

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIII. NO. 19.

CASS CITY, MICH., APRIL 20, 1894.

BY WICKWARE & McDOWELL.

THE EXCHANGE BANK,
Cass City, Mich.
Accounts of business houses and individuals solicited.
Interest paid on time certificates of deposit.
E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor.
H. L. PINNEY, Cashier.

McDougal & Co.
Have Turned a
RAW SIDE UP
And landed
Right Side Up
With Care

And are now prepared to offer goods to the public at prices
LOWER THAN EVER

Mr. McGillvary's interest in the above firm has been purchased by
J. A. McDOUGALL,
who will continue to do business at the old stand.

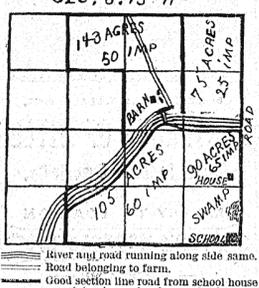
THE STALLIONS DELMONT CHIEF, AND ELECTOR H.
Will make the season of 1894 at Cass City.
ELECTOR H. is Standard bred, No. 17,924, in American Trotting Register.
DELMONT CHIEF has a mark of 2:30 1/2; showed miles last season in 2:31.
For further particulars inquire of W. A. LEWIS or W. J. KYLE, Cass City, Mich.

"If Christ Came to Chicago," the greatest book of the day. Secure a copy for 50¢ at the ENTERPRISE office.

PLANTATION FOR SALE.

In the North tracts of improved land consisting of 40 to 100 acres with buildings and other improvements are known as farms. Out West where land is cheap land-owners are called planters, and large tracts of land which are subdivided into numerous farms are called plantations. The tract of land which I offer for sale, a map of which is found below, resembles a Southern plantation because it can be subdivided into 4 farms of 73, 90, 105 and 143 acres each, and because the price at which this land is offered is as low as the cheap lands of the South are being sold. I can sell you a whole plantation at about the price of an ordinary farm.

Sec. 6, 13-11-



DESCRIPTION.
E 1/2 of Sec. 6, 13-11. 320 acres
S 1/2 of Sec. 6, 13-11. 40 acres
N. E. 1/4 N. W. 1/4 Sec. 6, 13-11. 40 acres
Three tracts of north side of section are fractional and by government survey over-run. 11 acres
Total. 411 acres

PRICE.
411 acres, 200 improved, \$4,000; \$1,000 cash, balance in five yearly payments of \$600 each, interest 6 per cent. Will be subdivided and sold as follows: 143 acre tract at \$11 per acre; 105 acre tract at \$12 per acre; 90 acre tract at \$10 per acre; 73 acre tract at \$8 per acre, one quarter down, balance on easy terms, interest 6 per cent.

HOUSE - CLEANING

Time is here, and I am ready with a large stock of

NEW WINDOW SHADES - AND - WALL PAPER

So cheap that you cannot afford to do without. What is left of last year's patterns at a great discount.

Come before the rush.

T. H. Fritz, - Pharmacist.

DISTRICT SCHOOL MEETING.

A special meeting of the legal voters of School District No. 5, in the Township of Elkland, called by the District Board, will be held at the Town Hall, in the village of Cass City, on Monday evening, April 23, 1894, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of considering the advisability of bonding the District for an amount sufficient to build an addition of two rooms to the school house.

HENRY STEWART, Director.
Dated this 13th day of April, 1894.

Caught On The Fly.

Arbor Day, April 27.
A pleasant party at Robert Brown's on Monday night.
O. K. James made a business trip to Elkton Wednesday.
Mrs. J. D. Brooker is visiting friends and relatives in Detroit this week.
Harry Hunt, clerk in T. H. Hunt's store, is enjoying a two week's vacation.
C. E. Fritz, the new Gageton merchant, spent Sunday with friends in town.

John Sheridan and wife, of Bad Ax, visited at M. Sheridan's the fore part of the week.
Circuit Court convenes May 2. Andrew Armstrong is the juror drawn from this township.
The house of Mrs. Gaffney, occupied by Angus McGillvary, is being repaired. Neil Livingstone is doing the job.
Low M. Houghton, editor of the Lexington Jeffersonian, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents in this place.

Mrs. J. H. Winograd attended a meeting of the Lapeer County W. C. T. U., at Clifford this week Wednesday and Thursday.
Mrs. J. E. Patterson, dressmaker, announces that her customers can now find her at the rooms over J. A. McDougall's store.
Hugh Seed has set out maple trees along the front of his farm for a distance of about a quarter of a mile. This is an example worthy of imitation.
Miss Joe McClinton returned last week from Ann Arbor, where she has been receiving instructions on the violin from Prof. E. H. Billie, of that place.

J. W. Brackebury, of River Rouge, Wayne county, was in town the fore part of the week. Mr. Brackebury is the owner of a farm a few miles north of town.
A. A. Hitchcock was in Detroit from Saturday until Tuesday, on business. Mr. Hitchcock was an eye-witness to the bloody encounter between seven hundred Poles and seven Detroit officers.

C. W. McPhail and E. F. Marr took a trip on their bicycles Sunday to the latter's farm, two miles beyond Caro. They returned Monday forenoon, having enjoyed the trip very much, if they did find the roads somewhat rough.
Jos. Reuter has sold his bakery at this place to Wm. Grigwire, who will take possession next week. Mr. Grigwire is "rustler" and will undoubtedly carry the business successfully. He has engaged a baker from Imlay City.

Dr. Truscott is continuing the improvements to his premises. He is having his residence and barn repaired, a stone fence erected under the former, and the grounds around the premises graded and sodded. When completed he will have a very pleasant place.
J. A. Waldon left for Detroit last Friday, intending to remain there and work at his trade, but was called to his home near Wickware Monday by the dangerous illness of his sister, Mrs. O'Neal. He was accompanied by his brother, John, who belongs to a Detroit fire company.

The 80 council of the village of Ashley, Mich., for unadvised "gull" deserve a leather medal. Upon record books stands a resolution, which was unanimously carried, to the effect that when any show visits the place the marshal shall demand a free ticket for every member of the council and all other officers of the village, both elective and appointive.
We trust that at no distant date St. Commissioner Brotherton will be authorized to cover over the gutter extending along the north side of the principal Main Street corner. Let it be treated the same way as has been the gutter on the south side, and then our citizens who indulge in the pleasure of driving will no longer have "kinks" put in their necks by the present "pitch-hole."

At Andrew Armstrong's—baby girl, Elmer Hunt and wife, of Caro, spent Sunday at T. H. Hunt's.
Mrs. Kate Rittinger is visiting relatives in Port Huron this week.
Miss Iris Hitchcock is now the proud possessor of a new safety bicycle.

J. L. Purdy and O. J. Brown, of Gageton, spent Sunday with Misses Cora and Jennie Parrar.
Dugald J. McArthur has purchased from Dr. McLean the lot east of his residence on Garfield Ave., west.
Jos. Reuter, of Sand Beach, spent Sunday in town. He reports his business thus far very satisfactory.

The work of vacueering the residence of C. D. Striffler with brick has been commenced. R. Dugan is the mason.
Col. Breckenridge should have heard of Horace Greeley's advice in early life and went west, and have grown up with—Utah.
Both Supervisor Landon and Village Assessor Dewitt have commenced the work of assessing property in the township and village.

Caro has a good opera house, and is treated to on average two first class entertainments each week. Cass City has a "town hall" and—
Some say that Coxe's army camped near the ENTERPRISE office last night. This is only a supposition, however, as it might have been a chivarrary party.
E. Egabroad, editor of the Sebewald, and well known among the newspaper publishers in Michigan, died Sunday of a complication of diseases. He was 71 years old.
Miss Jessie Crosby was one of the successful writers from this place at the recent teachers' examination held at Caro. Her name was omitted by Commissioner Reavy from the list as published last week.

Geo. DuBois, formerly a citizen of this place but late of Rescue, will locate in Caseville for the practice of veterinary. Mr. DuBois has engaged in this practice for some years, but for the past winter has been in attendance at a Detroit college of veterinary.
Joseph Klein, for a number of years employed by Howe & Bigelow as tinner, has decided to engage in business for himself at Sand Beach, and will move there this week. He will make a specialty of cavertrough work. Mr. Klein, being industrious and competent, will doubtless be successful.

Another scheme to beat the unsuspecting farmer: A man comes along and offers to sell the right for a new-fangled wagon tongue. The farmer does not bite readily, the tongue is left with him. A confederate then comes along and gets stuck on the pattern and offers \$400 for it. The farmer is not to be taken in. No. 1 for the right, and the job is done.
President Porter, of Yale college, once advised the graduating class as follows: "Don't drink; don't chew; don't smoke; don't swear; don't deceive; don't marry until you can support your family; be self-reliant; be generous; be civil; read the newspapers; advertise your business; make money and do good with it; love God and your fellow men." Well advised!

Chas. Webber has commenced making preparations for the subjugation of the season. He has made arrangements with Heller Bros. to have a large tank erected at the roller mill, which will be kept filled with water by a steam pump. He has also placed an order with a cooper at Caro for an improved sprayer tank of large capacity. Mr. Webber proposes to do a number one job of sprinkling and to that end is sparing no expense in getting his equipment.

The following copied from an exchange, is right to the point and we should like to see the doctor if he contains acted upon: "If the mothers who allow their dear little boys to hang about the stores and street corners every evening, could only hear some of the talk and see some of the performances, they would certainly call a halt on themselves for allowing the little fellows to be out of their beds at the time of nights they are to be found on the streets. Mothers! question yourselves on this matter!"
A young lady organist in a church in Colorado was somewhat excited with the young pastor of a church in the next street, and was delighted to hear one week that by an exchange he was to preach the next Sunday in her own church. The organ was pumped by the pastor, the Detroit Journal made would often stop when he thought the organ voluntary had lasted long enough. Thus the organist was anxious that all should go well, and as the service was about to begin she wrote a note intended solely for the sexton's eye. He took it and in spite of her agonized beckonings carried it straight to the preacher. What was that gentleman's astonishment when he read: "Oblige me this morning by blowing away till I give you a signal to stop.—Miss Allen."
Imlay City Times: "An article in last week's Cass City Enterprise on the Brewer-St. John debate at Pontiac recently was a very sensible one. It scores the Detroit dailies for not giving the speeches in full, in fact but one paper, the Detroit Journal, made scarcely any mention of it whatever, and what the Journal said was one-sided. Newspapers should give all the news and let the people judge for themselves. As the Enterprise still farther says: "When a dog show is held, a cock fight or a pugilistic encounter occurs within twenty-five miles of Detroit we will expect these great dailies to send reporters and artists to the scene and devote columns to giving an elaborate account of the educating (?) and elevating (?) events." Just so, and the writer might have added that the more putrid, rotten, disgusting affair like the Breckenridge-Pollard one that they can publish in full the better it suits them."

J. H. Browne Theatre Co., at Town Hall, to-night and tomorrow night.
Affairs matrimonial are lively. Three marriages in town this week.
A man with a "wheel in his head" is shown in W. J. Cloakey's large ad this week.

Dogs are scarce in town this week—the township assessor is about you know.
D. M. Houghton and family have moved into the rooms over Laing & Jones' store.
A goodly number of the young people were well entertained by Miss Ella Bader last evening.
Elliott Metcalf moved into E. H. Pinney's house on Oak Street north, in stead of on Third Street as stated last week.
N. Bigelow and M. Sheridan have each been beautifying the grounds around their residences by leveling, setting out of trees and the laying of new walks.

C. McPhail has sold to G. S. Farrar 90 acres of the "River Brown" farm, the description of which is "all that part of e. 1/2 of n. e. 1/4, Sec. 6, south of Cass River." Mr. Farrar purchased the land as a speculation.
At Mayville last Saturday night fire destroyed the hardware store of H. Spames and two other frame buildings. Cause, defective chimney. Mayville has been regularly visited by the fire fiend for the past three years, being one time almost wholly wiped out.
A. A. Hitchcock has secured the agency for the Hilsendengen line of bicycles. The Hilsendengen firm are the most extensive dealers in wheels in Detroit and have the reputation of handling only first-class goods. Mr. Hitchcock has this week sold a bicycle to L. O. R. Ry.

The P. O. & N. Ry. will run a special through excursion train to Detroit and return on Tuesday, April 26—the Seventy-Fifth Anniversary of the institution of Odd Fellows in America. The train leaves this place at 7:37 a. m. and the round trip fare will be \$2.00. Excursionists will have six hours to spend in Detroit.
Wm. H. Brown, father of Mrs. Orren West of this place, died at Indian River, Monday, April 16, of pneumonia, superinduced by an attack of la grippe. The deceased was for many years one of the leading citizens of Novesta township, living on a farm bordering on the banks of the Cass River, three miles south-west of town.

C. W. Lynds and family departed yesterday for their western home in Portland, Oregon. Mr. Lynds has rented his farm here for a quiet one will remain in Oregon for that time at least, and permanently if the climate proves more congenial to his health. Mr. Lynds and family have the best wishes of numerous friends here.
Alfred Walker, one of Elkland township's best young farmers, and Miss Myrtle Tindall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Tindall, were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents in this place on Wednesday evening by Rev. S. M. Gilchrist. The wedding was a quiet one, only a few of the nearest relatives and a few of the friends of the couple being present at the ceremony. The ENTERPRISE extends congratulations and best wishes.

