo. Our brother scribe at Pigeon must be "doing" the Rip Van Winkle act,

judging by his long silence. No services Sunday last at either the

Episcopal or Methodist churches. Rev Watham, of Caro, was sick, and Rev Keith was away on a visit. The ladies of the Episcopal Church

will give an oyster supper for the bene fit of their church, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 3, at the rooms of Miss Jennie Nelson, Main Street. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

### School Report.

The following is the report of school taught in School Dist. No. 1, of Brookfield, Huron Co., for the month begin ning Nov. 27 and ending Dec. 22: No. of teaching days in month .....

No. of days taught ..... Whole number enrolled. Average enrollment......4 Average daily attendance ......

The following named pupils were not absent during the month: Edna Rock Louisa Meyer, Matilda Meyer, Howard McAllister, Arthur Wood, Abie Wood cards for a grand ball and supper on Percie Crawford, Mabel McCullough, Virgil Spitler, Delphim Chartrand, Lydia Henderson, Effie McLellan, Mary Burdon, Kate Crawford, Chauncy Burdon and John Henderson. Five other pupils were absent but one day or less.

A. A. CRAWFORD, Teacher.

For Bee Keepers supplies go to Lan dan Eno & Keating's.



WHEN MEN OPEN THEIR HEARTS.

There is nothing more effective or oft quoted than those lines from the "Christmas Carol" of Charles Dickens: "There are many things from which I might have derived good, by which I have not profited, I dare say," returned Scrooge's nephew, "Christmas among the rest. But I am sure I have always thought of Christmas when it has come roundapart from the veneration due to its sacred name and origin, if anything belonging to it can be apart from that-as a good time; a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time; the only time I know of in the long calendar of the year when men and women seem by one consent to open their shut up hearts freely and to think of people below them, as if they really were fellow passengers to the grave, and not another race of creatures bound on other journeys. And therefore, uncle, though it has never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I

It seemed an appel just from heaven Did walk with me that day. Her profile pure against the blue,

The breeze caressed her sacred check And fragrant with her breath

Forgot its mission to the land And died a blissful death.

Mine is that setting sun— The light that lived, the breeze that died

How little can you guess The costly tribute that I pay To your sweet loveliness!

My promise true another holds,
Beside a distant shore.
"I could not love thee, dear, so much
Loved I not honor more."
—Boston Transcript.

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

9-22-12 GEO. MOULSON & SON, Union Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

trimmed and untrimmed hats and bonnets until after the holidays.

If People Only Knew

The entertainment at Echo Hall, ger Agent, Mobile & Ohio Railroad, Mobile, Ala. A Milion Friends

and not less than one million people

free at T. H. Fritz's drugstore. Large bottles 50c and \$1.00.

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 remodies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them

Bucklen's Arnica Salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price-25 cents per box. For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist

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 ENTERPRISE STEAM PRINTING HOUSE.

the for the money on the market. Common sense teaches to buy the best and get all possible for the money, and the Brant Co. cater to this common sense instinct in comdo in their large 25 and 50c. bottles. They think it advertising the public will appreciate. Sold by

T. H. Fritz.

sumption; cure them in season. Brant's Balsam, double usual size for 25 and 50c.

P. P. P. Cures rheumatism and all pains in side, back and shoulders, knees, hips wrists and joints. P. P. P. Cures syphilis in all its various

complaints. P. P. P. Cures catarrh, eczema, erysipe las, all skin disases and mercurial poi-

complaints and broken down consti tution and loss of manhood. P. P. P. The lest blood purifier of the Has made more permanent cures

## TOBOGGAN

IN PRICES OF TOYS

### MSTEVENSON'S. M

10c Goods going for 5c.

Everything Else in Shape of Toys going at the same rate.

P. S.—Goods delivered in the city.

# → DRY GOODS. «

GROGERIES AND PROVISIONS

### HEBBLEWHITE'S

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.





UNDERTAKER FUNERAL DIRECTOR.

MICH.

### Gagetown Furniture of Undertaking Rooms.

A. A. McKENZIE. Proprietor.

A Full Line of Furniture and Undertakers' Supplies.

Mouldings and Picture Frames.

-Good Hearse When Desired. R. BOLTON, Manager, - Gagetown, Mich.

### WEATHER ISHERE!

The undersigned are loaded for bear with everything in the

All Sizes, Styles and Prices.

We have an Immense Stock of everything in this line and

We have a tin shop, presided over by an excellent workman, in connection.

N. BIGELOW.

Beside the sea I walked with her, A maid so passing fair, I envied the autumn sun That lingered in her hair.

Nut brown her cheeks, slender her hand, Her dark eyes hazel gray.

Clear like a catven gem. Oh, never regal brow Wore such a diadem!

A wanton spray of golden rod That dared to kiss her hand My keepsake is. She does not know: She cannot understand.

The single star that shone Oh, gentle maiden, passing fair,

AGENTS WANTED.

Bargains in Millinery. Twenty per cent off for cash on all

MRS. E. K. WICKWARE, third door west of Cass City House.

That the Mobile & Ohio railroad runs through the best section of the South, where lands within a mile of the railroad are \$3.00 an acre on long time, and improved farms are only \$10.00 to \$15.00 an acre, and that two. farm crops or three vegetable crops are grown every year, each of which will net more dollars per acre than the same crop in the north; that the weather in summer is cooler, and in winter warmer, enabling the fariner to work in the field all the year, where one has better health and gets more pleasure in living, makes a living easier and gets rich faster than he can in the north, there would be such a rush for these cheap homas as no other portion of America has ever seen. The knowledge is spreading and the boom is coming. Prices will double every year. Now is the time to buy. Half fare excursions will leave St. Louis Dec. 12th, and 19th, and January 9th, and 16th. Full information sent by E. E. Posey, General Passen-

A friend in need is a friend indeed 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 bettle is guarnteed to do all that is claimed on money will be refunded. Trial bottles

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.

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. The best salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcors, Salt Rhaum. Faver Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns. and all Skin Eraptions, and posi-tively cures Piles, or no pay required. It

be pleased to receive you orders. When you are looking for bargains don't forget that your money's worth and more is obtained when you buy Brant's Balsam, acknowledged the best cough remedy to be had. A glance shows it is the largest bot-

stages, old ulcers, sores and kidney

P. P. Cures dyspepsia, chronic female

Neglected colds cause eatarrh and Con-

P. P. P. A wonderful medicine; it gives an appetite; it invigorates and strength-

believe that it has done me good and will do me good, and I say, God blessit!" han all other medicines.

-AT-

25c. Goods going for 19c.

Yours Respectfully,

- Carpets, Hats and Caps, >

Are All Kept at

-- AT-

MCKENZIE



#### A complete stock of Coffine, Coskets, and Undertaker's Supplies on hand. I'wo Hearses always in readiness. First door west of McDougall & Co.'s, CASS CITY,

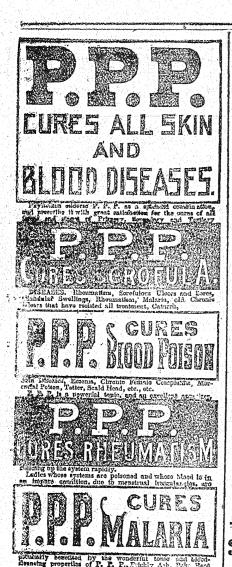
All Kinds Repairing Done on Short Notice.

GOOKING - AND - HEATING - STOVES

### BUILDERS' HARDWARE!

make as low prices as any of 'em.

HOWE & BIGELOW.



Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of harge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with set of same in the U. S. and foreign countries ent free. Address, C.A.SNOW&CO. OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C. raur leadly. Space offices and inest two cries. Greinfechnia de the work and become en lockaratem in America. Circulars fe ridres City Tolegraph Co., Owosso, Mich



Stricken Down with Heart Disease.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. Pr. Miles Hedical Co., Elkhart, 1na.

GENTLEMEN: I feel it my duty, as well as a pleasure, to publish, unsolicited, to the world the immefit received from DR. MILES RESTORATIVE REMEDIES. I was stricken down with Heart Disease and its complications, a rapid pulse varying from 90 to 140 beats per minute, a choking or burning sensation in the wind pipe, oppression when had not been presented to the property of the chest, and the chest, and the chest, and the chest of the chest of the property of the chest of the c

burning sensation in the wind pipe, oppression

THOUSANDS much pain
gion of the heart and below lower tip, pain in the
strus, shortness of breath, sleeplessness, weakness
and general debility. The arteries in my neck
would throb violently, the throbbing of my heart
could be heard across a large from and would
shake my whole body. I was so nervous that I
could not hold my hand steady. I have been
under the treatment of eminent physicians,
and have taken gallons of Patent Medicine
without the least benefit. A friend recommended your remedies: Ehe was cured by Dr.
Miles' remedica. I have taken
Weart Cure and two bottles

Weart Cure and two bottles

Nevine. My pulse is normal, I have no more
violent throbbing of the heart, I am a well man
I sincerely recommend every one with symptoms
of Heart Disease to take Dr. Miles' Restorathe Remedies and be cured.

Cypsim City, Kans.

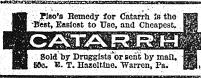
L. Carmen.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED For Sale by T. H. Tritz



Build up and Purify the Blood, Strengthen the News, make solid fiesh, and muscle. The sovereign remedy for all disorders arising from an impure or impoperished condition of the blood of from Shattered or Weak Nerves. Price, 50 cents: box; six boxes for \$2.50. Send for pamphlet, also free sample of Puritan Pellets, the ideal laxative At all draggists or direct. (Stamps accepted). PURITAN PEARLS Co., Detroit, Mich.





### A Gentleman

Who formerly resided in Connecticut, but who now resides in Honolulu, writes: "For 20 years past, my wife and I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor, and we attribute to it the dark hair which she and I now have, while hundreds of our acquaintances, ten or a dozen years younger than we, are either gray-headed, white, or bald. When asked how our hair has retained its color and fullness, we reply, 'By the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor-nothing else."

"In 1868, my afflanced was nearly bald, and the hair kept falling out e verv day. I induced hertouse Ayer's Hair Vigor, and very soon, it not only checked any further loss of hair, but produced an entirely new growth, which has remained luxuriant and glossy to this day.

AYER'S HAIR VICOR

I can recommend this preparation to all in

need of a genuine hair-restorer. It is all

that it is claimed to be."-Antonio Alarrun,



We Have Received Our .....

MILLINERY!

YOUR PATRONAGE IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

Mrs. E.K. Wickware. 

