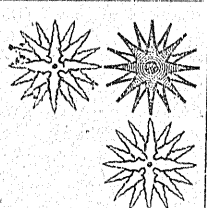
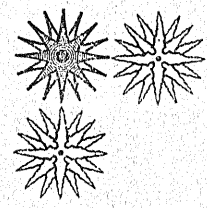


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIV. NO. 1.

CASS CITY, MICH., DEC. 14, 1894.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



JUMP AT THIS

And jump quick. No need to jump high as the prices are so low.

Next week---Dec. 17 to 22.

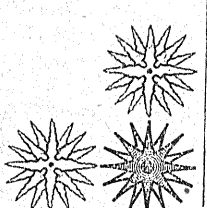
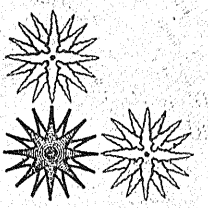
Men's Suits of Cloth and Overcoats for \$5.00.
H. S. Robinson Ladies' hand turned \$3 shoe for \$2.00.

John Stroman Ladies' hand turned \$3 shoe for \$2.00.

Brooks Bros. Ladies' hand turned \$4 shoe for \$3.00.

Men's Oil Grain 2 Sole and Top River Boot, 3.00, for 2.00.

J. D. CROSBY,
SHOES AND CLOTHING. CASS CITY.



THE EXCHANGE BANK,

Cass City, Mich.

Responsibility, \$40,000.

Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited.

Interest paid on time certificates of deposit.

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

CASS CITY BANK.

Established 12 years.

Responsibility, \$35,000.00

MONEY

TO LOAN ON

FARM MORTGAGES

at low rates.

C. W. McPHAIL, Proprietor.
W. S. RICHARDSON, Cashier.

Don't place your order for commercial printing until you get prices and see samples from the ENTERPRISE office.

Caught On The Fly.

Dave Johnston, of Chicago, is visiting his parents in town.

Christopher Highfield, of Millington is visiting friends in this vicinity.

A. E. Hebblewhite, of Armada, is looking after his interests in this locality.

A. A. Jones, of Evergreen, started on Monday for Big Rapids to attend school.

J. H. McLean, township treasurer will receive taxes at his office any day except Sunday.

Mrs. Marian Hubbel returns thanks to the donor of the nice Thanksgiving turkey and the packages which accompanied it.

Lost:—On Wednesday evening a large black leather purse containing a sum of money and other articles. Finder will please leave at ENTERPRISE office.

Since Nov. 1st there have been some seventy-six initiations in the I. O. F. here and the court has won and received sashes for the officers, worth \$50, given by the Supreme Court.

A unique and novel entertainment will be given in the Town Hall, on Christmas night, by the Presbyterian young people. A ball-tossing drill and a cantata will be the attraction.

The ladies of the G. A. R. will give a bean dinner on Wednesday, Dec. 26th, preceding the election of officers. All G. A. R. men and their ladies are cordially invited. Bring your baskets.

J. H. Ferguson, of Kingston, has purchased of C. W. McPhail, forty acres of land, just east of the south bridge. Mr. Ferguson intends to locate in Cass City and engage in the milk business.

Single fare excursion rates are being offered to all points in Ontario except those west of Ailsa Craig, Komoka and Chatham, good going Dec. 19th and to return up to Jan. 9th by the F. & P. M. and G. T. Ry's and the P. O. & N. E. Ry's the same rate over their line.

The columns of the local paper are especially valuable to the reader at this season. The old year is waning and the merchants are now pushing for a grand round-up. The most generous and enterprising of them are advertisers and their best offerings are heralded through the newspaper.

Elkton correspondence received too late for publication.

Chas. Dickson, of Caro, visited in Cass City on Sunday last.

Joelyn and Robt. Orr made a business trip to Caro on Thursday.

Jas. Dorman, of Marlette, was in town the fore part of the week.

Hugh Walters is enjoying a vacation with relatives in Strathroy, Ontario.

The K. O. T. M. Lodge will have an election of officers at their next meeting on Dec. 21.

Owing to an unusual rush of job work and holiday advertising the ENTERPRISE is a day late this week.

The poverty social on Wednesday evening at the residence of Mrs. Ale was pronounced a decided success by the many who were in attendance. The proceeds amounted to \$1125.

A union meeting of the B. Y. P. U. and Epworth League was held last Sunday evening in the Baptist church. The church was filled and the meeting both profitable and enjoyable. We hope to see more such gatherings.

New Advertisements

J. D. Crosby—Boots and shoes
Laing & James—General Merchandise

T. H. Fritz—Books, Notions, Drugs, Etc.

Chas. Spencer—Watches, Jewelry, Etc.

W. J. Cloakey—Pianos, Organs, Etc.

2 Macks—Dry Goods and Clothing

Chas. Montague—Dry Goods, General Merchandise, Etc.

James Tennant—Holiday Goods, Etc.

Remember the Bazaar

The young people of the Presbyterian church will hold a Bazaar in the store formerly occupied by 2 Macks, in the Hitecock Block, beginning Tuesday, December 18th and closing Monday, Dec. 24th. Ice cream, warm candy and other refreshments will be served each evening. All kinds of fancy work such as doyleys, slippers, mittens, dolls and a variety of other articles will be offered for sale. Doors open each day from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Cass City mills grind your feed and buckwheat every day.

WICKWARE.

H. Kivel has about finished his store building.

Rev. Bartle preached in the church Sunday night.

Dr. Truesdell, of Shabbona, called in this vicinity Monday.

Ezra Quick had a logging bee last Thursday and a hop at night.

D. Hefflebower has gone to Canada where he will work this winter.

Mr. Mills, of Novesta, called in this place on business last Saturday.

Miss Ella M. Hartwick has gone to Wahjamega, Mich., to stay for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Darling have returned from Pt. Huron, after a few weeks visit.

Hang on to the lines Frank, and keep out of the ditch, or she will look all night for you next time.

Mrs. F. Hendrick and Mrs. H. S. Wickware, of Cass City, Sunday at A. Wickware's.

Archie Rawley's father died Saturday last at his home. The funeral was held Monday at the Hay Creek school house. The deceased was eighty-six years old.

The trustees here are opposing the use of the church for the Christmas tree. We do not see what harm it would do now, as it has been used before for the same purpose.

Some certain young men who live about four miles north east of here make it there business to attend parties and raise a racket. Better stay at home boys till you learn better.

The following item from the Caro Advertiser needs no additional comment:—R. S. Brown, of Gagetown, who is so well known throughout Tuscola county, is an applicant for the position of engrossing and enrolling clerk of the next house of representatives. Politically Tuscola county has had the cold shoulder put forward by "the powers that be" at Lansing, and Mr. Brown's application ought to be favorably considered on this account if for no other reason. But he is eminently qualified, is a loyal republican and which the Republican, Dr. Tweedie's office and the court-house are now connected. It is expected that before long, the bank, gristmill, J. S. Crandall and H. O. Babcock's law offices and a

Neighborhood News.

Cal Hall was sentenced to three years in Jackson state prison for adultery by the circuit court at Caro.

Lexington has a genuine oil excitement. Every evidence of oil in abundance has been found about three miles north of the village and petroleum shale is found in the bed of the creek near the old London Dock. A company is being organized to develop the discovery.

One of the most conspicuous social events of the season was the marriage on Wednesday afternoon of Nellie M. Spafford to John L. Cathcart. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Spafford, on south Almer street, and was performed at 2:30 by Rev. Edward Earle, in the presence of over a hundred invited guests. [Caro Advertiser.]

A prominent professional man of our town got aboard of the freight train one day last week and found the car pretty well crowded with drovers and traveling men. A tank drover from Huron, in true back-woods style, aimed a huge mouthful of saliva at the cuspidore, but by accident it landed on the nose of the rather large fellow of the professional man. The drover, not content with the injury remarked that it was rather difficult to avoid hitting a mud scow if one was near it. The professional man seemed to be the only person in the car who was not ruffled somewhat by the accident as well as the remark, but he looked calmly at the officer and said "from an anatomical point of view, large feet are a necessary adjunct of a large form, but I can conceive of no scientific reason why your pin head should require such a large mouth." [Carsonville Journal.]

Sanilac Centre now has a telephone exchange all of its own and the credit for it is due to W. J. Moore, the noted electrician and telephone man of Elmer City. At present the line reaches out to Elmer City and Cass River but Mr. Moore tells us that it will soon be extended to Marlette, Cass City, Caro and Sebawing. The service is very satisfactory, and in fact is equal if not superior to the Bell Company's line. The central office for the village is in Mr. W. Moore's drug store, with which the Republican, Dr. Tweedie's office and the court-house are now connected. It is expected that before long, the bank, gristmill, J. S. Crandall and H. O. Babcock's law offices and a

ALL WE ASK IS A TRIAL.

WE GIVE 25 BARS

Jaxon, Queen Anne, Leunox, Polo and other standard brands of Soap for \$1.

WE WILL DELIVER

Goods to any part of the town.

WE ARE GIVING AWAY SILVERWARE.

Don't fail to be one of the receivers, for any article among the lot is one that you might be proud of. It is no cheap ware. COME AND EXAMINE IT.

"Do come down, and stay all the afternoon and bring your work," and

YOUR BUTTER AND EGGS.

CASS CITY.

O C U R
GOING TO
Hendrick & Anker's
To Examine Their Stock of
HOLIDAY GOODS.

The largest and finest assortment of American Watches and Chains, Silver Plated and Sterling Silverware, odd pieces of Glass and China Suitable for wedding and holiday presents ever placed in Cass City.

10 Per cent. Discount for Cash until Jan. 1st

HENDRICK & ANKER.



STOP! STOP!

And see the new styles of

PIANOS, ORGANS and SEWING MACHINES.

We are better prepared than ever to satisfy you in anything in the music line and the nicest line of Organs and Pianos that has ever been shown in the Thumb. Call and see them. We are sure we can satisfy you in prices. Terms as low as \$3 per month on Organs, Pianos \$5 per month in any style or make. Sheet music of all description furnished on short notice, and bear in mind we have the World Best, the genuine SINGER SEWING MACHINE. You can get everything in our line at hard times prices. Give us a call and be convinced.

W. J. CLOAKY & CO.

CASS CITY.

CASS CITY Real Estate Exchange

For Sale.

2 Coal Stoves in good repair and two small sized Wood stoves nearly new. These stoves will be sold at a bargain and time will be given if desired.

Brookfield:—The e 1/2 of no 14 of section 30, Splendid 80, on good road, four miles from Gagetown known as the A. C. McFarland land, about 20 acres improved, 10 acres of spruce timber. This is a bargain at \$2500, (less than \$12 per acre), 1/2 down, balance 5 years time, interest 7 per cent. Will sell either 40 separate.

Wanted:—10,000 feet Hemlock lumber cut from sound green logs.

Forty acres, sec. 31, Greenleaf, good land on a good road, 18 acres improved, cheap house, good well, \$500. Cash payment \$100 Interest 7 per cent. Good chance for man with small means.

Forty acres, sec. 18, Elkland. About 15 acres high land most of which has been plowed, small house and log barn, balance of 40 timbered with small pine, black ash and Tamarack. Large ditch recently put through near this land. Bargain if sold at once.

To Rent.

Comfortable house and barn near Main street. \$6.00 per month. Immediate possession. Property owned by Mrs. R. E. Gamble. C. W. McPhail agent.

C. W. McPHAIL,

At Cass City Bank.

FANCY STATIONERY.

A fine line of new samples just received at the

ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

The Epworth League topic Sunday evening will be "Concerning the collection." Leader, Miss Lillie Schenck.

The following officers were elected on Tuesday evening at the regular meeting of the I. O. F.—C. R. I. K. Reid, V. C. R. A. H. Muck, Rec. Sec. H. A. Pierce, Fin. Sec. J. H. McLean, S. W. Edwin Eno; J. W. John Paul, S. B. James Allen; J. B. Norm Morrison; Treas. C. M. Webber; Chap. I. A. Fritz; Physician, J. H. McLean; C. D. H. C. R., O. K. James.

The North Branch Dramatic Club has received an urgent invitation from Prof. J. P. Smith to present the drama, "Rio Grande," at Cass City, under the auspices of the High School of that place. The club now has the matter under consideration, and if the invitation is accepted, the performance will be given during Christmas week. [North Branch Gazette.]

The I. O. F. will give an oyster supper and entertainment in the Rink on Friday evening, Dec. 21st, when the following speakers are expected:—Rev. E. Collins, H. V. C. Ranger, of Detroit; Hon. E. Townsend, H. C. of Saginaw; D. J. McColl, M. D., of Elkton; C. O. Taggart, C. R. of Caro; Geo. Simonton, M. D., of Marlette; W. P. Galbraith, of Marlette; B. D'Arcy, M. D., of Mayville. An admission fee of 15 cents will be charged to defray expenses.

Cass City Markets.

CASS CITY, DEC. 14, 1894.	
Wheat, No. 1 white	45
Wheat, No. 2 white	43
Wheat, No. 3 red	42
Wheat, No. 4 red	41
Corn, per bu.	55
Corn Meal, per doz.	1 10
Oats, per bu.	28 10
Rye, per bu.	40
Barley, per 100 lbs.	15 00
Feed, per 100 lbs.	15 00
Clover Seed, per bu.	4 50
Potatoes, per bu.	40 00
Apples per bu.	17
Butter	17
Live Hogs, per cwt.	25 30
Beef, live weight, per lb.	1 50
Mutton—live weight, per lb.	1 20
Lambs, live weight, per lb.	2 25
Veal, per lb.	0 10
Tallow, per lb.	20 00
Turkeys—live, per lb.	6 7
Chickens—live, per lb.	3 1/2
Hay, new, pressed	6 00
Rabbits per pair	60
Poultry per pair	60
Quail per pair	20

GREENLEAF.

Lots of rain and mud. Mr. Webster is building a fine new stable.

Query:—What became of Collin's watch?

Jim Blair, of Chicago, Ill., is visiting his best girl here.

John McCollum has erected a large addition to his shop.

Stanley Brown, of Cumber, called on eastern friends Saturday.

Mrs. John Sinclair spent Sunday in Bad Axe with her daughter.

John McNabb has returned from Minden none the worse for his trip.

Neil McCollum spent Sunday and Monday with friends near Popple.

Misses Lizzie Robin and Kate Sinclair will spend the holidays in Bay City.

Our town is surely growing. Jim Dew is talking of starting a barber shop soon.

Misses Kate Gillies and Annie Mahan spent Saturday and Sunday with Argyle friends.

Our new store keepers, Pawlitz & Pernus, report business booming. We extend them a hearty welcome.

James McNeil and family left last week for their new home in Port Huron. They left many true friends behind who wish them good luck in their new home. The friends of Mrs. McNeil presented her with a lovely friendship gift as a parting gift.

Some of our aspiring young men spent several days in looking up turkeys, geese, old hens, etc., for a big shooting match to be held in this burg. The long-looked for day "arrived," and with it people from all directions.

When the happy boys counted their cash at night they found they had a profit of \$0.13 a piece, and went slowly home to dream of Christmas and Santa Claus.

A Case of Necessity.

Gothamite—I hear you have a Vassar graduate for a cook. Isn't it rather expensive?

Harlemite—Not very. She works for her board and clothes.

Gothamite—Why, how does she come to do that?

Harlemite—Got to. She's my wife.—Harlem Life.

ELMWOOD.

Our fall rains seem to have just arrived.

Mrs. W. N. Willey, of Bayport, is visiting with J. Spittler's wife.

Mrs. E. S. White, who has been ill for some time past is slowly recovering.

Robt. Wilson moved to his new home in Cass City on Friday last, and Jas. Wilson has taken possession of the old homestead.

W. N. Willey and Mark Hunkins have joined forces and are now prepared to furnish music for dances in this part. Those who have need of musicians should give them a call.

The K. O. T. M. Lodge, of Ellington, intend holding a masquerade ball at May's Hall on Friday evening, Dec. 21. All are invited to attend. Oysters will be served for those who care to partake.

A very pleasant party was held on Thursday evening at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bearss, it being the twelfth anniversary of their marriage. A large number of their friends and neighbors planned a surprise on them and all lived an enjoyable time.

The following letters remain uncalled for in the post office at Elmwood Dec. 1st, Mrs. Wm. Hutchins, Geo. LaFord, Peter Lounsway, Mrs. Ettie Patterson, C. F. Stearns, Wm. Terry, Jas. M. Lacy and Ada Watson.

Bring us your ear corn. We will shell it free of charge. Can shell it fast—1000 bushel capacity per day.

HELLER BROS.

A Dog's Palace.

Baron Farnchetti, the father of the composer, has had a dog kennel erected in his palace at Venice, made throughout of marble. The ceiling is decorated with a splendid mosaic, entitled "The Chase of Diana." The eating and drinking vessels of the dogs are said to be of embossed silver. Of course the kennel is lighted by electricity.—Familiant.

Not Her Will.

Agnes—What are you writing, Minnie? Your will?

Minnie—No. I'm writing my won't. George proposed last night, and I told him I'd answer today.—London Sketch.

number of private residences will be supplied with instruments. Arrangements have been made for transfers to the Bell Company's lines so that outside communication is quite convenient. The price Mr. Moore charges for his phone is very reasonable and for a fraction of what the Bell people charge. [Sanilac Republican.]

License to Wed.

Fred J. Gernahl, Millington	22
Addie J. Turner, Fremont	16
Chris. Koolrow, Millington	20
Sina Arwood, " "	20
Morton Crittendon Deford	22
Maggie McCracken, " "	20
Cyrus A. Hall, Almer	22
Lilla McCrea, " "	22
Albert Atkins, Vassar	21
John B. Brewster, " "	21
James Proff, Elkland	18
Almeta A. McIntyre, " "	18
John B. Grover, Vassar	45
Sarah Melton, " "	45
Alex Gillis, Novesta	36
Sarah McArthur, " "	24
John Brown, Cass City	20
Alma Hill, Lamott	25
Henry Seddon, Detroit	26
Lawrence Robbins, Vassar	19
Tabatha Anderson, Tuscola	47
Philip Bolt, Indianfield	34
Allice McKinley, Oakland Co.	34
John Coverdale, Watertown	27
Anna Fulton, Mayville	22
William Irion, Unionville	24
Katie Knorr, " "	21
Joseph Darling, Sanilac Co.	46
Cara Hefflebower Cass City	37
Dan Laflity, Cass City	19
Loitie Blue, Bay City	18
William Howell, Gifford	21
Emma Falkenhagen, " "	20
Knock Clark, Mayville	21
Kittie Brown, Mecosta County	27
John Roberts, Kingston	34
Ellen Erb, " "	36
John Cathcart, Caro	33
Nell Spafford, " "	28
Charles Brown, Millington	23
Louise Cranick, " "	20

Notice To Taxpayers.

I will be in my office each Friday during December and other week days to receive taxes. J. H. McLEAN. 12-14-94

To Greenleaf Taxpayers.

I will be at McConnell school house on Dec. 17th, at Wickware school house Dec. 19th, and Greenleaf post office on Dec. 21st to receive taxes. 12-14-94 ALEXANDER CLELAND.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

"But who is to work China's new quick-firing guns?" inquires a New York exchange. Why, the Japs, of course. Propound something hard.

PUFF, SLAUGHTER & Co., is the name of a Chicago firm of brokers. It is about as suggestive as the old London house of Ketcham & Chestnam.

It is a pretty story that Skipper Blake and crew of the schooner P. T. Barnum tell of a meteor striking their rigging, splitting into three pieces and falling into the sea with a hissing sound. The only thing to throw doubt on the story is the name of the schooner.

The only importance there is in China's enormous population seems to be in the greater number of persons killed, wounded and captured by the Japanese. The vastness of China's resources as to men has proved of no advantage to her so far. The Yankess of the East, as the Japs are entitled to be called, have not met with any serious obstacle to their advance either by water or on land.