William Cole, aged 65 years, uncle of D. P. Elisha and Henry Deming of this place, died at his home in Mayville, Sunday, April 16. Funeral services were held at the deceased's late residence in Mayville, after which the remains were conveyed to this place for interment. The above troupe will appear in Cass City, this (Friday) evening and tomorrow evening. The drama, "The Giant Mine," will be presented to-night, and "Stormy Waters" tomorrow night.

The Washington Post comments the suggestion recently made by a Baltimore woman to the effect that a tax should be levied on bachelors. It is estimated that there are 6,000,000 bachelors in the United States, 4,000,000, at least, of whom have no valid excuse for remaining single. The Post suggests that every bachelor who cannot show that he is unable to marry because of having to support dependent relatives, be taxed \$10 per annum. This would mean \$40,000,000 more for the support of the government, and it is likely that in a short time the matrimonial market would be greatly stimulated. In concluding its comments the Post says: "The real cause of the commercial depression is want of confidence, the hoarding of money, stagnation in trade and dearth of investment, but with 4,000,000 of young bachelors moving into new quarters, setting up independent establishments and preparing for the responsibilities and the consequences of wedlock, the wheels of industry would once more begin to hum and the pulses of business go to beating with fresh force and vigor." We are glad that the hard times question has at last been solved.

Odd Fellows' Celebration.

Tuscola County Odd Fellows will celebrate the seventy-fourth anniversary of that order at Mayville April 26.
The program and order of exercises to be observed are as follows:
11 a. m.—Members of the order will march to the depot to meet visiting brothers.
1 p. m.—Procession will form at lodge room and march to the Academy of Music, headed by the Mayville cornet band.
EXERCISES AT THE ACADEMY.
Opening Ode—Members of the Order.
Prayer—Rev. Frazar Caro.
Overture, "Enchantment"—Orchestra.
Address of Welcome—Terry Corlis, Mayville.
Response—N. M. Richardson, Caro.
Medley, "I Owe Ten Dollars"—Orchestra.
Address—H. W. Jennings, Flint.
Waltz, "Sounds From the Alps"—Orchestra.
Business Meeting at 4:30 o'clock.
Daughters of Rebekah Banquet at 5:30 o'clock.
Work in Second Degree by Vassar Lodge at 7:30.

An Omission.

CARO, Mich., April 16th, 1894.

EDITOR ENTERPRISE:
By an oversight the following names were omitted from the list of those who received certificates of the different grades at the regular examination held in Caro on March 29 and 30, 1894.
FIRST GRADE—Eliza M. Lynds, Mayville.
THIRD GRADE, Class B.—Lizzie Bradshaw, Uby; Jessie Crosby, Cass City; Gussie Garsney, Mayville; Etta M. Lanaway, Clifford; Sadie K. Kirk, Mary C. Miller, Lizzie Noble, Kintnor; Lela Vandemark, Fairgrove.
THIRD GRADE, Class A.—Mary Nellie McKay, Edwina E. Hamilton, Caro.
The State Teachers' Institute for Tuscola County will be held during the week Aug. 6th and 11th, 1894. Conductor, J. W. Simmons; instructors, E. S. Goddard and Cora D. Martin.
T. J. REAVY,
Com'r of Schools.

Our Churches.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
The Ladies' of the Presbyterian Church will give an ice cream social at the residence of Mrs. P. R. Weydemeyer on Wednesday evening, April 25. A cordial invitation is extended to all.
BAPTIST CHURCH.
Sunday services, April 22: Subjects of discourse—A. M. "Masonry" p. m. "Eight Steps to Glory." Service at Elmwood at 3 p. m.
The reception tendered Rev. S. G. Anderson, on Wednesday evening, at the residence of G. S. Riker, was a very pleasant affair. The attendance was large and all enjoyed themselves.
M. E. CHURCH.
Sunday evening services will hereafter begin at 7:30 instead of 7.
Epworth League business meeting next Monday evening, followed by a consecration service.
The Reading Circle of the League met at the parsonage last Tuesday evening. A pleasant and profitable time.
Topic for Epworth League meeting Sunday evening, at 6:30, will be: "The Gladness of His Service." Leader, A. B. Bickford.

The cleansing of the Loper (Leviites xiv) will be E. Rushbrook's subject for Sunday, April 22nd at 3 p. m.
An early Christian writer relates that a man applied one day to a Christian teacher and desired to be taught over the Psalms. The thirty-ninth Psalm was chosen. After meditating over the first verse, "I said, I will take heed to my ways, that I offend not with my tongue," the scholar retired, when he would learn that truth first. When he had absented himself a long time, he said in explanation to his teacher's inquiry that he had not yet learned his first lesson. Such a hard thing it is to rule this unruly member.

OVENDALE.

R. Beach, of Cass City, was in town Saturday.
Ben White, of Caro, was in this part on Monday.
Seeding has commenced fairly in this part at least.
Andy McAlister was at the county seat the past week.
J. D. Owen returned Saturday on the noon train from his Virginia tour.
Rob. Stevenson is at present putting in a late mill for Mat Smith, of Oliver.
John McCallum and wife, of Windsor, were the guests of A. J. Hughes Sunday last.
John McLellan has taken A. C. Kerr's farm east of town on shares for the present season.
Master Bruce Hager, of Marlette, was in town most of the past week with his fine white riding pony.
The Town Line east of town is literally lined with rigs heading for the Pigeon River these days after the finney tribe. Some have caught pike 4 feet long.
Mr. Vantiffin met with a painful accident on his way from Caro Saturday by having his leg caught in the wheel of his wagon, resulting in a severe strain on his ankle.
The Ladies' Aid, of the Protestant Methodist class, will dine at the residence of Mr. Ricker, south and east of town on Tuesday of this week. Also, the Presbyterian Class will eat dinner with Mrs. Cross on Wednesday.

Potatoes Wanted.
Commencing Monday, March 18, will be in the market for potatoes. Highest prices paid.
A. A. McKENZIE.
3-16
Choice chop feed \$22 per ton at the Roller Mill.

Meeting of the Flint Presbytery.

The Presbytery of Flint, one of the nine in the Synod of Michigan, held its stated spring meeting in the Presbyterian church of Caro, last week, beginning on Tuesday evening and closing its sessions on Thursday forenoon. The retiring Moderator, the Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman, of Vassar, preached the opening sermon based on Isaiah xxxv: 10. "He will be very gracious unto thee at the voice of thy cry; when he shall hear it, he will answer thee." The various benevolent and missionary causes were clearly presented. The Rev. George W. Barlow, D. D., of Lapeer, was elected Moderator and the Rev. Gerrit Huyser, of Cass City, and Perry W. Jenness, of Flushing, temporary clerks. The various missionary and benevolent causes were fully presented. The Rev. Gerrit Huyser, chairman of the committee on the revision of the standing rules of Presbytery, presented an entirely new set of rules, which were adopted, and, at the request of the committee, referred back to them for any needed amendments. The Rev. George F. Huntington, D. D., and Joseph R. Jewell, with Judge Matthew Bush, of Corunna, were added to the committee. The same committee was also charged to bring in a paper at the September meeting, which will be held in the 1st Church, of Marlette, on the rights and duties of the officers and members of the Presbyterian Church. A committee was appointed, consisting of Revs. Messrs. Towell and Huyser, and Judge Bush, to bring in a report next September, defining more fully the relations of Churches to their Ministers, the Presbytery having come to the decided conviction that an end must be put to the loose and unscriptural way in which the pastoral relation is sometimes severed, or wholly ignored. In accordance with the new standing rules a permanent committee was also appointed on Church property, consisting of Ruling Elders R. L. Taylor, of Lapeer, and John P. Seelye, of Caro, with the Rev. Dr. Woodhull.

Happenings On The Hill.

"Now for the Goal!"
Six candidates for graduation.
Principal Smith's daughter, May, is a visitor this week.
Every department is crowded. The whole number enrolled is 331.
Peter, Lena, Julia and Nellie Landri-gan entered the High School this week.
New class of twenty-one pupils in the primary room.
H. L. Pinney was a visitor Wednesday.
The various departments will give a union entertainment in May.

Program for Cass City Reading Circle, May 5th:
Opening song—Members.
Roll call—Quotations and authors.
Grammar—Miss Kate McCormac.
Current topics—Howard Luther.
Caro—Cass City school property—Miss Jennie Watson.
Mental Arithmetic—John P. Smith.
Music.
Supplementary reading in district schools—Miss Jennie McArthur.
Question box.
Committee.
All teachers and others interested in the public schools are invited to be present.

Arbor Day Proclamation.

In compliance with an honored custom and with public sentiment I hereby designate Friday, April 27, 1894, as Arbor day.
The proper observance of this day in the planting of trees, shrubs and flowers will result in beautifying and adorning our homes and highways and is most earnestly recommended.
To inculcate a love of the beautiful in nature, should be a pleasant duty for the teachers in our public schools and it is further recommended that the exercises in our schools upon that day be of such a character as will impress its beneficent object upon the minds of the pupils. Given under my hand, and the great seal of the State, at the Capitol in Lansing, this eleventh day of April in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-four, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and eightieth.

By the Governor: JOHN T. RICH
WASHINGTON GARDNER, Secretary of State.
Bring your grists to the Cass City Roller Mill for good flour and square dealing.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

WICKWARE & McDOWELL, Props.
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

At last a sea serpent has ventured near enough to man to have had his tail cut off with a broad ax. Unfortunately the severed tail wriggled from captivity back into the uncommunicative deep, but for the instruction of doubters the broad ax can be placed in evidence at any time.

It is evident that the revival of business has not yet struck the royalties. Lilluokalan is trying to sell her birthright for \$20,000, King Behanzin is in jail at St. Pierre, Martinique, and King Malletoa is racing through the underbrush with several hundred insurgents a short length behind. The sultan of Johore has not been heard from lately, but at last account he was wandering around London disguised as a second trombone trying to evade a deputy sheriff who wants to serve him with papers in another breach of promise suit. Altogether it has been a hard winter on the king industry, and our old friend Lo Bengala seems to have come off luckier than most of his fellow reigners. He is dead.

The principal of a boy's academy in Middletown, N. Y., has inaugurated the policy of having jury trials in which the pupils shall be the jurors in all cases of offenses against school discipline. The young men are thus given some practical experience in deciding as to the weight of evidence. In the first case the jury unanimously voted a verdict of acquittal. In the next a verdict of guilty was rendered, and a severe punishment was recommended. The experience gained in jury duty is undoubtedly educational in its effects, and the young men from the Middletown school will in after life be better fitted for jury duty than are the majority of those on whom it is imposed only after they become grown men.

A woman of Dunkirk, New York, in a hurry to move into weeds, sent for the undertaker while her husband was still dying. When the door-bell rang in response to her summons and she answered the call, she found the man of wood just adjusting several yards of black crepe to it. "Wait awhile," she exclaimed interrupting his work, "Henry isn't dead yet, but he can't last long. Come in and take off your coat; he won't keep you waiting long." The undertaker complied, but his candidate, like Charles II., was an unconscionably long time dying, and so he hid up his emblems of woe and took his departure. The wife did not become a sure enough widow till the next day. The similarities are that Dunkirk has a case where "the funeral baked meats set forth the marriage feast."

Ah, ha! The bicycle rider gets his rights at last. Justice Wheeler of Chicago, says that wagons must go around bicyclers. This puts things on the proper basis. It has long been conceded that the pedestrian has no rights that the cyclist is bound to respect. He must run for his life when the shrill blast of the whistle announces the approach of the lordly wheelman. But hitherto there has been some difficulty in reducing cabmen, truck drivers and other stubborn plebeians to proper subjection. These persons have shown a disposition to contest the claim of the wheelman to sole and exclusive possession of the planet. Justice Wheeler has remedied all this. Henceforward no jehu may venture to stir so long as there is a bicycle in sight. This is well and proper. All that is now necessary is a decision forbidding railroad trains, cable cars and fire engines to dispute the right of way with the apostles of the whirling wheel. That will fix things just right.

The "Wizard of Menlo Park," whose other name is Edison, is reported to have come to the conclusion that sleep is entirely unnecessary and may be wholly eliminated from physical economy by the use of electricity. This idea, that sleep has been only a necessity because the methods of maintaining an artificial light have been so crude and imperfect that man has sought sleep simply to get rid of the use of the tallow candle, the whale-oil lamp or the flickering pine knot. Now he has come with his electric light and proposes to restore man to his pristine condition of sleeplessness, when the victim of insomnia will be able to poke jokes at his sleeping neighbor. It is probable that Edison's success with his sleep annihilator will be equal to that of the man who put green goggles on his horse's eyes and filled his manger with fine shavings, but just as he was ready to announce the success of his experiment in feeding horses the brute upon which he practiced died of starvation. So Mr. Edison's man will die from exhaustion just about the time he has learned to live without sleep.

A man in Washington who stole \$40,000 has been sentenced to jail for four years, but is out on bond. A San Francisco man not long ago stole forty cents and is serving a term of twenty years. It is all in the method and the size of the haul.

The book that was made the vehicle for smuggling a \$4,000 bracelet to the daughter of J. Pierpont Morgan was Moody's sermons on "The Higher Life." In the higher life there will be neither marriage nor smuggling for marriage.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

DR. TALMAGE TALKS ABOUT HOME RELIGION.

Love Is the Corner-Stone of the Family Structure—The Christian Home Is Likened to a Kingdom of Joy and Gladness.