GITY MARBLE AND GRANITE

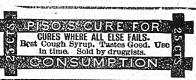
WORKS.

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 ots, we are in a position to give our ustomers 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 actory are new located on Butler-st vest, opposite the Baptist church.



D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER. For Gentlemen, Ladies, Youth s athlete or invalid. Complete gymnasium; takes 6in. floor room; new scientific, durable, cheap. Indorsed by 100,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen and editors now using it; ill'd circular, 40 engravings free. Scientific Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 East 14th Street, New York.

#### A FAMILY MATTER.

BY ERNEST JARROLD

"As we cannot get along together with-out quarreling," said Jack Manly as he arose from the breakfast table, "we had better not speak."

"Just as you please, sir," said his wife, with a bright spot on each cheek and an angry glitter in her eyes. Jack buttoned his overcoat and slammed the door viciously behind him. Thus began the most miserable days the young couple had ever known. Jack Manly was a dry goods clerk in the village of B—. He had been married for three years and loved his wife devotedly, but had contracted a habit of devotedly, but had contracted a habit of devotedly, but had contracted a habit of devotedly. passing his evenings away from home. Mollie had borne her husband's neglect bravely for a time. Then she lost patience and chided him. Hence the quarrel. It was the first serious rupture that had occurred in their married life.
"Mollie will have to give in before I do,"

said Jack to himself as he walked quickly along in the direction of the store, while the snow crackled under his feet. "Of course I'll forgive her as soon as she opens her mouth, but she began the quarrel, and she must finish it. There's nothing like impressing a woman with your strength of character. A brief lesson in the virtue of silence will do Mollie good."

This reasoning was sufficient to sustain Jack during the day, when his work kept him from deeper reflection, but when the time for closing the store came and his thoughts turned toward the usual cheery and sympathetic words awaiting him at home from his "little woman"—as he lovingly called his wife-affairs began to assume a different aspect. Besides, Jack re-flected, New Year's day was only a few hours distant. He had calculated on mak-



A BIG CONTRACT.

view of the past year showed him plenty of room for improvement. Silence might be golden in the spelling book, but Jack found it would be impossible to have his wife's assistance in carrying out his resolve un-less he broke it. His heart leaped within him as he drew near to his home and saw the welcome light in the window.

room. It seemed that the fascinating fates had all arrayed themselves against him, for Mollie had dressed herself in the dark maroon which set off her brunette complex ion to such advantage and which Jack ad mired so much. Upon the table were all the dishes that tickled his palate. It seemed to Jack that the biscuit, fresh from the oven, had never been so flaky and tooth-some before. Mollie served his tea with her usual grace. Once she caught his eye with a questioning glance, but she did not eyes followed her figure as he thought to himself: When her back was turned, Jack's

"This is the biggest contract I ever un-

But man is a complex animal swaved by varying emotions. Pride came to his relief. To save himself from showing the weak-ness which threatened to sweep him off his feet like a flood, he hastily drank his tea and left the house, closing the door very gently behind him this time, however.
"Well, well," he muttered, "Mollie is evidently bent on getting the best of me. I'm afraid I'll have to blindfold myself if l

Jack went down to the grocery and played a game of checkers. He couldn't get his mind on the game, and he was beaten in a most thorough manner. Then he tried billiards with no better result, the reproachful questioning glance of his wife seeming

"I'm afraid the little woman has hoo dooed me," he muttered as he walked homeward under the starlit sky. Perhaps, after all, he had been wrong. Night after night he had left Mollie alone in the house and had gone away seeking his own grati-fication. He was filled with contrition as he opened the door with his night key and stepped into the hall. If Mollie had been there to meet him with her accustomed caress, he certainly would have ended the suspense. But the hall was dark and silent. Jack thought he heard a light foot-



WITH OPEN ARMS.

fall on the stairway. He listened, but as the sound was not repeated he concluded that it was the cat. He did not feel sleepy, and so he went to the dining room and smoked for awhile in order to quiet his

since to awhite in order to quiet his nerves.

Surely Mollie would come down to him, he thought, as he paced uneasily up and down the room, puffing out smoke like a factory chimney. But she did not come, and when he retired at 12 o'clock he listened at the door of her room, and thought he ed at the door of her room and thought he heard a sob. He was not sure. It might noisy, rollicking games, some of them quite heard a sob. He was not sure. It might have been the wind. For three hours Jack tossed uneasily on his pillow, unable to sleep. He mentally alluded to his luck in terse and vigorous English. At last an idea

occurred to him which almost made him laugh outright. Ten minutes later he was sound asleep.

It was 8 o'clock on New Year's eve. Jack stood at a florist's counter. Said he: between 11:30 and 12 o'clock.'

"All right, sir," said the florist.

Jack did not leave the house as usual after supper that night. He put his slippered feet on the fender and tried to read a book. Mollie's lips were still sealed. He could hear her in the parlor playing with uncertain and diffident touch upon the piano. How slowly the fag end of the old year drifted away into the eternities! What was that tune Mollie was playing? Oh, yes: he recognized it. Freighted with the mem ories of his courtship days, it came floating into the sitting room replete with tender emotion. Mollie did not sing, but the music needed no vocal expression to inter pret itself to Jack.

It was getting to be unbearable. Jack jumped to his feet, muttering, "I'll be hanged if the little woman ain't smarter than I thought she was. Confound that boy! Will he ever come?"

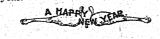
He went to the window and looked out

The stars were shining brightly. The old year was dying in regal splendor. Sudden-ly the door bell was pulled violently. Jack tiptoed to the foot of the stairs. He heard the door open and his wife say, while his neart beat a tattoo against his ribs:

"For me, did you say?"
"Yes'm, if you're Mrs. Manly." It was a small pasteboard box. Mollie looked at it curiously. Then she cut the string which bound the cover and peeping inside saw a tiny white dove with outspread wings as if flying on a message of ove. In its little beak was a New Year's card shaped like an olive leaf, decorated with cupids, and on the card was written n her husband's handwriting:

Silence may be golden, but your silvers speech is preferable to me.

JACK. Jack heard a feminine ejaculation of de-light, followed by the sound of a dress trailing on the staircase. As Mollie reached the foot of the stairs Jack received he with open arms. She raised her face to his and opened her lips to speak, but Jack prevented her from uttering a sound. Just then the village church bell with muffled toll broke the silence in a requiem for the



NEW YEAR'S AMONG THE GREEKS. A Season of General Rejoicing and Gift

Among the Greeks, which means al those who belong to the orthodox Greek church, among which are the Russians, Bulgarians and Hellenic Greeks, Christmas is a solemn religious ceremony at which there is no merrymaking nor social pleasure, but New Year's day is observed as a day of general rejoicing.

New Year's among them is what Christ-mas is to us. Wives, sisters and daughters give their parents and husbands various articles of their own handiwork, generally a very elegantly embroidered tobacco pouch or something of that sort. But the father of a family, however poor he may be, must give his wife and children a present of money. That which is given the children is placed in a little earthen pot and kept, so that whon a child is grown there i It needed all his pride to keep his mouth a snug little sum for his start in life. The shut as he stepped into the cozy dining | giving of money is obligatory, and no mat-



ter how many months the head of the family may be getting together his presents, he

There are few toys bought, and those few are of the cheapest, most perishable kind. The day before New Year's the streets are lined with little booths, where toys, dried fruits and candies are sold, and they drive a thriving trade. There is a watch service in the church, where nearly all the family go—the men down stairs and the women in the gallery, which is shut from view by close lattice work. After the service is over, the people return, and the head of the family breaks a pomegranate on the floor to insure good fortune and health, and then the family gather round a table, upon which are nuts of every kind, candied fruits, figs, dates and raisins. Some nutshells are thrown into each of the four corners of the room to blind the evil one, and then everybody eats some of each article on

the table. The gentlemen of the wealthier classes make calls upon their lady friends, and to each they must take a gift. Some of the presents are very valuable, some are simple and more sentimental. It costs much money to get through New Year's day, but each man has the satisfaction of knowing that if he gives a present to a friend's wife that friend is also obliged to give one to his wife, and so it balances, though the women get the benefit of it all. This holiday is

especially for the benefit of the women.

When a gentleman calls upon a lady he is offered sweetmeats, a glass of water and a cup of Turkish coffee, but no wine or liquor of any kind, and when he leaves he finds all the servants drawn up in line, and he must "remember" them all, and this is repeated in every house he visits, and he must visit all his friends or forever afterward be deprived of their friendship. He must also give his own servants presents of

After the ceremonious visiting of the day is over, the families, whether rich or poor, gather together in the evening, when an immense cake, in which have been baked two coins, either gold, silver or copper, is set upon the table. This cake is divided into as many pieces as there are guests present, and the persons who get the money are elected king and queen of the feast and are crowned with much burlesque ceremony.

The young girls bite off a piece of their cake, which they wrap in a bit of blue paper and put it under their pillows to dream over, and the man they dream of will be the husband designed by fate for them. After this coronation they have many noisy, rollicking games, some of them quite

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### New Year Comes!

And of course you are racking your brain to know what is the best present you can buy for your friend. We think we can decide the matter for you if you will look our big display of Holiday Goods over.

### ⇒ FURS - FURS ←

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We have a lot of Misses Short Jackets which we will close out cheap. Also a lot of Ladies' Cloaks, in long and 3/4 lengths, which you can buy cheap. Come and see our stock, You certainly will see what you need

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A SEATTLE burglar, a hymn book under his arm, and his eye rolling skyward, walked out of jail along with the ministers who had come to show him the way of salvation. He was a practical burglar, no dreaming theorist, and thus it was they showed him more than they really had intended.

A LARGE shoe manufacturing establishment in Detroit has set an example of practical charity that has at least the merit of novelty. Certain days are set apart for the making of shoes for the destitute unemployed, the owners of the factory contributing the material and use of machinery, while the employes contribute the labor. The shoes are as while the donors feed the burden less than they would were contributions made in hard cash.

In these naturalization times a certain fact should be known. A late decision was given in a Nebraska case, in which a clerk of the court had taken his book and official seal and had traveled through the country dealing out naturalization papers to aliens. These naturalization certificates were decided to be fraudulent and invalid. A man can be made a citizen only in an open court of record before a judge at the usual place of holding court. A mere clerk or deputy cannot hold a constructive term of court at a country tavern or under a cottonwood tree by the roadside and issue to local crowds lawful naturalization papers.