Some of the railroads have presented claims to the government for carrying troops last summer during the railroad strike. As the troops were called out at the request of the railroads to protect their property and keep their lines open, it would appear to be no great hardship if they contributed the transportation, especially if the government contributed everything else. Payment of the claims, it is said, will be resisted by the War department.

Why is it that in most of the cities of the world fashion makes its home in the northwestern quarter? So often the aristocratic section of the city? It is a fact and there is a ruling cause for it. Is it this? That the prevailing winds of the earth are northwesterly? They are in general northwesterly, and their tendency is to blow the dust, smoke and odors of a city to its eastern or southern side. This makes the opposite quarter the more desirable for residence. People have in all ages been governed by the rule without inquiring very deeply into its cause.

It is sad to think that after all the care which has been lavished on the Indians for long years, and the humanizing influences which have been brought to bear upon them, they are as far from being civilized as ever. What can be thought of a man who gets tired of his wife after being married a few months and leaves her? And what shall we say of a woman who, when she is not treated rightly, goes home to her parents, the couple sometimes making up and living together again? Can such things be, and overcome us like a summer cloud, and we must not know it? They could only happen among people who are living under primitive social conditions, and the fact that they prevail amongst the Indians shows how little the latter have profited by their contact with white people.

The governor of Alabama proposes a remedy for lynching that deserves consideration by people of other states as well. It is that a law be passed giving to the families of a man killed by a mob the right to a civil action against the authorities of the town or county where the deed was done. If this were made generally the law it would place the lawless element under bonds to keep the peace. While many of the lawless are not taxpayers, they are none the less dependent upon those who do pay the taxes. Mob rule itself is greatly destructive to property, but it is so indirectly. If property owners had to pay additional taxes for each case of mob rule that occurred in their locality they would bestir themselves to protect lives of those obnoxious to the mob, because they would then be directly interested, and so plainly that no one could mistake the fact.

A SUGGESTION is made to have a short daily discussion of current news in the public schools, and to this end to have a digest of the news from a daily paper. If the news be news of the world's important events, not the daily record of crime and party politics, that is found in some newspapers, the suggestion is good, and ought to be acted on. Correct current history is certainly as important as is the history of the B. C. or mediaeval period. A teacher who would spend a half hour every day posting his or her pupils on the world's daily events, would do as much for education as listening for the same length of time to rules of grammar and other equally dry subjects, and this paragraph is not meant in any sense to reflect on the importance of all dry studies now pursued in the public schools, whether of grammar or constitutional history.

We have brought the horse to as near perfection as possible but, Othello-like, his occupation's gone. He will be of use for heavy draught, and for luxury—including racing—but for most of the services he has rendered us he is being replaced by electricity.

RUSSINSTEIN'S 215 concerts in this country yielded \$350,000 and Paderewski's tour was nearly equally productive. There are millions in the piano if a man only knows how to thump the keys to get it out.

THE CITY OF BLOOD.

CAWNPORE, INDIA. A SCENE OF AWFUL CARNAGE.

Dr. Talmage Tells of the Scenes Recalled by His Wanderings About the City of the Terrible Nana Sahib—Description of the Man.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 9.—Dr. Talmage to-day delivered through the press the second of his "Round the World" series of sermons, the subject being, "The City of Blood," and the text selected being, Psalms, 141: vii, Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth wood upon the earth. But mine eyes are unto thee, O God the Lord.

Though you may read this text from the Bible, I read it as cut by chisel into the pedestal of the massacred at Cawnpore, India. To show you what Hinduism and Mohammedanism really are, where they have full swing, and not as they represent themselves in a "parliament of religions," and to demonstrate to what extent of cruelty and abomination human nature may go when fully let loose, and to illustrate the hardening process of sin, and to remind you how our glorious Christianity may utter its triumph over death and the grave, I preach this my second sermon in the "Round the World" series, and I shall speak of "The City of Blood," or Cawnpore, India.

Two hours and ten minutes after its occurrence, Joseph Lee of the Shropshire regiment of Foot, rode in upon the Cawnpore massacre. He was the first man I met at Cawnpore. I wanted to hear the story from some one who had been here in 1857, and with his own eyes gazed upon the slaughtered heaps of humanity. I could hardly wait until the horses were put to the carriage, and Mr. Lee, seated with us, started for the scene, the story of which makes tame in contrast all Modoc and Choctaw butcheries.

It seems that all the worst passions of the century were to be impersonated by one man, and he, Nana Sahib, and he resided at Cawnpore, Joseph Lee, knew the man personally. Unfortunately, there is no correct picture of Nana Sahib in existence. The pictures of him published in the books of Europe and America, and familiar to us all, are an amusing mistake. This is the fact in regard to them: A lawyer of England was called to India for the purpose of defending the case of a native who had been charged with fraud. The attorney came and so skillfully managed the case of his client that the client paid him enormously for his services, and he went back to England, taking with him a picture of his Indian client. After awhile the mutiny in India broke out, and Nana Sahib was mentioned as the champion villain of the whole affair, and the newspapers of England wanted a picture of him and to interview some one on Indian affairs who had recently been in India. Among others the journalists called upon this lawyer, lately returned. The only picture he had brought from India was a picture of his client, the man charged with fraud. The attorney gave this picture to the journals as a specimen of the way the Hindoos dress, and forthwith the picture was used, either by mistake or intentionally, for Nana Sahib. The English lawyer said he lived in dread that his client would some day see the use made of his picture, and it was not until the death of his Hindoo client that the lawyer divulged the facts. Perhaps it was never intended that the face of such a demon should be preserved amid human records. I said to our escort: "Mr. Lee, was there any peculiarity in Nana Sahib's appearance?" The reply was, "Nothing very peculiar; he was a dull, lazy cowardly, sensual man, brought up to do nothing, and wanted to continue on the same scale to do nothing." From what Mr. Lee told me, and from all I could learn in India, Nana Sahib ordered the massacre in that city from sheer revenge. His father abdicated the throne, and the English paid him annually a pension of \$400,000. When the father died, the English government declined to pay the same pension to the son, Nana Sahib, but the poor fellow was not in any suffering from lack of funds. His father left him \$800,000 in gold ornaments; \$500,000 in jewels; \$800,000 in bonds, and other resources amounting to at least \$1,500,000. But the poor young man was not satisfied, and the Cawnpore massacre was his revenge. Gen. Wheeler, the Englishman who had command of this city, although often warned, could not see that the Sepoys were planning for his destruction, and that of all his regiments, and all the Europeans in Cawnpore.

Mr. Lee explained all this to me by the fact that Gen. Wheeler had married a native, and he naturally took their story, and thought there was no peril. But the time for the proclamation from Nana Sahib had come, and such a document went forth as never before had seen the light of day. I give only an extract:

"As by the kindness of God, and the good fortune of the emperor, all the Christians who were at Delhi, Poonah, Sattara and other places, and even those 5,000 European soldiers who went in disguise into the former city and were discovered, are destroyed and sent to hell by the pious and sagacious troops, who are firm to their religion, and as they have all been conquered by the present government, and as no trace of them is left in these places, it is the duty of all the subjects and servants of the government to rejoice at the delightful intelligence, and carry on their respective work with comfort and ease. As by the bounty of the glorious Almighty and the enemy destroyed fortune of God and emperor, the yellow

facied and narrow minded people have been sent to hell, and Cawnpore has been conquered, it is necessary that all the subjects, and land owners, and government servants should be as obedient to the present government as they have been to the former one; that it is the incumbent duty of all the peasants and landed proprietors of every district to rejoice at the thought that the Christians had been sent to hell, and both the Hindoo and Mohammedan religions have been confirmed, and never suffer any complaint against themselves to reach to the ears of the higher authority."

Nana Sahib resolved to celebrate an anniversary. The 23d of June, 1857, would be one hundred years since the battle of Plassy, when under Lord Clive, India surrendered to England. That day the last European in Cawnpore was to be slaughtered. Other anniversaries have been celebrated with wine; this was to be celebrated with blood. Other anniversaries have been adorned with garlands; this with drawn swords. Others have been kept with songs; this with execrations. Others with the dance of the gay; this with the dance of death. The infantry and cavalry and artillery of Nana Sahib made on that day one grand assault, but the few guns of the English and Scotch put to flight these Hindoo tigers. The courage of the fiends broke against that mud wall, as the waves of the sea against a light house. The cavalry horses returned full run, without their riders. The Lord looked out from the heavens, and on that anniversary day gave the victory to his people.

Therefore Nana Sahib must try some other plan. Standing in a field not far from the intrenchment of the English was a native Christian woman, Jacobes by name, holding high up in her hand a letter. It was evidently a communication from the enemy, and Gen. Wheeler ordered the woman brought in. She handed him a proposed treaty. If Gen. Wheeler and his men would give up their weapons, Nana Sahib would conduct them into safety; they could march out unmolested, the men, women and children; they could go down to-morrow to the Ganges, where they would find boats to take them in peace to Allahabad.

There was some opposition to signing this treaty, but Gen. Wheeler's wife told him he could trust the natives, and so he signed the treaty. There was great joy in the intrenchment that night. Without molestation they went out and got plenty of water to drink, and water for a good wash. The hunger and thirst and exposure from the consuming sun, with the thermometer from 120 to 140, would cease. Mothers rejoiced at the prospect of saving their children. The young ladies of the intrenchment would escape the wild beasts in human form. On the morrow, true to the promise, carts were ready to transport those who were too much exhausted to walk.

"Get in the carriage," said Mr. Lee, "and we will ride to the banks of the Ganges, for which the liberated combatants and non-combatants started from this place." On our way Mr. Lee pointed out a monument over the burial place which was opened for Gen. Wheeler's intrenchment, the well into which every night the dead had been dropped. Around it is a curious memorial. There are five crosses, one at each corner of the garden, and one at the center from which inscription I to-day read my text. Riding on, we came to the Memorial church built to the memory of those fallen in Cawnpore. The walls are covered with tablets and epitaphs. I copied two or three of the inscriptions: "These are they who come out of great tribulation;" also, "The dead shall be raised incorruptible;" also, "In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer: I have overcome the world;" also, "The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away;" also, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden."

diabolism. Now we are on the way to a summer house, called the assembly rooms, which had been built for recreation and pleasure. It had two rooms each 29x10, and some windowless closets, and here were imprisoned 206 helpless people. It was to become the prison of these women and children. Some of these Sepoys got permission of Nana Sahib to take one or more of these ladies to their own place, on the promise they should be brought back to the summer garden next morning. A daughter of Gen. Wheeler was so taken and did not return. She afterward married the Mohammedan who had taken her to his tent. Some Sepoys amused themselves by thrusting children through with bayonets and holding them up before their mothers in the summer house. All the doors closed and the Sepoys standing guard, the crowded women and children waited their doom for eighteen days and nights amid sickness, and flies, and stench, and starvation.

Then Nana Sahib heard that Have-lock was coming, and his name was a terror to the Sepoys. Lest the women and children imprisoned in the summer house or assembly rooms should be liberated, he ordered that their throats should be cut. The officers were commanded to do the work, and attempted it, but failed because the law of caste would not allow the Hindoo to hold the victims while they were being slain. Then 100 men were ordered to fire through the windows, but they fired over the heads of the imprisoned ones, and only a few were killed. Then Nana Sahib was in a rage, and ordered professional butchers from among the lowest of the gypsies to go to the work. Five of them with hatchets and swords and knives began the work, but three of them collapsed and fainted under the ghastly scene, and it was left to two butchers to complete the slaughter. The struggle, the sharp cut, the blinding blow, the cleaving through scalp and skull, the begging for life, the death agony of hour after hour, the tangled limbs of the corpses, the piled up dead—only God and those who were inside the summer house can ever know. The butchers came out exhausted, thinking they had done their work, and the doors were closed. But when they were again opened, three women and three boys were still alive. All these were soon dispatched, and not a Christian or a European was left in Cawnpore. The women were paid fifty cents for each lady slain. The Mohammedan assassins dragged by the hair the dead bodies out of the summer house and threw them into a well, by which I stood with such feelings as you can not imagine. But after the mutilated bodies had been thrown into the well, the record of the scene remained in hieroglyphics of crimson on the floor and wall of the slaughter house. An eye witness says that, as he walked in, the blood was shoe deep, and on this blood were tufts of hair, pieces of muslin, broken combs, fragments of pinafores, children's straw hats, a card case containing a curl with the inscription, "Ned's hair, with love;" a few leaves of an Episcopal prayer book; also a book entitled, "Preparation for Death;" a Bible, on the fly leaf of which was written, "For darling mamma, from her affectionate daughter, Isabella Blair"—both the one who presented it and the one to whom it was presented, departed forever.

It was about 5 o'clock in the evening when I came upon this place in Cawnpore. The building in which the massacre took place has been torn down and a garden of exquisite and fragrant flowers surrounds the scene. Mr. Lee pointed out to us some seventy mounds containing bodies or portions of bodies of those not thrown into the well. A soldier stands on guard to keep the foliage and flowers from being ruthlessly pulled. I asked a soldier if I might take a rose as a memento, and he handed me a cluster of roses, red and white, both colors suggestive to me; the red typical of the carnage there enacted, and the white for the purity of those who from that spot ascended.

But, of course, the most absorbing interest concentrated at the well, into which hundreds of women and children were flung or lowered. A circular wall of white marble encloses this well. Inside this wall are on guard to bodies of those not thrown into the pavement. I paced it, and found it fifty-seven paces around. In the center of this enclosure, and immediately above the well of the dead, is a sculptured angel of resurrection, with illumined face, and two palm branches, meaning victory. This angel is looking down toward the slumbers beneath, but the two wings suggest the rising of the last day. Mighty consolation in marble! They went down under the hatchets of the Sepoys; they shall come up under the trumpet that shall wake the dead. I felt weak and all a-tremble as I stood reading these words on the stone that covers the well: "Sacred to the perpetual memory of a great company of Christian people, chiefly women and children, cruelly massacred near this spot by the rebel, Nana Sahib, and thrown, the dying with the dead, into the well beneath on the 15th day of July, 1857." On the arch of the mausoleum were cut the words: "These are they who came out of great tribulation."

Now, my friends, go home, after what I have said, to see the beauties of Mohammedanism and Hindooism, which many think it will be well to have introduced into America; and to dwell upon what natural evolution will do where it has had its unhindered way for thousands of years. And to think upon the wonders of martyrdom for Christ's sake; and to pray more earnest prayers for the missionaries, and to contribute more largely for the world's evangelization, and to be more assured than ever that the overflow of the idolatries of nations is such a stupendous work, that nothing but an omnipotent God through the gospel of Jesus Christ can ever achieve it. Amen!

diabolism. Now we are on the way to a summer house, called the assembly rooms, which had been built for recreation and pleasure. It had two rooms each 29x10, and some windowless closets, and here were imprisoned 206 helpless people. It was to become the prison of these women and children. Some of these Sepoys got permission of Nana Sahib to take one or more of these ladies to their own place, on the promise they should be brought back to the summer garden next morning. A daughter of Gen. Wheeler was so taken and did not return. She afterward married the Mohammedan who had taken her to his tent. Some Sepoys amused themselves by thrusting children through with bayonets and holding them up before their mothers in the summer house. All the doors closed and the Sepoys standing guard, the crowded women and children waited their doom for eighteen days and nights amid sickness, and flies, and stench, and starvation.

Then Nana Sahib heard that Have-lock was coming, and his name was a terror to the Sepoys. Lest the women and children imprisoned in the summer house or assembly rooms should be liberated, he ordered that their throats should be cut. The officers were commanded to do the work, and attempted it, but failed because the law of caste would not allow the Hindoo to hold the victims while they were being slain. Then 100 men were ordered to fire through the windows, but they fired over the heads of the imprisoned ones, and only a few were killed. Then Nana Sahib was in a rage, and ordered professional butchers from among the lowest of the gypsies to go to the work. Five of them with hatchets and swords and knives began the work, but three of them collapsed and fainted under the ghastly scene, and it was left to two butchers to complete the slaughter. The struggle, the sharp cut, the blinding blow, the cleaving through scalp and skull, the begging for life, the death agony of hour after hour, the tangled limbs of the corpses, the piled up dead—only God and those who were inside the summer house can ever know. The butchers came out exhausted, thinking they had done their work, and the doors were closed. But when they were again opened, three women and three boys were still alive. All these were soon dispatched, and not a Christian or a European was left in Cawnpore. The women were paid fifty cents for each lady slain. The Mohammedan assassins dragged by the hair the dead bodies out of the summer house and threw them into a well, by which I stood with such feelings as you can not imagine. But after the mutilated bodies had been thrown into the well, the record of the scene remained in hieroglyphics of crimson on the floor and wall of the slaughter house. An eye witness says that, as he walked in, the blood was shoe deep, and on this blood were tufts of hair, pieces of muslin, broken combs, fragments of pinafores, children's straw hats, a card case containing a curl with the inscription, "Ned's hair, with love;" a few leaves of an Episcopal prayer book; also a book entitled, "Preparation for Death;" a Bible, on the fly leaf of which was written, "For darling mamma, from her affectionate daughter, Isabella Blair"—both the one who presented it and the one to whom it was presented, departed forever.

It was about 5 o'clock in the evening when I came upon this place in Cawnpore. The building in which the massacre took place has been torn down and a garden of exquisite and fragrant flowers surrounds the scene. Mr. Lee pointed out to us some seventy mounds containing bodies or portions of bodies of those not thrown into the well. A soldier stands on guard to keep the foliage and flowers from being ruthlessly pulled. I asked a soldier if I might take a rose as a memento, and he handed me a cluster of roses, red and white, both colors suggestive to me; the red typical of the carnage there enacted, and the white for the purity of those who from that spot ascended.

But, of course, the most absorbing interest concentrated at the well, into which hundreds of women and children were flung or lowered. A circular wall of white marble encloses this well. Inside this wall are on guard to bodies of those not thrown into the pavement. I paced it, and found it fifty-seven paces around. In the center of this enclosure, and immediately above the well of the dead, is a sculptured angel of resurrection, with illumined face, and two palm branches, meaning victory. This angel is looking down toward the slumbers beneath, but the two wings suggest the rising of the last day. Mighty consolation in marble! They went down under the hatchets of the Sepoys; they shall come up under the trumpet that shall wake the dead. I felt weak and all a-tremble as I stood reading these words on the stone that covers the well: "Sacred to the perpetual memory of a great company of Christian people, chiefly women and children, cruelly massacred near this spot by the rebel, Nana Sahib, and thrown, the dying with the dead, into the well beneath on the 15th day of July, 1857." On the arch of the mausoleum were cut the words: "These are they who came out of great tribulation."

BARRED FROM COURT.

THE ONE WOMAN FEARED BY ALL RUSSIA.

She Is Princess Yourievski, the Legal Wife of Alexander II.—She Insists that Her Son Is the Rightful Heir to the Imperial Throne.

PRINCESS YOURIEVSKI, better known as Princess Dolgorouki, to whom the late czar of Russia telegraphed news of his condition, has not lived in Russia since the death of Alexander II., to whom she was morganatically married. It was supposed that by some written requests found after the emperor's death a position was assured the princess in the Russian court, but whether her claims were advanced in too arrogant a manner or the presence of her son threatened political complications her departure with her family from Russia was insisted upon. Her return was a little later rendered impossible by a book which she published concerning the deceased czar, and in one passage

of which she seemed to put forward her son George as an eventual pretender to the throne. Her children consider themselves the legitimate children of Alexander II., as they are certainly under the ukase of the late emperor. The eldest, Prince George, is a handsome young man of 22 and holds a commission in the Russian navy. He has two sisters, Olga and Catherine, aged 20 and 16 respectively. A third daughter died in the life time of the late Emperor Alexander. The relations between the princess and her children and the late emperor were by no means as bad as they have sometimes been represented. He addressed her as "thou" and "Mary," and she called him "Sasha" (the pet name for Alexander). Even her son addressed his half-brother, the czar, as "thou" and "Sasha," and the czar called him "Gogo" (the pet name for George). The princess is wealthy, her income having been estimated at \$200,000 a year. The name of Yourievski, with the rank and title of serene highness, was bestowed upon her by an imperial decree which acknowledged the legality of the marriage. It was celebrated six weeks after the death of the empress and more than twelve years after the czar fell in love with Prince Michaelovitch Dolgorouki's beautiful daughter. During the war with Turkey the princess followed the czar to the banks of the Danube under an assumed name. Princess Yourievski is now forty-eight years old and is still handsome. She has marked literary tastes and at one time was devoted to music and painting, though for some years past she has not played a note or touched a brush.