BROOKLYN, April 15.—In the great audience which assembled in the Brooklyn tabernacle this forenoon, were many strangers. Rev. Dr. Talmage chose for the subject of his sermon, "Home Religion," taking his text from Luke viii: 33: "Return to thine own house, and show how great things God hath done unto thee."

After a fierce and shipwrecking night, Christ and his disciples are climbing up the slaty shelving of the beach. How pleasant it is to stand on solid ground after having been tossed so long on the willows! While the disciples are congratulating each other on their marine escape, out from a dark, deep cavern on the Gadarene hills there is something swiftly and terribly advancing. Is it an apparition? Is it a man? Is it a wild beast? Is it a mania who has broken away from his keepers, perhaps a few rags on his person, and fragments of stout shackles which he has wrenched off in terrific paroxysm. With wild yell and bleeding wounds of his own laceration, he flies down the hill.

Back to the boats, ye fishermen, and put out to sea, and escape assassination. But Christ stands his ground; so do the disciples; and as this flying fury, with gnashing teeth and uplifted fists, dashes at Christ, Christ says, "Hands off! Down at my feet, thou poor sufferer," and the demoniac drops harmless, exhausted, worshipful. "Away, ye devils!" commanded Christ, and the 2,000 fiends which had been tormenting the poor man are transferred to the 2,000 swine which go to sea with their accursed cargo.

The restored demoniac sits down at Christ's feet and wants to stay there. Christ says to him practically, "Do not stop; you have a mission to execute; wash off the filth and the wounds in the sea; smooth your disheveled locks; put on decent apparel and go straight to your desolated home, and tell your wife and children that you will no more fright them, and no more do them harm; that you are restored to reason, and that I, the Omnipotent Son of God, am entitled hereafter to the worship of your entire household. Return to thine own house, and show how great things God hath done unto thee."

Yes, the house, the home is the first place where our religious gratitude ought to be demonstrated. In the outside world we may seem to have religion when we have it not; but the home tests whether our religion is genuine or a sham. What makes a happy home?

Well, one would say a house with great wide halls, and antlered deer-heads, and parlors with sculpture and bric-a-brac, and dining hall with easy chair and plenty of light and engravings of game on the wall, and sleeping apartments commodious and adorned. No, in such a place as that, gigantic wickedness has sometimes reigned, while some of you look back to your father's house, where they read their Bible by the light of a tallow candle. There were no carpets on the floor save those made from the rags which your mother cut night by night, you helping wind them into a ball, and then sent to the weaver who brought them to shape under his slow shuttle. Not a luxury in all the house. But you can not think of it this morning "without tearful and grateful emotion. You and I have found out that it is not rich tapestry, or gorgeous architecture, or rare art that makes a happy home.

The six wise men of Greece gave prescriptions for a happy home. Solon says a happy home is a place where a man's estate was gotten without injustice, kept without quietude, and spent without repentance. Chilo says that a happy home is the place where a man rules as a monarch of a kingdom. Bias says that a happy home is a place where a man does voluntarily what by law he is compelled to do abroad. But you and I, under a grander light, give a better prescription: a happy home is a place where the kindness of the Gospel of the Son of God has full swing.

While I speak this morning there is knocking at your front door, if he be not already admitted, one whose locks are wet with the dew of the night, who would take your children into his arms, and would throw upon your nursery, and your sleeping apartments, and your drawing-room, and your entire house a blessing, that will make you rich while you live, and be an inheritance to your children after you have done the last day's work for their support, and made for them the last prayer. It is the illustrious one who said to the man of his text, "Return to thine own house, and show how great things God hath done unto thee." Now, in the first place, we want religion in our domestic duties.

Every housekeeper needs great grace. If Martha had had more religion she would not have rushed with such bad temper to scold Mary in the presence of Christ. It is no small thing to keep order, and secure cleanliness, and mend breakages, and achieve economy, and control all the affairs of the household advantageously. Expenses which run up, store bills will come in twice as large as you think they ought to be, furniture will wear out, carpets will unravel, and the martyrs of the fire are very few in comparison with the martyrs of house-keeping. Yet there are hundreds of people in this church this morning who in their homes are managing all these affairs with a composure, an adroitness, an ingenuity, and a faithfulness which they never could have reared? but for the grace

of our practical Christianity. The exasperations which wear out others have been to you spiritual development and sanctification. Employments which seemed to relate only to an hour have on them all the grandeur of eternal history.

You need the religion of Christ in the discipline of your children. The rod which in other homes may be the first means used, in yours will be the last. There will be no harsh epithets—"you knave, you villain, you scoundrel, I'll thrash the life out of you, you are the worst child I ever knew." All that kind of chastisement makes thieves, pickpockets, murderers and the outlaws of society. That parent who in anger strikes his child across the head, deserves the penitentiary. And yet this work of discipline must be attended to. God's grace can direct us. Alas for those who come to the work with fierce passion and recklessness of consequences. Between severity and laxity there is no choice. Both ruinous and both destructive. But there is a healthful medium which the grace of God will show to us.

Then we need the religion of Christ to help us in setting a good example. Cowper said of the oak: "Time was when settled on thy leaf a fly could shake thee to the root. Time has been when tempest could not." In other words, your children are very impressive just now. They are alert; they are gathering impressions you have no idea of. Have you not been surprised sometimes, months or years after some conversation, which you supposed was too profound or intricate for them to understand—some question of the child demonstrated the fact that he knew all about it?

Your children are apt to think that what you do is right. They have no ideal of truth or righteousness but yourself. Things which you do knowing at the time to be wrong, they take to be right. They reason this way: "Father always does right. Father did this. Therefore, this is right." That is good logic, but bad premises. No one ever gets over having had a bad example set him. Your conduct more than your teaching makes impression. Your laugh, your frown, your dress, your walk, your greetings, your goodbyes, your comings, your goings, your habits at the table, the tones of your voice, are making an impression which will last a million years after you are dead, and the sun will be extinguished, and the mountains will crumble, and the world will die, and eternity will roll on in perpetual cycles, but there will be no diminution of the force of your conduct upon the young eyes that saw it or the young ears that heard it.

Now I would not have by this the idea given to you that you must be in cold reserve in the presence of your children. You are not emperor; you are companion with them. As far as you can, you must walk with them, skate with them, fly kite with them, play ball with them, show them you are interested in all that interests them. Spensissip, the nephew and successor of Plato in the academy, had pictures of joy and gladness hung all around the school-rooms. You must not give your children the impression that when they come to you they are playful ripples striking against a rock. You must have them understand that you were a boy once yourself, that you know a boy's hiliarities, a boy's temptations, a boy's ambition—yes, that you are a boy yet. You may deceive them and try to give them the idea that you are some distant supernatural fulfillment and you may shove them off by your rigorous behavior, but the time will come when they will find out the deception and they will have for you utter contempt.

Aristotle said that a boy should begin to study at 17 years of age; before that his time should be given to recreation. I can not adopt that theory. But this suggests a truth in the right direction. Childhood is too brief, and we have not enough sympathy with its sportfulness. We want divine grace to help us in the adjustment of all these matters.

Besides that, how are your children ever to become Christians if you yourself are not a Christian? I have noticed that however worldly and sinful parents may be, they want their children good. When young people have prepared themselves for admission into our membership I have said to them, "Are your father and mother willing you shall come?" and they have said, "Oh yes; they are delighted to have us come; they have not been in church for ten or fifteen years, but they will be here next Sabbath to see me baptized." I have noticed that parents, however worldly, want their children good.

So it was demonstrated in a police court in Canada, where a mother, her little child in her arms—sat by a table on which her own handkerchiefs lay, and the little babe took up the handkerchiefs and played with them, and had great glee. She knew not the sorrow of the hour. And then when the mother was sent to prison, the mother cried out, "Oh God, let not this babe go into the jail. Is there not some mother here who will take this child? It is good enough for heaven. It is pure. I am bad. I am wicked. Is there not some one who will take this child? I can not have it tainted with the prison." And then a brazen creature rushed up and said, "Yes, I'll take the child." "No, no," said the mother, "not you, not you. Is there not some good mother here who will take this child?" And then when the officer of the law in mercy and pity took the child to carry it away to find a home for it, the mother kissed it lovingly good-by, and said, "Good-by, my darling; it is better you should never see me again."

However worldly and sinful people are, they want their children good. How are you going to have them good? Buy them a few good books? Teach them a few excellent catechisms? Bring them to church? That is all very well, but of little final result unless you do it with the grace of God in your heart. Do you not realize that your children are started for eternity? Are they on the right road? Those little forms that are now so bright and beautiful when they have an interest in the dust there will be an immortal spirit living on in a mighty theater of action, and your faithfulness or your neglect now is deciding that destiny.

There is contention already among ministering spirits of salvation and fallen angels as to who shall have the mastery of that immortal spirit. Your children are soon going out in the world. The temptations of life will rush upon them. The most rigid resolution will bend in the blast of evil. What will be the result? It will require all the restraints of the gospel, all the strength of a father's prayer, all the influence of a Christian mother's example, to keep them.

You say it is too early to bring them. Too early to bring them to God? Do you know how early children were taken to the infant Passover? The rule was just as soon as they could take hold of the father's hand and walk up Mount Moriah they should be taken to the Passover. Your children are not too young to come to God. While you sit here and think of them perhaps their forms now so bright and beautiful vanish from you, and their disembodied spirit rises, and you see it after the life of virtue or crime is past, and the judgment is given and eternity is here.

A Christian minister said that in the first year of his pastorate he tried to persuade a young mechanic of the importance of family worship. Some time passed, and the mechanic came to the pastor's study and said: "Do you remember that girl? That was my own child; she died this morning very suddenly; she has gone to God, I have no doubt, but if so, she has told him what I tell you now; that child never heard a prayer in her father's house—never heard a prayer from her father's lips." Oh, if only had her back again today to do my duty! It will be a tremendous thing at the last day if some one shall say of us, "I never heard my father pray; I never heard my mother pray."

Again I remark, we want religion in all our home sorrows. There are ten thousand questions that come up in the best regulated household that must be settled. Perhaps the father has one favorite in the family, the mother another favorite in the family, and there are many questions that need delicate treatment.

Tyranny and arbitrary decision have no place in a household. If the parents love God, there will be a spirit of self-sacrifice, and a spirit of forgiveness, and a kindness which will throw its charm over the entire household. Christ will come into that household and will say, "Husbands, love your wives and be not bitter against them; wives, see that you reverence your husbands; children, obey your parents in the Lord; servants, be obedient to your masters," and the family will be like a garden on a summer morning—the grass-plot, and the flowers, and the vines, and the arch of honeysuckle standing in the sunlight glittering with dew.

When there will be sorrows that will come to the household. There are but few families that escape the stroke of financial misfortune. Financial misfortune comes to a house where there is no religion. They kick against divine allotments; they curse God for the incoming calamity, they withdraw from the world because they can not hold as high a position in society as they once did, and they fret, and they scowl, and they sorrow, and they die. During the past few years there have been tens of thousands of men destroyed by their financial distresses.

When a queen died, her three sons brought an offering to the grave. One son brought gold, another brought silver, but the third son came and stood over the grave and opened one of his veins and let the blood drop upon his mother's tomb, and all who saw it said it was the greatest demonstration of affection. My friends, what is the grandest gift we can bring to the sepulchers of a Christian ancestry? It is a life all consecrated to the God who made us and the Christ who redeemed us. I can not but believe that there are hundreds of parents in this house who have resolved to do their duty, and that at this moment they are passing into a better life, and having seen the grace of the gospel in this place to-day, you are now fully ready to return to your own house, and show what great things God has done unto you.

Though parents may in covenant be, And have their heaven in view; They are not happy till they see Their children happy too.

May the Lord God of Abraham and Isaac and Jacob, the God of our fathers be our God and the God of our children forever.

Nothing Lost by Being Polite.

A jaguar in one's path would seem to be as undesirable a guest as a lion, and it is hard to know how to treat it. A story is told of a South American Indian finding himself suddenly confronted with a fine specimen of a jaguar that stood right in his way only a few feet ahead. There was little time to think over the situation, and it would probably have been certain death to turn and flee.

With a happy notion, therefore, the man advanced, and, taking off his big broad-brimmed hat, made the animal a "w" bow and bade it "Good morning."

The jaguar was so overcome by this unusual display of courtesy that it turned round and walked slowly away. Politeness costs nothing; indeed, if this story be true, it may save a life.

About 1,200,000 articles are pledged with London pawnbrokers each week.

PAT PUTS OUT THE FIRE.

Trained to Extinguish Small Flazes He Finally Saves His Owner's House.

A South Side young lady has a dog—a bull terrier—whose intelligence entitles him to honorable mention. This dog's name is Pat. He was originally christened Patrick McPhelim O'Leary Kilduff, in honor of a notable line of "terriers" from which he descended, but around the house he is known simply as Pat.

Now Pat has recently distinguished himself in a way that gives him a right to wear the badge of the Chicago fire department. His story, as his owner gives it to the Chicago Times, is this: Among the accomplishments in which Pat has been drilled, as a part of the liberal education to which every self-respecting dog is entitled, is that of extinguishing fire. He was first taught to put out the flames of a burning match by clapping his paw on it.

Then a bit of paper would be ignited and thrown at his feet, and the size of the paper was gradually increased until he was able to stop a conflagration that had enveloped a whole newspaper. It didn't matter how dry the newspaper was it could not burn fast enough to discourage Pat.