Ir has been discovered that in several parts of Europe the old game is being played by alleged charitable associations of raising funds and prepaying the fares of The business paupers to America. is said to be exceptionally active in Belgium. The people engineering this miserable scheme seem to have ingenuity sufficient to defeat the American restrictive laws. Four hundred Hebrew paupers reached New York one day last week, sent over by some such agency as the one just referred to. What with the hundreds of thousands idle laborers already here it looks much as if the charitable of this country would have their heads, hands and hearts full before spring.

HISTORY is going to write a chapter in etymology. The edict to Germanize names in Strassburg in all irritating to the French. Meunier electric instrument, and the tidings will not willingly call himself Mueller although legal duress may make the tion is placed upon this silver point in through the community. All that will survive of the folly in a few all people. Behold I am the bright and other text book showing how the day, so Christ heralds the natural and temporary alteration was attempted. | spiritual dawn. Efforts of this nature were more successful several hundred years ago, coming of the creation. There was a and despotic edicts were easily en- sound of beauty. No wing stirred. forced in domestic as well as in pub- No word was uttered. No light sped. lic matters.

held up to shame Americans with depth, and length, and breadth of the state of their government. But nothingness. Did Christ then exist? bad as America's politics may some- Oh, yes. "By him were all things times be they show very well along | made that are made; things in heaven side those that Europe is now exhib- and things in earth and things under iting. France calmly re-elected all the earth." Yes, he antedated the but two or three of the deputies who creation. He led forth Arcturus and were tarred with the brush of the his sons. He shone before the first Panama scandal, and now Italy morning. His voice was heard in the shamelessly puts thumb to nose be- concert when the morning stars fore the world with a brand new ministry, largely made up from the earth, when, wrapped in swaddling men who were smirched in the bank | clothes of light, it lay in the arms of scandal of last spring. America de- the great Jehovah. He saw the first velops rascals in office without num- fountain laid. He saw the first light ber, but it is rare that they get the kindled. That hand which was afterwhitewash of a re-election after they are once exposed. The rascal in thurst into chaos, and it brought out America usually gets a prompt po- one world and swung it in that orbit; litical burial and a plentiful supply and brought out another world and of quicklime in his grave if he ven-

for them to do at the moment, or be- herd. They knew his voice, and he cause they were ennuled, or because called them all by their names. Oh, it of sheer excess of youthful spirits, is an interesting thought to me to two young persons in Danville, Ill., know that Christ had something to do tripped into a magistrate's office with the creation. I see now why it and got themselves tightly mar- was so easy for him to change water and means of getting unmarried to cure the maniac; he first created again. Thanks to a decree of the the intellect. I see now why it was so courts, they were successful. Matri- easy for him to hush the tempest; he mony, like a coin, has two sides; the sank Gennesaret. I see now why young candidates see the alluring it was so easy for him obverse before marriage; after to swing fish into Simon's net; he marriage they view the reverse made the fish. I see now why it was Thus there is misery and disappoint- so easy for him to give sight to the ment for them who cherish the idea blind man; he created the optic nerve. that the married state is safely to be I see now why it was so easy for him entered upon on a momentary im- to raise Lazarus from the dead; he pulse. Those who act upon the eccreated the body of Lazarus and the centric notion would better let fate rock that shut him in. Some suppose shake dice for their spouses in the that Christ came a stranger to Bethle-

San Francisco divided his time and the heavens that overarched their between pointing out the way of heads, and the angels that chanted the salvation and gaily treading the chorus on that Christmas night. That other road himself, has gone to hand, which was afterward nailed to Washington. It is said he will the cross, was an omnipotent and crepreach no more, but this is a guess. ative hand, and the whole universe The preaching habit, once firmly fixed, is difficult to break.

The people of Brazil are weary, no out of the darkness and he greeted doubt, but they should not be disthem, as a father greets his children, couraged. Mello will have to die with a "good morning," or a "good some day and then the revolution will come to an end.

#### TABERNACLE PULPIT.

TALMAGE PREACHES A CHRIST-MAS SERMON.

Christ the Star That Lights the Human Race to a Glorious Destiny-"I Am the Bright and the Morning Star' -Rev. 22:16.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 24.-In the Brooklyn tabernacle to-day, a great audience assembled to participate in the Christmas services. Standing before the organ, festooned with Christby Rev. Dr. Talmage, after the throngs had sung: "The Star of Bethlehem." Text, Rev. 22:16, "I am the bright and the morning star."

This is Christmas eve. Our attention and the attention of the world is drawn to the star that pointed down to the caravansary where Christ was born. good as money to the recipients, But do not let us forget that Christ himself was a star. To that luminous fact my text calls us.

It seems as if the natural world were anxious to make up for the damage it did our race in furnishing the forbidden fruit. If that fruit wrought death among the nations, now all the natural products shall become a symbol of blessing. The showering down of the wealth of the orchard will make us think of him whom Solomon describes as the apple tree among the trees of the wood; and the flowers of tangled glen and cultured parterre shall be the dew-glinted garland for the brow of the Lord Jesus. Yea, even the night shall be taxed, and its brightest star shall be set as a gem in the coronet of our holy religion. Have you ever seen the morning star

advantageously? If it was on your way home from a night's carousal, you saw none of its beauty. If you merely turned over on your pillow in the darkness, glancing out of the window, you know nothing about the cheerful influence of that star. But there are many in this house to-night who, in great passes of their life, some of them far out at sea, have gazed at that star and been thrilled through with indescribable gladness. That star comes trembling as though with the perils of the darkness, and yet bright with the anticipation of the day. It seems emotional with all tenderness, its eyes filled with the tears of many sorrows. It is the gem on the hand of the morning thrust up to signal its coming. Other stars are dim, like holy candles in a cathedral or silver beads counted in superstitious litany; but this is a living star, a speaking star, an historic star, an evangelistic star-bright, and brilliant, and triumphant symbol of the great Redeemer. The telegraphic operator legal documents will be profoundly puts his finger on the silver key of the fly across the continent; and so it nor L'hommedieu Manngott; and seems to me that the finger of inspirachange on paper it will not be the heavens, and it thrills through all equally easy to make the paper run the earth: "Behold, I bring you good years-for France will yet buy back morning star." The meaning of my the alienated provinces-will be a text is this: as the morning star preshort transcript in a grammar or cedes and promises the coming of the

In the first place Christ heralded the when languages were more plastic time when there was no order, no As far as God could look up, as far down, as far out, there was nothing. EUROPEAN politics are sometimes Immeasurable solitude. Height and serenaded the advent of our infant ward crushed upon the cross was swung it in another orbit; and tures to appeal to his constituents. brought out all the worlds, and swung them in their particular orbits, They BECAUSE there was nothing else came like sheep at the call of a shep-Since then they have into wine; he first created the water. studiously devising ways I see now why it was so easy for him

hem Oh, no! He created the shepherds, and the flocks they watched, THE Rev. Kenneth Duncan, who in and the hills on which they pastured, was poised on the tip of one of his fingers. Before the world was, Christ was. All the worlds came trooping up

night." Hail, Lord Jesus, morning star of the first creation!

Again, Christ heralds the dawn of

comfort in a Christian soul. Some-

times we come to passes in life where

all kinds of tribulations meet us. You

are building up some great enterprise.

You have built the foundation—the

wall-you are just about to put on the

capstone, when everything is demolished. You have a harp all strung for sweetest accord, and some great agonv crushes it. There is a little voice hushed in the household. Blue eye closed! Color dashed out of the The foot still. Instead of the quick feet in the hall, the heavy tread of those who mas greens, this sermon was delivered march to the grave. Oh, what are people to do amid all these sorrows? Some sit down and mourn. Some bite their lip until until the blood comes. Some wring their pale hands. Some fall on their faces. Some lie on their backs helpless, and look up into what seems to them an unpitying heaven. Some pull their hair down over their eyes, and look through with a fiend's glare. Some with both hands press their hot brain, and want to die, and cry: "Oh God! Oh God!" Long night, bitter night, stupendous night of the world's suffering! Some know not which way to turn. But not so the Christian man. He looks up toward the heavens. He sees a bright appearance in the heavens. Can it be only a flashing meteor? Can it be only a falling star? Can it be only a delusion? Nay, nay. The longer he looks, the more distinct it becomes, until, after a while, he cries out: "A star! a morning star! a star of comfort! a star of grace! a star of peace! the Star of the Redeemer!" Peace for all trouble. Balm for all wounds. Life for all dead. Now Jesus, the great heart-healer, comes into our home. Peace! Peace that passeth all understanding. We look up through our tears. We are comforted! It is the morning star of the Redeemer. "Who broke off that flower?" said one servant in the garden to another. "Who broke off that flower?" and the other servant said, "The master." Nothing more was said, for if the master had not a right to break off a flower to wear over his heart or to set in the vase in the mansion, who has a right to touch the flower? And when Christ comes down into our garden to gather lilies, shall we fight him back? Shall we talk as though he had no right to come? If any one in all the universe has a right to that which is beautiful in our homes, then our Master has, and he will take it, and he will wear it over his heart, or he will set it in the vase of the palace eternal. "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." Peace, troubled soul! I put the balm on your wounded heart to-night. The morning star, the morning star of

> millennial glory. It is night in China, night in India, night in Siberia, night for the vast majority of the world's population. But it seems to me there are some intimations of the morning. All Spain is to be brought under the influence of the gospel. What is the light I see breaking over the top of the Pyrenees? The morning! Yea, all Italy shall receive the gospel. She shall have her schools, and her colleges, and her churches; her vast population shall surrender themselves to Christ. What is that light I see breaking over the top of the Alps? The morning. All India shall come to God. Her idols shall be cast down. Her Juggernauts shall be broken. Her temples of iniquity shall be demolished. What is that light I see breaking over the top of the Himalayas? The morning. The empurpled clouds shall gild the path of the conquering day. The Hottentot will come out of his mud hovel to look at the dawn; the Chinaman will come up on the granite cliffs, the Norwegian will get up on the rocks, and all the beach of heaven will be crowded with celestial inhabitants come out to see the sun rise over the ocean of the world's agony. They shall come from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south, and sit down in the kingdom of God. These sweltered under tropical suns. These shivered under Icelandic temperature. These plucked the vineyards in Italy. These packed the tea boxes in China. These were aborigines lifting up their dusky faces in the dawn. And the wind shall waft it, and every mountain shall become a transfiguration, and the sea will become the walking place of him who trod the wave cliffs of stormy Tiberias, and the song of joy shall raise toward heaven, and the great sky will become a sounding board which shall strike back the shout of salvation to the earth until it rebounds again to the throne of the Almighty, and the morning star of Christian hope will become the full sunburst of millennial glory. Again, Christ heralds the dawn of

the Redeemer.