RUSSIA'S DOWAGER EMPRESS. Frostrate From Constant Anxiety and Watching at the Late Czar's Bedside. The news that the zarina of Russia has been stricken with nervous prostration, due from anxiety and long watching at the bedside of the late emperor, creates profound sorrow in all Europe. She is adored in Russia by high and low alike. The czar, too, always held his wife in the highest esteem, and consulted her first in the

gravest affairs of state. The Zarina Marie Feodorovna Dagmar was the brightest, prettiest and most charming of the daughters of Queen Louise of Denmark. She was married in 1869, during the life of Alexander II. The empress was 34 years of age, and a very beautiful woman at the coronation in May, 1883, after the assassination of her father-in-law. The illness with which she is at present afflicted is akin to that of 1888, when it was reported that the zarina had become insane. The

repeated attempts upon her husband's life, and the terrible railroad accident at Borki that year, when many of her favorite attendants lost their lives, were the causes of that illness. In 1884, during the splendid ceremonies at Moscow, when the nihilists boasted that the czar would never return alive to St. Petersburg, the empress was with him wherever he went, believing that this was the best means of protection. Her high moral tone has influenced the empire from end to end.

Waste of Fuel in Smoke. It has long been claimed that the enormous volumes of black smoke rolling from the chimneys tops of factories and mills represented just so much waste of fuel, and that were this element properly managed and utilized the gain would be considerable. Exhaustive experiments recently made under the direction of a body of mechanical engineers disprove this statement. They have ascertained that there is but an infinitesimal quantity of heat producing substance in this waste, being only 81.46 grains of soot in 100 feet of smoke. As only 60 per cent of soot is combustible, it will be seen that the waste is but trifling. It is therefore upon aesthetic and sanitary grounds that smoke consumption is demanded by these experts. It might be said in addition that there certainly would be an economy of labor and materials in a smoke consuming device, as the clothing destroyed and the wear and tear of scrubbing are an important item in domestic management.

A Possibility in Cycling. There is a wide field open to inventors of cycles of all sorts. Uni-, bi- and tricycles are comparatively in their infancy, and all improvements are eagerly looked for. A new idea in a ladies' safety bicycle, which, by the way, has not reached any such degree of perfection as men's bicycles, is the use of a frame with a brace above the head. This may at first thought seem awkward, but it is less so than the present style, and gives much strength to the frame. There is an earnest effort being made to bring out a bicycle with wheels side by side instead of tandem. The Tachocycle, as it is called, is made this way, but thus far it is used as an aid in running, the operator resting his hands upon the axle. This wheel might be made extremely useful for carrying parcels or wheeling children. A basket or hamper suspended from the axle would be capable of many labor and muscle saving employments.

The Oldest Mason. The above is a portrait of S. G. S. Rowley, whose death at Port Allegany, Pa., was recently announced. He

was said to be the oldest Mason in the United States, having become a member of that fraternity at Preble, N. Y., in June 1820.

Gladstone and Local Option. Little missives of a rather explosive character are still flying from Hawarden on the temperance question. Herbert Gladstone has written a final letter for his father, in which the premier declares that he still supports local option, but adheres to his earlier declarations that municipal drink selling offers the largest and most hopeful method of dealing with the evils of the traffic. On the other hand Sir William Harcourt declares, with his hands on his breast, that he will never desert local option. The difficulty, however, is that Mr. Gladstone's letter has taken the little steam out of the measure that it ever possessed, and it is now all but certain that it will not pass a second reading in the house of commons, to say nothing of committee.

About Rev. Dr. W. A. Bartlett. Rev. Dr. William Alvin Bartlett, who preached his farewell sermon in the New York avenue Presbyterian church, Washington, on the second Sunday in November, and went abroad later on account of his health, is now about 60 years of age. He built the first People's tabernacle, in Brooklyn, and then went to Chicago as pastor of the Plymouth church. Later he accepted of a pastorate in Indianapolis, and on April 2, 1882, was called to Washington church, where he began his labors on June 1 of that year. He was a commissioner from the presbytery of Washington to the general assembly at Portland in 1892, and it was at his invitation that the general assembly met in Washington in 1893.

Bibles Destroyed in Japan. The American Bible society has suffered a heavy loss by the burning of the house in Yokohama, Japan, used as a depository for Bibles. The entire stock of books and sheets was much injured by fire and water, but the plates were fortunately stored elsewhere and thus are uninjured. The financial loss is covered by insurance, but there will inevitably be considerable delay in getting out new editions.

BARRED FROM COURT.

THE ONE WOMAN FEARED BY ALL RUSSIA.

She Is Princess Yourievski, the Legal Wife of Alexander II.—She Insists that Her Son Is the Rightful Heir to the Imperial Throne.

PRINCESS YOURIEVSKI, better known as Princess Dolgorouki, to whom the late czar of Russia telegraphed news of his condition, has not lived in Russia since the death of Alexander II., to whom she was morganatically married. It was supposed that by some written requests found after the emperor's death a position was assured the princess in the Russian court, but whether her claims were advanced in too arrogant a manner or the presence of her son threatened political complications her departure with her family from Russia was insisted upon. Her return was a little later rendered impossible by a book which she published concerning the deceased czar, and in one passage

of which she seemed to put forward her son George as an eventual pretender to the throne. Her children consider themselves the legitimate children of Alexander II., as they are certainly under the ukase of the late emperor. The eldest, Prince George, is a handsome young man of 22 and holds a commission in the Russian navy. He has two sisters, Olga and Catherine, aged 20 and 16 respectively. A third daughter died in the life time of the late Emperor Alexander. The relations between the princess and her children and the late emperor were by no means as bad as they have sometimes been represented. He addressed her as "thou" and "Mary," and she called him "Sasha" (the pet name for Alexander). Even her son addressed his half-brother, the czar, as "thou" and "Sasha," and the czar called him "Gogo" (the pet name for George). The princess is wealthy, her income having been estimated at \$200,000 a year. The name of Yourievski, with the rank and title of serene highness, was bestowed upon her by an imperial decree which acknowledged the legality of the marriage. It was celebrated six weeks after the death of the empress and more than twelve years after the czar fell in love with Prince Michaelovitch Dolgorouki's beautiful daughter. During the war with Turkey the princess followed the czar to the banks of the Danube under an assumed name. Princess Yourievski is now forty-eight years old and is still handsome. She has marked literary tastes and at one time was devoted to music and painting, though for some years past she has not played a note or touched a brush.

RUSSIA'S DOWAGER EMPRESS. Frostrate From Constant Anxiety and Watching at the Late Czar's Bedside. The news that the zarina of Russia has been stricken with nervous prostration, due from anxiety and long watching at the bedside of the late emperor, creates profound sorrow in all Europe. She is adored in Russia by high and low alike. The czar, too, always held his wife in the highest esteem, and consulted her first in the

gravest affairs of state. The Zarina Marie Feodorovna Dagmar was the brightest, prettiest and most charming of the daughters of Queen Louise of Denmark. She was married in 1869, during the life of Alexander II. The empress was 34 years of age, and a very beautiful woman at the coronation in May, 1883, after the assassination of her father-in-law. The illness with which she is at present afflicted is akin to that of 1888, when it was reported that the zarina had become insane. The

repeated attempts upon her husband's life, and the terrible railroad accident at Borki that year, when many of her favorite attendants lost their lives, were the causes of that illness. In 1884, during the splendid ceremonies at Moscow, when the nihilists boasted that the czar would never return alive to St. Petersburg, the empress was with him wherever he went, believing that this was the best means of protection. Her high moral tone has influenced the empire from end to end.

Waste of Fuel in Smoke. It has long been claimed that the enormous volumes of black smoke rolling from the chimneys tops of factories and mills represented just so much waste of fuel, and that were this element properly managed and utilized the gain would be considerable. Exhaustive experiments recently made under the direction of a body of mechanical engineers disprove this statement. They have ascertained that there is but an infinitesimal quantity of heat producing substance in this waste, being only 81.46 grains of soot in 100 feet of smoke. As only 60 per cent of soot is combustible, it will be seen that the waste is but trifling. It is therefore upon aesthetic and sanitary grounds that smoke consumption is demanded by these experts. It might be said in addition that there certainly would be an economy of labor and materials in a smoke consuming device, as the clothing destroyed and the wear and tear of scrubbing are an important item in domestic management.

A Possibility in Cycling. There is a wide field open to inventors of cycles of all sorts. Uni-, bi- and tricycles are comparatively in their infancy, and all improvements are eagerly looked for. A new idea in a ladies' safety bicycle, which, by the way, has not reached any such degree of perfection as men's bicycles, is the use of a frame with a brace above the head. This may at first thought seem awkward, but it is less so than the present style, and gives much strength to the frame. There is an earnest effort being made to bring out a bicycle with wheels side by side instead of tandem. The Tachocycle, as it is called, is made this way, but thus far it is used as an aid in running, the operator resting his hands upon the axle. This wheel might be made extremely useful for carrying parcels or wheeling children. A basket or hamper suspended from the axle would be capable of many labor and muscle saving employments.

The Oldest Mason. The above is a portrait of S. G. S. Rowley, whose death at Port Allegany, Pa., was recently announced. He

was said to be the oldest Mason in the United States, having become a member of that fraternity at Preble, N. Y., in June 1820.

Gladstone and Local Option. Little missives of a rather explosive character are still flying from Hawarden on the temperance question. Herbert Gladstone has written a final letter for his father, in which the premier declares that he still supports local option, but adheres to his earlier declarations that municipal drink selling offers the largest and most hopeful method of dealing with the evils of the traffic. On the other hand Sir William Harcourt declares, with his hands on his breast, that he will never desert local option. The difficulty, however, is that Mr. Gladstone's letter has taken the little steam out of the measure that it ever possessed, and it is now all but certain that it will not pass a second reading in the house of commons, to say nothing of committee.

About Rev. Dr. W. A. Bartlett. Rev. Dr. William Alvin Bartlett, who preached his farewell sermon in the New York avenue Presbyterian church, Washington, on the second Sunday in November, and went abroad later on account of his health, is now about 60 years of age. He built the first People's tabernacle, in Brooklyn, and then went to Chicago as pastor of the Plymouth church. Later he accepted of a pastorate in Indianapolis, and on April 2, 1882, was called to Washington church, where he began his labors on June 1 of that year. He was a commissioner from the presbytery of Washington to the general assembly at Portland in 1892, and it was at his invitation that the general assembly met in Washington in 1893.

Bibles Destroyed in Japan. The American Bible society has suffered a heavy loss by the burning of the house in Yokohama, Japan, used as a depository for Bibles. The entire stock of books and sheets was much injured by fire and water, but the plates were fortunately stored elsewhere and thus are uninjured. The financial loss is covered by insurance, but there will inevitably be considerable delay in getting out new editions.

repeated attempts upon her husband's life, and the terrible railroad accident at Borki that year, when many of her favorite attendants lost their lives, were the causes of that illness. In 1884, during the splendid ceremonies at Moscow, when the nihilists boasted that the czar would never return alive to St. Petersburg, the empress was with him wherever he went, believing that this was the best means of protection. Her high moral tone has influenced the empire from end to end.

Waste of Fuel in Smoke. It has long been claimed that the enormous volumes of black smoke rolling from the chimneys tops of factories and mills represented just so much waste of fuel, and that were this element properly managed and utilized the gain would be considerable. Exhaustive experiments recently made under the direction of a body of mechanical engineers disprove this statement. They have ascertained that there is but an infinitesimal quantity of heat producing substance in this waste, being only 81.46 grains of soot in 100 feet of smoke. As only 60 per cent of soot is combustible, it will be seen that the waste is but trifling. It is therefore upon aesthetic and sanitary grounds that smoke consumption is demanded by these experts. It might be said in addition that there certainly would be an economy of labor and materials in a smoke consuming device, as the clothing destroyed and the wear and tear of scrubbing are an important item in domestic management.

A Possibility in Cycling. There is a wide field open to inventors of cycles of all sorts. Uni-, bi- and tricycles are comparatively in their infancy, and all improvements are eagerly looked for. A new idea in a ladies' safety bicycle, which, by the way, has not reached any such degree of perfection as men's bicycles, is the use of a frame with a brace above the head. This may at first thought seem awkward, but it is less so than the present style, and gives much strength to the frame. There is an earnest effort being made to bring out a bicycle with wheels side by side instead of tandem. The Tachocycle, as it is called, is made this way, but thus far it is used as an aid in running, the operator resting his hands upon the axle. This wheel might be made extremely useful for carrying parcels or wheeling children. A basket or hamper suspended from the axle would be capable of many labor and muscle saving employments.

The Oldest Mason. The above is a portrait of S. G. S. Rowley, whose death at Port Allegany, Pa., was recently announced. He

was said to be the oldest Mason in the United States, having become a member of that fraternity at Preble, N. Y., in June 1820.

Gladstone and Local Option. Little missives of a rather explosive character are still flying from Hawarden on the temperance question. Herbert Gladstone has written a final letter for his father, in which the premier declares that he still supports local option, but adheres to his earlier declarations that municipal drink selling offers the largest and most hopeful method of dealing with the evils of the traffic. On the other hand Sir William Harcourt declares

LAST WORDS.

Dear hearts, whose love has been so sweet to know,
That I am looking backward as I go,
As I lie here, while I have, and in this rain
Of tears of joy and mingled tears of pain.
Do not add to my sorrow, or to my grief,
Or down the little stream which flows so free,
Let the wild wind-sown seeds grow up un-
harm'd.
And back and forth all summer unarm'd,
Let all the busy creatures creep,
Let the sweet grass its last year's tangle
keep.
And when, remembering me, you come some
day
And stand there, speak no praise but only say,
"How she loved us!" "Was that which made
her dear!"
Those are the words that I shall try to hear.
—Helen Hunt Jackson.

Lady Latimer's Escape.

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

She looked to me beautiful as the pictured angels in the old gallery at Lorton's Cray. Yet it was the face of a woman, not of an angel, and when I came to look more deeply into it, I saw uneasiness, languor, pride, at times unutterable fatigue, unutterable scorn, then something like despair; the light died from the proud eyes, and the lines deepened round the beautiful lips.

All at once I started with amazement; for she was looking at our pew, and I saw a smile pass like a sunbeam over her face. I looked at the long row of children; they were all, outwardly, at least, decently behaved. One or two of the boys, despite her and mouths opened very wide, and were fascinated by Lady Latimer. Then her eyes met mine, and I saw in them a tender light, a beautiful gleam. The old lord, looking very stern and gray, sat by her side—May and December, indeed.

More than once I caught the beautiful eyes fixed on mine. I cannot tell how it was, but a certain conviction came to me that she was not happy.

Despite her grand title of Lady Latimer, of Lorton's Cray; despite her beauty, which was greater than I had ever seen; despite her rich dress and her jewels and the magnificence that surrounded her she was not happy. I cannot tell how it happened, but it seemed to me her eyes were telling me so, and that it was a secret known only to herself and me; but that must have been fancy.

I was like a bird fascinated. I could not look away from her. I am very much afraid that I thought of nothing else. I saw her watch our family procession down the church; always eccentric, it was this time more peculiar than ever, owing to the fact that Bob, whose expression of countenance was perfectly angelic, had pinned Millie's cape to Archie's jacket, and the wildest confusion ensued. We had reached home before it ended. Imperial justice was administered later on.

The next day Lord and Lady Latimer called. The army of boys had been sent to King's Lorton, under the pretext of purchasing a new cricket bat. Our pretty vicarage looked its best. It was the month of May, and the lilacs were all in bloom; the beautiful syringa-trees were all in flower; the house was a perfect bower; the birds were singing in the trees all round it.

I shall never forget how the fair, queenly presence of that beautiful woman brightened even our cheerful rooms. She was in the drawing-room when I went in, talking to my mother. Lady Latimer was discussing a title edition of Virgil with my father. Lady Latimer held out her hand to me, with a smile so bright and beautiful it almost dazzled me.

"I saw you in church yesterday, Miss Lovel," she said, "and I have come to ask if you will be my friends." If I could describe her grace, her sweetness! If she had said to me, "Audrey Lovel, from this moment you become my bond-slave, and attach yourself to me for life," I should have done so. I loved her after the fashion of enthusiastic young girls, with a full and perfect love.

"I have been telling Mrs. Lovel," she continued, "how much your face attracted me. I wanted to see you yesterday."

She had a wonderfully sweet voice, low and caressing. She was so kind, and those delightful boys of yours, how I enjoyed seeing them! I am sorry they are out. Mrs. Lovel, you must let me have them all over at Lorton's Cray."

My mother smiled. "I am afraid, Lady Latimer," she said, "you would hardly survive it. A French revolution or a Cuban insurrection is bad enough; but the boys visiting together is beyond imagination even!" and the gentle mother smiled as she thought of it. "Nevertheless," said Lady Latimer, "I shall hope to see them. It is very lonely at Lorton's Cray."

And I saw, plainly as I heard the words, a fine, quick gleam of scorn that lighted for half a minute on her husband's face, and then was gone. "Are you dull and lonely, Grace?" he asked. "I am sorry. You will soon have plenty of visitors."

"It will be a great pleasure to me, Lady Latimer," I answered. "And will you tell me all about the boys?" she said. "All about the boys would mean a long biography of each one," I answered, "but I will give you the leading points in each career."

"That will do," she rejoined, laughingly. "I am so glad you will come, Miss Lovel."

Then I went to my own room to make some preparations, and my mother followed me. "It seems a strange thing, mamma," I said, "for Lady Latimer to want me, and to wish to take me home with her now."

"I do not think it strange, Audrey," she said, "not at all. Evidently, Lady Latimer is very dull and very lonely, and Lord Latimer is anxious that she should have a companion. I think, my dear, added my beautiful mother, with a gentle sigh, "that it is an excellent thing for you. It will bring you into good society; indeed, I think it is most providential for us all. Lady Latimer has evidently taken a fancy to you. It will be good for the boys, too."

Now, anything for the good of the boys was irresistible to me as to my mother, and a glorious vision of unlimited toys and fruit came before our eyes.

"I should think," said my mother, "that Lady Latimer is about your age, Audrey; she does not look one day older."

"And her husband more than sixty!" I cried. "It seems very unnatural, mamma."

"Such marriages are often made in haste," said my mother. "She bent down and kissed me. 'I am glad,' she said, 'that we do not belong to what is called high life. I should not like you, my Audrey, to marry in that fashion. I wonder how long will you stay at Lorton's Cray?'"

"Two or three days, most probably," I replied. "Mamma do you know that the first moment I saw Lady Latimer—the first moment that her eyes looked into mine, I knew that we should be something to each other. Her eyes said so plainly."

"Fancy, my dear," answered my gentle mother. "I knew it was not fancy, but truth."

CHAPTER III.

My few preparations were soon made. Lady Latimer was profuse in his thanks to my parents. It was so good, so kind, so generous of them to spare me; he was so grateful. It was such a sad thing for Lady Latimer to feel himself so dull—so unfortunate; but in my cheerful society no doubt she would rally. His words sounded kindly, but there was an evil look in the old lord's eyes as he uttered them.

Then we all three drove away together, and the wonder, the dream of my life, came true—I was at home at Lorton's Cray. "What would the boys say?" That was my first thought as we drove along, and I longed to hear the remarks and comments that would be made in the august assembly. Then my companions attracted all my attention. I began to see why Lady Latimer was dull and lonely. The old lord was by no means a pleasant, amusing, or even agreeable companion; he was silent and saturnine. If he expressed an idea, it was either false, mean, or ignoble; if he uttered a sentiment, it was either morbid or cynical; if he made a remark, it was sure to jar in some way or other on one. He talked to me during the greater part of the drive; he could not forget that Lady Latimer had complained of feeling dull; he seemed to resent it as an insult to himself; he reverted to it continually.