But dogs, like people may be clever without being useful. Pat seemed to realize this and to chafe under conditions that gave him no opportunity to earn his salary. But at length the opportunity came. One day the family went away from home and left the house in Pat's charge, while a carpenter was making some repairs in an upper chamber. When the carpenter had completed his work he departed, leaving Pat alone in the house. The remainder of the story is based on circumstantial evidence, but it is not the least trustworthy for that. The carpenter, who was an inveterate smoker, undoubtedly dropped a burning match or spark from his pipe as he was about to leave, and the pine shavings on the floor were soon in a blaze, with the prospect that the house would soon be in ashes. But Pat "stood on the burning deck, whence all but he had fled," and, taking the situation in with a quick mental grasp that would have been a credit to Fire Marshal Swenice, he pounced upon the flames and soon had them under control, though not until he had been frightfully singed and had sustained one or two painful burns.

When the family returned the evidence of Pat's brave struggle to save the house was too plain to be mistaken.

Prof Positive.

A member of a well-known club in London lost his umbrella in the club, and was resolved to draw attention to the circumstance. He caused the following notice to be put up in the entrance hall: "The nobleman who took away an umbrella not his own on such a date is requested to return it." The committee took umbrage at this statement, and summoned the member who had composed it before them. "Why, sir," they said, "should you suppose that a nobleman had taken your umbrella?" "Well," he replied, "the first article in the club rules says that 'This club shall be composed of noblemen and gentlemen,' and since the person who stole my umbrella could not have been a gentleman, he must have been a nobleman.—Argonaut.

Meteorological Item.

"Do you have much Indian summer in Colorado?"

"Yes, we have a great deal more Indian summer than you do here in the East."

"I wonder why that is so?"

"Because we have more Indians, I reckon."

JESTS AND JOKELETS.

The Impecunious—It is just as easy to love a girl with money as to love one without it. The Heiress—But it isn't so easy to get her.

Binks—What a magnificent library you have! Winks—Yes. When I think of the pile of money I've sunk in that collection of books it makes me feel quite intellectual.

Little Girl—I wish I was a princess. Don't you wish you was a prince? Little Boy—No, I don't. "Why not?" "Cause a prince has to wear his Sunday clothes every day."

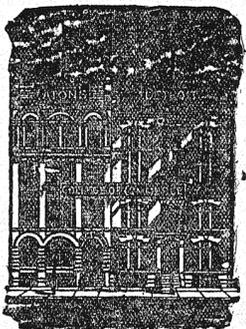
She—Do you really and truly love me, Harry? He—Love you? Why, I even have a fondness for that nuisance of a brother of yours. She—Oh, Harry! You have made me so happy!

Mamma—Now Freddie, when you come to the table I want you to act like a little man. Freddie—Ah, what is the use of acting like a little man when you get served like a little boy?

"Mamma, dear," said Janet, at what time in the day was I born?" "At 2 o'clock in the morning." "And what time was I born?" asked Janet. "Not until 8 o'clock." "Ah," cried Janet, "my birthday's longer than yours." "Well," said Janet, "what's the use of being born before it's time to get up?"

Preceptress—I think you might as well take your daughter out of our seminary, Mrs. Malap. Hardly a day passes that she doesn't make a faux pas that is the talk of the whole school. Mrs. Malap—Well, mebbe, if she's got as far advanced along as makin' one a day, she probably don't need to stay in school any longer."

When a Williamsburg papa went home from the city a few evenings ago he found his five-year-old daughter in a state of great excitement. She bustled about full of a valuable secret and eager to be questioned; for an important domestic event had occurred in the house next door during the day. "What is the matter, Bessie?" asked the father. "Oh, papa!" she replied, "you can't guess who was born to-day!"



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THE DRUM.

I'm a beautiful red, red drum,
And I train with the soldier boys;
As up the street we come
Wonderful is our noise!

Now, I was a boy of 12, not fond of work,
and just out of the hayfield where I had been since daybreak.

He walked with me to the road,
that turned off to the town, and as he left me he put his hand on my arm, saying again:

The six little princes of Germany are all great athletes.
They go through exercises which are calculated to develop and strengthen the muscles.

Quick witted youth will be interested in the arithmetical game called "buzz."

wien the number seven is reached, or any multiple of seven (as 14, 21, etc.), or any number having the word "seven" in it (as 17, 27, etc.), it must not be given, but in its place the person says "buzz," and the following number is counted by the next player.

All About Pens. Sharp-pointed bodkins, made of bronze, of steel or of iron, were the first pens, and they were used for cutting out letters and hieroglyphics in the limestone, sandstone or steatite of eastern countries.

In Persia, Greece and Syria wax and leaden tablets came into use and the stylus became the popular pen. The stylus was made of bone, ivory or metal, with one end pointed and the other flattened; the flattened end was used to erase errors made in writing.

In 1803 steel was tried in Wise's barrel pens, says the Philadelphia Times, but being poorly made and very expensive, they were not a success.

They were soon manufactured in great numbers and have been getting better and cheaper all the time, until now we can buy for a trifle the best steel pen made. Europe has always excelled in the manufacture of steel pens and America noted for the manufacture of gold pens.

Here's a story of the telephone as it is used, or abused, in Russia. The use of the instrument to intimidate prisoners is the invention of a police inspector at Odessa. A man was one day brought into the police station, charged with having committed a serious robbery.

Two little girls, whose father was an earnest member of the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, were taken to a menagerie by a visiting aunt.

Toddles—Papa, I've found another word that's all wrong. Papa—Well, Toddles, what is it? Toddles—Well, it's butter-milk.

Quick witted youth will be interested in the arithmetical game called "buzz." All those taking part are seated in a circle or around the room. One person begins by saying "one," the next "two," and then the counting continues around the circle, but

LATEST IN SNAKES.

SOME NEW STYLES IN VENOMOUS REPTILES.

The Shooting Viper of Australia. With-out a rival in the Snake Kingdom—A Fascinating Study is Presented to Scientists.



INCE THE SUBJECT of snakes, from some reason or other, is very fascinating to the general run of mind, the object of this paper is to describe briefly a few of the more curious kinds of serpents seldom seen or never heard of outside the pale of the snake fancier; and the writer, no matter whether he is believed or not, buoyed up by a strong moral sense, will go ahead and tell what he knows about the subject.

There are many curious serpents whose habits and description make interesting reading, as, for instance, the whip snakes of Brazil, the howling snakes of the Peruvian Andes, the hammerheads of California, the spitting snakes of South Africa, etc., but in an article of this kind only a few can be noticed, and those briefly.

In California there is a reptile common to the Sacramento Valley known generally by the name of blow-snake. They are about three feet long, spotted yellow and black, or yellow and dirt color.

Find the crack or knot-hole through which he comes in; deposit an egg on the ground outside close to the aperture and one on the inside where he can reach it easily. Having bolted the egg, the snake reaches his body through the knot-hole and tucks the other one away, after which, having an egg on either side of the crack, he is thus securely trapped. He is non-poisonous, but he makes such a bluff with his everlasting blowing, which sounds something like the hissing of a goose, that he often carries the day without a blow being struck.

According to a friend of mine (a minister of Temescal) there is a peculiarity of this snake worth noticing. If by any means you can get one in such shape that he can be severed exactly in the center—sawed or chopped—both divisions will crawl off, the part without a head keeping up pretty close to the part without a tail.

Quite a different type from the above is the hammerhead of California. These bristly little fellows live in such inaccessible places in the mountain parts that they have escaped observation altogether till within the last year. As the popular name implies, their ambition runs toward hammering or clubbing instead of biting, cutting or blowing. The hammerhead is about twenty-four inches long, the first three inches of the head and neck being very heavy, composed of a sort of gristle. The muzzle is blunt and square and sets against prodigious muscles running half the length of the snake.

They are gregarious, and when a lot of them station themselves along the trail of some wild animal and he comes browsing along unsuspectingly, the hammerheads soon have him going, as Mr. Corbett says. When they are stationed along in line waiting for a victim, they appear like a lot of animated mallets.

The head is given a sort of coiled appearance from a tuft of hair which grows out of the back part of the head, and which can be raised or lowered at will.

It is claimed that the hammerhead can strike with such power as to jerk the rest of his body off the ground, and that he is thus enabled to hammer an object many times his length away. The best way to kill the hammerhead without danger is to hold in front of him a flat stone or piece of metal, when he proceeds speedily to knock his brains out on it.

Another serpent of similar characteristics is the spitting snake, of South

CAUGHT BY A MARK.

It Was the Only Evidence, and Then the Assassin Gave Himself Away.

Cases in which a man has been convicted of crime on purely circumstantial evidence are of frequent occurrence, but in the majority of instances it would not be difficult to point to at least one weak link in the chain of guilt.

One night an assassin entered a drover's house in Ohio, killed the inmates and secured a sealed package containing \$1,800 in bank notes.

He had been poor, but now seemed to have money. But course of a week he married and went away on a wedding tour. Two detectives followed him. Whenever he paid a hotel bill or offered money for any purpose they secured the bank notes which had been in his possession.

Subsequently he made several journeys with the detectives behind him, and finally went to Minnesota. There he paid out a \$20 bill with a red thumb mark on one corner. The police arrested him as soon as they examined it.

On the trial the torn wrapper with its blood mark was identified as having been in the drover's possession. The bank notes, which had been traced to the assassin were put in, with the last one paid out by him on top.

The police in this instance understood precisely with the marks of the bank notes underneath. The special's tiny magnifying glass revealed unerringly how the murderer's thumb, in tearing open the envelope, had touched a first bank note. It was circumstantial evidence conclusive of guilt. The murderer was convicted and hanged.

The police in this instance understood precisely with the marks of the bank notes underneath. The special's tiny magnifying glass revealed unerringly how the murderer's thumb, in tearing open the envelope, had touched a first bank note.

When the present war cloud began to gather around the courts of continental Europe England began to push her shrewdest diplomats to the front.

Lord Dufferin was recalled from India and sent to represent England in Paris, the seat of the coming war. Although he was received as persona non grata by the president of the French republic it is very well known in diplomatic circles that his presence is not relished under the auspices of French politeness.

When the present war cloud began to gather around the courts of continental Europe England began to push her shrewdest diplomats to the front. Lord Dufferin was recalled from India and sent to represent England in Paris, the seat of the coming war.

The question whether Uncle Sam is properly concerned to conserve the morals of Queen Victoria's Indians is agitating the courts along the northwestern frontier. Several American citizens in border towns of Washington have lately been convicted by juries of selling beer to British Columbian Indians, and the court has imposed the regular fine of \$25 and costs, which the state statutes impose for selling intoxicants to Indians.

SWAMP-ROOT CURED HIM.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Dear Sirs:—In March 1893 I was afflicted with rheumatism and inflammation of the bladder so I could hardly walk.

The German mile is 3,106 yards. The Arabian mile is 2,143 yards. The Turkish mile is 1,829 yards.

From a German album: "Never accept any advice—not even this." Pet vices are just as apt to bite and claw a fellow as any other kind.

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

It is pleasant to note that the astronomer's business is looking up. The words "a fair profit" as applied to ordinary trade transactions, have no connection with profits on articles sold at a church fair.

He Was In. Stranger—Is the cashier in? Janitor, emphatically—Yes, sir. "Can I see him?" "Yes, sir. Visiting hours at the jail from 2 to 4 every afternoon."

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THE SHOOTING SNAKE.

only way to catch one alive is to tease him behind a flat rock or a shield till he has wasted all his ammunition, and then bound on to him and put clamps on his air chamber.

When I examined the upper chamber of the first one I ever killed I half expected to find it rifled on account of the pellets coming with such directness and force, but in this I was mistaken, finding it simply a smooth bore.

The bullets they employ are about the size of buckshot, and as hard as adamant. The manufacture them themselves, seemingly out of nothing, the same as a spider builds webs. The

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MOTHERS' FRIEND. Is a scientifically prepared liniment—every ingredient of recognized value, and in constant use by the medical profession. These ingredients are combined in a manner hitherto unknown, and WILL DO ALL THAT IS CLAIMED FOR IT, AND MORE. It shortens Labor, Lessens Pain, Diminishes Danger to Life of Mother and Child.

ST. JACOBS OIL. MAKES A Perfect Cure of BURNS, BRUISES, SCALDS, CUTS AND WOUNDS.

Scott's Emulsion. of cod-liver oil presents a perfect food—palatable, easy of assimilation, and an appetizer; these are everything to those who are losing flesh and strength.

COLCHESTER SPADING BOOTS. ARE THE BEST. Especially for Farmers, Miners, R. R. Hands and others. Double sole extending down to the heel. EXTRA WEARING QUALITY.

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS. ENTIRELY VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR COSTIVENESS, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases.

DEAFNESS AND HEADACHE CURED. HOMES FOR FARMERS. One hundred industrious farmers wanted to locate upon the fine hardwood lands of the French Land and Lumber Co. Rose City, Mich.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

NEWS IN BRIEF FROM THE TWO PENINSULAS.

The Jury in the Case of Ex-Secretary of State Jochim Could Not Agree on a Verdict After Over Ten Hours' Deliberations—Other Briefs.