Again, Christ heralds the dawn of

heaven upon every Christian's dying pillow. I suppose you have noticed that the characteristics of people in their healthy days are very apt to be their characteristics in their dying days. The dying words of ambitious Napoleon were: "Head of the army." The dying words of poetic Lord Byron were: "I must sleep now." The dying words of affectionate Lord Nelson were: "Kiss me, Hardy." The dying words of Voltaire were, as he saw one whom he supposed to be Jesus in the room: wretch." But I have noticed that the dying words of Christians always mean peace. Generally the pain is all gone, and there is great quietude through the room. As one of these brothers told me of his mother in the last moment; "She looked up, and said, pointing to some supernatural being that seemed to be in the room, 'Look at that bright form. Why, they have come for me now."

The lattice is turned so that the

light is very pleasant. It is peace all around. You ask yourself: can this be a dying room? It is so dif ferent from anything I ever expected." And you walk the floor, and you look out of the window, and you come back and look at your watch, and you look at the face of the patient again, and there is no change, except that the face is becoming more radiant, more illuminated. The wave of death seems coming up higher and higher, until it has touched the ankle, then it comes on up until it touches the knee, and then it comes on up until it reaches the girdle, and then it comes on up until it reaches the lip, and the soul is about to be floated away into glory, and you roll back the patient's sleeve, and you put your finger on the pulse, and it is getting weaker and weaker, and the pulse stops, and you hardly know whether the life has gone or not. Indeed, you cannot tell when she goes away, she goes away so calmly. Perhaps it is 4 o'clock in the morning, and you have the bed wheeled around to the window, and the dying' one looks out into the night sky, and she sees something that attracts her attention, and you wonder what it is. Why, it is a star. It is a star that

out of its silver rim is pouring a super-

natural light into that dying experi-

ence. And you say, "What is it that you are looking at?" She says, "It is a star." You say, "What star is it that seems so well to please you?" "Oh," she says, "that is the morning star-Jesus!" I would like to have my death-bed under that evangelistic star -I would like to have my eye on that star, so I could be assured of the morning. Then the dash of the surf of the sea of death would only be the billowing up of the promise, "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee, and the rivers, they shall not overflow thee." All other lights will fail-the light that falls from the scroll of fame, the light that flashes from the gem in the beautiful apparel, the light that flames from the burning lamps of a banquet-but this light burns on and burns on. Paul kept his eye on that morning star until he could say, "I am now ready to be offered and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course. I have kept the faith." Edward Payson kept his eye on that star until he could say, "The breezes of heaven fan me." Dr. Goodwin kept his eye on that evangelistic star until he could say, 'I bushes, 2 wells and windmill, and am swallowed up in God." John Ten- good fences on the farm.. nant kept his eye on that evangelistic star until he could say, "Welcome, sweet Lord Jesus-welcome eternity.' No other star ever pointed a mariner into so safe a harbor. No other star ever sunk its silvered anchor into the waters. No other star ever pierced such

accumulated cloud or beckoned with

such a holy luster.

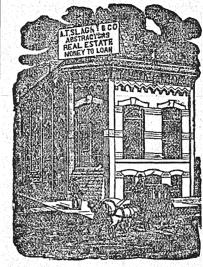
With lanterns and torches, and guide, we went down in the Mammoth cave of Kentucky. You may walk fourteen miles and see no sunlight. It is a stupendous place. Some places the roof of the cave a hundred feet high. The grottoes filled with weird cascades falling from invisible height to invisible depth. Stalagmites rising up from the floor of the cavestalactites descending from the roof of the cave, joining each other, and making pillars of the Almighty's sculpturing. There are rosettes of amethyst in halls of gypsum. As the guide carries his lantern ahead of you, the shadows have an appearance supernat-ural and spectral. The darkness is fearful. Two people, getting lost from their guide only for a few hours, years ago, were demented, and for years sat in their insanity. You feel like holding your breath as you walk across the bridges that seem to span the bottomless abyss. The guide throws his calcium light down into the caverns, and the light rolls and tosses from rock to rock, and from depth to depth, making at every plunge a new revelation of the awful power that could have made such a place as that. A sense of suffocation comes upon you as you think that you are two hundred and fifty feet in a straight line from the sunlit surface of the earth. The guide, after awhile, takes you into what is called the "Star Chamber." and then he says to you: "Sit here," and then he takes the lantern and goes down under the rocks, and it gets darker and darker, until the night is so thick that the hand an inch from the eye is unobservable. And then, by kindling one of the lanterns, and placing it in a cleft of the rock, there is a reflection cast on the dome of the cave, and there are stars coming out in constellations-a brilliant night heavens-and you involuntarily exclaim; "Beautiful! beautiful!" Then he takes the lantern down in other depths of the cavern, and wanders on, and wanders off, until he comes up from behind the rocks gradually, and it seems like the dawn of the morning and it gets brighter and brighter. The guide is a skilled ventriloquist, and he imitates the voices of the morning, and soon the gloom is all gone, and you stand congratulating yourself over the wonderful spectacle.

I would God that if my sermon today does not lead you to Christ, that before morning, looking out of the window, the astronomy of the night heavens might lead you to the feet of Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,

From every host, from every gem; But one alone, the Savior speaks Is the Star of Bethlehem

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What is the condition of yours? Is your hair dry, harsh, brittle? Does it split at the ends? Has it a lifeless appearance? Does it fall out when combed or brushed? Is it full of dandruff? Does your scalp itch? Is it dry or in a heated condition? If these are some of your symptoms be warned in time or you will become bald.

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DRUNKENNESS and MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and without any effort on the part of the pattent, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS. During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Morphine until such time as they shall voluntarily give them up.

We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS, are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS druggists at \$1.00

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If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us \$1.00 and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our Tablets.
Write your name and address plainly, and state whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or Liquor Habit.

REMEMBER We GUARANTEE a cure and ins to the most careful investigation as to our responsibility and the merits of our Tablets. DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing any of the various nostrums that are being offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by -THE-

OHIO CHEMICAL CO. 61, 53 AND 55 OPERA BLOCK, LIMA, OHIO. PARTICULARS

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Dear Sir:—I have been using your
cure for tobacco habit, and found it would
do what you claimed for it. I used ten cente
worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day,
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of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.

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Gentlement—Some time age I sent for \$1.00 worth of your

Tablets for Tobacco Habit, I received them all right and, although
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THE ORIO CHEMICAL Cor
GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a word of praise for your Tableta.
My son was strongly addicted to the use of liquor, and through a friend, I was \$1 to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and constant drinker, but after using your Tableta but three days he quit drinking, and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four months before writing you, in order to know the cure was permanent.

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persons who

have been cur-

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HILL'S . TABLETS.



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Brings comfort and improvement and 'tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidnevs. Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from

every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

# "August Flower"

Miss C. G. McClave, Schoolteacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better. two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition." @



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER. My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

Lane's medicine All druggists sell it at 50c, and \$1 a package. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. Lanc's Family Medicine moves the bown's each day. Address O ORATOR II. WOODWARD, LEROY, N. Y.





WIFT'S SPECIFIC • • For renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.



Treatise on Blood and Skin Dis-THE SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

### **Letters from Mothers**

speak in warm terms of what Scott's Emulsion has done for their delicate, sickly children. It's use has brought



### **Scott's Emulsion**

of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites is employed with great success in all ailments that reduce flesh and strength. Little ones take it with relish. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

WISH'T there was a yacht race every day in the vear,"cried Raggles, as he paused under a lamp post and began counting over a handful of coppers that he had drawn out of one of his frayed

pockets. "Here it is on'y 8 o'clock and all me pape's sold out. I'll have a gay old feed to night, if I never git another,"

and he jingled the coins over again just to hear what pleasant music they made, while he debated how he could best spend his wealth, and where it would bring the best returns.
Raggles was only nine, but he had acquired a good deal of wisdom in

those few years that could not be picked up in schools. He could tell you where the best penny restaurants were located, and what baker gave the most broken crackers for the money; and if you were looking for a night's lodging there were certain cosy corners in the docks that he could have shown you with pleasure. Raggles had made up his mind about his supper, and was turning away when a plaintive sob struck his ear. He stopped and looked around him, and saw a small boy of about seven

huddled up on a doorstep.
"Well, I wonder what ails this kid?" he said to himself. "Perhaps he ain't had no money to buy pape's to-day,

"Say, sonny, what's de matter? Ain't you had no luck to-day?" The little boy hid his face in his hands and began to sob afresh. Rag-gles looked at him a little scornfully. "What are ye cryin' about? Ye better tell me quick, 'cause I got a 'gage-ment to go to the oper to-night, and

me horse car's waitin'."
"I want to go home," was the reply he received, "and I'm hungry. The little boy looked up at Raggles hope-

and get lost—a big fellow like you! If I had a home I wouldn't forget where it is Is it far from here?"

"Oh, yes; its miles-hundreds a miles from here. I came down here in the cars with papa, and got lost while we were goin' through a crowd, and then
—and then—a bad, dirty, old woman
said she'd find papa for me, and she took me down a dark street and we walked and walked, and then she took me into a cellar and tore off my pretty clothes and put these on instead.' "Well, what did you do then?" asked

Raggles, who was getting interested. "She tooked me out again, and we walked around again, and then she gimme a slap, and told me to go home. I ran till I got here, an' then I fell

"Phew!" whistled Raggles. "You did get it in the neck. You must be one o' them little dudes from uptown. You're in hard luck, young feller, but I'll see you t'rough. You come along with me and you'll wear di'monds. Get a move on ye, and we'll hit sump-

The last remark was enough to get the other boy on his feet.

"And will you take me home to papa?" he asked, putting his hand con-

dingly in that of Raggles.
"You bet I will, if I can find him; out let's feed first, and then we'll see what's to be done." The stranger seemed to be satisfied

with this, and trudged along bravely by the side of his newly-found friend.
"What's your name?" asked Raggles. "I s'pose you will forget that," with a touch of scorn

"My name's Harold," was the timid esponse. "What's that? Harold." "Harold."

"Well, that's a nice high-toned sort of a name to be sure. My name's just plain, every-day Raggles." "What a queer name," murmured

the stranger. "Well, I ain't got any better. But here we are at the hash house," as he led the way down into a dingy base-

A slender dirty man with a patch over his eye presided at a stove in the corner, engaged in cooking. He left his position now and then to attend to his customers.