If I had been Lady Latimer, I should have lost both temper and patience; but as she said, the turn things were taking, she leaned back in the carriage and said nothing.

What weariness crept over that beautiful face! What sadness came into the proud eyes! The bright May sunshine, the flowering limes, the springing grasses, brought no smiles to her lips. I was almost dazed with delight to drive on that lovely spring day through that delicious, odorous air. To see the depths of the blue sky, the light of the sun, the bloom of the spring flowers; to hear the lark and the thrush, the bleating of the little lambs in the meadows—had filled me with delight that was almost intoxicating; my heart and soul, my whole nature, seemed to expand. But on the beautiful face opposite to me there was no smile. I do not remember that husband and wife exchanged one word. Verily, May and December, eighteen and sixty, could never agree.

When the carriage stopped before the great entrance-hall door, and I stood on the threshold of Lorton's Cray, a curious sensation came over me—a foreboding, but such a mixture of sorrow and joy that I could not understand it. I felt the shadow of coming evil and the brightness of coming joy. The emotion was so strong that I felt all the color die from my face and lips; my heart beat, my hands trembled. It seemed to me that I had gone quite suddenly into another world. Lord Latimer gave me a very kind but stately bow. "You look tired, Miss Lovel," he said; "you had better have a glass of wine."

"Come with me to my room, Miss Lovel," said Lady Latimer, not seeming to heed her husband's words; and we went up the grand staircase together. Ah, what luxury! What magnificence! What splendor! I was struck by the great white staircases, holding aloft richly colored lamps, masses of crimson flowers at their feet. She swept up the grand staircase, looking neither to the right or left, and hastened to her room.

"That's a relief," she cried, as she sunk into the depths of an easy chair;

"a most blessed and unmitigated relief."

"What is?" I asked wonderingly. Her face crimsoned. "To get in doors," she answered quickly; but I felt sure that she did not mean that when she spoke first.

Then Lady Latimer rose from her chair. She took off her hat and mantle. "I prefer dressing and undressing myself to having a maid always about me," she said. "Shall I ring for Hil-ton for you?"

"I have never had a maid in all my life," I answered, thinking of the toilet at home and the struggle to get through them.

"That is right," she said heartily. I looked around that magnificent sleeping-room. The hangings were all of blue velvet and white silk; the carpet of light blue velvet piled with white flowers; a few exquisite pictures adorned the walls; ornaments of every description abounded; the toilet-tables seemed to me one blaze of silver and richly cut glass; one door opened into a bath-room superbly fitted; another into a beautiful boudoir, all blue and white, filled with the loveliest, rarest and most fragrant flowers. Every thing that money could purchase or art suggest was in those beautiful rooms. I thought to myself as I looked around, "How enviable happy the owner of all this magnificence must be!" I was soon to find out that all the magnificence in the world could not confer happiness.

"Come into the boudoir," said Lady Latimer. "How pleasant it is to have some one to talk to and laugh with. There are days when my very nature seems starved for the want of laughter."

"And we have so much of it," said I involuntarily. "Yes. When I saw that row of smiling, happy faces at church, my heart went out to them; the tears came into my eyes, and I longed to be among them. She drew me to herself in a half-caressing fashion inexpressibly graceful. 'I am so glad that you came back with me, Miss Lovel. I can never tell you how I felt when I saw you. I am sure that, in some strange manner or other, you are going to make part of my life, or be involved in it in some way.'"

"I had the same feeling," I replied, wonderingly. "Then," said Lady Latimer, "it is true that there is something in it. I am very lonely, and needed a friend. You have such a frank face, so no nonsense and true. You are dark and beautiful. I like dark, beautiful faces. You are sympathetic; I need sympathy. We shall be good friends, Miss Lovel."

"I hope so," was my answer. I knew that in my heart I loved her well enough to be her constant friend all my life. Then she threw off the sadness and weariness that lay over her like a shadow.

"Miss Lovel," she said, "have you been over the house?"

"Two years ago," I answered; and I then told her of the great awe that had fallen over the boys at the sight of the magnificence. Laughingly I told her how the boys had implored me to marry some one with a house just like this, for their special use and benefit.

"There is many a truth spoken in jest," said Lady Latimer; "but never do that, my dear; let nothing ever tempt you to marry for the sake of a grand house, or money, or position. It is the most horrible mistake that a woman ever makes. Sooner die than that."

"I never shall, Lady Latimer," I replied, then, thinking of home, I added: "I should never have a chance, no matter even if I might desire it." Our only visitors were the curate and the doctor.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Kentucky Burgeois.

A traveler from the South described recently one of the oldest and most popular dishes in Kentucky, which is known as "bourgeois." It is an outdoor concoction and many massive pots of it are said to have simmered over a hot fire in the open at political gatherings in Kentucky. The making of "bourgeois" is thus described: In the bottom of the big pot some red pepper pods are thrown, then potatoes, tomatoes and corn coddled; then a half dozen nicely dressed prairie chickens are thrown into the pot, and also a half dozen of the fattest farm yard chickens are added; then a couple of dozen soft-shell crabs and three or four young squirts are thrown on the heap. A rough clear spring or well water is poured into the caldron barely to float the varied contents and then the fire is started. It must be allowed to simmer slowly for six hours, and an older superstition is that it must be stirred with a hickory stick in order to give it the best flavor.

Giants of Prehistoric France.

In a prehistoric cemetery recently uncovered at Montpellier, France, while workmen were excavating a waterworks reservoir, human skulls were found measuring 28, 31 and 32 inches in circumference. The bones which were found with the skulls were also of gigantic proportions. These relics were sent to the Paris academy, and a learned "savant," who lectured on the find, says that they belonged to a race of men between 10 and 15 feet in height.

Dick's Under-tanned Human Nature.

"Yes," said the proprietor of the barber shop, "he was a very good barber, but we had to let him go. He didn't understand the business."

"What did he do?"

"He forgot to say to a baldheaded customer that his hair needed trimming to-day."

THE TURNING TIDE.

SUCCESS IN THE GREAT BATTLE WITH DIPHTHERIA.

A French Doctor's Success in Treating the Dread Disease With Equine Blood—How the Serum Is Obtained and Used—The Lives Saved.

In a comfortable laboratory, flooded with sunshine, in the Pasteur institute the New York World correspondent found Dr. Roux, who is the hero of the hour from the fact that he has discovered a cure for diphtheria.

His dark, serious face lighted up with a winning smile as the correspondent saluted him as "the man who is saving 30,000 lives a year in France alone."

"Pardon," he said quickly, "you exaggerate. It is true that diphtheria and croup claim more than 30,000 every year in this country. It is also true that out of 118 children whom I have recently treated for one or the other of those terrible maladies I have saved 116. This is, we think, a very pretty reduction of the mortality from the old rates."

"It is so wonderful that the mothers of France ought to build you a monument of gold."

The smile swept over the dark face again. "Yet we are only on the threshold of success. At the Trousseau hospital, where the mortality among the children used to be sixty-three per cent—think of it, monsieur, sixty-three per cent—it has been reduced since the introduction of our treatment of diphtheria and croup to twenty-four per cent."

"I will repeat what I said at the medical college at Budapest the other day. My co-workers, MM. Martin and Chailion, and I, maintain after a series of careful experiments extending through three years, that by the use of the serum separated from the blood of the horses which have been previously vaccinated against diphtheria we have succeeded in lowering in such large proportions the mortality of children attacked by diphtheria or croup, that the malady may be considered conquered. We are beyond peradventure now. But what we wish especially to do is to impress upon the minds of mothers everywhere the need of flying at once to the remedy the moment the diphtheria declares itself."

"This is what should be done," he went on. "When a child complains of a sore throat an examination should be instantly made. If the mucous surface shows little white spots scattered over it, a physician should be called without delay. The white spots may be indications of a simple quinsy, or they may be the first symptoms of croup."

"In either case, the physician should at once give the child a subcutaneous injection of the anti-diphtheritic serum. If the attack is one of quinsy simply, the remedy will do no harm. If it is diphtheria, the serum will infallibly effect a cure. The statistics at the hospital of Enfants Malades show that since the use of the serum in diphtheria cases other maladies the average mortality has been lowered from eleven to one per cent. Contrast this with nearly seventy per cent of mortality when the old-fashioned treatment alone is used. Nine times out of ten diphtheria does not kill, as is generally supposed, by suffocation. The false membranes which develop at the back of the throat rarely cause total obstruction of the respiratory canal, and even if they did, tracheotomy could save the patient."

"But the diphtheritic microbe, which swarms on these false membranes, secretes a poison that sooner or later, according to the virulence of the attack, must contaminate the blood. My pupil Yersin and I claim to have been the first to discover this 'toxine,' and to have proved that diphtheria patients die from poisoning."

"Now, the subcutaneous injection of the anti-diphtheritic serum confers immediate immunity, but acts as an antidote only at the end of several hours, so that if the ravages of the 'toxine' are too far advanced (and that is pretty generally the case among poor children here when the family doctor says that the attack has become too serious for him, and that the patient must go to the hospital) the remedy is given in vain. Neither must it be supposed that the serum has any power to cure other diseases which the sufferer may have concurrently with diphtheria."

"And how do you obtain the serum?"

"Well, we will now return to our friend the horse. The great number of experiments made in our laboratory showed that of all animals capable of furnishing anti-diphtheritic serum in large quantities the horse was the easiest to vaccinate. He supports the 'toxine' much better than the dog or than ruminating animals. Nothing is easier than to draw from the jugular vein of a horse, as often as one wishes, great quantities of pure blood, from which a perfectly limpid serum separates."

"The drawback of expense is the only one. I was about to say—'But if we are to be expected to cure all the cases of diphtheria and croup in Paris, we shall need a smart cavalry brigade. You see, it requires nearly seven-eighths of a pint of serum to cure the croup. The preparation of serum is costly, and our hospitals for children would find the new cure a tremendous drain upon their resources were it not for the public subscription which the figure has started, and which has already yielded nearly 50,000 francs."

The figure subscription list has on it the name of nearly every celebrity in Paris, and probably the sum raised will reach hundreds of thousands. "It will be worthy of imitation elsewhere," said the doctor, "and it is for the best of uses, the saving of young lives!" What more mysteriously touching than the struggle of a poor little child with the croup? What more dreadful than the anguish and despair of the mother? And think of 30,000 little lives annually snuffed out in France—perhaps twice that number in America—by the insidious maladies! Think of the lives that may be saved in ten years!

"As to the serum," continued Dr. Roux, "we have demonstrated that it will keep for a year if protected from the light. We hope to show that its possible duration is much longer. At any rate it can soon be had in proper quantities almost everywhere. No nobler disposition could be made of surplus money by a millionaire than to secure the supply of the precious fluid which will every year save tens of thousands of young lives."

COAST PIRATES OF OLD DAYS. Their Descendants Now Scattered Along the New Jersey Seaboard. It is a strange race of people that for the last 200 years has inhabited the sandy tracts which intervene all up and down the coast between the Jersey pines and the sands where the sea beats. These folks were wreckers in the old times, says the New York Mail and Express, and did enough petty farming on the "sickly soil" there to furnish them with a few necessities. But the large majority of them watched the ocean to see what it might bring them. They'd leave any of the ordinary pursuits of life on a minute's notice when there came word that there was "a ship ashore."

There's many a house there whose inmates in this generation are in church three times every Sunday that is furnished with things washed ashore from wrecks; and even to this day, if you go into a grocery store anywhere along the coast and ask for five pounds of prunes, it's ten to one the grocer will ask you if you want prunes or "wreck prunes."

The legends say that long ago these Jerseymen used to march a lame horse up and down the beach on stormy nights, with a lantern tied to the collar, so that the light on the limping beast would seem to ships out at sea like a gleam from a vessel riding easily. Then God help the mariner! There are traditions galore all up and down the sands from the Hook to Cape May. There are families who glory just a little in having descended from the original pirates. They say on sunlit days that the sea out there is laughing over the bones that it covers and in anticipation of the others that are to come, borne by fate, for it is a coast proverb that "every foot of Jersey sand has its wreck;" a seaman's maxim. "When you have passed Hatteras, look out for Barnegat." But times have changed all that. The women and children play over the sands where the drowned were left by the tide. And the grandson of the real simon-pure coast pirate has become a more moral man, a digger of clams, a peddler of pleasure boats, and a purveyor of soft-shell crabs. In the summer every visitor is fish that comes to his net, and in winter he subsists on fish and salt pork and dredges for oysters.

Sure of a case. Westerner—There's one nice thing about the West. When neighbors can't get along, they don't go on quarreling for years, as they do here. They just have one little spat, and after that there are no hard feelings.

Easterner—That's remarkable. How do you account for it?

Westerner—Well, you see, after the spat the one that's alive ain't got anything to feel hard about.

Had Its Drawbacks. "Ah!" remarked the facetious friend. "I see you have a position in which there is a chance to rise."

"Oh, yes!" sneered the elevator boy. "An' git called down every time I try it."

THE NAMES OF RIVERS.

Roanoke signifies a "sea shell." Muskingum signifies "elk face." Merrimack means "swift water." Chickamauga is "Dead Man's river." Muskegon means "plenty of fish." Nebraska means "shallow water." Suwanee is a corruption of San Juanita.

Monocacy means "creek of many bends." Monongahela means "a river without islands." Miami is a corruption of Miahnezhah, meaning "stone river."

Sheshegyan means "stream that comes from the ground." Chikahominy is an Indian word, meaning "Turkey Lick."

Rappahannock was originally Toppanhannock, "Quick Rising River." Lackawanna is an Indian word, meaning the "stream that forks."

Chautauqua lake was named by the Indians. The word means "The Foggy Place."

Greene River, Kentucky, was named after General Nathaniel Greene of the revolution.

The Kentucky river was first named the Lonisia, in honor of the duchess of Cumberland.

The translation of Potomac is "Place of Burning Pine," an allusion to a grand council.

The Atchafalaya river, in Louisiana, was so named from two Indian words meaning long river.

The Colorado river took its name from the color of its waters, the Spanish word meaning red.

Yazoo means "River of Death," an allusion to the malarial diseases generally prevalent along its banks.

Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

QUEER QUERRIES.

Witts—So you don't believe that the good die young? Potts—That used to worry me when I was a boy, but I know better now.

Mrs. Workaday—Oh, I do so like to see a good, strong, determined man. Mr. Workaday, straightening—So do I, my dear. Mrs. W.—John, the coal-hod is empty.

She—But how can you think I'm pretty when my nose turns up so? He—Well, all I have to say is that it shows mighty poor taste in backing away from such a lovely mouth.

The Best Magazine and the Cheapest. In the present increase of cheap magazines it is well to remember that those which retail at ten cents are sold at but a few cents above the cost of the paper and printing. Judged by mere bulk they contain hardly half the amount of reading matter that is found in the larger magazines, and however interesting they may be, the features that have made the American magazines, and especially "The Century," famous throughout the world, are not possible in these lower priced periodicals. Among these features are great historical and biographical works such as the War Papers, upon which there was expended for text and illustration some \$200,000; the "Life of Lincoln," for the right to publish which "The Century Magazine" the authors were paid \$50,000; the "Autobiography of Joseph Jefferson," etc. Paper and printing are only two of many items of cost which go into such a magazine as "The Century."

In a line with its other great enterprises The Century Co. is now beginning what is pronounced "THE BEST LIFE OF NAPOLEON YET WRITTEN."

It is by Professor William M. Sloane, and is not a mere series of reproductions of prints and pictures, but a historical work of the first importance. Professor Sloane has been engaged upon it for years, much of the time having been spent by him in France, where he had access to the national archives; and all the recently discovered memoirs and reminiscences have been his disposal. To illustrate this great history The Century Co. have made special arrangements with many modern artists for the exclusive reproduction of masterpieces of modern art relating to Napoleon, and in addition there will be a series of drawings made directly for the magazine by a great number of French and American artists.

This is only one of many features for the coming year. In addition, such a magazine as "The Century" is published in its paper, printing and general typographical excellence to preserve the best traditions of the art of book-making, and the Century Company, in well-printed and convenient form an amount of literary and art material which could not be secured in ordinary book form for less than five hundred dollars. The "Century" is published in all its departments will be more than maintained during the coming year. Can you afford to be without such an educational influence in your household?

Falling snowflakes bring with them all the floating dust of the air, leaving the atmosphere extremely pure.

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

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

People who are troubled with sleeplessness should drink cocoa, instead of tea or coffee, at the evening meal.

Henry Schoenhals, foreman Henry Krug Packing Co., St. Joseph, Mo., uses Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil with his men for sprains, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, etc. It is the best.

Why not go on one of the "Home Seekers' Excursions" to Kansas, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, Texas, Colorado, etc., on Dec. 18? Round trip tickets will be sold on these dates at reduced rates. Write to or call upon nearest Santa Fe route agent, or C. A. Higgins, assistant general passenger agent, Chicago, for full particulars.

"Body Rested, Mind at Ease." That is what it is like traveling on the fast trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway; besides there is no chance to "kick," for the accommodations are up to date, the trains keep moving right along and get there on time. These lines thoroughly cover the territory between Chicago, La. Crosse, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Aberdeen, Mitchell, Sioux Falls, Sioux City, Yankton, Council Bluffs, Omaha, and Northern Michigan. All the principal cities and towns in that territory are reached by the "St. Paul" lines, connecting at St. Paul, Council Bluffs and Omaha with lines that points in the far west. Write to Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill., for one of their new map time tables and a brochure giving a description of the new Company's Sleeping Cars. Tickets furnished by any coupon ticket agent in the United States. For the finest dining cars in the world are run on the solid vestibuled, electric lighted and steam heated trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

Individuality means egotism. Coo's Cough Balm is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it. Morning is the tonic of the day.

Hansen's Magic Corn Salve. Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 10 cents. Industry is sure to be rewarded.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and get out old and weary remedy, Kna Wiaslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Overconfidence invites betrayal.

Only a trial of Fiko's Cure for Consumption is needed to convince you that it is a good remedy for Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis. There is nothing in some pedigrees except length.

FOR RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, NEURALGIA, CHAMM and Colic there is no other superior remedy than the genuine Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

The people who talk too much, too often say the least. THE SECRET ART OF BEAUTY lies not in cosmetics, but is only in pure blood, and a healthy performance of the vital functions, to be obtained by using Burdock Blood Bitters.

Correcting does much, but encouragement does more. In thousands of cases the cure of a cough is the preventive of consumption. The surest cough medicine in the world is Dr. Wood's Great Peppermint Cure. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

A whole bushel of notions don't weigh half as much as one little stubborn fact.

Low Rate Excursions to the West. On Dec. 4 and 18, 1884, the Northwestern line will sell home-leave tickets from stations in Illinois and Iowa to points in Nebraska, Wyoming and Black Hills district of South Dakota at very low rates for the round trip tickets good for return passage at any time during the winter season. For full particulars and detailed information apply to agents Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

Recent experiments indicate that the normal eye can discriminate 15 separate tints in the spectrum.

Going to California? The Burlington route is the only railway running "personally conducted" excursions via Denver to Colorado Springs, Salt Lake, Ogden, Sacramento, San Francisco, Stockton, Merced, Fresno, Bakersfield and Los Angeles at the lowest rates. Pullman tourist sleeping car through without change.

Leave Chicago every Wednesday. Write or call on T. A. Grady, excursion manager, 211 Clark street, Chicago. Edward Beauchamp, aged 16, employed in the Calumet & Hecla stamp mills at Lake Linden

& BIGELOW.

That looks odd. Well it simply means Howe has gone to the land of sunshine and orange blossoms while



BIGELOW is left to face the cold facts and realities of life, so please call and get our prices on anything you want in general

HARDWARE!



We have an elegant line of COOK STOVES and HEATERS both coal and wood which we offer at as close a price as any dealer in the Thumb.

J. P. Howe.

N. Bigelow.

CLOAKS!