During the second day of the trial of ex-Secretary of State John W. Jochim, the prosecution sprung a great surprise by resting their side without producing any testimony of importance. Marcus Petersen and Frank Potter were called but were only asked a few unimportant questions. The prosecution refused to call Gov. Rich and several other witnesses to the stand, but the defense held that they should at least be produced in court. The defense produced a number of witnesses who testified as to Jochim's good reputation. Two or three other witnesses were examined on minor points. Then the defendant—John W. Jochim—was called. He swore that his first experience on the state canvassing board was upon the Richardson-Bell-map case in February, 1893; he then signed tabulated sheets prepared by clerks. His next sitting as a member of the board was April 20, 1893, and then he was told by his deputy—Lindholm—that the returns were not ready to sign. He never examined the original returns from the counties; did not in any way direct the work of his clerks in tabulating the returns. On May 16, 1893, he signed the returns in the presence of Lindholm and Capt. Spencer; he did not verify their correctness, but signed them as Lindholm placed them before him; did not even know how many canvasses he signed; had no doubt as to their correctness; he had no intention of defrauding the state by accepting the increased salary and believed the amendment had carried. In the cross examination by the prosecution it was developed that he was densely ignorant as to the duties of the executive clerk and other employees and also as to his own duties. He had never read the statutes. He did not know it was his duty to publish the election returns until he was shown a newspaper supplement in which a grand jury had published his name. He learned afterward that the deputy attended to it. Jochim said he knew a crime had been committed, but where, and by whom he did not know.

The two following days were taken up in the arguments of the attorneys. The jury disagreed. Ex-Secretary of State John W. Jochim does not yet know—legally—whether he is innocent or guilty of defrauding the state. Michigan by signing a fraudulent canvass of votes cast on a constitutional amendment to increase his salary together with the salaries of several other state officials. The case which attracted great attention throughout the state came to a close much sooner than was expected, but the result was a sorry disappointment to both sides.

Judge Person's charge to the jury was very clear and concise, occupying about three-quarters of an hour in its recital. It was fair and considerate. Judge Person said the duty of canvassing and correctly determining the result rested with three important state officers, whose duties, as defined by the statute, were given. He advised the jury that it was the personal duty of those officers to examine the tabulation. "The respondent," said the court, "is charged with making a false public record with intent to defraud. It stands admitted that he made a false record, but that may be true, and he still be innocent. Intent is the basis of guilt. Respondent made a false certificate. By virtue of that certificate money was illegally drawn from the state treasury. Did John W. Jochim intend to defraud the state when he signed the false record? If he believed it was correct then he cannot be found guilty."

The point in this case, it was said, is not a broad one. It is simply a question of intent. If Jochim's heart was right and he acted in good faith, he must be held to be innocent, but if his heart was dishonest or dishonorable, he must be held guilty. If the facts are consistent with the theory of innocence, acquittal must follow.

F. A. Baker asked the court to charge that the jury must determine whether Jochim signed the canvass, knowing it to be false, as alleged in the indictment. This was done, the court added, however, that it was the personal duty of the jury to determine whether Jochim signed a true canvass and purposely avoided an investigation in order not to detect a false one, he is guilty. If a false record was made by intentional avoidance of an investigation, when it was suspected to be false, it was equivalent to a knowledge of its falsity.

It was exactly 9:30 o'clock a. m. when the jury was conducted to the jury room, and the crowd in court room vanishing. At 3 p. m. word was sent out that the jury had reached an agreement, but Judge Person said he would like to have the jury deliberate farther. At 8:45 p. m. Judge Person mounted the bench and the jury was called in. In response to questions Foreman Armstrong said they could not reach an agreement; that the jury had stood six to six all day, and that the division was on a question of fact. Judge Person then dismissed the jury for the case and the term and adjourned court.

Dr. Chas. Norton, who keeps a drug store on the corner of the street, was charged with selling liquor without a license. He gave bonds for his appearance at the next term of the circuit court. There will be a declared against all saloonkeepers in Alcona county who neglect to pay their license at the May term.

Frank Leach was crushed to death by a rolling log at Niles. His body was terribly mangled. He was sawing one of a pile of logs where the ground is on an incline. The logs began to roll down hill, one of them passing over his body. He was nine years old and was married a year ago.

The state military board in session at Detroit made a choice of a site for the encampment of the Michigan National Guard. Lansing, Owosso and Battle Creek had bids in the former offering a bonus of \$2,000. This bid captured the most votes and Lansing will get the encampment. It will be held on the Sweet farm of 110 acres, two miles from the capitol.

University Professor Dead.

Corydon L. Ford, M. D., LL. D., professor of anatomy and physiology in the University, died at Ann Arbor. He had recently handed in his resignation and the day before his death delivered his last lecture. On his way home he was stricken with apoplexy. He did not recover consciousness but quietly passed away.

Prof. Ford was born August 29, 1813, at Lexington, Greene county, N. Y. The deceased received his early education in the district schools. At seventeen years of age he commenced teaching school, which he continued for nine winters, thereby receiving the means to study medicine. On Jan. 25, 1842, he graduated from the Geneva Medical college and on that day received the appointment of full demonstrator of anatomy, which position he held for seven years. In June, 1854, he was appointed to a professorship of his favorite branch at the University of Michigan. The ability of the deceased was marked and in his prime he was considered the best lecturer on anatomy in the United States.

Dr. Ford left an estate estimated at \$250,000. His will bequeaths \$90,000 to the University of Michigan, the income to be used to purchase books for the general library and \$3,000 to the Students' Christian association. About \$7,000 is bequeathed to relatives. The remainder of the estate is to be divided among numerous religious and missionary associations of the Congregational denomination.

A Mysterious "Burglary" at Saginaw. About \$2,000 worth of jewelry and a number of commercial papers were taken from the safe of the Wells Stone Mercantile company of Saginaw. The affair is shrouded in mystery, but Newell B. Parsons, manager of the concern, was arrested on suspicion of having something to do with the affair. He was arraigned and held under \$7,000 bail. The evidence against Parsons is mostly circumstantial, a policeman having seen huge volumes of smoke issuing from his chimney on the night of the theft, which smelled like burning paper and leather. Parsons was the only one who knew the combination of the lock.

Since the death of the partners of the firm Parsons has been practically in charge of the business, which is located in northern Michigan. The young man's social standing has given the affair a sensational interest that is added to by the air of mystery that the police throw around the matter. The jewelry belonged to the family of late partners, F. C. Stone and C. W. Wells. It is alleged that a check for \$5,000 which the company dishonor was paid by a Saginaw bank to Parsons.

Grand Receiver A. O. U. W. Has Stopped. J. W. Wood, ex-treasurer of Calhoun county, and grand receiver of the A. O. U. W. in Michigan, died March 26. He left his home in Marshall, going to Battle Creek. Since that time nothing has been seen or heard of him. Not making his monthly report to the A. O. U. W., he was suspended, and his name is now in the hands of the officers in the organization, who are investigating his accounts for six years—the time he has held office. It is alleged that there is a balance charged to him to the amount of about \$7,000, funds of the A. O. U. W. He handled between \$300,000 and \$400,000 of the order's funds annually. There was at least \$20,000 which he could easily have taken, but it was found intact where deposited.

Wood has a most estimable family who will be practically penniless if he does not return. The Lottie Cooper Lost. The schooner Lottie Cooper was wrecked off Cheboygan, Wis., and Ed. Olsen, one of her crew was drowned. The Cooper tried to make port but was obliged to anchor outside. The waves kept sweeping over her deck, and at midnight the forecastle scuttled and she began filling with water. At daylight, and before the life saving crew could respond to her signals of distress, the Cooper suddenly rolled over. Olsen was washed clear of the wreck and was drowned. Capt. Fred Lorenz and the balance of the crew managed to cling to the lifeboat reached the craft. After a hard struggle all were rescued and safely landed at the life saving station. The schooner is a total wreck.

Arbor Day Proclamation. Governor Rich has issued the following proclamation in compliance with an honored custom and with public sentiment, I hereby designate Friday, April 27, 1894, as Arbor Day. The proper observance of this day in the planting of trees, shrubs and flowers will result in beautifying and adorning our homes and highways and is most earnestly recommended. To inculcate a love of the beautiful in nature, should be a pleasant duty for the teachers in our public schools, and it is further recommended that that day be observed in the schools upon that day be of such a character as will impress its beneficial object upon the minds of the pupils.

A Six-year-old Michigan Heroine. A remarkable degree of presence of mind on the part of a 6-year-old girl is reported from Prescott. Little Olive Jones caught her foot between the plank and rail at a D. & C. A. crossing. A train was coming. She saw she could not get loose in time, so she placed the other foot outside the rail and leaned far over. After the first wheel had passed over the foot the little heroine got it partly way out, after the second wheel she had no trouble in getting it clear, for it was only a pulp. Olive did not even faint, and the barn rooster.

The Horn of Abraham Badow, at An Gres, burned to the ground, consuming a cow, a heifer, and a yoke of oxen, besides hay and grain.

Honorable Harrison Geer, the well known politician and lawyer of Lapeer, has decided to remove to Detroit, where he will engage in corporation practice.

The home of J. R. Henkle, near Delton, burned with all contents. The clothing was entirely burned off. Mrs. Henkle and she died from her injuries.

Colin McDonald, Frank Westbrook and His Wood, all Bay City men, were arrested in Milwaukee on the charge of passing the "queer" to the amount of \$3,000. On their persons was found nearly \$1,000 in photographed bank notes.

NEWS IN GENERAL.

GATHERED FROM EVERYWHERE AND BOILED DOWN.

A Million Dollar Fire at Buffalo and Probable Loss of at Least Twelve Workmen's Lives—Disastrous Storm off New Jersey's Coast.

The plant of the American Glucose company burned. The loss will be about \$1,000,000. The insurance is \$855,000. The works of the company consisted of an 11-story brick building used for the manufacture of glucose and starch, an eight-story brick building used as a power house and as a place for making the cattle feeding product, an eight-story brick building used as a refinery and an eight-story store house. The fire was discovered by the dynamo room of the main building shortly after 7 p. m. by the engineer. In 10 minutes the whole 11 floors were on fire, flames were bursting through the windows and darting from the roof and in half an hour the building was destroyed. The fire house was completely destroyed. The refinery and the storehouse went next and by 11 o'clock there was nothing left of the mammoth establishment but a few tottering walls. The glucose works were owned and controlled by C. J. Hamlin, the famous trotting horseman and his sons.

There were perhaps 125 men at work. It is known that some of the men escaped by the fire escape and some by the lower stories; jumped into the canal. A great many men were at work on the upper floors, and it is feared that some were cremated. Four were badly hurt in jumping.

LARKIN: The full extent of loss of life by burning of the American Glucose works is still uncertain. About eighty men were at work in the building when the fire broke out, but how many escaped and who among them perished cannot yet be determined.

Inquiries for twelve workmen who are missing and supposed to have been burned or crushed to death. The loss, although over-estimated in the early reports, is still larger than the city has experienced in a number of years. It is estimated that the loss to the glucose works proper will not exceed \$600,000.

\$15,000 For Miss Pollard. At last the end has come to the odorous breach of promise case brought by Miss Madeline Pollard against Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, at Washington, D. C. The vile, disgusting testimony brought in by the various witnesses of all degrees, from the leading members of the fill-fame to the widow of a member of congress and the prominent defendant, has been thrust before the people of the whole country in the daily press.

The hot-blooded southern lawyers had several passages of words, and at times near running in knock-down fights or duels. And at last the end has come and the blind goddess has given her favor to Miss Pollard, of whom it is not necessary to make mention.

The suit at law, if a contract of marriage was not made, or if it was agreed to with the understanding that it was not to be carried out, the verdict should be for the defendant. If a contract had been made and broken they were to be held liable for the damages as they saw fit. Their verdict must be formed upon the preponderance of evidence.

The jury retired at 3:07 o'clock. At 25 minutes before 5 o'clock there was a rush toward the court room. Judge Bradley and the jury entered at one door, Col. Breckinridge, his son and Col. Phil Thompson at the other. There was some delay in waiting for the other parties and there was an intense silence. During the interval the jurors sat looking as solemn as the proverbial judges, while Col. Thompson and the gray haired defendant conferred in whispers. Five minutes passed before Attorney Carlisle, representing Miss Pollard, entered. Judge Bradley requested the people refrain from demonstrations. Then the verdict of \$15,000 to the plaintiff was announced. There was no expression of approval or disapproval from the crowd. Col. Breckinridge himself rose to make a motion for a new trial and the court adjourned.

The jury took fifteen ballots before reaching their conclusion. The difference was mainly over the amount of damages to be granted, and there was but one man on the jury who favored the defendant.

Col. Breckinridge was very cool after the verdict had been rendered. He walked away with his counsel, talking with them, but declined to speak for publication, as did his attorneys. Miss Pollard, who was not present at closing scenes, was somewhat excited but not hysterical while awaiting the result, and, as a woman always does, broke into tears when she heard and her attorneys said that she was anxious to efface herself from the public sight as far as possible, now that the case had ended. That Miss Pollard will not be financially bettered by the result of her case is probable, because it is well understood that she has been on trial that Col. Breckinridge has no property. He has lived up to his income for years, and although his wife has money, it does not seem likely that she will care to expend it to satisfy this judgment.

Fifteen millions of dollars were spent in New York city for the support of the poor during the year ending Feb. 28, 1894, \$5,000,000 more than in any previous year.

At Honolulu Admiral Irwin hailed down his flag and transferred the command of the vessels at the station to Admiral John Walker, taking his own place on the retired list of navy.

Isaac Bassett, assistant door-keeper of the senate for the past forty years, was taken suddenly ill and is unable to be at his post of duty. He is past 60 years of age, and it is doubtful if he will ever recover.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE—Ninety-eighth day.