"Don't you get scared, young 'un," said Raggles, as his friend drew back at the sight of this strange scene. 'There ain't no one to eat you here; they got somethin' else to do. They entered a room dimly lit by some smoky lamps. A long wooden table stood in the center, about which a number of men and boys, ragged

and dirty, were seated, eating greedily. Pushing Harold down on the end of the bench not unkindly, he went over to the proprietor and gave his order for supper.
"I got some chicken stew for you,

Harry," he said when he came back. "I knowed you must be used to high livin' up your way, and mabbe wouldn't like plain grub like we're used to. Just ordinary hash is good enough for me." The dishes arrived, and both boys

did justice to the repast. Raggles began in a generous mood and disposed to treat his friend well, topped off the repast with two large pieces of pie, and then having settled the reckoning, led the way into the street. "It's too late to look up your folks to-night," he said. "We'll wait till to-morrow. You come along and

Harold was too tired to offer any opposition, and permitted himself to off all the silver, and the suspicious be led, half dragged, toward the East part of it all was that Raggles was river. How long he walked he had no dea, because he was half asleep. He only woke up when Raggles

called out cheerily:

"Here we are," and saw that they were standing inside a high board enclosure, near a huge hogshead

ain't strayed in there," and he disappeared into the open mouth of the big barrel. So much had happened to the little boy without that he was not disposed to be surprised at anything, feeling as if he were living in a dream. Instinctively he had faith in Raggles and was disposed to trust him.

The latter soon appeared with a lighted candle in his hand and beckoned him in. The interior of the hogshead was more inviting than the outside. There was plenty of straw on the bottom of it, and the walls were covered with pictures that Raggles had picked out of illustrated papers found in the

street. "'Tain't a very big place to live in," remarked the host apologetically. "But it's a good bit better than a doorway, and it's a quiet place to snooze in. Now let's turn in, 'cause I've got to get a move on me early

to-morrer."

The little boy waited for no further nvitation and fell asleep as soon as his head touched the straw. In a few moments his benefactor followed his

example. Raggles was the first to awake in the morning, and his first attention was to look after his new friend. little boy was tossing about uneasily and muttering to himself. His face looked flushed, and his hand moved restlessly about, as if searching for

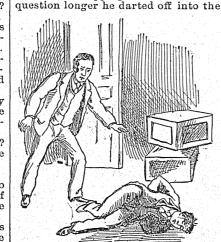
something.
"Well, I'm blowed if he don't look sick,"said Raggles, attempting to rouse the boy. "Here's a pretty go. My old granny went on just this way jest 'fore she died. Poor chap, he's in a bad way, shore. I'm blest if he shouldn't ought to have a doctor. I wonder what one would cost. He needs somethin' bitter and nasty to make him well."

He took the remainder of his money out of his pocket and counted it over.
"I wonder if I've got enough here to pay a doctor. I got to keep some and is dead hungry."

He went up to the stranger and slapped him on the shoulder.

to buy papers. Perhaps he'll trust me for the rest. I'll risk it anyway."

Without stopping to consider the



WITH A GREAT WOUND IN HIS HEAD LAY

RAGGLES. street, never pausing until he had reached the corner of the next block, where he knew a doctor lived. He explained the case to the man of science, who promised to attend to

the call at once.
"I've got to go to work now, "said Raggles, "so I can't go back now, but I'd like to pay ye doctor," and he laid ten cents in coppers down on the doctor's desk. "If that ain't enough I'll work and nay you the rest.

a clever little chap, and I don't want him to die." The doctor, a kindly man, put the money back in the boy's hand. "Oh, I'll trust you, my boy. can pay me some other time. Just

bring me a paper now and then, when you have any over."
Raggles thanked him and rushed off to his work, for in the morning he helped a friend of his tend a news stand. It was a long morning before he was able to return to the sick boy, very anxious hours, too, because he

thought his little friend might die in his absence. Raggles was not long in getting home, you may imagine. What was his state of mind when he peered into the hogshead and found that the boy

he had left there had disappeared!
"I wonder if he walked off when he was looney that way, and got run over and killed?" he asked himself dejectedly. Then he felt a hand laid on his shoulder, and, turning, he saw a policeman and a well-dressed gentleman with a kindly face bending over him. He started to run away, having a natural fear of the police, but the hand held him fast.

"I didn't do nothin'," he said, with a strong inclination to cry.
"No one said you did, my boy. am Harold's father. The doctor told me everything, and I want to thank you for perhaps saving his life." It was the pleasant-faced man who

Raggles looked at his visitor in sur-"Then Harold's all right?" he

asked. "I thought somethin' had happened to him." "He is safe at home-thanks to you.

"And he ain't died?" "No he will be all right in a few days I'm glad to say."
"Well, I'm glad of that," said Rag-

gles heartily, "'cause I took a likin to the little chap." Mr. Lester, for that was the name of Harold's father, was disposed to be grateful for recovering his boy, and after a talk with Raggles it ended in their going off together uptown. Raggles was no longer to sell papers in the street, but was to exchange his

barrel for a cosey room in Mr. Lester's Great was his pride when he donned for the first time a blue suit covered with silver buttons, and began his duties as hall-boy in the big house. He performed his duties faithfully, and every one felt it had been a good thing to give him this lift in the world. Gradually he won the con-

fidence of the entire family. One morning, however, it was found that during the night burglars had entered the dining-r om and carried

missing.

There could be only one explanation. and that was that Raggles had com-mitted the theft, or had been aided by accomplices. The only one in the family who stood up sturdily for his friend was Harold, whose faith re-

mained unshaken.
Two days went by, and still no signs "Here's where I live," said Raggles,
pointing to the hogshead. "You wait

Two days went by, and still no signs
of Raggles, when one morning as the until I go inside and see that no dog family were at breakfast a servant

entered and related that she heard A WALL FLOWER'S FATE strange sounds coming from an unused

oom in the basement. An investigation was made of the mystery. There in that lonely room on the floor, tied hand and foot, and bleeding from a great wound in his

head, lay Raggles.

Very tenderly they bore him to his room above and summoned medical help. For many days he lay very near to death, but his sturdy youth and health saved him.

Then they learned from his lips what they already imagined—how he had discovered the burglars at their work, had attempted to give the alarm, was struck down, and then bound and carried into the empty

No one doubted any more of Raggles honesty. He has since worked his way up to a position of honor and trust, and who shall say he does not leserve it?

IN SUNLESS GREENLAND.

How Courtships and Marriages Are Brought About in the Far North. Since the Danish missionaries have gained the confidence of the natives of Greenland, marriages in the far North are celebrated by representatives of the church. In a recent issue of one of the Danish papers one of the missionaries gives the following account of the way courtship and marriage

are brought about: The man calls upon the missionary and says: "I wish to take unto myself a wife." "Whom?" asks the missionary.

The man gives her name. "Have you spoken with her?" As a rule the answer is in the negative, and the missionary asks the

"Because," comes the reply, "it is so difficult. You must speak to her." The missionary then calls the young woman to him and says: "I think it is time that you marry." "But," she replies, "I do not wish

to marry. "That is a pity," adds the missionary, "as I have a husband for you." "Who is he?" asks the maiden.

The missionary names the candidate for her love. "But he is worth nothing. I will not have him.

"However," suggests the mission ary, "he is a good follow and attends well to his house. He throws a good harpoon, and he loves you." The Greenland beauty listens at-

tentively, but again declares that she will not accept the man as her husband. "Very well," goes on the missionary, "I do not wish to force you. I

shall easily find another wife for so good a fellow. "Then the missionary remains silent, as though he looked upon the incident as closed. But in a few minutes she whispers: "But if you

wish it-" "No," answers the pastor, "only if you wish it. I do not wish to overpersuade you."

Another sigh follows, and the pastor expresses the regret that she cannot accept the man.

"Pastor," she then breaks fear he is not worthy." "But did he not kill two whales last summer while others killed

none? Will you not take him now?" "Yes, yes; I will." "God bless you both" answers the pastor, and joins the two in marriage.

His Heart in His Stomach. Of a certain New York clubman, desperately enamored of a charming to, either! country widow. She was not unmindful of his passion, and invited was something of a gourmet, and as she was richly endowed with the accumulations of her first husband's

trade in some patent medicines, the suitor anticipated a delicious little dinner which should make him appear at his very best when it came to putting the question. But when they were at table, and she served him only cold ham, jelly, tea and lemonade, his heart fell. He had never made love after a dinner like that, and he could not rekindle the flame. It was no go and he gave it up. As he was making his adieux, the widow asked with seeming simplicity: "My dear Mr. Whow does one get into New York society?" His opportunity had come. It was a mean advantage, but he took it as he replied: "By not serv-

hurried to the station.

The Sagacious Port r. gub me no fee, sah, till we gets to that she can only pomise to—to de end ob de trip.

prefer.

A Sharp Girl. "So you have sued him for breach

of promise?" "I have." "Do you think he has the sand to

fight the suit?" "I don't know; I'm not troubling myself about his sand; it's his rocks

When Countrymen Were Called Clowns. Clown formerly meant countryman, and as the fashion of painting or tattooing the face lingered longer in cities actors learned to give amusement by painting their faces and imitating the speech of countrymen.

Without a Curve.

The longest reach of railway without a curve is that of the New Ar- alone! gentine Pacific railway, from Buenos Ayres to the foot of the Andes. For 211 miles it is without a curve, and has no cutting or embankment deeper than two or three feet.

IT CAME IN AN INVITATION TO DANCE.

Her Belleship Was Over Now and There Was Nothing Left for Her But to Marry a Clergyman-However, the Unexpected Happened.

I am 28 years old. 1 really never noticed it till now. I am perfectly sound in wind and limb, as they say of horses; I can't find a wrinkle, or a crow's foot on my face if I look ever so hard; I could dance all night without stopping-but no matter! I have had my day, and the sooner I realize it the better.

I suppose I oughtn't to complain, I've had a good time on the whole. I came out, and was made a fuss about, and lots of people fell in love with me—and that's always supposed to be pleasant. Not for them, poor things!— but then no woman ever thinks of that.