Ladies', Misses and Childrens' at lowest prices.

Fur Caps.

New styles at hardtime prices.

Large and complete line of Mens' Ladies' and Childrens'

UNDERWEAR

At Cost.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

BUY ONLY THE BEST

EXCLUSIVE HIGH GRADE

FARRAND AND VOTEY ORGANS.
Builders of the Great World's Fair Pipe Organ in Festival Hall.

Main Office and Works Detroit, Mich.

We have the sole agency and will sell you cheaper than any one else in the State. Get our prices and be convinced. We take all kinds of Produce, Stock, Etc., for anything in our line.

Sewing Machines at special low prices to reduce Stock. Come and see our mammoth display of
PIANOS, ORGANS AND SEWING MACHINES
and you will see we will save you money.

G. W. KEMP & Co., Sebawaing.

H. S. WICKWARE

...SELLS...

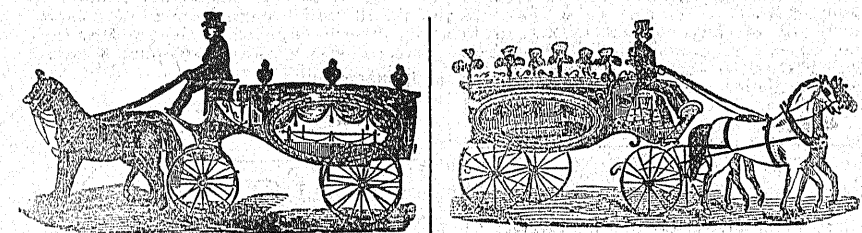
A 1 VEHICLES

Of All Kinds.

H. S. WICKWARE.

Best Equipped Blacksmith Shop in the Thumb.

A. A. McKENZIE,



UNDERTAKER & FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets, and Undertaker's supplies on hand. Two Hearse always in readiness. First door west of McDougall & Co.'s,
CASS CITY, MICH.

It's a Little Thing
but the world is made up of little things. It is merely a little dirt and a little lime and a little magnesia that make common salt impure. It is merely a little care and a little better system in salt-making which gives to

Diamond Crystal Salt
its absolute purity, its exceedingly fine grains and its delicious flavor. It is a little difference in price—about 5 cents per year per person—that gives you the best and purest salt. Economy sometimes means paying more.

DIAMOND CRYSTAL SALT CO.
St. Clair, Mich.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

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

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

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

Notices for Charitable Entertainments, FREE. A reasonable amount of space granted to citizens for the discussion of matters of public interest.

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

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

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO:
PERSEVERANCE PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

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

BERNE.

Mud. Mud. Jas. McColl, of Yale, was in town Monday.

Ernest Wilson, who has been working in the flax mill here, went to Cross-Well Tuesday to work.

Joseph Schuchter, who has been south returned Monday, looking better.

Dr. Frenzel, of Pigeon, was in town Saturday.

D. Johnson, of Caseville, was in town Monday.

Fred Dafenor is on the sick list, but is some better.

Dr. Scott has opened an office and is ready to answer all calls.

Day Gordon, of Saginaw, was in town Tuesday.

Sol Schwalen Sundayed in Pigeon.

KARRS' CORNERS.

James Dey is working in the church at present.

Nathan Carr has been busy carpentering for the past while.

Several of the people have been taking advantage of the warm weather in using their plows.

T. McPherson, of Cas City, was in this burg last Sunday.

James Ward is preparing to make another trip to Bay City.

William McCauley and wife were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mum last Monday.

Austin Moden and James Laing were in this vicinity last Sunday.

Daniel Laiffy and wife have moved to Bay City.

Levi Cedar, of Bay City, is visiting friends in this vicinity at present.

The carpenters are engaged in framing a barn for Walter Marks.

Henry Masters, of Caro, is in this vicinity at present.

ELLINGTON

Taxes are now being collected.

Charles Wickware is home from his hunt up north.

Benjamin Southworth, Jr., has returned from his visit up north.

S. P. Jones is now quietly located on Silas Brumley's farm for the ensuing year.

Rev. William Hutchinson is now engaged in holding revival meetings in Jackson county, Mich.

Mr. Barraga has bought the Stull farm, lately occupied by S. P. Jones, of J. F. Seeley, of Caro.

Old soldiers had the privilege of applying for their cash of Uncle Sam last week which will put more money in circulation.

James Brackenbury, of Canboro, brought Mrs. Levi Whipple home last week Thursday and took Miss Polly Whipple home with him.

Levi Whipple went to Canboro last Sunday to see Mrs. Whipple and daughter, returning home Monday night.

Robert Walmsley, teacher in Dis-

No 1, went to Vassar last Friday to attend the teachers institute in session Friday evening and Saturday.

Mrs. Esther Brumley went to Denmark to Reuben O'Dell's, and this week they will go to Flint to attend the settlement of the O'Dell estate.

Charles A. Fish was in Cass City on business last week Friday.

H. G. Comstock is over from Millington with his mother and brother for a short time.

News has been received from Miss Euphonia Comstock who has arrived safely at Rose, New York.

J. E. Comstock has traded five acres of land with H. G. Comstock for one of his horses with his brother.

There will be a social entertainment given at the school house in District No. 1, by the school on Friday night of this week, the 14th, for the purpose of raising means to purchase a book case for the school. All are cordially invited to come and help the good work along.

DEFORD.

Wm. Bentley's health is poorer than usual. He has been miserable for some years past.

A Mr. Wallace, who hails from a point south of Kingston, scours this country in search of furs.

Willnot still thinks the R. R. of east and west, should it ever come, will be hers.

Mrs. David Hawley and son, Clarence, who once lived on section ten, Kingston, were in this locality last week.

We may not profess the bonds of any creed. We may not esteem one day above another, but if tutored to keep Sunday as one of rest and quiet, the firing of guns will ever grate harsh upon the ear.

J. Ollisworth is with us again after a big hunt up on the Thunder Bay River. Welcome back, Jack.

The church sheds at the Leek school house, Kingston, will hold ten teams. They will be a fine thing in "winters day."

We hear talk of Christmas all around the "sap bush."

We hear that the "powers that be" has changed ends with our mail route from this place to Shabbona, which will necessitate the mail carrier's residence at the Indian town on the rippling river.

The Menonites are still whaling away at Saganaw, near of Novesta burg. And that ain't all of it, they are causing his soldiers to desert daily.

Thomas O'Rourke is doing off Wm. McCracken's new barn.

Wm. Cooper is building a house on his new place in Novesta, section 22.

James McArthur was through here last week plying his washing machine trade.

Chas. Huffman is building a new barn.

Archie Wills has returned from his hunt in the north woods.

Wm. McCracken, Jr., has gone to Columbus township to help Mert Crittendon, ditch.

Old Lady Wilcox fell, on the 3rd inst, and sprained her arm badly.

A. W. Campfield of Avoca, St. Clair county, was in this locality the fore part of last week.

We neglected to state last week that Miss Maud Courless had returned from her visit at Redford.

Wonder why our Bro., of Novesta, has kept so quiet about Farmer Quick's sheep that "might" might before Thanksgiving. Did you have a joint of the mutton brother?

A party of hunters from the Almond country came up last week and tented two and one half miles southeast of here on section 3, Kingston. We have shadowed them and find they are not after large game. So far they have scared one rabbit, chased a red squirrel, alarmed a chipmunk and holed a gopher.

D. Croop put in a cistern. Sam Shirk stoped the wild winds from whistling through beneath his elevated mansion and many other, imprudent remarks were noticed in town last week.

There was a bee planned to open up the center line road north of Wilson's Corners on the 5th inst. The road is greatly needed by the people of this locality for a nearer route to Cass City. We were unable to go and did not learn how much was done.

If you want to get a new idea in fence building call on Angus Leach, of Novesta. 'Tis a Canadian touch that will make the the average yankee wonder.

A very small wood bee for Mrs. Gibbs last Saturday.

Dave Valentine is at Oxford.

The Misses Effie Wills, Maggie Chatfield and Lottie Lewis attended the teachers institute at Vassar on the 8th.

May City parties have bought a piece of land in section 33, Novesta.

The tardy jobbers on the McCollum drain east of here are rushing things just now. Fire was gathering in the tax payer's eye.

Old Mr. Crittendon is out in Columbus township at present.

The Mr. Cook that bought the Palmetto forty on section 33, Novesta, will move here this week from Armada, so we learn.

The preacher will say "if you happen seek, my words don't despise." The oculist cries, "buy my specs for your eyes." The old farmer says, "boy you will prosper if early to bed and early to rise." And the printer declares, "success will never come if you don't advertise." So each has his "hobby" and thinks for to win, whether the logic is sound or most simpering thin.

FREE PILLS.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to the stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by T. H. Fritz, Drugist.

CANBORO.

A goodly number of our young people met at the home of Belle Parkor to celebrate her birthday on Friday evening.

William Dickout was taken back to the asylum last week after a stay of two months. His wife and family will remain with Mr. Thornthwaite till spring.

F. W. Abbot is busy preparing material for his new store and post office a half mile west of this place. His daughter Anna will act as assistant postmaster.

Two saw mills, a shingle mill and planing mill are ready for business at Pucker Huddle.

WEST GRANT.

Wm. Hart and R. Mathews returned from Genesee county, Wednesday.

A. McVicar went to Sebawaing Saturday and returned the day following.

Wm. McKinnon, of Sheridan, was a caller here this week.

John Etherington left last week for the north woods to sell Kaskarilla.

M. R. King is repairing wells in Tuscola county this week.

F. and Anna Martin and John Doerr Sundayed at Mr. Williamson's.

Miss Williamson was the guest of Miss Martin last week.

A pleasant birthday party was given Mary McVicar on the sixth. Thirty guests were present, and had a good time.

J. Ross, of Owendale, has purchased forty acres of land of Geo. Cross, of this place, and is now preparing to build.

Carrie Predmore was absent from school for some time as she has been numbered with the sick.

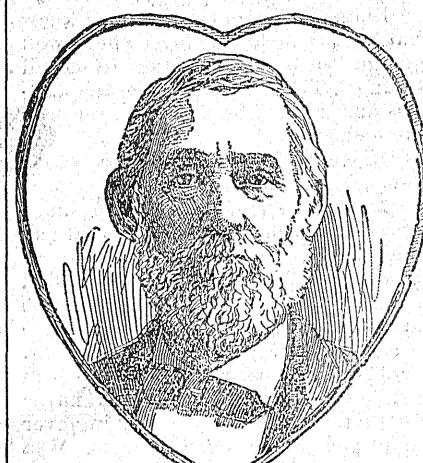
Geo. Hallack and Wm. Come, were working in Bad Axe with their bean thresher last week. They are hustlers with a machine.

Mrs. Sam Body is improving in health and able to be around again.

G. Finkle and S. Sharrard have improved their two dwellings by chimneys and painting.

Some of our young folks attended the entertainment in Canboro Wednesday evening.

All Free. Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.



Palpitation of the Heart

Shortness of Breath, Swelling of Legs and Feet.

"For about four years I was troubled with palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath and swelling of the legs and feet. At times I would faint. I was treated by the best physicians in Savannah, Ga., with no relief. I then tried various Springs without benefit. Finally, I tried

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure also his Nerve and Liver Pills. After beginning to take them I felt better! I continued taking them and I am now in better health than for many years. Since my recovery I have gained fifty pounds in weight. I hope this statement may be of value to some poor sufferer."

E. B. SUTTON, Ways Station, Ga.
Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at 25c, 50c bottles for \$1.00, or it will be sent prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

CASS CITY BAKERY.

With a change of proprietorship every changes for the better as you will see by giving us a call.

FRESH BREAD, BUNS, PIES, COOKIES,

WEDDING CAKES BAKED TO ORDER.

We make a specialty of Warm or Cold Lunches served at all hours.

M. L. MOORE, Prop.
Main Street, Cass City.

DEVLIN'S BUSINESS COLLEGE
BAY CITY, MICH.

There are many just as good, but none better. Our terms are lower though. Send for catalogue.

The Evening News,
"The Great Daily of Michigan."

YOUR HOME PAPER cannot be replaced by even greater publications from larger cities; they cannot supply completely the many items of home news that are of the greatest interest, but for State, National, and world wide news, the greater paper must be looked to. The Detroit Evening News stands as the leader in the State, and should go hand in hand with your home paper.

2 CENTS PER COPY.
10 CENTS PER WEEK.
\$1.25 FOR 3 MONTHS BY MAIL.

The Evening News,
DETROIT, MICH.

Agencies in every village, town and city in the State of Michigan.

MY NEW STOCK OF DRY GOODS

Consists of

50 Woolen Fascinators from 25c to 1.00
20 pair ladies woolen mitts from 20c to 1.00
100 pair Men's woolen mitts 25c to 1.00
100 pair Men's flannel lined gloves from 25c to 1.25.
10 pairs of Men's Mocha gloves from 1.25 to 1.75
50 suits of Ladies fleece lined underwear from 45c to 1.00
Ladies' woolen shawls from 1.00 to 6.00
Ladies' Beaver shawls from 2.00 to 7.00
Mens' mullers at all prices.
Ladies' mackintoshes from 2.50 to 10.00
Mens' water proof Duck coats from 2.00 to 3.50
Several pieces of all wool cassimere goods 40 inches wide at 25c to 40c per yd
The best values ever offered.
Home made yarn 45c to 60c a pound.
40 pair horse blankets from 1.00 to 6.00
40 pair of bed blankets from 50c to 4.00

I have a complete line of worm goods in Ladies' and Gents' footwear and the best wool boot and rubber combination for 2.00, in the county. Call for them. This combination I also have in boy's wear.

STOVE DEPT.

My stove department consists of over 100 cook and parlor stoves. See them before you purchase.

3 STORY BRICK. **J. L. HITCHCOCK.**

IT MEANS BUSINESS!
WHEN
ATLAS SOAP
is used in the Laundry, because ATLAS SOAP CLEANS. One Trial will convince every housekeeper. ATLAS LASTS LONGEST, and is BEST and CHEAPEST.
SAVE THE WRAPPERS.
HENRY PASSOLT, Manufacturer, SAGINAW, MICH.

FEATHERBONE CORSETS AND WAISTS.

Correct Shapes. Best Materials. Latest Styles. Most Comfortable. Recommended by Ladies who wear them.

TRADE-MARK REGISTERED.
Dress-Makers say: "They are the best fitting corset on the market." Merchants cheerfully refund the money after 4 week's trial if not satisfactory. Call for them at the stores.

FEATHERBONE CORSET CO.
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN.

FOR SALE BY
LAING & JAMES, DRY GOODS and NOTIONS, **CASS CITY.**
Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

In Effect November 15th, 1894. Standard Time.

Southwest.	STATIONS.	Northeast.
P. M. P. 24 A. M.	At Saginaw, E. S.	P. M. A. M. 10
9 00 10 10 20	Reese	8 15 9 10 11 20
1 37 4 40 5 43	Bay City	12 14 1 15 2 16
12 37 1 38 2 39	Alcona	9 17 10 18 11 19
12 20 1 08 1 50	Alcona	9 16 10 17 11 18
11 40 3 08 3 57	Unionville	9 30 1 04 1 40
11 40 3 37 4 10	Sebewaing	9 40 1 10 1 45
10 10 15 17 18	Bay Port	10 10 15 18 19
11 50	DETROIT	
9 15 2 58 3 00	Pigeon	10 25 5 22 5 55
8 40 2 45 3 47	Elkton	10 40 5 34 6 25
8 20 2 25 3 23	Grassmere	10 45 5 41 6 36
7 30 2 20 3 20	Dep. Bad Axe Ar.	11 05 6 05 7 03

CONNECTIONS.
At Saginaw—With F. & P. M. for Detroit and Toledo, Bay City, Ludington, and Marquette. With D. L. & N. for St. Louis, Alton and Grand Rapids. With M. C. for Owosso, Lansing, Jackson and Chicago and with C. S. & M. for Lansing and Chicago.
At Reese—With M. C. for Bay City, La Crosse and Detroit.
At Pigeon—With P. O. & N. for Caseville, Cass City, Pontiac and Detroit.
At Bad Axe—With F. & P. M. for Port Austin, Sand Beach, Minden City and Pt. Huron.
Trains leaving Bad Axe at 7:10 a.m. and Detroit at 4:45 p.m. are through express, via P. O. & N. and D. G. H. & M. Railways, delivering and receiving passengers at depot of latter company in Detroit, foot of Brush street.
M. V. MCKEITH, Superintendent.

CHRISTMAS OFFER.
To Young Ladies of Michigan! We intend to make you a present! We have bought from a Reliable Wholesale Dealer of New York,

100 GOLD WATCHES.
(Full jeweled, stem-winding, gold watches.)
We intend to present one to every young lady selling 50 lbs of our Best New Crop 50c. Japan Tea. Write for explanatory circular. We make this extraordinary offer to bring our fine goods before all tea drinkers.

THE IMPERIAL TEA CO.
38 Cadillac Square, DETROIT, Mich.
1247-2

FRANKLIN HOUSE
DETROIT, MICH.
It is well before leaving here for business or pleasure to stop at the hotel and thereby avoid confusion. When you visit Detroit we will be pleased to have you stop at the Franklin House, 2300 Broadway, and have a clean bed and a good meal and a clean bed and a good meal and a clean bed and a good meal. The house has been renovated and is now in first-class condition. Respectfully,
H. H. JAMES.
Meals, 35c. Lodgings, 50c. Per Day, \$1.50.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.
And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are sold.
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.
Take no Substitute.
Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom, sold by
J. D. CROSBY.

PATENTS
THOS. S. SPRAGUE & SON
Attorneys and Solicitors of Patents, United States and Foreign.
Correspondence solicited. Inquiries free. 17 West Congress Street, DETROIT, MICH. Established 1860.
PATENTS OBTAINED
Thirty-five years experience. Examinations and Reports free. Prompt attention. Send Drawing and description to L. BACON & CO., Wash. D. C. 11-231 yr

Great Clothing Sale!

—OF—

Mc DOUGALL,

THE CLOTHIER

STILL CONTINUES.

DON'T MISS THIS SALE

Come and be convinced that you can do better here than at any other store in the city.

W. C. T. U. Column.

Something Wrong and How To Right It.

Are you convinced in your own mind by the social unrest, the industrial upheavals, crime, immorality and intemperance running riot and the apparently lower popular standard of practical honesty and morality everywhere prevalent, that something is wrong; that an evil exists in the land, a moral ulcer which has gradually poisoned the national blood and conscience as well? Do you not believe that very largely the tendency to Sabbath desecration, to dishonesty in business methods, and a disposition to smile at or at least regard with tolerance business cunning and tricky methods is due, directly or indirectly, to the demoralization of conscience produced by the liquor traffic? Will not a man or a community, willing to share in the receipts from the licensed and legalized liquor traffic, be ready to stoop to other dishonest and dishonorable means of money getting and will it not warp their moral vision on all questions of right and wrong?

If these things be true (and who can gainsay them?) then those of clearer moral insight and quickened conscience have a duty to perform, which is just as evident as the existence of the evil. Does the public press, either religious or secular, recognize the public peril, post the warning sign? By no means. The secular newspaper seems far more interested in keeping on good terms with the so-called contributors to the public treasury, for the sake of their political influence; while, with few exceptions, the religious press seems asleep or indifferent, for certainly it does not "cry aloud and spare not," nor tell God's Israel their sins in this particular. To the few is left the work of awakening and educating these masses, and you cannot do it by sitting down with folded hands, at home, or by bemoaning. If the natural educator of the public, the press, shirks its duty, then you should make use of every sheet, leaflet and tract which gives utterance to the truth; put it in circulation; arouse those who are not dead but sleeping; and will you not like Luther nail your convictions to the doors of the church?

You have no right to conclude that efforts are useless because the field is great and the laborers are few. Seed sowing comes before the harvest and for our encouragement we may look across to Maine where grand old Neal Dow first sowed the state knee-deep with temperance literature but was rewarded by the harvest of Prohibition. "Like causes will produce like effects," and if we sow the same seed with like purpose and faith, we shall reap as he reaped.