Senator Hale spoke in opposition to the tariff bill. From his study he alluded to the tariff as a "vicious" bill. First, it is a bill to protect the south and punish the north. Second, it is a bill to the detriment of the European manufacturer and producer at the expense of our own manufacturer and producer. Third, it is a bill that deals with the products of the dominion of Canada, as brought in competition with the products of our own people along the Canadian border, a smug purloiner almost unadulterated bill for the benefit of Canada and to our corresponding detriment. Continuing he said: "The provisions of the bill strikes down the whole scheme of reciprocity, under which additional trade has been growing up with foreign countries. A strong point in Mr. Hale's speech was the inevitable annexation of Canada, and he laid great stress upon this. He discussed the probability of future amalgamation and asserted that the McKinley law was hastening the union. He continued: "The Wilson bill and the amendments reported by some committee throw over all this advantage and indefinitely postpone political union of the two countries. Senator Peffer concluded his speech on a parliamentary question prevented any business being transacted.

SENATE—Ninety-ninth day.—Senator Kyle introduced a joint resolution proposing a conference on the tariff bill. The resolution was referred to the committee on judiciary. The urgent deficiency bill was taken up and the last paragraph, to provide for uniformity in the letting of government contracts for supplies at Washington, gave rise to considerable discussion, as did also the paragraph for the printing of an abstract of the proceedings of the senate. Senator Kyle introduced a bill providing for some committee to labor or engage in any amusement on Sunday, to the disturbance of others in any territory. At Matavan and Keypport the tide backed up to such an extent that the meadows surrounding these places are all inundated and some of the smaller vessels which have been lying at their docks have broken loose and drifted out upon the meadows. It was at first reported that the entire crew of 12 men were lost, but later reports show that two of the men were saved.

SENATE—One hundredth day.—The urgent deficiency bill was taken up, and Mr. O'Connell introduced a bill for the mint at Philadelphia, appropriating \$15,000 for the mint at Philadelphia. Inquiries for twelve workmen who are missing and supposed to have been burned or crushed to death. The loss, although over-estimated in the early reports, is still larger than the city has experienced in a number of years. It is estimated that the loss to the glucose works proper will not exceed \$600,000.

SENATE—One hundred and first day.—The urgent deficiency bill was taken up, and Mr. O'Connell introduced a bill for the mint at Philadelphia, appropriating \$15,000 for the mint at Philadelphia. Inquiries for twelve workmen who are missing and supposed to have been burned or crushed to death. The loss, although over-estimated in the early reports, is still larger than the city has experienced in a number of years. It is estimated that the loss to the glucose works proper will not exceed \$600,000.

SENATE—One hundred and second day.—The urgent deficiency bill was taken up, and Mr. O'Connell introduced a bill for the mint at Philadelphia, appropriating \$15,000 for the mint at Philadelphia. Inquiries for twelve workmen who are missing and supposed to have been burned or crushed to death. The loss, although over-estimated in the early reports, is still larger than the city has experienced in a number of years. It is estimated that the loss to the glucose works proper will not exceed \$600,000.

SENATE—One hundred and third day.—The urgent deficiency bill was taken up, and Mr. O'Connell introduced a bill for the mint at Philadelphia, appropriating \$15,000 for the mint at Philadelphia. Inquiries for twelve workmen who are missing and supposed to have been burned or crushed to death. The loss, although over-estimated in the early reports, is still larger than the city has experienced in a number of years. It is estimated that the loss to the glucose works proper will not exceed \$600,000.

SENATE—One hundred and fourth day.—The urgent deficiency bill was taken up, and Mr. O'Connell introduced a bill for the mint at Philadelphia, appropriating \$15,000 for the mint at Philadelphia. Inquiries for twelve workmen who are missing and supposed to have been burned or crushed to death. The loss, although over-estimated in the early reports, is still larger than the city has experienced in a number of years. It is estimated that the loss to the glucose works proper will not exceed \$600,000.

SENATE—One hundred and fifth day.—The urgent deficiency bill was taken up, and Mr. O'Connell introduced a bill for the mint at Philadelphia, appropriating \$15,000 for the mint at Philadelphia. Inquiries for twelve workmen who are missing and supposed to have been burned or crushed to death. The loss, although over-estimated in the early reports, is still larger than the city has experienced in a number of years. It is estimated that the loss to the glucose works proper will not exceed \$600,000.

SENATE—One hundred and sixth day.—The urgent deficiency bill was taken up, and Mr. O'Connell introduced a bill for the mint at Philadelphia, appropriating \$15,000 for the mint at Philadelphia. Inquiries for twelve workmen who are missing and supposed to have been burned or crushed to death. The loss, although over-estimated in the early reports, is still larger than the city has experienced in a number of years. It is estimated that the loss to the glucose works proper will not exceed \$600,000.

SENATE—One hundred and seventh day.—The urgent deficiency bill was taken up, and Mr. O'Connell introduced a bill for the mint at Philadelphia, appropriating \$15,000 for the mint at Philadelphia. Inquiries for twelve workmen who are missing and supposed to have been burned or crushed to death. The loss, although over-estimated in the early reports, is still larger than the city has experienced in a number of years. It is estimated that the loss to the glucose works proper will not exceed \$600,000.

SENATE—One hundred and eighth day.—The urgent deficiency bill was taken up, and Mr. O'Connell introduced a bill for the mint at Philadelphia, appropriating \$15,000 for the mint at Philadelphia. Inquiries for twelve workmen who are missing and supposed to have been burned or crushed to death. The loss, although over-estimated in the early reports, is still larger than the city has experienced in a number of years. It is estimated that the loss to the glucose works proper will not exceed \$600,000.

SENATE—One hundred and ninth day.—The urgent deficiency bill was taken up, and Mr. O'Connell introduced a bill for the mint at Philadelphia, appropriating \$15,000 for the mint at Philadelphia. Inquiries for twelve workmen who are missing and supposed to have been burned or crushed to death. The loss, although over-estimated in the early reports, is still larger than the city has experienced in a number of years. It is estimated that the loss to the glucose works proper will not exceed \$600,000.

SENATE—One hundred and tenth day.—The urgent deficiency bill was taken up, and Mr. O'Connell introduced a bill for the mint at Philadelphia, appropriating \$15,000 for the mint at Philadelphia. Inquiries for twelve workmen who are missing and supposed to have been burned or crushed to death. The loss, although over-estimated in the early reports, is still larger than the city has experienced in a number of years. It is estimated that the loss to the glucose works proper will not exceed \$600,000.

SENATE—One hundred and eleventh day.—The urgent deficiency bill was taken up, and Mr. O'Connell introduced a bill for the mint at Philadelphia, appropriating \$15,000 for the mint at Philadelphia. Inquiries for twelve workmen who are missing and supposed to have been burned or crushed to death. The loss, although over-estimated in the early reports, is still larger than the city has experienced in a number of years. It is estimated that the loss to the glucose works proper will not exceed \$600,000.

SENATE—One hundred and twelfth day.—The urgent deficiency bill was taken up, and Mr. O'Connell introduced a bill for the mint at Philadelphia, appropriating \$15,000 for the mint at Philadelphia. Inquiries for twelve workmen who are missing and supposed to have been burned or crushed to death. The loss, although over-estimated in the early reports, is still larger than the city has experienced in a number of years. It is estimated that the loss to the glucose works proper will not exceed \$600,000.

MANY MEN DROWNED.

Fearful Gales Blow Along Old Atlantic's Shore.

Special from Manassas, N. J.: The furious gale and high tides which have prevailed there, left the mark all along the Jersey coast. The wind blew a full gale all day, the high seas roaring and pounding and foaming with a mighty rage. In the height and fury of the storm the three-masted schooner Albert W. Smith, was driven ashore at a point midway between Seagirt and Manassas. Less than half an hour after the vessel struck she was pounded into kindling wood by the seas which broke over her. Eight men, it is said, composed the crew none of whom have been seen since their boat was wrecked and it is impossible to tell the tale of his experience in the awful gale. The vessel was of 275 tons burden. She was built in 1873 at Kennebunk, Me., and was owned by Albert W. Smith, of Providence, R. I., from which place she sailed. She was bound for Providence from Philadelphia.

Special from Long Branch, N. J.: For 24 hours the most severe northeast gale, with heavy rain and snow, in fourteen years, prevailed along the coast, causing much damage to shipping. At Morgan the tide was higher than had been known in ten years. At Matawan and Keypport the tide backed up to such an extent that the meadows surrounding these places are all inundated and some of the smaller vessels which have been lying at their docks have broken loose and drifted out upon the meadows. It was at first reported that the entire crew of 12 men were lost, but later reports show that two of the men were saved.

Directly opposite the Highland Beach station the three-masted schooner, the Kate Marlee, came ashore this morning in all directions. Her crew was reported that the entire crew of 12 men were lost, but later reports show that two of the men were saved.

Four Fatally Burned With Hot Metal. A hydraulic plunger on a converter at the Middleport steel plant, at Pomery, O., broke precipitating 8,600 pounds of white hot metal among 60 workmen from a distance of 15 feet. Ten were burned, four fatally. Those who will live are Jack Hayman, burned about the head and shoulders; Orlando Gray, boy, breast and neck; William Cozens, colored, arm burned off; Stephen Weeks, eyes burned out.

The hot metal scattered for 50 feet in all directions. Men's clothes were burned from all within reach. All the fatally injured are single men, except Cozens, who has a large family.

Two men named Roswell and Van Oort quarreled at Holland. The latter was seriously if not fatally stabbed.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities like Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, etc.

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Royal Baking Powder advertisement with logo and text: 'All other powders are cheaper made and inferior, and leave either acid or alkali in the food.'

Following passage occurs in Best's 'Personal and Literary Memorials,' 1829, page 307: 'The word "lunch" is adopted in that "glass of fashion," Almoak's, and "luncheon" is avoided as unamiable to the polished society there exhibited.' When I was a boy, in the forties, I was in the habit of saying "lunch," but was sternly corrected, being told that "luncheon" was the "genteel" word.

German Emigration. Fewer German emigrants left the port of Hamburg, the great point of emigration, during last year than in any year since 1819. The total number was but 58,875, against 130,010 in 1892 and 144,382 in 1891. During 1893 11,319 Scandinavian emigrants left the port of Christiania, and all but nine were bound direct for North America. More than five thousand had their passage prepaid by friends in America.

Sacrificed to Vanity. The scarlet tanager, by many considered the most beautiful bird in America, has become so rare that it is seldom seen. The milliners have almost exterminated them.

They All Kept Entries. Keeping a diary was a confirmed fashion among the literary Romans. Most of them carried little tablets tied to their belts, in which they kept memoranda of their doings, so as to forget nothing when they came to write up the record at night.



It will, perhaps, require a little stretch of the imagination on the part of the reader to recognize the fact that the two portraits at the head of this article are of the same individual, and yet they are truthful sketches made from photographs taken only a few months apart, of a very much esteemed citizen of Illinois—Mr. C. H. Harris, whose address is 1,029 Second Avenue, New York, N. Y. The following extract from a letter written by Mr. Harris explains the marvelous change in his personal appearance. He writes: "Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery saved my life and has made me a man. My home physician says I am good for forty years yet. You will remember that I was just between life and death, and all of my friends were sure it was a case of death, until I commenced taking a second bottle of Golden Medical Discovery, when I became able to sit up and the cough was very much better, and the bleeding from my lungs stopped, and before I had taken six bottles of the Golden Medical Discovery my cough ceased and I was a new man and ready for business."

From the Buckeye State comes the following: "I was pronounced to have consumption by two of our best doctors. I spent nearly \$200, and was no better. I concluded to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I bought and used eight bottles and I can now say with truth that I feel just as well to-day as I did at twenty-five, and can do just as good a day's work on the farm, although I had not done any work for several years."

Mr. Dulany's address is Campbell, Ohio.

"I had catarrh in the head for years and trouble with my left lung at the same time. You put so much faith in your remedies that I concluded to try one bottle or two, and I derived much benefit therefrom. I used up three bottles of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, five bottles of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and in four months I was myself again. I could not sleep on my left side, and now I can sleep and eat heartily. So long as I have your medicines on hand I have no need of a doctor; I do not think my house in order without them. Yours truly,

A. H. Steward Marlow, Baldwin Co., Ala. If it would be any more convincing, we could easily fill the columns of this paper with letters testifying to the cure of the severest diseases of the throat, bronchia and lungs, by the use of "Golden Medical Discovery." To build up solid flesh and strength after the grip, pneumonia, ("lung fever"), exhausting fevers, and other prostrating diseases, it has no equal. It does not make fat, but good, firm oil and its natty compounds, but solid, wholesome flesh. A complete treatise on Throat, Bronchial, and Lung Diseases, also including Asthma, and Chronic Nasal Catarrh, and pointing out successful means of home treatment for these maladies, will be mailed to any address by the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., on receipt of six cents in stamps, to pay postage.

SENATOR VANCE DEAD.

Sudden Death of the North Carolina Statesman at Washington—Apoplexy.

Washington special: Senator Vance, of North Carolina, died at his home, 1720 Massachusetts avenue, this city. He suffered a stroke of apoplexy. He had been suffering for some time from paralysis and a complication of diseases, but the end was sudden and unexpected, as he was regaining his health and it was thought was on the road to recovery. He was compelled during the winter to leave his home for a new trial and to Florida. Here he grew somewhat better and in view of the struggle over the tariff he returned to Washington. He was a member of the committee on finance, but took little or no part in framing the tariff bill. The legislator who will elect his successor is Democratic, with radical tendencies. The dead senator was a strong advocate of free coinage of silver and a very low tariff.