I've danced, and flirted and gossiped, and amused myself generally, and made a business of pleasure. If the dancing shoes I've worn out were collected what a heap there worn and torn and put my foot through - and the bouquets I've, ruined-and the compliments I've had—and the offers I've refused! Oh,

yes, I was a success-not a doubt of it! And now, what's the good of it all? I've made a certain number of people quite miserable, but I've never been in love myself-not really-exceptperhaps-

I can see the ball room reflected in the mirror here. How nice and cool the glass is to my hot cheek! What a fool I must look!-only there is nobody can see me-and if they did-they wouldn't care. Nobody misses me. There's Laura Gray! She tries to be the good Samaritan of the ball room. Don't let me catch her eye, or she will come and throw me a cast-off partner of her own. She's a kind girl, Laura, but I don't

want charity dances. How decidedly melancholy dance music is! I never noticed it so much before. I could lie down on the floor this very minute and howl if I were to let myself go.

Suppose I were to cross the room and talk to Mrs. Fleming and ask her if she means to have influenza again this winter? Anything to seem occupied! No, I see she is asleep, and if she were not, she would only tell me of Violet's perfections. I see them-everybody sees them-Oh, dear.

There is Violet-with John Forrest. He is looking at her exactly as he used to look at me-eight years ago. Why did we quarrel? My fault I begin to think. I suppose it was, but I know I felt very much in the right at the time. I am not sure now if- And he has not said more than three words to me since! It's rather awkward! We have to go on meeting, as we move in the same sets, and both he and I hate a fuss. Oh, the world, the world! Anything not to have people talk. But he has never forgiven me. If he were to ask me for a dance, now, I should think the end of the world had come! I needn't be afraid, though, I was

much too horrid. Sometimes lately I have thought that he would be glad to Oh, it's the Recorder tells that he became just my fancy! And I don't want him

I wonder if he really cares for Violet Fleming? She's delightfully him down to dine at her place. He young —and naive—and enthusiastic. I know he thinks so-but she has the reddest arms I ever saw.

Oh, don't let me be spiteful! I know that cadence. The valse is nearly over. They will all come by. That's the most awful moment of all! I wish I was talking to Mrs. Fleming. It is so hateful to have to try and look unconcerned, and as if I were sitting here because I preferred

Oh, I can't bear it. I'll marry. I'll marry Mr. Brown. He adores me. He is only waiting, as Herbert's poem says, "that weariness may toss me to his breast." I shall condescend to let him see

that I don't absolutely dislike him. I shall be a clergyman's wife and live in the country! How terrible! But it's the only way out of it for me! Yes, for me, but for him! I don't ing lemonade at dinner!" And he

love him. How could I? I should have to tell him, and even a Mr. Brown is not so abject as to marry a Palace Car Porter, out West-Don' woman who tells him point-blank tolerate him! And if I don't tell him Passenger-Very well. Just as you it would be mean.

No, I'll go into a convent. How Porter-Yes sah. You see, dese dull! Not so dull as marrying Mr. train robbers always goes fer me Brown, though. Here they all come! fust, an' if I ain't got nuffin, dey say I must try and look unconcerned. I de passengers ain't got nuffin, and know every stick of my fan by heart, but I will pretend it interests me deeply. I can see over the top of it.

Here's the first couple! Billy Danvers and Miss Forrest. I was his first love, and he's trying hard to make Grace Forrest think she is. Let him!

Mrs. Jenkyn and our host! She's a widow. I wish some one would make me a widow. What am I saying? But she's ten years older than I am, and she laughs like a child. That's the good of being a widow. Here's Mr. Hastings. He really was in love with me once, so now he the country districts than in the detests me. "A man scorned" is much worse than a woman scorned. He won't even look at me. No-

> Why, here's Violet-with Mr. Darcy! I thought she was dancing with John Forrest! And John Forrest-

straight past!

May you have a dance Mr. Forrest? I-I-Yes, certainly. The next? The next but one.

Oh, good heavens! The end of the world?-or the beginning?

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

# Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

"Your hair isn't wet," said Tommy to Mr. Flyer, who was calling. "No, of course not. What makes you think my hair was wet?" he asked very much surprised. "I heard pa tell ma that you couldn't keep your head above water."

He-Life with me has been a failure. She-You must have had and wasted some opportunities. He-No. I have spent half my life raising whiskers to conceal my youth, and the other half dveing them to conceal my age.

SICK HEADACHE, lassitude, weakness and would be! And all the frocks I've immediately cured by Beecham's Pills.

Take time to consider, but decide positively.

Throat Diseases commence with a Cough, Cold or Sore Throat. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give immediate relief, Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.

Carefully examine every detail of your

Lane's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each Day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Cures constipation, headache, kidney and liver troubles and regulates the stomach and bowels. Price 50c and \$1.00 at all dealers.

A man may not have a stitch to his back, but still have one in his side.

THE USUAL treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands can testify. Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many, if not most, of the remedies in general use afford but temporary benefit. A cure certainly cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes. Ely s Cream Balm, which is so highly commended, is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

The Negro dude is not the only gentleman of color. There is the painter.

16 World's Fair Photos for One Dime. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway has made an arrangement with a first-class publishing house to furnish a series of beautiful World's Fair pictures, of a large size, at the nominal cost to the purchaser of only ten cents for a portfolio of sixteen illustrations. Nothing so handsome in reference to the World's Fair has before been published. The series would be worth at least twelve dollars if the pictures were not published in such large quantities, and we are therefore able to furnish these works of art for only ten cents.

Remit your money to George H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul kailway, at Chicago, H., and the pictures will be sent promptly to any specified address. They will make a handsome holiday gift.

It might reduce general expenses if the tolks of the bells could be collected. Time flies and stays for no man. The only fellow who can beat it is the musician.

See Colchester Spading Boots adv. in other column Dare to go forward.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

st for it. Price 15 cents.

Bear troubles patiently.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Co It is the best Cough Cure. 25.cts., 50 cts.

Be prompt in everything.

Coe's Cough Balsam
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quick er than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it

Be brave in the struggle of life. If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, MES. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething. Maintain your integrity as a sacred thing.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned have known r. J.
Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and linancially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRAUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale

ledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale a
Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally,
acting directly upon the blood and mucous
surfaces of the system. Testimonial sent
free. Price 75c, per bottle. Sold by all
Druggists.

You don't see much of him at this season of the year, but the grasshopper enjoys a beautiful spring.



A PALE FACE comes from poor blood. Your blood needs to be enriched and vitalized. For this there's nothing in the world so thor-oughly effective ag oughly effective as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Children who are weak, thin, pale, and puny are made

and robust by the "Discovery." It's especially adapted to them, too, from its pleasant taste. It's an appetizing, restorative tonic which builds up needed flesh and strength. In every blood-taint or disorder, if it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back. money back.

Dr. R. V. Pierce: Dear Str — I will say that I used the "Medical Discovery" for my little girl, and she is entirely well. I cannot praise your medicines too highly. You may rest assured that you will always have my Henry Leelatter

Postmaster of Aldon, Perry Co., Tenn. GURES MAGICALLY ST. JAGOBS OIL

Chronic Cases of Many Years Cured Easily. Souvenir Coinfor Eighty Cents

NEVER OFFERED BEFORE FOR LESS THAN ONE DOLLAR. Father or Mother: Sister or Brother: Sweetheart or Lover

Would be pleased to Christmas or New Year's Present

Something they could always keep as a reminder of the Columbian year. What more appropriate than a WORLD'S FAIR SOUVENIR HALF DOLLAR?

Sent Post-Paid to any address for 80 cents in 1 or 2-cent stamps. Only a limited number left. Order quick from F. G. BROWN, 88-92. West Jackson Street, Chicago, Ill.

WILL CURE THAT Cold

N. H. Downs' Elixir

Has stood the test for SIXTY YEARS and has proved itself the best remedy Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases in young or old.



BEST IN FIT. BEST IN WEARING The outer or tap sole extends the whole length down to the heel, protecting the boot in digging and in other hard ASK YOUR DEALER
FOR THEM
and don't be put off
with inferior goods.

COLCHESTER RUBBER CO. W. N. U., D.--XI--52.

Ifafflicted with Thompson's Eye Water. MARRIAGE PAPER FREE. 500 ladies and GUNNELS' MONTHLY, TOLEDO, OHIO.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's invisible Kar Cushions. Whispers heard, by F. Hixcox, 853 B'way, N. Y. Write forbook of proof FREE

FREE.

THOMSON'S SLOTTED

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly; leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the Rivets. They are STRONG, TOUGH and DURABLE. Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes.

Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100; assorted sizes.

MANUFACTURED BY

JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO.,
Waltham. Mass.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper,

PATENTS Procured in U.S. and all years' experience as examiner in U.S. Patent guaranteed or no fee. S. BRASHEARS, 615 7th St., Washington, D. C. ENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims, Late Principal Examiner U.S. Ponsion Bureau, 3yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since ,000,000 ACRES OF LAND for sale by the SAINT PAUL COMPANY in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent to you SOLD EVERYWHERE. **boooooooo** Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS CLINCH RIVETS.



### Toan Karr, East Gigy,

NEW YEAR'S Monday Fre., January 1. '94.

W Yourself and Cadies are Cordially Invited.

BILL 50 Cents. SUPPER 50 Cents.

S. CHAMPION, Prop.

Additional Local.

J. H. Striffler is ill with the grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Benkelman are

Dan'l Dickson, of Detroit, has been

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Reagh, are spend

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. McLean visited

Dr. J. M. Truscott and wife are

John Emmons and wife, of Rogers

ville, spent part of this week with Mr.

Rev. F. L. Curry, now of Ludington

Hugh Walters, of this office, belongs

to the "Boys' Boxing Club." He wears

Messrs. Brown and Livingston, of

Cumber, attended the private dancing

party in town on Wednesday evening.

Burglars made an uncessfull at-

cempt to blow open the safe in the

postoffice at Oxford on Tuesday even-

accompanied him on his return, Satur-

ompanied by Mr. McDougall, who re

Mrs. Fuster, of Austin township

Sanilae County, died on Friday night

last. She was 90 years of age. The

funeral was held on Sunday, Rev.

Hutchinson officiating. Undertaker

Wednesday's Detroit Free Press con-

tained the following item, which evi-

dently refers to a former Cass City

merchant: "Wilmot Eliver, keeper of

an assignment for the benefit of his

dies he will probaly be made editor-in-

years, occurred on Friday night last

at her home in Novesta. Deceased

had been blind for about ten years.

The funeral was held in the Ellington

Church on Sunday, and the remains

interred in the Ellington cemetery.

Undertaker McKenzie was in atten-

In conversation with Abraham

Bolton, of this place, last week he said;

"My father lived to be 109 years of age

and my mother 95 years of age. My

father celebrated his 100th birthday

85th year, and is living proof of the

hardy "stock" from whence he sprung.

Press Notices.

of a better patronage.