Buckner's Arnica Salve

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

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

Christ's Personal Appearance.

(BY EDGAR MEIS.)

From Home and country (New York) for December.

Among the more modern paintings representing the Savior is that by Correggio, painted in the sixteenth century. It represents Christ with a short, curly beard, and long waving hair, surmounted by a crown of thorns. There is a look of mute anguish on his face that is heartrending, but, nevertheless, the face is rather weak. The most terrible likeness is that painted at about the same time as that of Correggio, by Albert Durer. It represents a powerful face, with a Grecian cast of countenance, with eyes distorted by pain and anguish, and even a trifle of anger is apparent.

This Christ of Raphael, a contemporary of both the above, is an essentially Italian work, the face being Italian, although the model for the forehead and upper face was evidently a woman.

The Rembrandt Christ, of the seventeenth century, wears an unpleasant expression about the mouth, and has too long a face to be perfect, yet it is one of the great artist's last efforts.

Perhaps the most fantastic picture of Christ is that painted in the fifteenth century by Leonardo da Vinci. It represents the Savior looking over his shoulder, a cynical smile on his face. A hand may be seen in his hair, evidently drawing the head to one side. It cannot compare in beauty, however, to the same artist's face of Christ in the famous "Lord's Supper."

The noblest and the grandest is that by Titian, painted in the sixteenth century. It is a face of resignation, of firmness—strong, yet mild; mild, yet strong. Titian was ninety years old when he painted this, and it is considered as one of his masterpieces.

Of the absolutely modern paintings of Christ those of Munkacsy, Ary Sheffer and Gabriel Marx rank highest; still, every one of these are imaginary productions, and the Saviour will still continue to be the "Man of Mystery."

August McCloud has been appointed postmaster at Greenleaf, in place of Jas. McNeil, removed.

Our Clubbing List.

We have made arrangements with the publishers to club the following publications with the ENTERPRISE at the very low prices named and our readers should avail themselves of this excellent opportunity of procuring a supply of good reading. These prices are to new subscribers and old ones who pay up.

ENTERPRISE and Detroit Weekly Tribune.....	\$ 1.50.
ENTERPRISE and Michigan Farmer.....	\$1.70
ENTERPRISE, Toronto weekly Mail and Farmers Fireside.....	\$1.00
ENTERPRISE and Toronto Saturday Mail (Illus.).....	\$2.00
ENTERPRISE and Womankind.....	\$1.10
ENTERPRISE and Farm News.....	\$1.10

DON'T FORGET

That we will sell you Clothing cheaper than any house in the county.

OVERCOATS

At Your Own Prices.

Men's, boys' and Child's Suits.

Latest Styles and Lowest Prices.

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.

Best Goods and Lowest Prices.

MEN'S WOOL PANTS,

Worth 1.75 to 2.50, going at 1.25.

COME AND GET PRICES.

2 MACKS

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE!

—OF—

CHAS. MONTAGUE & CO.

One Great Avalanche of Goods that must be cleared away. High prices will be swept away in this our Closing Out Sale. We are determined to close the entire stock by 26th Jan., '95, and goods will be slaughtered regardless of cost.

SPECIAL SILK SALE.

This is the store for the people to buy Silks in, if they only want to pay a small amount of money for silk. We will give you the best that money can buy in the market at the price, or the latest novelty at the closest cut price.

18 inch China Silk, extra heavy, closing out price 19c.
18 inch fancy China Silk, suitable for waists, to close 29c.
18 inch fancy Jaffeta Silk, former price 75c, to clear 39c.
20 inch Fancy Checks, desirable coloring, former price 95c, now to clear 59c.
22 inch Fancy Stiped silks, regular 1.25 quality, to clear 69c.
22 inch Fancy Silks and Rhadames, sold regularly at 1.35, our closing price 79c.
22 inch Swivel Silks and Satins, worth 1.25, to close 1.00.

CLOSING OUT DRESS GOODS SALE

There is nothing in the world like it. Everybody says our Dress Goods are the most complete, and at the lowest prices ever offered in Tuscola county. We would not for a moment cast any reflections upon the small retail houses in the county, but when it is a question of cut in prices and also giving quality, we are the house to give the close cut prices.

36 inch Heavy Suitings, former price 20c, our closing price 11c
36 inch Fancy Cheorons, cheap at 25c, our closing price 15c.
36 inch Reversible Suiting, always sold at 25c, our closing price 19c.
36 inch silk finished Henriettas, former price 25c, to clear 19c.
50 inch Wicot cloth, worth 40c, to close 25c.
36 inch all wool Henriettas, our 35c quality, to clear 20c.
42 inch silk finished Henriettas, our 50c quality, to close 35c.
All our 46 inch Serges and Henriettas, our regular 75c lines, to clear 55c.

46 inch silk finished Henriettas, our 60c quality, to close 40c.
All our 1.00 Henriettas in black and colored to clear 69c.
Fancy German Dress Patterns, our former price 1.00 per yd, to clear 75c.
50 inch all wool Mixed Suitings, sold this season at 75c, sale price 50c per yd.
All our Scotch Tweed dress patterns that were 3.75 and 4.00 now to clear 2.75.
All our Covert Cloth dress patterns, former price 3.50, now to clear 2.50.
36 inch all wool Fancy Plaids, our 50c quality, sale price 35c.

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

The remarkable success that has attended our Cloak Sales, attests that the facts that quality and style are important factors in our selections of cloaks. We have decided to make a wide swath in our stock, and with this in view we will make prices to suit the most economical buyer.

All our 25.00 coats to close at 12.50.
All our 20.00 coats to close at 10.00.
All our 15.00 coats to close at 7.50.
All our 12.00 coats to close at 6.00.
All our 10.00 coats to close at 5.00.
Black Coney Capes at 2.25.
Black Sable Capes at 5.00.
Black Astrachan Capes from 7.00, 9.75, 12.00 up.
All these capes are from 30 to 36 inches long wide sweep, and very desirable goods at the lowest prices.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

30 yds yard wide unbleached cotton for 1.00.
Best Henriettas, former price 8c a yd, sale price 4c.

Heavy dress gingham, formerly 8c and 10c, now to clear 4c.
25 yards heavy Canton flannel for 1.00.
Heavy Tickings for 5c a yard.
Extra quality toweling for 3c a yard.
All our 7c and 8c Flannellettes to close at 5c a yd.
Heavy Shirts that were 8c and 10c to close at 6c.
All our linen toweling, former price 8c and 10c a yd, now 6c.
Peerless Carpet Warp 85c a bunch for colored.
Heavy linen towels at 20c a pair.
Ladies' heavy all wool hose, in black and grey, 16c.
Ladies' heavy fleeced Vests, regular 50c quality, sale price 25c.

TEAS.

Have you tried all sorts of Teas and failed to get the one that always suited? Some were only good part of the time and some were only fairly good all of the time, were they not? BUT—Our teas are always good all the way through the chest, all of the time. Its always new and the quality uniform. We guarantee every pound of it.

We will give you 6 lbs 20c quality tea for 1.00.
We will give you 5 lbs 25c quality tea for 1.00.
We will give you 4 lbs 30c quality tea for 1.00.
We will give you 3 lbs 40c quality tea for 1.00.

COFFEES.

Are you a lover of high grade coffee? Something that is pleasant to the taste, and free from adulteration? Then try a pound of our celebrated Chase & Sansborn's Java and Mocha. We sell more coffee than any two houses in the county as it's quality that we give, and our reputation for high grade coffees is established. We solicit a trial from you.

CHAS. MONTAGUE & CO.,

CAROL.



MICH.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

A CHAPTER OF THE DOINGS OF MICHIGANDERS.

Tramps Shot—Marshal McIntyre in a Hot Fight in Which 30 Shots Were Fired at Vassar—Detroit Young Lady Suicides by Throwing Herself from a Train.

Hot Battle With Tramps.—As the result of an attempt to arrest a gang of seven tramps at Vassar four men were wounded. Marshal Arthur McIntyre, fatally; Deputy Marshal M. Krissler, severely; two tramps, names unknown.

While special freight train on the M. C. R. R. was switching in the Vassar yards the trainmen discovered that three of their overcoats had been stolen from the way car, and notified Marshal McIntyre, who with Deputies Krissler and Burgess, went at once to the yards and found seven men barricaded in a box car. Marshal McIntyre forced the door open and told the men to come out. One of them rushed to the door and kicked the marshal in the breast at the same time drawing him by the name. The other men in the car opened fire on the officers. They then opened the door on the other side of the car from the officers, and four of the hobos escaped. The marshal and his men followed them around the end of the train and came up back of the officers and opened fire upon the officers with their revolvers, firing at every step. Fully 30 shots were exchanged.

During the fight and while Marshal McIntyre was trying to handcuff one of the desperadoes, another of his pals rushed up and placing the muzzle of his revolver within a few inches of the marshal's head pulled the trigger, the bullet entering the marshal's head at the left temple. Deputy Krissler was badly cut across the face and chin, and on the back of the head and the left arm. The tramps then fled.

The sound of the melée brought a number of citizens to the spot and in a short time a well armed and determined posse was in full pursuit. They captured four of the rascals, who gave their names as J. J. Hall, aged 26, Akron, Ohio; Charles Robinson, Syracuse, N. Y.; Frank Walker, aged 22, Buffalo, N. Y. and Ed. Marsh, aged 15, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Michigan Federation of Labor.—The seventh annual convention of the Michigan Federation of Labor met in the Trades Center, Detroit, on Wednesday, December 23, 1914. About 30 delegates present. Alderman Beck delivered on address of welcome. President Flanagan in his address said the organizations' prospects were bright. He spoke of the big railroad strikes of last summer as having opened the eyes of the people to the need of a better means of adjusting differences between employer and employee. He endorsed the recommendations of the government investigators for a national board of arbitration, and to give trades unions legal status. He opposed for the present the amalgamation of labor and farmers' organizations, and advised the affiliation of the Michigan Federation with American Federation of Labor and also the consolidation of all labor bodies and the wiping out of jealousies between labor leaders. Secretary-Treasurer Crewe reported receipts to December 1, 1914, \$332.53; disbursements, \$334.00. There are 25 unions and five central bodies connected with this federation, representing a membership of 26,250.

Boycotts were endorsed upon the Western Wheel Bicycle company and the Grand Rapids School Seat furniture company. A resolution was adopted urging the enforcement of the factory inspection laws.

Young Woman's Strange Suicide.—A young woman of good appearance, well dressed, etc., was found near the depot at New Haven, early in the morning lying on the ground, her clothes covered with frost, indicating that she had spent the night there. When the station agent opened the depot the woman warmed herself and soon stated upon the railroad track toward Richmond. Two miles south of the later town she seated herself upon the track and as the engineer of an approaching train sounded his warning whistle she deliberately arose and threw herself before the swift running engine. She was still alive when picked, but died soon after being taken to Richmond. In the scene of the suicide was found an empty bottle marked poison. Over \$50 was found on her person, also papers which identified the dead woman as Miss Celia Flower, aged 34, of Detroit. No cause for the awful deed is known.

The Michigan Soldiers' Home.—The Michigan Soldiers' Home at Grand Rapids is one of the best managed institutions of the state. The management will cover back into the treasury over \$15,000. A surplus from the appropriation made for the maintenance of the home by the last legislature. This saving has been made notwithstanding \$5,000 has been expended in building two cottages for the officers, and that important improvements have been made in the water supply and about the grounds, including \$2,500 for a fountain. The average number of inmates the past year was 448 as compared with 381 the previous year. The number of inmates December 1 was 570 in the home, 33 women in the family annex and 24 officers and civilians, a total of 627 compared with a total of 508 veterans last year and the same number of officers and attendants and no women.

The salt inspection in Michigan for November is as follows: Manistee county, 119,795 barrels; Bay, 70,472; St. Clair, 68,127; Saginaw, 45,770; Mason, 39,355; Iosco, 14,803; Midland, 3,611; Huron, 2,773. Total, 364,884.

The residence of Joseph Mitchell was burned at Manistique and two boys, aged 3 and 5 years, were roasted to death. Mrs. Mitchell was visiting a neighbor at the time the house caught fire. She had left her three children, one a baby, locked in. Mrs. George Richards broke in a window and saved the baby at the risk of her life.

Ralph Averill, aged 13, a bright young lad of Grand Rapids, shot himself with suicidal intent and died from the effects. He was a son of Capt. Averill, a lake vessel-master who recently retired from the lakes. The lad was despondent on account of bad health for the past few months.

Free Silver Conference Slimly Attended.

The free silver conference which was called to meet at Lansing was somewhat of a failure. The call was issued by Thomas E. Barkworth, of Jackson, and others, and one of the absent patriots was Mr. Barkworth. Those who comprised the convention were: Congressman Whiting, St. Clair; Willard Stearns, Adrian; John R. Shipman, Grand Rapids; Charles C. Collier, O'Brien; J. Atkinson, Port Huron; George P. Hummer, Holland; C. S. Torrey, Dimondale; Kyrn Dykema, Grand Rapids; ex-Representative S. L. Bignall, Fowlerville; Chas. S. Hampton, Petoskey; John H. Dennis, Hastings; Sam Robinson, Charlotte; J. A. Roy, Detroit; Colonel J. H. Mitchell, Ionia; C. R. Black, William Hinman, Sr., W. Osborn, Ezra Dodge, ex-Senator Champion and Harry Havens, Lansing.

Geo. P. Hummer, called the meeting to order. Willard Stearns was chosen secretary and then a committee on resolutions was appointed. During the committee's absence several free silver speeches were made.

The resolutions submitted by the committee and adopted demanded the coinage of a dollar of 412½ grains; free coinage of gold and silver at a ratio of 16 to 1; that the Democratic state central committee reorganize the party upon these lines within 30 days and if this is not done that the executive committee of this conference call a state convention or take some other action to effect the purposes of this conference.

A Witness' Strange Story of Abduction.—Edward Bennett, witness in the sensational case of Montgomery, Champagne & Co. vs. The Muskegon Booming company, told a remarkable story of having been spirited away in the interior of the defendants' The party upon these lines within 30 days and if this is not done that the executive committee of this conference call a state convention or take some other action to effect the purposes of this conference.

He was abducted by some damnable letters and received, altogether, \$1,000. Now Bennett returns, homesick and conscience-stricken, he says, to swear, although he fears for his life's safety, that there was no spark-arrestor on the tug. The case has been tried twice and has gone to the supreme court once.

As Bad as An Eviction in Ireland.—A most high-handed proceeding, though strictly within the law, has developed at Orange, Ionia county. George Hinman had purchased the Benedict farm and was to pay for it in installments. Getting behind on payments he notified Administrator Alvah Prosser that he would be obliged to lose all he had paid and get off the place in a few days. He didn't move fast enough to suit Mr. Prosser, who with a constable ejected Hinman from the house. Hinman's wife was sick, and a babe had to be taken from a cradle in order to get the household goods out of the house. Hinman's neighbors are very indignant.

There May be a Fire at Frankfort.—Early this fall an old barge was towed into the harbor at Frankfort provided with a 12-foot cabin, anchored out in the bay and opened up in grand style as a floating palace. The proprietor, who has a government license, dispenses all kinds of drinks, and it is said there are seven women on board. A small ferry from Frankfort to shore to the barge and opened up in grand style. The citizens of Frankfort are indignant over the matter, and the marshal has tried to get the barge away, but he cannot arrest the proprietor for selling liquors, as the government license is valid. There is talk of violence. A similar boat at Holland was mysteriously burned last winter.

Soldiers' Monument at Ypsilanti.—Ypsilanti will soon have a monument erected in memory of her fallen heroes. The matter started with the Woman's Relief Corps. Hearing of the proposed undertaking, Mrs. Mary A. Starkweather, whose gifts to the city have been many, offered to give \$1,000 toward the edifice of the W. R. C. could raise a like sum. The work of raising money was commenced, and over \$1,500 has been secured. Plans for a monument costing \$3,000 have been submitted.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. Geo. Wilkins died at Rochester, aged 100.

The new Saginaw charter provides for pensioning policemen.

Three more cases of small pox at Sebeva, but it is not spreading.

There are 24 divorce suits on the Kalamazoo circuit court docket.

Mrs. F. M. Furrow, near Maple Rapids, attempted suicide, but a physician saved her life.

Vestibule street cars are the latest novelty in Jackson, and the motor-men are rejoicing.

The Grand Rapids Y. M. C. A. directors have wiped out the debt of \$1,500 and it is now clear.

Michigan Association of Breeders' fourth annual meeting in Representative hall, Lansing, Dec. 19.

Big Rapids' board of education has ordered schools closed on account of the prevalence of scarletina.

It is now believed that the cold snap a month ago destroyed half the celery crop then out, about Kalamazoo.

The body of Nels Nelson was found hanging by a clothesline in his woodshed at Ludington. He lived alone.

The old Towns house at Lawton, occupied by three families, was destroyed by fire. Mrs. Hessel, wife of a liveryman, had given birth to a child 36 hours before the fire broke out near her room, and with difficulty she was rescued, but in a critical condition. The baby perished in the flames.

Harry West and Henry Lightfoot, suspected of complicity in the murder of Mrs. Maddock at Pontiac, were placed on trial and waived examination. West was remanded to jail without bail, awaiting trial in the circuit court. Lightfoot was discharged. Evidence having been obtained against him.

Hattie Ansley, aged 40, an inmate of the Kalamazoo asylum, hanged herself with a stocking.

Bay City police have declared war against non-tax-paying saloons and Sunday-openers.

Coal of fine quality was found at a depth of 50 feet at Niles, and real estate has gone away up.

Edgar Gebo and Chris Wicks, two Chateaux fishermen, are reported drowned. Their boat came ashore and the men are missing.

The house, barns and contents and 10 head of horses and cattle belonging to Mrs. J. H. Lounsbury, near Orleans, were destroyed by fire.

The local option law and order league of Hillsdale is after the violators of the law. Several offenders have been arrested already.

H. K. Kestler, a young stranger, jumped from the fast express near Battle Creek and suffered injuries from which it is feared, he will die.

The big blast furnace of the Spring Lake Iron company, at Fruitport, has started up again, after a year of idleness. Four hundred men will be employed.

The dry goods house of W. M. Bennett & Co., the oldest mercantile establishment in Jackson, has discontinued business and closed its doors for all time.

There is an immense bed of peat extending out into the bay, near Cassville. Every storm washes large pieces ashore. The peat makes excellent fuel.

Near midnight James Beatty, of Saginaw, walked off the Woodward avenue dock into the river at Detroit, but was saved by Capt. Ed Horn of the ferry company.

A Bay City lumber dealer had a pile of 300 logs which almost entirely disappeared in one week. He has caused warrants to be issued for the heads of 26 families.

Mrs. Jane Allen, of Lansing, was frightfully burned by the flaming oil from an overturned lamp, and her recovery is decidedly improbable, as she is over 80 years of age.

An enterprising Jackson drug firm has set up an office, where doctor in their store and he will treat free of charge all who apply. The patient pays for the medicine only.

A farmer named Campbell, residing near Morley village, was instantly killed by being crushed by a large pine tree stump he was helping to move. He was 64 years old.

Hira Ruggles, an aged farmer near Edwardsburg, was held up by three highwaymen, who got about 30 cents. Disappointment enraged them and they beat the old man frightfully.

A fire in the tinning department of the Challenge Corn Planter factory at Grand Haven damaged the stock and machinery to the amount of \$4,000. Two hundred men will be idle.

Edward Pfister, farmer near Harbor Springs, stole two of a neighbors sheep, was arrested, mortgaged his farm to pay the fine and ended his fun by marrying an Indian woman.

The new railroad from Traverse City through the Grand Traverse fruit belt is to be operated by electricity. It is the first regular passenger and freight electric railway in Michigan.

The body of Arthur Hollister, of Lexington, has been found in the river at Chicago, and found at about 30 cents. He was engineer on a freight boat. He leaves a widow and two children.

The club house of the old Hillsdale Rowing club burned at Raw Beese lake. The four-oared shell with the club won the senior and junior championships of the U. S. was burned.