Zebulon Baird Vance was born in Buncombe county, N. C., May 18, 1820; studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1842, established himself at Asheville, N. C., and in 1854 was elected to the legislature. He was elected to the house of representatives in 1858. He opposed the secession of North Carolina, yet after that step was taken he raised a company and was chosen captain and colonel of a regiment in the field. He was elected governor while serving in the field. As early as December, 1862, perceiving the desperate nature of the contest, he was elected to the senate, and he was elected to the senate in 1868. He resigned on being elected United States senator and took office on March 4, 1873. His eloquence soon acquired a high rank among the Democratic orators of the senate. He was re-elected until 1891, and died at his home in Washington, D. C., on March 3, 1894.

England After the Nicaragua Canal. A special from Washington reports an interview with General Daniel McCauley, ex-chief of the appointment division of the treasury department on the situation in Nicaragua. Gen. McCauley says: "England wants no one but herself to interfere in the Nicaragua canal. The secret of her interference is because England does not want that canal built unless she can control it as she does the Suez canal."

Strike among lumber shovers at Manistee, because of a reduction of 5 cents an hour.

The home of Mrs. E. S. Bates, at Kalamazoo, was discovered on fire in two places at 2 o'clock a. m. She was nearly suffocated by the smoke, but was removed to the home of a neighbor. Mrs. Bates says the house was robbed. Over \$30 was taken from the bureau drawer, and two beds were set on fire. It's a great wonder that she was not perished in the flames. She thinks that she was chloroformed. She heard men talking near the house at her barn was stuffed with paper and set on fire. Mrs. Bates lives alone and often has quite a large sum of money in the house.

LOVABLE GIRLS.

Girls that are fair on the heartstone, And pleasant when nobody sees; Kind and sweet to their own folk, Ready and anxious to please.

The girls that are wanted are wise girls, That know what to do and say; That drive with a snail or a soft word The wrath of the household away.

The girls that are wanted are girls of sense, Whom fashion can never deceive; Who can follow whatever is pretty, And dare what is silly to leave.

The girls that are wanted are careful girls, Who count what a thing will cost; Who use with prudent, generous hand But see that nothing is lost.

The girls that are wanted are girls with hearts; They are wanted for mothers and wives; Wanted to cradle in loving arms, The strongest and frailest of lives.

The clever, the witty, the brilliant girl There are very few indeed; But O! for the wise, loving, home girl, There's a constant and steady demand.

The Great Hesper.

BY FRANK BARRETT, CHAPTER IX.

That sound warned me that the end was near. Not content with taking the diamond, the scoundrel intended having my life—to remove the possibility, if possibility existed, of being identified as the thief by me.

He set about his work with devilish circumspection. I heard the metal rings clink as he took up the fallen curtain from the floor and folded it, and the bed creaked as he got upon it. As he approached from behind, he steadied himself by setting one hand upon my shoulder, then he laid the folded curtain over my other shoulder, and his bony knuckles touched my chest as he arranged the stuff over my breast. I knew what that meant; it was to prevent the betraying blood from spurting up his arm.

In the pause that followed, I fancied he must be turning up his sleeve, as a butcher does who has a beast to slaughter.

A thousand thoughts whirled in my mind in that brief space; but a great awe came upon me as I felt his hand firmly grasp my left shoulder, for then I realized that I was on the very brink of eternity.

A feeling of regret for the ill use I had made of many days—for the loss of Edith, and the world which she had filled with joy and hope; a deep and tender wish for her happiness, and the welfare of the companions who had toiled with me to win the Hesper, took the place of terror, and it was with something like resignation that I awaited death.

As he grasped my left shoulder, I felt him lean over my right, and the next moment he stabbed me.

He had not used sufficient force, for the knife point stuck in one of the ribs under my left breast and went no further.

He pulled the knife out and tried again, but this time the blade scarcely punctured my skin.

Then seeing that the thickness of the doubled curtain was too great an impediment, he unfolded and rearranged it, passing his hand over my breast and pressing his fingers here and there to ascertain whether he had got it right for his purpose. It was then that my nature revolting against this heinous refinement of cruelty, prayed like Samson for strength, and made one more effort to break my bonds.

The twisted sheets and firm knots withstood the strain, but the effort saved my life. The calculating villain knew that I must exhaust my strength in a few minutes, and would not risk breaking his knife or getting smeared with my blood as I writhed.

And presently my force gave out, and all hope leaving me I ceased to struggle, and was callous to his touch, when he once more touched my shoulder.

But in that moment of dread silence, when his knife must have been raised to strike the final blow, the door-handle turned, and I felt his grasp relax—nay, his fingers trembled as they lay on my shoulder.

There was an interval of a minute, and the door-handle turned again; then a voice that I recognized as Lola's spoke in a low tone outside.

"Are you there—you?" A moment's pause, and she added, "You ain't sick, are you?"

She had come to my door and heard me writhing against the post. What would the rascal do now? His hand still trembled. It gave me courage, for it showed that he feared discovery, and I knew that he would not risk his own neck for the mere pleasure of killing me. I put out my strength again, making the bed-post snap under my strain.

"Shall I sing one?" Lola asked, a little louder and with an accent of alarm.

The hand slipped from my shoulder and down my arm as the villain stepped from the bed. His position was getting more perilous. If Lola "sung out" there would be little chance of his making off with the diamond.

I had loosened the towel that bound my head and gagged me. I wriggled about furiously, worked the fold out of my mouth, and got my chin above it, breathing freely for the first time since I had been tied up. At the same moment I heard the key turn in the door, and I knew that the murderer intended to let Lola in and silence her.

"Take care, take care!" I shouted, as loudly as the towel that still covered my face would permit.

Another wriggle, and I felt that the upper part of my face was uncovered. Moreover, I distinguished a long gray patch before me. The curtain of the oriel had been drawn back; the light had sensibly increased during the time occupied by the events I have narrated.

I almost fancied I saw the silhouette of a man's figure against the

grayness. It moved, and I was sure that my eyes were not deceived; it disappeared, and almost immediately afterward I heard a fall upon the terrace below. The man had dropped down a distance of fifteen feet from the window—a drop of not more than six feet for an ordinary man hanging from the ledge.

The feeling of relief, combined with exhaustion caused by my frantic efforts, was too much for me. I was giddy and sick, my eyes closed, the sweat stood cold upon my face, every muscle gave way and quivered, only the bonds upon my body kept me from falling.

"Saint hurt, are you, dear?" were the first words I heard. It was Lola's voice, very gentle and tremulous.

"No; you have saved me," said I. She gave a little man of delight, and her hands, which had been busily tugging at the knots, stopped in their work.

She threw her arms around my neck, and pressing her face against my breast, sobbed.

CHAPTER X. Brace's door was unlocked. He to all appearance was sound asleep with his face to the wall. I shook him, and saw if his presentiments were true.

"Get up; the Hesper is lost."

"Lost! as how?" he asked, sitting up.

"Sto'n—taken from me."

"Where's Israel?"

I told him of Van Hoeck's terrible presentiment, and the circumstances under which he had left the house.

"We will find him, pardner," said the Judge, in his slow, sententious manner, which was queerly at variance with his speed in hurrying into his clothes. "We will find him, and see if his presentiments will go so far as to explain what's become of the diamond. Let up what has happened, pardner. Reel it off. I am all awake."

I narrated briefly the events of the night while he completed dressing. Lola, standing by the window, listened in silence. There was just enough light to reveal the mischievous exultation that sparkled in her eyes.

"Here's a vigilance committee job, if ever there was one," said the Judge, hastily lacing his boots. "I ain't lighted on anything so much like California since the good old days. Now, sir, if you air ready, we'll hunt up Israel, the prophet. He's got to tell us sumthin' more about this than we know on."

It was striking 5 o'clock when we quitted the house. The judge left me to look about the garden and its vicinity for Van Hoeck; he himself struck out at once for the wood, taking Edith with him. The girl would have stayed with me, but her father had her hand in his, and there was no getting away from that grip.

After exploring the garden, I took the path that led to the lodge, as being the one that Van Hoeck frequented when alone. The lodge-keeper was not up, but, passing through the open wicket into the road, I came upon a laborer, trudging along to his work with a pick upon his shoulder, and a tin flask in his hand.

"It's half-past five, or perhaps a little later."

"Have you passed a blind gentleman on the road?" I asked.

"I ain't passed 'im," he answered; "but as I come by the cross-roads I see some 'un, as looked gen'l'manlike, kind 'er fumbling his way along the road down by Harley botton."

I knew the cross-roads; they were nearly two miles distant. It was incomprehensible to me how Van Hoeck had strayed so far from the Abbey; but the laborer's description left little room for doubt that it was Van Hoeck he had seen, and I started at once in the direction indicated.

I could not see Van Hoeck from the cross-roads, but on turning the angle of the lane at the foot of the hill, I perceived him feeling his way with painful slowness, and on the side of the hedge-row, 100 yards in advance. Hearing my step, he turned, and recognizing it, he came to meet me. He seemed to forget the danger of making a false step, and advanced with eager quickness—his whole body partaking the expression of anxiety imprinted on his features.

"Is it you, Thorne?" he cried.

"Yes," I replied.

"What has happened?"

I waited until I got up to him, then putting my hand on his shoulder, I said:

"I have bad news for you Van Hoeck."

He trembled violently under my hand, and opened his lips to speak, but no sound came; his condition was pitiable, and to keep him no longer in suspense, I said:

"I have lost it. It has been taken from me."

"Who has taken it?" he asked, in a thick, husky voice.

"I cannot say. I could not see the man who robbed me."

He was silent for a time, and then his feelings found expression, at first in execration, then in incoherent sentences, broken up with words of Dutch where the English tongue failed to give sufficient force to his anger and mortification. He assailed me with every kind of invective, accused me of cowardice, of complicity in robbing him, of I know not what baseness and heartlessness—indeed, it seemed as though the blow had deprived him of reason for a moment. At length, when his passion was somewhat exhausted, he said:

"And what is your defense?"

I took his arm, and as I led him up the hill toward the cross-roads, I went over the story once more. When I was telling him how Lola

had come to my rescue, he stopped me.

"That is a lie!" he exclaimed; "for she has been with me."

"Impossible!" I exclaimed.

"Impossible, according to your story, but it is the truth for all that. I got off the path and could not find my way back. She led me to a road—God knows where!—and left me."

"When?"

"How can I tell? The night has been an age."

"Granting she lead you for an hour—and you would scarcely suffer her to lead you longer—that would allow her to return to the Abbey, and come to my rescue at the time I speak of."

"Have it as you will; it makes no difference now. She got me out of the way, and that was her object in being there. Go on."

I came to the end of my narrative and then suggested that the theft might be traced to one of the servants.

"Anything to shield Brace," he said bitterly; and then, stamping his foot, he added, "You know he took it!"

It was useless reasoning with him in his present condition.

"You stand convicted by your own statement," he continued; "what ordinary thief would be fool enough, having obtained the diamond, to wait there, risking discovery and jeopardizing his own life—for the sake of butchering you? If Brace was the thief, such a thing is possible; for he must kill both you and me to profit by the possession of the diamond. Where is he now?"

"With Lola, in the woods looking for you."

"Are you three hunting together?"

"Be reasonable, Van Hoeck," I said.

"I am," he replied; "leave me here."

I made no reply; and we stood there in the middle of the road, he quaking with fear and turning his head from side to side to catch the sound that might confirm his fears. He looked like a hunted beast, that knows not which way to escape the hounds.

"What's that?" he asked under his breath quickly. "There's some one on the road. It's his step. If you have any mercy save me from him."

While I was hesitating to look up the road, to see if his fears were justified, he groped about until he caught hold of my arm.

I had heard no sound, but his finer sense was not at fault. On the brow of the hill, which we were now descending, stood the gaunt figure of Brace. The light of the rising sun shone upon him, but we stood in the shadow of the wood, where the mist still hung over the sodden earth.

"I do not hear him; where is he now?" Van Hoeck whispered.

"He is standing on the hill, a couple of hundred yards behind us. He does not see us."

"If we could but get to the Abbey! Forget what I said, Thorne. Have pity on me," he murmured.

I saw no possible reason for refusing compliance with this request, and, taking his arm, I led him along that side of the road where the shade was deeper.

But, before we had gone a dozen yards, a shrill whoop rang through the echoing woods in our right, and Van Hoeck again stopped.

In vain over the brake for Lola, whose cry I recognized; but, glancing up the road, I perceived that the Judge had heard the signal, and was coming after us. At the same moment Van Hoeck, starting forward, cried:

"Quick, quick—he sees us—he is coming down upon us!" and then, after another dozen yards, "do you want him to overtake us that you stick to this cursed road?"

"I am looking for a path; we can not push through the brake," I replied.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Columbia River an Uncertain Stream.

The few steamboat men on the upper Columbia river in Eastern Washington, and others acquainted with the stream, express grave doubts of its ever becoming a safe and certain highway, although enthusiastic residents of that region count much on its utilization as a means of transportation for the development of the country. The principle trouble is in its erratic changes of course, its rise and fall and its shifting banks. The boats of the one company navigating the river between Wenatchee and the Okanogan river are constantly meeting with mishaps, owing to the difficulties of navigation. Three were laid up in one week last month.

He Knows His Place.

"How does the old man look upon you as a prospective son-in-law?"