Midland Republican: "The Hascall

chief of the Heavenly Messenger.

creditors. His liabilities are \$7,000.

McKenzie was in attendance.

turned Tuesday.

the official badge—a black eye.

n town a portion of this week.

ing a few days with friends here.

Mrs. S. Jamieson is seriously ill.

uite ill with the grip.

until Monday.

Farmington, Mich.

and Mrs. C. D. Striffler.

friends in town this week.

#### Three Cent Column.

CHEAP FOR CASH—House and lot 1/2 mile west of town. Enquire at this office. NOR SALE, CHEAP.—Seven-octave plano-organ Apply to MRS. RITTINGER. POR SALE.—Cedar rails.
JOHN STRIFFLER,
29-2 One mile east and one mile north Cass City

POR SALE.—Good house and 234 acres of land, situated within the village. Good orchard, vell, cistern and fences. 12-22 J. S. DEMING.

POR SALE.—A few choice Golden Wyandotte cockerels. 12-29-4 G. A. STRIFFLER, One mile east and one mile north Cass City. OR SALE.—One pair new road sleighs.
12-8 RICHARD FANCHER.

POR SALE—Lot and small house, nicely located within two blocks of Main street, in Cass City. Cheap for cash. M. M. WICKWARE.

FANNING 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.

POR SALE.—The ne 14 of n w 14, n w 14 of n e 14, section 12, Novesta; 45 acres cleared; house and fencing. Have also an 8-year-old mare with colt for sale.

9-0-tf

Cass City. MARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doying tarm. Easyterms. Applyto

ADIES' Fancy Mittens knit to order, either silk or wool; also children's hoods. Enquire of MRS. JOHN P. BROWN, Cass City.

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For furth erintormation address O. K. JANES TRAYED—From my farm, two miles north of Novesta p. o., one large, red and white, spotted cow, seven years old. Any one taking up said cow and letting me know, will be suitably rewarded.

12-22-2 E. J. PRESTON.

OTOVE FOR SALE.—One Regal Peninsular No. 14 coal stove in excellent condition. once and secure a great bargain. It must be sold as I have ao use for it, having placed a furnace in the new parsonage.

11-3 REV. S. M. GILCHRIESE.

TIMBER—I have 50 acres of Ash, Elm and Birch timber for sale, in large or small quantities.

SWARMS BEES to exchange for green har wood. JOHN P. BROWN, Cass City. 12-15 WALLACE GILBERT, Sec. 15, Greenlea

### Cass City Markets.

CASS CITY, Dec. 29, 1893

	CASS CITY, Dec. 29, 1893.
Wheat, No. 1 white	
Wheat, No. 2 white	
Wheat, No. 2 red	
Wheat, No. 3 red	
Corn, per bu	
Corn Meal, per cwt	
Oats, per bu	27
Rye	
Barley, per 100 lbs	
Feed, per 100 lbs	5 00 5
Clover Seed, per bu	5 00 5 6
Eggs, per doz	1
Butter	
Live Hogs, per cwt	
Beef, live weight	1 50 2 (
Smoked Ham—Farme	rs, per lb 10 to 1
Mutton-live weight, r	oer lb 1 to 21
Lambs, live weight	21/2 to 3
Veal	02 (
Tallow, per lb	
Turkeys-live, per lb.	
Chickens-dressed, pe	r lb (
Chickens-live, per lb.	04 (
Hay, new, pressed	700 80
AT RO	LLER MILL.
Wheat, old	
	vn Markets.

Gageto	wn Markets.	
	Gagetown, Dec. 28, 18	393.
Wheat, No. 1 white	\$ 52	
Wheat, No. 2 white. Wheat, No. 2 red		
Wheat, No. 2 red		
Wheat, No. 3 red		. 1
Corn, per bush		
Cornmeal, per cwt		1
UBUS, DET DIBD		•
Rye	•••••	
Barley, per 100 lbs	0.85	to 0
Feed, per 100 lbs	0 85	ĭ
Clover Seed, per bus	sh5 00	ъ <sup>+</sup>
Eggs, per doz		
Butter, per lb		
Fresh Pork, per cwt.		5
Beef, live weight		. 3
Mutton "		3
Lambs "		4
		â
Tallow per in	一点 大河 "惊",大人一门在整个田门开车	•
Chickens—dressed, 1	per lb 06	
Chickens-live		
Hav. per ton	7 00	8

Kingston Markets.	
KINGSTON, Dec. 28, 18 Wheat, No. 1 white \$55 Wheat, No. 2 white \$50 Wheat, No. 2 red \$66 Wheat, No. 3 red	9 <b>3.</b> 5 5
Cornmeal, per cwt. Oats, per bush	1 0
Barley, per I00 lbs 95 Feed, per 100 lbs Clover Seed, per bu 5 00	to 1 1 1 0 5 6
Fresh Pork, per cwt 0 00 Beef, live weight 0 00 Mutton 250 Lambs 0 0 00 Veal 0 00 Tallow, per lb 04 Chickens—dressed, per lb 00	6 0 4 0 2 7 3 5 4 0 0
Chickens—live,	8 0

### Acute Hearing of Horses.

It is well known that horses can hear deep sounds which men cannot. For days previous to the earthquake in the Riviera the horses there showed every symptom of abject fear, which continued without any change of character till the fury of the convulsion broke forth. But not till a few seconds before the earth began to quake did human beings hear any sounds, while it is extremely probable that the horses heard the subterranean noises for two or three days previously.

gers shot away, on Saturday, by the explosion of his gun.

Horse flesh is cheap in Sanilac county. At an auction sale at Melvin, recently, two yearling colts sold for \$18

A Sebewaing man has applied for a patent on a fire escape. He should be made to give his contrivance the first

The laughable western comedy, entitled "Triss, or Beyond the Rockies," is being rehearsed by local talent at Mayville.

Marlette's new Exchange hotel is completed. The building is 84x85 feet in size, is two stories high and is heated the holidays with her parents at by steam. The house is a credit to Hastings. Marlette.

John McCloy, of Reese, got up one night last week to give his little boy a go with her. dose of Castoria, but by mistake got hold of a bottle of laudanum. The boy will recover.

The Baptist Church has called Rev. S. G. Andrews, of Portland, to the pastorate. He will enter upou his duties Miss Phelps, of Bad Axe, has been a immediately, and will move his family guest at Rev. James McArthur's for here at an early date.

After the usual Sunday evening service at the M. E. Church, next Sunday, with Detroit relatives from Saturday a reminiscence and consecration service will be held, at the conclusion of tend the funeral of his brother Edwhich the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered. spending the week with relatives at

While hunting, Monday, Israel Wagner, son of a farmer in Moore Township, Sanilac County, was accidentally shot in the back of the head by William Delille, his companion. Wagner died instantly. Both boys were about 15 Mich., has been calling on many

Last Tuesday, Sheriff Jarvis arrested John and Erwing Pomeroy, of Gilford for threatening the lives of citizens of their neighborhood. A Caro justice gave them a sentence of 90 days imprisonment in the county jail, or file a bond of \$200 to keep the peace. They are still in jail, as they have not yet take the chances of signing their bond.

-[Vassar Pioneer. Wm. Gilchriese, formerly of Wel-Merchants should be careful about land, Ont., but now "a sailor bold," is the guest of his brother, Rev. S. M. Mr. Blinn, of Ypsilanti, was the guest shipments to them direct, no matter if "tobacker" in order to pay the tax. of his sister, Mrs. S. M. Gilchriese, a they do offer a good price for the few days last week. Miss Lena Blinn goods. D. S. Marshall & Co., of Imlay the bride, in Wells township, Lewis of a Buflalo firm that tried to catch Mrs. J. A. McDougall has been visiting at John McDougall's at Pt. Edward, didn't succeed. The express company mutual affection for each other. All rapid increase of nerve disorders adapted in mutual affection for each other. Ont., since Saturday. She was acdoing business at the address given.

### Our Churches.

"With bleeding feet, and aching heart, We, groping, seek for light, And learn, through ill, to do His will, To live by faith, not sight. This world is but a training school

To fit us for the skies ; We'll find some day that seeming ills, Were blessings in disguise.

Christmas was very appropriately observed by the various churches of a general store at Manton, has made

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League will be held in the M. An Ann Arbor editor triumphantly E. Church on Tuesday evening at 7:30. announces that he has made but two A full attendance is urgently request-

misstatements during all his journal- ed. istic career, and these were the result The Epworth League meets in the of insufficient information. When he M. E. Church, Sunday evening at six run her kid out doors, or say to them, o'clock. Subject: "The Grace of Our Lord Jesus Christ." Leader, S. Bige-The death of Mrs. Johnson, aged 83 low. All are welcome

The annual meeting of the Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church, will be held at the parsonage next Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 3. All the members of the society are requested to be present at 3 o'clock, as an election of officers will take place. Tea will be served from five until eight.

The Columbia Desk Calendar, which is issued annually by the Pope Manufacturing Company, of Columbia Bicycle fame, is out for 1894, much imby chopping down an oak tree, 2 feet proved in appearance. It is a pad in diameter." Mr. Bolton is in his calendar of the same size and shape as clever artist, who has scattered a series of bright pen-drawings through its pages. It also contains, as usual, Comedy Co. rendered "Ten Nights in a many appropriate and interesting con-Bar-room," very creditably indeed last tributions from people both bright and night at the Opera House, much real | wise. We acknowledge the receipt of a

ability being displayed. The music by "sample copy." the Orion Quartet and others of the The state board of health, since company was highly commended and branding consumption as a disease may be, "I can't see it." They don't First Door South of the Tenas the company will give "Oh, What a communicable and dangerous to the Night" this evening, a play full of public health, have received many laughable and side-splitting situations letters commending the correct one. and sayings, they should be greeted by A physician writes regarding the pres- car on a windy, autumn day, watching Clare Press:—Hascall's Ten Nights in house of the post-mistreess of his town like wild birds of the air, for to his a Bar Room Co. are deserving of much and says: "The office is kept in the mind there was volumes of thought in credit for the manner in which they dwelling, or rather a small room at- the scene. Pointing to the sky he said presented the drama last evening at attached thereto. The husband died to a bystander, "Behold that picture!" Doherty opera house. Just enough of same disease about eight years ago. "Yes," said the num-skull, "By ginger! BREAD, BUNS, music and pleasing songs interspersed | Oldest son died about 1st of June the it's nip and tuck which one will get to make it interesting. Temperance present year, at Denver, Col., about 26 ahead." What was food to the soul of people would advance their cause by inyears of age, remains brought home Gough fell on the mind of the other ducing a large attendance, as the moral for interment. A daughter died of as dead as a stone in a mud hole. Had and temperance lesson taught would same about 10 days ago, was married, we supreme power, there are people in have more effect than a course of lechave more effect than a course of lecabout 19 or 20, is in the last stage, cannot survive many days. The danger to public health here, in my opinion, tures. The company were deserving arises from it being a public place For Bee Keepers supplies go to Lan much frequented of necessity by the dan Eno & Keating's.