The overseer of the city poor of Jackson reports that there is very little suffering in his city and not a single case of contagious disease. Only \$368.10 was expended in relief during the month of November.

Dr. W. E. Robinson, of Louisville, Ky., has bought a large building in Benton Harbor and will open the largest hospital in that section of the state. An eminent Chicago physician is associated with him.

Rev. Joseph St. John, the Saginaw rector charged with gross immorality with young girls, has written to his wife pleading guilty and begging her to forgive him and join him somewhere to begin life over again.

The Kalamazoo Pill & Granule factory was damaged \$3,000 by fire, which started in the engine room. Fred Winslow fell from a second-story window, striking on his head and shoulders, and was seriously injured.

The general store of Pollard & McKinley, of Ashland Center, seven miles from Newburg, was totally destroyed by fire. Mr. Pollard's family escaped in their night clothes. Nothing was saved. Loss about \$5,000, with no insurance.

William J. Coffron, Democratic candidate for sheriff of Montmorency county, has carried his contest to the supreme court, and the board of canvassers will have to show cause why he shouldn't be given the office. Coffron alleges fraud.

P. Smith, of Clinton, went to Adrian. While on his way he happened to spy a horse shoe in the middle of the road. "A-h," said he, "this is a sign of good luck." Smith jumped out and sprained his ankle. His horses got frightened and ran away and then he limped several miles into town.

The Michigan Federation of Labor in the convention at Detroit elected officers as follows: President, John D. Flanagan, re-elected; first vice-president, Harry C. Barker, Detroit; second vice-president, Wm. E. Gardner, Saginaw; third vice-president, J. D. Ferguson, Muskegon; Secretary-Treasurer Crewe was re-elected.

A man who gave his name as William Miller, but who was identified as Frank Peck, a noted thief of Grand Rapids, was shot and fatally wounded by Deputy Sheriff John Williams, of Allegan county, near Plainville. It is alleged that Miller stole a lumber wagon of Martin Brownson, of Kalamazoo, and Williams got track of him. When Williams overtook Miller the latter pulled a revolver and placed it on Williams' temple, but the officer was too quick for him, and fired first.

The latest bad among the students of the U. of M. is fencing, and many classes are being organized.

NEWS OF ALL KINDS.

EVENTS OF GENERAL INTEREST AND IMPORTANCE.

The United States and Japanese Treaty Ready for Ratification—Chicago Janitor Brutally Murdered—Two Tramps Killed in a Fight—Items.

Our Treaty With Japan.—Washington. The full text of the treaty of the United States with Japan, recognizing the latter as a modern, enlightened nation, has been made public. Running throughout the new treaty are the concessions recognizing Japan's courts and laws as ample for Americans as well as natives. This is the chief feature of the treaty. The old consular courts in which the U. S. consuls tried cases at Japanese treaty ports, are abandoned. Instead of them all cases, civil and criminal, in which an American is concerned, will be tried by the native courts. The right of Japan to make her own tariff laws is also recognized. The treaty is a triumph for the American people.

The United States secures many substantial advantages. The missionaries, who make up such a very large class in Japan, are guaranteed freedom of worship and protection in that worship. The United States has secured the right of American commerce, heretofore Americans have been restricted to a few treaty ports of Japan. They could not reside or carry on business or even travel in the interior. However, every corner of the country is opened to Americans. They can establish business and manufactures, lease lands, and so on. The opening of the heart of Japan, hitherto inaccessible to American enterprise and commerce. In giving the Japanese similar right to settle throughout the United States, care has been taken to provide that alien labor must be subject to our laws. Without doubt the treaty will be ratified by the senate as soon as reached.

A Most Atrocious Murder.—The dead body of A. D. Barnes, janitor of the Hiawatha building at 238 Thirty-seventh street, Chicago, was found jammed into a packing case which had been thrust into a hole beneath the sidewalk on South Park avenue, between Sixty-third and Sixty-fourth streets. The body bore over a score of ugly wounds, the force of which was sufficient to cause death. The wounds had evidently been inflicted with both the cutting edge and the blunt side of an ax, and covered the body from the neck down to the knees. In four places the trunk of the body had been forced under the trunk and the right leg had been broken above the knee in order to facilitate the packing operation. Within a few hours after the discovery of the body a man named Jordan and Jersey and a woman named Mahoney, with whom Barnes had been intimate, were under arrest and the woman promptly confessed that Jordan had killed the man; that she had helped Jordan in the crime in the basement of the flats, and that Jordan and Jersey had disposed of the body. Jordan corroborated the story, both seeming very different as to their position.

Two Killed in a Fight Between Tramps.—In a fight between tramps in a box car on a B. & O. train near Fostoria, O., two were killed and another fatally injured. The murder was not discovered until the train reached the city. The injured man made the following statement: "My name is Henry Harris, and my two companions are named Henry Reesh and Arthur E. Brown. We all live at Auburn, Ind., and that is the place where we got on the train. When we got to Deshler, about 25 miles west of Fostoria, four men boarded our car and made a demand for our money. We had a fight and they commenced shooting. I think the men got the car at Deshler again. They got \$12 in money from me."

Guatemala Provokes Mexico.—The latest reports from the Guatemala frontier are to the effect that Guatemala has assassinated a Mexican colonel. It is reported that a company of Mexican soldiers has had two skirmishes with 400 Guatemalan guerrillas. The Guatemalan soldiers killed. Should official information confirm these reports the Mexican government will at once demand reparation.

Talmage's Church Is No More.—The Brooklyn tabernacle property, Talmage's famous church site, was sold under foreclosure proceedings by Charles T. Wills, the second mortgagee. The price for the big plot for about \$73,000, which is \$17,000 less than it cost the tabernacle.

De Lesseps Is Dead.—Count Ferdinand de Lesseps, the world-famed engineer, designer of the Suez canal, and President of the company known as "Le Grand Français," died at Paris. De Lesseps' great name as the engineer of the Suez, was tarnished by the Panama scandals.

NEWS IN BRIEF.—Frank Peck, the Grand Rapids crook shot at Plainville by Deputy Sheriff Williams while resisting arrest is dead.

John Volmer, a hotel keeper and merchant of Lilly, was instantly killed by his team while driving away from him. Mrs. Volmer was seriously injured.

Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease, of Kansas, the famous female Populist politician, will move to California, where she has purchased a small farm in the San Joaquin valley.

A London daily states that at their own request detectives are shadowing Herbert Asquith, the home secretary; Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt, chancellor of the exchequer, and John Morley, chief secretary for Ireland. Fears are entertained of a revival of the Fenian movement.

A Washington dispatch says: The pension bureau will hereafter refuse pensions to widows whose income from other sources, added to the proceeds of reasonable effort on their part, affords them comfortable support. This policy, provided for in a ruling of Assistant Secretary Reynolds, based on the act of June 27, 1890.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

Those Armenians Were Brigands.

Washington. In regard to the alleged massacre of Armenians by Kurds in Armenia the Turkish legation has received a communication which gives some light on the subject. It says: "Toward the end of July last, and under the instigation of an Armenian named Hampartoum, the men of 10 villages near Mouch formed separate bands, and armed with guns, daggers, hatchets and other instruments, attacked the tribe of Delikan, killed a few men of that tribe and afterwards fell on the tribes of Bekiran and Badikan. These bands burned alive one of the chiefs of the Bekiran tribe, and not only outraged Musselman women of the village of Kulliguzat, but also put them to death in an atrocious manner. Men were also tortured in a ferocious way. Not satisfied with all these lawless and criminal proceedings, the same bands burned also a few villages inhabited by Musselmans. Then followed the fighting in which the bandits were overcome, the most of them being killed. The statement often published in some European newspapers that some of the regular troops fired on defenseless men and women is utterly untrue. No individual carrying no arms was killed. Twenty insurgents, having surrendered, were treated with all possible consideration, and after their positions before the legation of Mouch were taken they were given their freedom."

William Addressed the Reichstag.—The new session of the German reichstag was formally opened by Emperor William at Bittersfeld at the castle. His majesty demanded that the agrarian troubles which promote continued discord and disturb the executive power, the fulfillment of its duty. The penal provisions of the common law are to be extended in the protection of the weak. The emperor expressed great satisfaction at the consummation of the treaty between Europe and expressed regret at the death of the czar of Russia. His majesty afterwards went to the new reichstag building, just completed, and formally dedicated the building.

An Armistice Between China and Japan.—Shanghai. It is rumored here that a 10-days' armistice has been arranged between Japan and China, and it is said that the terms of peace which are still under negotiation are to include an indemnity and the formation of a buffer state consisting of the country now held by Japan. China now fears the winter more than Japan, as the supplies of rice have been kept back too long.

Orange Adams, a blind inmate of the Eaton county house, while in a crazy fit, stabbed William West in the neck.

THE MARKETS.

Toledo—Grain.

Wheat, No 2 red.....	55 1/2	55 1/2
Corn, No 2 mixed.....	47	47 1/2
Oats, No 2 white.....	32	32 1/2

Buffalo—Live Stock.

Cattle, mixed shipments.....	3 50	4 00
Sheep.....	2 00	2 25
Hogs.....	4 50	4 50
Common and rough.....	4 30	4 45

Cleveland.

Cattle, best grades.....	4 75	5 25
Lower grades.....	3 25	4 25
Sheep.....	1 00	2 50
Wheat, No 2 red.....	54 1/2	55
Corn, No 2 mixed.....	46	46
Oats, No 2 white.....	30	30 1/2

Pittsburg.

Cattle.....	3 70	5 25
Sheep.....	1 75	2 80
Wheat, No 2 red.....	56	56
Corn, No 2 mixed.....	46	46
Oats, No 2 white.....	31	31 1/2

Cincinnati.

Cattle, good to prime.....	4 00	4 00
Lower grades.....	1 75	4 00
Hogs.....	3 85	4 50
Sheep.....	1 00	2 50
Wheat, No 2 red.....	52 1/2	53
Corn, No 2 mixed.....	45	46
Oats, No 2 white.....	29	30 1/2

New York.

Cattle, fair to choice.....	3 00	5 10
Sheep, good to choice.....	2 00	3 00
Lambs.....	3 50	4 25
Hogs.....	4 50	4 50
Corn, No 2.....	57	57 1/2
Oats, No 2 white.....	29	30 1/2

Chicago.

Cattle, best steers.....	4 25	5 25
Common.....	2 00	3 75
Sheep.....	2 25	4 25
Lambs.....	2 25	4 25
Hogs.....	4 25	4 70
Corn, No 2.....	47	47 1/2
Oats, No 2 white.....	29	30 1/2
Live Poultry, Chickens.....	6 1/2	7
Turkeys.....	8 1/2	9 1/2

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

NEW YORK.—Dun's weekly trade review says: It is difficult to detect any change in current business. Prospects for business after January 1 are quite generally considered more hopeful. There are some indications of larger orders and the westbound shipments of merchandise are a little stronger, but the working force of the states amounts to the same. The year and the holiday traffic brings just now a temporary activity which is not of much general significance. The future of the new currency plan and of various bills proposed have not affected the situation perceptibly. On the whole, agricultural products are scarcely stronger and wages of labor do not advance, but there is reason to expect the employment of a somewhat larger working force after the holidays. The receipts of wheat are larger than a year ago and the exports smaller, but foreign agencies, particularly as to Argentina, have helped an advance. Estimates of the winter wheat acreage indicate an increase of 1.9 per cent, with a condition somewhat better than last year. Although corn receipts have been much larger than a year ago, and exports not one-sixth as large, the price has changed but little. Cotton has fallen again. The wool manufacture, judging from the figures of the past week, has since September 1, has been doing 3 per cent more than last year, but 31 per cent less than in 1912. The futures the past week have been 38 in the United States, against 35 last year, and 40 in Canada, against 42 last year.

While several boys were skating on the river at Nashville, the ice gave way and Clay A. Barnes, aged twelve, was precipitated into the water. He disappeared beneath the ice and young Boston, a popular young man, went in after him. Although he made a heroic attempt to get the drowning lad out, young Boston became exhausted and he, too, went to the bottom. A large crowd stood around and watched the struggle, but were unable to do anything. Several jumped in, but rendered no assistance.

Gen. Kelly is organizing a new army in California and proposes to march on Washington again next spring.

THE WILDEST WEST.

THE ROUGHEST COUNTRY IN THE UNITED STATES.

Assistant Chief Goode of the United States Geological Survey Tells of the Giant Elk, Bear, Fish and Birds—A Haven for Hunters.

Many queries have arisen lately as to what region of the United States is the least known. Not long since it was believed to be No Man's Land, and afterward the Cherokee strip, but a boom overtook these and they were filled with struggling settlers, while the horse thieves and other outlaws there were scattered. Then it began to be bruited about that the wildest region was in the Northwest, says the San Francisco Examiner. Some made the almost undiscovered region in the Sawtooth mountains, in the middle of Idaho, the wildest, but Assistant Chief Goode of the United States geological survey has found a wilder region than that.

"This region, which composes roughly an area 1,000 miles square," said Assistant Chief Goode, "lies in the mountains between Roseburg and Coquille, in Western Oregon. It is nearly all covered with a dense growth of pine, fir, hemlock and other trees. Many of the trees are of enormous size, and they stand so closely that it is difficult for men to make their way between them. Where the trees are not so thick the heavy growth of bushes of various kinds takes their place.

"It is a country which is filled with all kinds of wild game, including, as reported to me, elk, different kinds of bear, mountain lions, deer and other animals, including the lynx and others. There are also the varied kinds of wild fowl. The streams all have an abundance of trout and other kinds of fish.

"I penetrated into the wilds a dozen miles, and saw things that filled me with wonder at the vastness of the forest, and that any one should attempt to live in those solitudes. Few men, in fact, do attempt it, but once in a while along the primitive trails that have gradually been made by persons interested in crossing from one part of the mountains to another there is a lonely little cabin. I think the most pathetic sight I ever beheld was in this lone region at a little cabin. I looked in the window as I passed and saw a man stupefied from the effects of intoxicants. There was no one with him, and his dog was the only other living thing about.

"Near at hand was his gun, by which and his fishing tackle he gained a livelihood. He awoke, but we moved away, for he seemed as wild as the forest, and as we proceeded he stared after us, his peculiar behavior suggesting that he was, but we did not know, wild as he was, but he would shoot us, and so moved on." "Everywhere was the forest. We could get nowhere but on the few trails to which I have alluded. To get off of them would mean to get lost absolutely for a stranger. He could not hope to find his way. I found, too, that even the old trailers did not like to plunge too far into the wilderness. To make our triangulations we used to cut off the trees and brush in the form of the spokes of a wheel, that is, radiating from us, we being in the center, in order that we might get our bearings.

"But we soon got to where the growth of trees was so dense that we could not with our force do even this. We found that the woodsmen whom we had hired did not like to proceed immediately to this kind of work where it could be done. They wanted about three or four weeks to do it. They have a way of partially clearing a given point by boring a hole at the base of a given tree and one at the top, and then setting fire to it, letting the fire do the work. This takes time, and as it was getting late and the rains were setting in, we concluded to abandon all present efforts and come out.

"The lonely settlers on the trails make their way to the nearest trading points for a little flour, sugar and coffee at intervals, and seem to subsist otherwise entirely on what they kill. Oftentimes they do not even get out to any one of the little hamlets for months. There are no Indians in that part of the mountains that I heard of, till you get well down on the coast.

"The region is an asylum for game, great and small, and a man in 80, I think, to a far remote time in the future. Trappers and hunters pervade it

My Wife's Nerves

Are weak and she suffers terribly from nervousness, headache and loss of sleep. She is the testimony of many a man. The poor, tired woman is suffering from impure and impoverished blood. Her food does not digest. She is living on her nerves, because her strength is gone. Her nerves and muscles

Need Strengthening

By the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which makes pure, rich blood, creates an appetite, and gives tone to all the organs of the body. This is not what we say, it is what Hood's Sarsaparilla does. "My wife began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla about three months ago. She has been in poor health for 15 years. Hood's is doing her good. Her appetite is better, she looks better and there has been improvement in every way." J. W. ROBERTSON, Greenfield, Tenn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Be sure to get
HOOD'S Cures

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

\$1,000,000 CURE
FOR RHEUMATISM.
Schragre's Rheumatic Cure

Never Failed. Pleasant to take. Highest endorsements. Suitable for all climates. Write to-day. Mail orders filled. 167 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS
Succesful in Washington, D. C.
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau
Says in last week's adjudicating claims, at 50 cents

TREES OF GOLD plum, SPLENDOR plum, Van Buren's 20 Million "new creation," STARK Trees PREPARED everywhere. SAFE ARRIVAL guaranteed. The "great discovery" gave you over HALF Millions of the best trees 70 years' experience can grow; they "live" and "bear" better. "See Morton, STARK, B.S., Louisiana, Mo., Rockport, Ill.

CALIFORNIA

Weekly Overland Parties—Personally Conducted—in New Pullman Upholstered Tourist Sleeping Cars, without change, leave Chicago every Thursday for all points on the Pacific Coast. For particulars address
JUDSON & CO., 195 South Clark St., Chicago.

DROPSY

TREATED FREE.
Have cured thousands of cases. Cures caused by heart disease, kidney disease, liver disease, etc. All symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of numerous cases. One day's treatment free by mail. If you order trial send 10c in stamps to pay postage. Dr. H. L. GIBSON & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

LYNESE CLOTH
Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LYNESE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn. They are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look new. Box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.
A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address
REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

EVERY HOME-SEEKER

Should read the pamphlet recently published by the Passenger Department of the Illinois Central Railroad, entitled
"Southern Home-Seeker's Guide for 1904."

It contains over 50 excellent letters from Northern farmers now located in the South, and other authentic and valuable information. For a Free Copy, address the undersigned at Manchester, N. H.

W. H. MERRY,
Assistant General Passenger Agent.

It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I can use Ely's Cream Balm with safety and it does all that is claimed for it. W. H. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Opens and cures the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Relieves the Sore Throat, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents, at druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 50 Warren Street, New York.

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT.

BEST IN MARKET. BEST IN FIT. BEST IN QUALITY. The outer or tap sole extends the whole length of the boot, protecting the foot in digging and in other hard work.

ASK YOUR DEALER and don't be put off with inferior goods.

COLCHESTER RUBBER CO.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
On this Continent, have received the highest awards from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS in Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkali is used in any of their preparations. Their delicious CHOCOLATES are pure and soluble, and cost less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

DISCOUNT FOR

Best Good Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

REVENGED AT LAST

HE is the handsomest woman in New York. "My dear fellow, that is saying a great deal." "Not too much, though." "Where did you first meet her?" "At a Bohemian masque ball in Venice. She was impersonating Cleopatra, a worthy representative of that wonderful queen. I saw her and loved her, and that's all there is to it." The speakers were two men, one in his first youth and the second a man of 40 or thereabouts, with hair streaked with gray and a blase, cynical face. "As I understand this affair, the difficulty is that you do not attempt to make a secret of it."

"I'd like to know what business it is of yours, anyway."

"Now, Harry, don't get angry with me. You know me too well for that. My only reason for questioning you to mention this affair at all is that I met Miss Blanchard coming over on the steamer and became very much interested in her, knowing as I do the arrangement which exists between you two young folks."

"I had been envying you and thinking what a lucky chap you were, when, suddenly upon landing, the first news I hear is a pretty morsel of scandal concerning you and this Mrs. Athelstene."

The men were strolling in the park, but now suddenly the elder man paused at a bench and made a motion for his companion to sit down beside him. Then he continued:

"Harry, my life was spoiled by just such an entanglement as this of yours. I lost all chance of winning one of the best and sweetest of good, pure women for my wife, because of the publicity of my intrigue with a notorious woman. You have always called me cynical. God knows I have had enough to make me so."

Harry St. Clair looked at his friend with a newly awakened interest and sympathy.

"I was younger than you are now, and I was not promised to one of the most beautiful girls in the world, as you are."