7-8 public for small delivery."

#### DEFORD.

"Mount up the heights of wisdom, And crush each error low; Keep back no words of knowledge That human hearts should know

Carmon Palmateer is visiting Canada.

Miss Alice Guy is at home again from Birmingham. A green Christmas for 1893—whether

the omen is good or bad. Benjamine Sharp and wife have returned from their visit at Imlay City.

John Retherford and wife, who reside near Lansing, are here on a visit. Grip rages. It is safe to say that onehalf of the people are or have been smitten.

Mrs. Elder Clark has gone to spend

Miss Iola Larkin has left Deford. The best wishes of her many friends

Mrs. Nelson Balmar, of St. Clair county, visits her sister, Mrs. George Martin, of this place.

It is to be regreted that the distribution of presents on Christmas sometimes makes hard feelings.

Anna Drummey, teacher of school

district No. 6, Kingston, has gone to spend the holidays near Imlay City. J. R. Lewis was called to Morris, Shiawasse county, on the 16th to at-

ward. Mrs. Hiram Peasly has been very sick for some weeks past. There does not seem to be any change for the better as yet.

Jay Crittendon the old gentleman who injured himself a week ago while logging, has been unable to do manual labor since.

The Christmas tree exercises at district No. 1, Novesta, passed off finely on the evening of Dec. 22nd at the school house.

We learn that the people of Wilmot and surrounding country are so unconstant cough, sore throat, debility, etc, iversally down with the grip, that been able to find anyone who cares to hardly enough are well to take care of the sick.

In school district No. 6, Kingston, the tax is 311/4 percent on the assessed shipping butter and eggs to strangers valuation. Your scribe lives in the in the large cities. Find out whether district and is just now in a quandary they are trustworthy before making whether to sell the bible or go without

Married, Dec. 14th, at the home of City, received the printed letter head Retherford, of Deford, and Alice Put-Retherford, of Deford, and Alice Putman, of Wells. May a life of true

Epilepsy, Sexuel Weakness, all diseases of Nervous origin, which cannot be cured by Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, the great them napping, the other day, but they wealth be theirs, which consists of new discovery for nervous discases. reported that there was no such firm else in comparison may be counted

> If some of the thoughts we advance touch the reader's mind as a trifle impious, remember it is so hard to be good at all times and so easy to be bad. One greater than us has said:-

"Ere half the good I planned to do, Was done,—the short breathed day was

### [through;] Had my intents been dark instead of fair, I had done all and still had time to spare."

The Birmingham Eccentric quotes from the Orion Review how Sam Bettes cusses the women of Oxford for chewing gum in his meetings and intimates that the Orion sheet is telling a part of it at least in their own peculiar way. Now, if the editors of the Eccentric were personally acquainted with "Sam" they wouldn't doubt that he would tell a woman "to get a move on her" and "Stop your yum, yum, chew, chew; There's one old girl back there 45 years old chewing gum. Ain't you ashamed old girl?" 'Tis like Sam; he don't court favors with gum-chewing females.

Friday is considered an unlucky day, but history of the past we deem knocks the idea clean out. Wipe your eyes and note the following: Friday Columbus sailed on his voyage of discovery. Friday, George Washington was born. Friday, Columbus discovered America. Friday, the motion was made that the colonies were, and of a right ought to be free. Friday, the Mayflower arrived at Princetown. Friday, Bunker Hill was those of previous years, having a leaf fortified. Friday, Cornwallis surrendfor each day, but its attractiveness has ered at Yorktown. Friday, our fathers been heightened by the work of a signed the forerunner of the present constitution, and on Friday ground was broken by Hiram Daugherty to build the first house where now stands the city of Deford.

How often we hear the remark, "I can't see any thing very smart about that man. If he is a smart preacher" or a good speaker, as the case seem to realize that others are not to blame because they lack brains. John B. Gough stood upon the platform of a ence of pulmonary consumption in the the clouds hurrying through space

winter at all; they eat enough but it

don't seem to do them any good. Well; now I have been thinking about that too. I have lost two hives of bees this winter and I couldn't for the life of me think what was the

matter. Oh! free trade will destroy the country. Yes; but we haven't got it yet have we? No; but everything knows its coming.

Well, its too bad. Yes, it is. I don't know what will become of us, for my part. Let us go and take a drink?

#### MARKED.

RICHARDSON—MAY.—At Caro, on Wednesday, Dec 13, 1893, by Rev. M. M. Gifford, John P. Rich ardson to Miss Ethel May, both of Ellington. REAGH—FAYEL.—At the residence of the bride's uncle, at Guysboro, Ont., on Wednesday, Dec. 27. '98, D. A. Reagh, of Manistee, Mich., to Miss Lillie M. Favel.

WELLS-COULTER.—At the M. E. Parsonage, on Dec. 28, 1893, by Rev. S. M. Glichriese, John Wells, of Vassar, to Miss Maggle Coulter, of

### Poultry Wanted.

Live or dressed poultry wanted, live poultry to have empty crops.
S. Champion.

Propositions Wanted. Will receive propositions for the snow-plowing of the sidewalks, at any time they may need it during the present winter. HENRY STEWART, Village Recorder

People who have tried it, say there no better medicine for dyspepsia than Ayer's Sarsapilla. It may not give one the stomach of an ostrich, but it so strengthens the alimentary organs that digestion of ordinary food becomes easy and natural

With but little care and no trouble, the peard and mustache can be kept a uni form brown or black color by using Buck ngham's Dye for the Whiskers.

Office of S. Cherry, 21 Drayton Street SAVANNAH, GA., Dec. 16, 1890. Messrs. Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga. Dear Sirs—I would like to add to my testimony to the almost miraculous effect of P. P. P. in the case of Mary Ingraham a woman living on my place; she had was unable to get out of bed unaided, being given up by physicians; she had ta-ken the ruinous so-called Blood Medicines without the least effect, until being put under the P. P.P., she immediately began to improve and is now in as good condition as ever in her life. You can refer to me at any time as to the effect of P. P. in the foregoing case SAMUEL CHERRY.

\$50 Reward is overed by The J. W. Brant Co., for a case of Nerve Debility, Sleeplessness, Headache, Nervousness, Fits, deaths is alarming. Neglect is dangerous. You who have frequent headaches, restless, sleepless nights, nervous and physical ex-haustion, don't wait until stricken down with nervous prostration, apoplexy, paralysis or insanity, but promptly use this great Vitalizer and restorer of herve force. Price \$1:00.

Trial bottles free at

Fritz's Drug Store.

### Probate Notice.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.
Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Tuscola, made on the 9th day of November, A. D. 1893, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Maria E. Lockwood, late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the 9th day of May next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Friday, the 9th day of February, and on Wednesday, the 9th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.

lays.
Dated December 2nd, A. D. 1893.
JOHN C. LAING,
Judge of Probate

Order for Probate of Will.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate oflice, in the Village f Caro, on the twenty-eighth day of November, in

ceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Edward H. Deneen, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be adultted to probate, and that adultted. Thereupon is ordered, that Thursday, the 11th day of January 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 holden 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 the persons interested in said.

JOHN C. LAING,
[A TRUE COPY.] 12-15-4 Judge of Probate

nant House.

\*\*\*\*

FRESH STOCK

CAKES, PIES, ETC. Always on hand.

Lunches All Hours.

### For the Holidays!

### BOOKS IN SETS:

Dickens, Thackery, George Elliott, Victor Hugo's works-'Les Miserables"; Lew Wallace—"Prince of India" (2 vols.). 'Ben Hur," "Fair God"; Will Carleton's Poems; Smiles, Samuel; Macauley's History of England; Green's History of English People.

The Wide, Wide World," by Elizabeth Wetherell.

200 12-mos containing, Popular Poems, Biographies and useful books, cloth binding, for only 20c. per vol.

6-mos containing, Scarlet Letters, Twice Told Tales, Mones From an Old Manse, Wonder Book, The Snow Image by Nathaniel Hawthorne, for only 25c.

And many other books by popular authors: Prof. Drum-mond's Addresses, Black Beauty, Life of James G. Blaine, Life of Spurgeon, Life of Worthington, Redpath's History of U. S., Pictorial History of U. S., History of the World, Shakespeare's Complete Works only \$1, Red Line Poems, Padded Poems, Etc.

### Bibles from 3oc. to \$5.00. A FINE LINE OF TEACHERS' BIBLES

Testaments from 5c. to 25c. each.

### 75c. to \$6.00.

Autograph Albums, Scrap Albums,

### TOILET CASES, \* WORK BASKETS.

Mirrors, Odor Cases, Perfumes,

### GAMES

Such as Parlor Quoits, Magic Fish Pond, Bicycle Race, Rival Doctor, Game Bobb, Tiddlewinks, Parcheesi, and others.

Also Ink Stands, Blotters and many other valuable and useful articles for Christmas presents at prices to suit. Do not fail to call and see my line.

### 6. M. FRITZ, - PHARMACIST.

# Bargains have

in our Trade for the past two months.

### consequently will Continue Them

for awhile longer.

### ELEGANT LINE OF WOOLEN HOSIERY

in all sizes just opened up. Call and see them and get something to suit you.

Laing & Janes. P. S.—Try our Premium Flour.

### HITCHCOCK

—Has an immense large stock of—

### New Dry Goods for Xmas

Trade, and the largest stock of

COOK AND PARLOR STOVES

In Tuscola County. Look at my stock of Kitchen Utensils, such as Agate Tea Pots, Tea Kettles, Nickle Tea Pots and Tea Kettles. I also have a complete line of

BOYS' AND MEN'S POCKET KNIVES. Shot Guns, Rifles and Revolvers,

« SKATES, HAND SLEDS, ETC. »

Closing out in my Dry Goods Department: 50 Bed Blankets at cost. 50 Horse Blankets at cost. 10 Oil Cloth Rugs at cost. These are bargains—call at once and get

Say; Cleveland has ruined the country. My stock don't do well this ROBT. KILE, - Prop. J. HITCHCOCK'S Three Story Brick.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

### Allen Duffy, of Marlette, had two fin-