"That was not my doing," St. Clair muttered, sullenly. "I have never seen Nera Blanchard in my life. Our engagement came about through an arrangement made by our parents years ago."

The older man continued without heeding the impatient interruption. "At that time I met a girl, a lovely young English actress, and proceeded to become madly infatuated with her. I should have married her had she consented, but she would not marry me. I know now that she had higher ambitions. At that time she persuaded me that it was solicitude for my social and professional career which deterred her. I made no secret of my wild infatuation. We were seen together everywhere in the most public places. Society frowned at first. Afterward it turned a cold shoulder upon me. Not that I cared."

"MY GOD! SHE IS MY OWN CHILD."

I was too much wrapped up in that woman to care for anything. One morning I woke up to find that she had deserted me. 'Gone abroad with a member of the nobility,' so her note said. A lord who was going to marry her."

"I met a woman about a year afterward—an ideal woman—cultured, refined, pure and noble-hearted. I loved her. It was no mad infatuation that time, but a deep, abiding love, which burns in my heart to-day just as it did when I first grew to know and understand her wonderful nature. She, God bless her, returned my love, and we were engaged to be married."

"Then one day that other one came back. The man with whom she ran away from me had in turn deserted her. Harry, she brought me a child. It was my child. She implored me to take the little creature and bring it up. She said she was not worthy to have the care of it and she promised never to annoy me again if I would do so."

"I yielded to her prayers and took the little girl. I took her to France and placed her in a convent, and then went back to my betrothed with that miserable secret upon my conscience."

"My betrothed heard of it and dismissed me. That was all, except that the child died a year later, and now I am alone in the world, with no one to love but you, Harry. Don't you fail me, too. Don't let me see

your life wrecked by the same error that ruined mine.

"I have often heard you wonder why I always wore this old fashioned pearl locket on my fob. I will tell you. It belonged to that first woman, and when she left the child with me, it was about the little one's soft white throat. I wear it as a penance, a constant reminder of my sin."

At that moment a perfectly appointed carriage rolled past, bearing a royally beautiful woman, who leaned back among her cushions with the languor of a grande dame.

Her large dark eyes spied Harry St. Clair, and she favored him with a beaming smile and a flattering nod. Gerald Brisbane became as white as a statue as his eyes rested upon the passing woman.

"Who is that, Harry?" he asked, in a low, choked voice.

"That is Mrs. Athelstene," the young man replied, and there was a low note of triumph in his tone as he noticed his companion's evident excitement. "Now, will you acknowledge that I did not flatter her when I called her the most beautiful woman in New York?"

Brisbane hesitated a moment, and when he spoke it was in a curiously suppressed manner.

"Now that I have seen her," he said, "I feel bound to urge you more importantly to end this affair. That woman could never be true to any man. Believe me, my boy, I know what I say."

Harry St. Clair turned and looked long and earnestly at his companion's perturbed countenance, and then with a sigh of despair he turned aside.

"Mrs. Athelstene was the first woman then," he murmured. "I understand it all now."

Lights flashed, music clashed and sweet sounds of revelry floated out of the wide-opened windows of the St. Clair mansion.

It was a most joyful occasion. A reception in honor of the home-coming of the bride and groom, Harry St. Clair and his exquisite young girl wife, formerly Nera Blanchard.

Society smiled upon the young couple and gave them its blessing. Were they not both of them young, handsome, well connected and wealthy?

Mr. Brisbane bent over his friend's wife. "I have something for you," he said, with a kind smile on his proud, sensitive lips.

"What? More gifts? Why, you have overwhelmed us already with your generosity, Gerald."

"But this is for you alone, Nera," he murmured significantly, "and I want you to promise me that you will wear it always, night and day. Harry knows the history of my little offering, and he will appreciate my whim in thus asking you to wear it for me."

Nera's sweet eyes had grown grave beneath the earnestness of her friend's manner and she promised to wear his trinket forever more.

"You see, I have an idea that it is something of a talisman," he said gayly, as he produced a tiny velvet box, and opened it before her expectant gaze. Within upon a cushion of creamy velvet reposed an old-fashioned pearl locket to which was fastened a slender gold chain.

After the departure of the guests St. Clair and Gerald Brisbane, whom he had persuaded to remain all night, repaired to Harry's smoking den to enjoy a brief cigar.

"How much I owe to you, Gerald," the younger man said earnestly.

"That's my boy, your own true heart would have been as sure a guide as you imagine my unhappy experience was. By the way, do you ever hear anything from Mrs. Athelstene?"

Harry stirred uneasily. "No, but do you know, Gerald, that is the only thing that disturbs me. She cut up rather roughly, you know, over my desertion, and swore that I should not keep my wife long. It was a horrible experience and it made a tremendous impression upon me. Do you suppose she will try to harm Nera?"

Brisbane bent his head back and watched the smoke curl lazily above his head.

"No," he said decidedly. "Take my word for it, Harry, Mrs. Athelstene will never harm a hair of your wife's head."

At that very moment, in the apartment directly above St. Clair's den, a magnificent woman with a fiendish smile upon her beautiful face leaned over her hated rival, Harry St. Clair's lovely wife.

"So he preferred you, with your baby face and innocent ways, to me with my beauty and intelligence and passionate love, for I did love him. He is the only man who has ever conquered my wild impetuous nature. Other men have loved me, but I cared for no one until I met him."

"I swore that you should never live to enjoy the happiness of my daily presence, and I have come to fulfill my oath."

With a sickening gleam a shining dagger blade flashed in the dim lamp-light, but instead of descending upon the bare, white breast of the sleeping woman, it fell to the floor with a dull thud amid the heavy draperies of the couch.

The woman's eyes were riveted to the girl's snowy throat, whereon rested what was to her a familiar trinket, a little pearl locket.

"My God! She is my own child, and I would have murdered her."

The next morning Mrs. St. Clair's maid found a curious, old-time dagger on the floor near her mistress' bed.

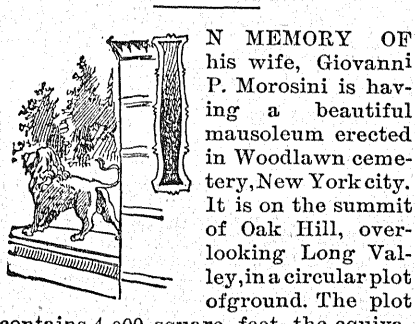
Every one was surprised and astonished at the discovery except Gerald Brisbane.

"I fancy the pearl locket accomplished its intended design," he told himself, "and I am at last revenged."

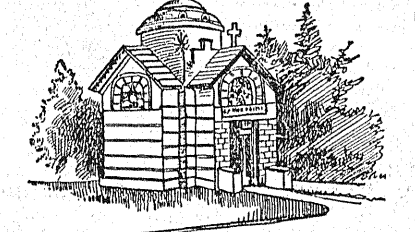
HONOR FOR THE DEAD.

A MAUSOLEUM FOR THE MOROSINI FAMILY.

The Wealthy Banker Is Sparing No Expense to Honor the Last Resting Place of the Family Bones—Like a Greek Cross.



IN MEMORY OF his wife, Giovanni P. Morosini is having a beautiful mausoleum erected in Woodlawn cemetery, New York city. It is on the summit of Oak Hill, overlooking Long Valley, in a circular plot of ground. The plot contains 4,000 square feet, the equivalent of ten ordinary lots. The architecture is Byzantine in style, and the mausoleum is to form a Greek cross, measuring twenty-five feet square. It is to be approached by a path 23 feet 6 inches long by 10 feet 6 inches wide.



THE MOROSINI MAUSOLEUM.

The height is to be thirty-five feet from the grade of the plot to the top of the dome. The exterior is to be built of a fine quality of rose granite from the Westery, R. L. quarries, and will be finished with a rough hammered effect.

The interior is to contain ten catacombs, which are to be ranged along

with panels bearing fruit and flowers, of emblematic and symbolic significance.

It is intended that the dome shall be the masterpiece of the mausoleum. It is to be composed of four huge monoliths, the largest of which will measure thirteen feet six inches in diameter. The granite has been brought from a remarkably small beginning, says the New York Herald. He has a son at Harvard and a daughter who is finishing her education in Paris, where he and the faithful helpmeet of his struggling years spend a few months every year. "To be with our girl," as he expresses it.

Unlike many of his prototypes, he cannot and would not, if he could, forget the days when, barefooted, he played ball on the east side lots with the other boys of that time and locality, and to-day nothing gives him greater delight than to steal an occasional hour or so from his downtown office and put them in up at the polo ground, where his "Line'er out, Ward!" invariably causes a hundred heads to turn around in search of the owner of the hearty voice.

While taking an ante-dinner appetizer one day on the extreme upper portion of the fashionable avenue in which he resides these boyhood recollections got the better of him completely, and the pedestrians at that hour were treated to the amusing, if somewhat startling sight of a well-preserved, elegantly dressed old gentleman with a bald head and a round, fat, jolly face wielding a base ball bat to excellent purpose, and running bases with a dash and daring that made his company a very fast one to travel in.

His companions were about as ragged a lot of urchins as could well have been gathered together from the choicest tenement district on the East side, but they entered into the spirit of the thing and played ball for all there was in it. That there was a good deal "in it" for them is evidenced by the fact that the team now wears shoes and stockings and plays ball in a bright new uniform, of which they are justly proud. The team, though, is minus a member that played upon it on the day in question, and the reason for this being asked of the 11-year-old captain met the following reply:

"Oh, he ain't a regular. I wish he was."

TOOK HIM A LONG WHILE.

A Good Story of P. D. Armour When He Was a Student.

They tell me a pretty fair story of "Uncle Phil" Armour.

The story is in two chapters, with a period of thirty years elapsing between the two.

Thirty years or more ago P. D. Armour was a young man attending an academy near Syracuse, N. Y. There was a ladies' seminary near by, and one beautiful moonlight night Philip slipped away from his dormitory and took a pretty seminary girl out for a long buggy ride.

It came to the ears of the dignified faculty and a sentence of expulsion was entered up against P. D. Armour.

Years passed on. Young Armour came to Chicago and became the greatest moribund of the world.

One day an old man with a pair of white side whiskers and a professional beatific smile was ushered into Mr. Armour's private office.

"You remember the—academy, Mr. Armour?" his visitor began.

"I should say I did. I was expelled from that institution for taking Susie—out buggy riding."

"Well, then, perhaps you remember me. I am Professor— I was a member of the faculty then, as I am now. And I want to say, Mr. Armour, that I always protested against your expulsion as being unjust and unwarranted by the facts. By the way, Mr. Armour, the academy is in a financial strait just now and I came to see if you would give us some assistance."

"Well," replied the millionaire, "if you protested against my expulsion all I have to say is that you've been a long time in letting me know about it."

But Mr. Armour made out a good round check, just the same and sent the old pedagogue on his way rejoicing.

The giraffe, in its own country, a beast of no inconsiderable value. Its thick tough skin, which has from time immemorial provided Africans with splendid material for shields, bucklers, whips, and sandals has always commanded a certain rate of exchange. Nowadays when the hippopotamus and rhinoceros are approaching extermination in habitable Africa, the hide of a giraffe ranges from four to five pounds in value, merely to provide the universal siembock, or whip, for the South-African rider and ox-driver. An old bull will furnish a hide of about an inch to an inch and a quarter in thickness.

On the Railroad Officials.

The duke of Northumberland, in spite of his vast wealth, is very unaffected and simple in his life. When he travels on a railway, he usually takes a third-class ticket, to the indignation of the railway officials. One day they determined to break him of this frugal habit, and they filled his compartment with chimney-sweepers carrying bags of soot. When the duke arrived at his destination he took the sweeps to the booking office and bought them each a first-class ticket back again, and put one in each first-class carriage, sacks and all.

In French Schools.

In France, in recent years, much attention has been given to school hygiene. Not only is physical culture made compulsory in all public schools, but the plans of all scholastic buildings, both public and private, must be approved by the public authorities, and all schools are subjected to systematic medical inspection.

MRS. GEN. M'CLELLAN.

is gray and her form generous in outline, although she carries herself with grace and ease. She holds her age well, and her face shows few wrinkles.

THE WOMEN KNOW BEST.

Much comment has been caused by the official reports of the United States and Canadian governments, in which are presented the evidences of the superior strength, purity and wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

It is true that the good housewife looks upon commendations of the Royal Baking Powder from scientists and official sources such as these very much like "the gilding of refined gold." Her practical experience long since taught her in the most convincing way the great usefulness and superiority of the Royal article. A higher proof than this she does not want and cannot have. Yet it is pleasant for her to realize that the facts established by these great competitive tests, these scientific examinations made under direction of the Government, exactly parallel those she had before worked out in her own common-sense practical way.

It does not appear that any baking powder, when presented in competition with the Royal either at the Government tests or before World's Fair juries, has ever received favor or award over the Royal or made an equal showing in purity, strength or wholesomeness.

PASSING LEVITIES.

Husband—Another milliner bill! Why, I paid one day before yesterday! Wife—Day before yesterday? Goodness, how time flies!

Mother—Do not know what in the world to do with my son. He is a born rover. Neighbor—Why not make a Methodist minister of him?

Missionary, out West—Did you ever forgive an enemy? Bad Man—Wunst—I am glad to hear that. What moved your inner soul to prefer peace to strife? "I didn't have no gun."

"Thackins has retired from politics." "Yes. He told me he was weary of the uncertainties of a public career." "That wasn't it, though. What he got tired of was a sure thing on defeat."

At St. Catherine Cree church in Leadhead street, London, the annual "Lion" sermon has been preached. It commemorates the providential delivery of Sir John Gayer, afterward, in 1647, Lord Mayor of London, from a lion in a desert in Arabia, and has been preached yearly now for more than 250 years.

Burglars in Rutherford, N. J., fastened a sponge saturated with chloroform on the end of a pole and thrust it into the open window of a second story room occupied by two young school teachers. One of the girls was nearly suffocated, but the other gave the alarm, and the rascals were driven off with a pistol by the courageous lady of the house.

Two weeks before the sickness of the late czar of Russia took a turn for the worse, Miss Stratton, his former governess, died in the winter palace at St. Petersburg. Miss Stratton, who was an English woman, loved Alexander Romanoff as dearly as though he had been her son. The emperor and his two brothers attended the funeral, following the hearse on foot from the palace to the English cemetery, almost two miles apart. His majesty and the two grand dukes had carried the coffin from the death room to the hearse.

Mrs. Wickwire—Did you read about that man who has been married for the third time to the woman he has been divorced from twice already? Mr. Wickwire—Yes. Seems to me that a man of that sort ought to take some sort of treatment for the habit.

Fair Visitor—So you have really decided not to sell your house? Fair Hostess—Yes. You see, we placed the matter in the hands of a real estate agent. After reading his lovely advertisement of our property neither John nor myself could think of parting with such a wonderful and perfect home.

The runaway convicts took refuge in a church which was having an experience meeting. They listened to the stories told by several of the regenerated, until one of the fellows exclaimed in a whisper to the other: "Come, Jim, let's get out of this! It's a tough crowd, and no man's life's worth a copper!"

RICH, BUT NOT STUCK UP.

He Has a Million, But Plays Ball With the Arabs of the Street.

It is unnecessary to name him, but he lives in upper Fifth avenue, and is generally credited with possessing at least \$1,000,000, which was made from a remarkably small beginning, says the New York Herald. He has a son at Harvard and a daughter who is finishing her education in Paris, where he and the faithful helpmeet of his struggling years spend a few months every year. "To be with our girl," as he expresses it.

Unlike many of his prototypes, he cannot and would not, if he could, forget the days when, barefooted, he played ball on the east side lots with the other boys of that time and locality, and to-day nothing gives him greater delight than to steal an occasional hour or so from his downtown office and put them in up at the polo ground, where his "Line'er out, Ward!" invariably causes a hundred heads to turn around in search of the owner of the hearty voice.

While taking an ante-dinner appetizer one day on the extreme upper portion of the fashionable avenue in which he resides these boyhood recollections got the better of him completely, and the pedestrians at that hour were treated to the amusing, if somewhat startling sight of a well-preserved, elegantly dressed old gentleman with a bald head and a round, fat, jolly face wielding a base ball bat to excellent purpose, and running bases with a dash and daring that made his company a very fast one to travel in.

His companions were about as ragged a lot of urchins as could well have been gathered together from the choicest tenement district on the East side, but they entered into the spirit of the thing and played ball for all there was in it. That there was a good deal "in it" for them is evidenced by the fact that the team now wears shoes and stockings and plays ball in a bright new uniform, of which they are justly proud. The team, though, is minus a member that played upon it on the day in question, and the reason for this being asked of the 11-year-old captain met the following reply:

"Oh, he ain't a regular. I wish he was."

TOOK HIM A LONG WHILE.

A Good Story of P. D. Armour When He Was a Student.

They tell me a pretty fair story of "Uncle Phil" Armour.

The story is in two chapters, with a period of thirty years elapsing between the two.

Thirty years or more ago P. D. Armour was a young man attending an academy near Syracuse, N. Y. There was a ladies' seminary near by, and one beautiful moonlight night Philip slipped away from his dormitory and took a pretty seminary girl out for a long buggy ride.

It came to the ears of the dignified faculty and a sentence of expulsion was entered up against P. D. Armour.

Years passed on. Young Armour came to Chicago and became the greatest moribund of the world.

One day an old man with a pair of white side whiskers and a professional beatific smile was ushered into Mr. Armour's private office.

"You remember the—academy, Mr. Armour?" his visitor began.

"I should say I did. I was expelled from that institution for taking Susie—out buggy riding."

"Well, then, perhaps you remember me. I am Professor— I was a member of the faculty then, as I am now. And I want to say, Mr. Armour, that I always protested against your expulsion as being unjust and unwarranted by the facts. By the way, Mr. Armour, the academy is in a financial strait just now and I came to see if you would give us some assistance."

"Well," replied the millionaire, "if you protested against my expulsion all I have to say is that you've been a long time in letting me know about it."

But Mr. Armour made out a good round check, just the same and sent the old pedagogue on his way rejoicing.

The giraffe, in its own country, a beast of no inconsiderable value. Its thick tough skin, which has from time immemorial provided Africans with splendid material for shields, bucklers, whips, and sandals has always commanded a certain rate of exchange. Nowadays when the hippopotamus and rhinoceros are approaching extermination in habitable Africa, the hide of a giraffe ranges from four to five pounds in value, merely to provide the universal siembock, or whip, for the South-African rider and ox-driver. An old bull will furnish a hide of about an inch to an inch and a quarter in thickness.

On the Railroad Officials.

The duke of Northumberland, in spite of his vast wealth, is very unaffected and simple in his life. When he travels on a railway, he usually takes a third-class ticket, to the indignation of the railway officials. One day they determined to break him of this frugal habit, and they filled his compartment with chimney-sweepers carrying bags of soot. When the duke arrived at his destination he took the sweeps to the booking office and bought them each a first-class ticket back again, and put one in each first-class carriage, sacks and all.

In French Schools.

In France, in recent years, much attention has been given to school hygiene. Not only is physical culture made compulsory in all public schools, but the plans of all scholastic buildings, both public and private, must be approved by the public authorities, and all schools are subjected to systematic medical inspection.

MRS. GEN. M'CLELLAN.

is gray and her form generous in outline, although she carries herself with grace and ease. She holds her age well, and her face shows few wrinkles.

THE WOMEN KNOW BEST.

Much comment has been caused by the official reports of the United States and Canadian governments, in which are presented the evidences of the superior strength, purity and wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

It is true that the good housewife looks upon commendations of the Royal Baking Powder from scientists and official sources such as these very much like "the gilding of refined gold." Her practical experience long since taught her in the most convincing way the great usefulness and superiority of the Royal article. A higher proof than this she does not want and cannot have. Yet it is pleasant for her to realize that the facts established by these great competitive tests, these scientific examinations made under direction of the Government, exactly parallel those she had before worked out in her own common-sense practical way.

It does not appear that any baking powder, when presented in competition with the Royal either at the Government tests or before World's Fair juries, has ever received favor or award over the Royal or made an equal showing in purity