"Don't know yet. Haven't got far enough along to sound him."

"He can't be blind to the fact that you are an accepted beau?"

"Well, no; that's plain enough as far as the beau is concerned; but I seem to be playing second fiddle all the time."—Kansas City Journal.

Genuine or Bogus Diamonds.

Make a small dot on a paper, then look at it through a diamond. If you can see but one dot, you can depend upon it that the stone is genuine; but if the mark is scattered or shows more than one, you will be perfectly safe in refusing to pay ten cents for a stone that may be offered to you for \$500.

Limitations of Literature.

Little Boy—What is your papa? Little Girl—He's a literary man.

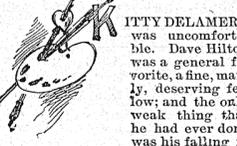
"What's that?"

"He writes."

"What does he write?"

"Oh, he writes most everything 'cept checks."

RECORD OF A BASE ACT.



KITTY DELAMERE was uncomfortable. Dave Hilton was a general favorite, a fine, marvellous, deserving fellow; and the only weak thing that he had ever done was his falling in love with Kitty.

She was a handsome girl, blonde and stately, with a fair, sweet face bearing no trace of craft or evil in it; but, heartless and utterly incapable of loving any one but herself, or of appreciating the unselfish devotion that was offered her, she led Dave on through a whole summer, suffered all his attentions, went out only with him, might even have married him, if George Maryatt had not presented himself at that time as a suitor.

As his expectations were greater, Kitty threw over Dave without scruple; even assumed a look of astonishment when he referred to the encouragement that she had given; was very gentle, very sweet, very cold and utterly inexorable.

I never saw a man so thoroughly beaten down as Dave looked the morning he left us. He had lost not only her, but his faith for a time in women; for he could not yet reason coolly and say: "Not that all women are false, but this one deceived me. My judgment was in fault."

The indignation was intense; for we were all personal friends of Dave, and Kitty's cold serenity and utter absence of even a wringing of remorse was infinitely provoking. She was so wise, however, so quiet, so patient, and had such childish ways, and, above all, was so marvellously pretty, that the men could not do less than be civil to her; and as she cared nothing whatever about the girls, they found their indignation thrown away, and comforted themselves with the reflection that at least she had not entrapped George Maryatt, who had gone away to the West without proposing.

Kitty, however, took her defeat philosophically, and just at this juncture came down Paul Danforth. His arrival was a surprise to all and a mystery to me; for early in the summer he had sketched his summer campaign and the "Pines" had by no means entered into his calculations. He was an intimate friend of Dave's; it was to him that Dave had gone on leaving us; and, duly weighing all these considerations, I could not but wonder what evil angel had sent him among us.

From the first Kitty was not a little struck by his appearance; for he was not a man to be lightly esteemed. Not handsome, but with a face capable of an infinite variety of expressions, superbly formed, possessed of a tact almost womanlike, a deep melodious voice and brilliant eyes; not the man to whom I would willingly have given a sister or a daughter—he was too worldly wise, too cold in spirit, too

plainspoken.

"When have you heard from Dave Hilton, Miss Delamere?"

Spite of herself Kitty blushed violently.

"I have not heard from him at all," she said, timidly. "He is much too angry with me to write to me, and you," she added, half raising her eyes, but dropping them instantly before Paul's burning, inscrutable look, "you are angry, too."

"If you mistake, I should not presume to be. What have we in common?"

"Nothing," she answered, wincing under his tone; "but I could wish that we could hold a good opinion of each other as common property. Mr. Danforth, won't you come here a moment? I have something to say to you?"

Paul came and sat near her, in the chair that she had indicated by a wave of her hand.

"You know," she commenced, "that I have heard so much of you that I could not but feel as if I knew you, even before we came here; and all that I have heard and seen has given me no reason to think otherwise than well. Ask yourself, then, if it is not hard that a person whom I respect should condemn me, misjudge me, without a hearing, as I know that you have done? It is a continual pain to me, the thought; and at the risk of being thought, perhaps overbold, I shall try at least to justify myself. Will you let me tell you how that miserable story about Dave Hilton really was?"

"If you like," returned Paul, coldly. "I always liked Dave," went on Kitty, plaintively. "I was really fond of him, as a brother. I told him so, and I thought that he understood. When he first explained himself I was shocked quite beyond measure, and though I did not love him I had almost consented, rather than have him accuse me, as he did afterward. Nothing but a sense of wrong, that I felt sure would never leave me if I should be weak enough to yield, gave me strength to persevere. He raved, persisted, would not be refused. I pitied him; but what could I do? I must be firm. If I had shown him half the grief I felt he would never have left me. It would have simply probed his misery and mine. Could I have done otherwise?"

"You? Certainly not," returned Paul, with a somewhat remarkable accent on the pronoun.

Here she heaved a little sigh; and then came a silence, broken at last by little sobs and sobs, suppressed sounds from Kitty's corner.

Paul put out his hand and touched a face wet with genuine tears.

"You are crying. What is the matter?" he asked, more gently than he had yet spoken.

"I am so lonely. They are all against me, and you whom I thought would be generous and believe me, are against me, too. I wish Dave Hilton had put a pistol ball through my head."

"How do you know I am against you?"

"Your silence just now spoke more plainly than words."

"Perhaps you are not the wisest of interpreters. I am not conscious of having given you cause for any such assertion. It is unjust in you to say so."

Kitty sank back with a little sigh. "Are we friends?" he asked, with a soft look, rare on his face.

"Do you believe me?"

"I think Dave should be capable of taking care of himself. I am not sworn to do battle for him. I shall have enough to do to take care of myself."

"You persist in thinking so, then?"

"Thinking what? You are obscure."

"That I was unfeminine—a flirt."

"What will you leave? How can I but believe you? It is hardly necessary to say that I do. You have not answered me yet. Are we friends?"

Kitty put out a little hand silently, and Paul, taking it into his grasp, pressed and kissed it.

From that time they were, I hardly know what it seemed rather a wassalage than a flirtation. Paul's caprices equaled those of a most inveterate coquette. At one time he was devoted to himself, and Kitty bloomed out at such times with a loveliness truly surprising, because of the expression of an emotion the least selfish of any feeling that she had ever experienced; at others he was cold, distant, almost uncivil, devoting himself exclusively to others, and these alterations, perplexing to us all, were visibly on Kitty's health as a sport.

She was thoroughly subdued, this veteran coquette, this cold-hearted girl. Paul chose to prefer the ugliest and most unbecoming dress in her wardrobe, and she wore it till we hated the sight of it. He insisted that she looked best with her hair plainly dressed and she put all the superb golden mass behind her ears and lost half of her beauty in consequence.

At last he addressed her in words of love, carelessly, as one who was sure of his prize; and she caught at the declaration eagerly, complaining at the same time that he but half loved her.

She doubted perpetually, required perpetual reassurances, that Paul gave sometimes carelessly, sometimes refused pettishly. On one of these occasions, Paul said to her:

"You distrust me strangely. Do you dread retributive justice? Is it that you remember Dave Hilton?"

"Why do you speak of him? I never loved him."

"But do you love me?"

"Love you? You are my life!"

"And I should deceive you, as you did Dave Hilton?"

"I cannot imagine it. I would not believe it; but if such a thing could be, I should not die—people don't die so easily—but live. Oh, why do you suggest such things? I had rather die than know you were false."

"But say I were; say I hated you for a cruel wrong done to my dearest

friend; say I had sworn to wreck your life as you have wrecked his; say that—"

"Paul, are you mad, or am I? Why do you talk like this? Why do you look so?"

"I have taken off the mask. At last you see me as I am; at last you hear me say what has so long been in my heart, and know the truth, and Dave Hilton is revenged."

Kitty rose, white as death and trembling in every limb, tried to speak, staggered, stretched forth her hand and fainted.

Paul rang the bell, consigned her to the servant's care and left the house. She has never seen him since.

NOT IN ANY WAY A FAILURE.

"The People's Palace" in London De-

scribed by Walter Besant.

A report was recently started by English newspapers that "The People's Palace" in the east end of London was a failure. This is the institution which was suggested to the philanthropic people of England by "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," the novel written by Besant and Rice. The rumor, which has been printed in some American papers, is denied by Besant as follows in the London Queen:

There is not in any single department of the palace, that I can discover, the least note of failure. As regards the educational side, the evening classes are crowded. There are classes in science, trade and workshop, engineering and building, special subjects for women. There are about a hundred of these classes, with students numbering nearly 2,000. There is a practical day school for boys numbering 400. There is a students' circulating library, and there are social and reading-rooms for the students. The palace possesses a gymnasium, which is one of the finest in the country. Attached to gymnastic exercises are "studios" in single stick, club and boxing gloves. On two days in the week the girls have the gymnasium for themselves. Well, but how about the recreations of the palace? Let us take a list of the amusements for one week. Monday, a costume recital of "The Daughter of the Regiment"; Tuesday, girls' annual swimming entertainment for women only; Wednesday, students' night; Saturday, popular ballad concert. On three nights in the week the beautiful winter garden is open from 6 to 10 p. m. As for the clubs and societies that belong to the place, there are many—cricket, cycling, football, rambles, swimming, tennis, rowing, photography, sketching, and boxing clubs. The library receives an average of 1,500 visitors a day; it has all the newspapers and journals; it has about 15,000 volumes, and it has recently been enriched by Harry Quilter's donation of the "Wilde Collins" Collection of Fictions. In short, the palace is a busy hive of working and playing bees. It is a living active center of light and leading.

Among the numerous talismans which the sheet of Persia carries with him on his travels is a circle of amber which fell from heaven in Mahomet's time and renders the wearer invulnerable, a casket of gold which makes him invisible at will, and a star which is potent to make conspirators instantly confess their crimes.

A denial is made on the authority of Mrs. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop that Nathaniel Hawthorne was engaged to be married to the late Elizabeth Peabody before meeting her sister Sophia, whom he afterward married. Her aunt, however, Mrs. Lathrop says, took a warm interest in the young writer, and tried with maternal kindness to bring him into more active intercourse with people.

Little Boy—I want you to write me an excuse for being late to school yesterday.

Jeweler—Eh? You are not my son.

Little Boy—No, but mamma says I had plenty of time to get to school, so I guess the clock you sold her doesn't go right.

Propor.

"I always suspected that cashier," said a member of the board of directors.

"Maybe he'll turn up," said another. "You can't always judge a man by his appearance."

"No. But in a case like this it is pretty safe to judge him by his disappearance."

Very Like.

Jack—Did it ever strike you that a marriage is very similar to a house on fire?

"No. Why?"

Jack—Well, they both rise from a spark, and the result is about as dangerous in both cases.—Judge.

The Bunco Steerer's Victim.

Paying Teller—We don't know the party who drew this draft. He has no money in this bank.

Mr. Hayseed—Don't know him? Why, the old gentleman told me he was a brother-in-law of George Gould.—Texas Sittings.

The Place He Preferred.

Judge—You have been found guilty of murdering your parents for their money. Have you anything to say before sentence is pronounced?

Billy the Kid—Nawthin', 'cept I think you might send me to an orphan asylum.

friend; say I had sworn to wreck your life as you have wrecked his; say that—"

"Paul, are you mad, or am I? Why do you talk like this? Why do you look so?"

APRIL SHOWERS BRING MAY FLOWERS.



Mrs. E. K. Wickware wishes to announce to her friends and patrons that she has now a Complete - Stock of all the Latest Styles in Millinery For Spring and early Summer wear.

Flowers, Feathers, Ribbons and Laces in Great Variety; also a large number of Pattern Hats and Bonnets received from Detroit, Cleveland, Grand Rapids and other cities, and trimmed Hats in all the new styles of Shapes, Colors and Materials.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES!

Thanking you for past favors and hoping for a share of your patronage, I remain, Yours Respectfully,

Mrs. E. K. Wickware. Nearly opposite Hitchcock's.

Cass City Markets.

Table listing market prices for various goods in Cass City, Apr. 20, 1894. Items include Wheat, Corn, Oats, Beans, Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, etc.

Kingston Markets.

Table listing market prices for various goods in Kingston, Apr. 19, 1894. Items include Wheat, Corn, Oats, Beans, Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, etc.

Gagetown Markets.

Table listing market prices for various goods in Gagetown, Apr. 19, 1894. Items include Wheat, Corn, Oats, Beans, Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, etc.

First Methodist Episcopal Church. Services: Public service, 10:30 a. m. Class meeting, 11:50 a. m. Sabbath school, 12:15 p. m. Young people's meeting, 6:30 p. m. Public service, 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Thursday 7:30 p. m. All cordially invited.

Advertisement for 1000 Meals for Five Cents Diamond Crystal Salt. Includes text: 'Each person eats on the average over 1,000 meals per year. To properly favor their health...' and 'Diamond Crystal Salt, ST. CLAIR, MICH.'

DEFORD.

Mrs. A. D. Sole visits at Wilmot this week. There will be lots of oats sown this week. Wm. McCracken was on the sick list last week. Will Bentley has a new horse to replace the one lately sold to Orrin Stowell.

School commenced in district No. 6, Kingston, on the 17th. Effie Willis, teacher. Hiram Pansley has sold his oxen to Edgar Peltou, routed his place and gone away. Merchant Clark was viewing the land scape o'er last Sunday driving two fine Arabian steeds.

John Lowe bought the Fred Chadwick forty east of here some two weeks since, but we neglected to give it to the public. A Mr. Traminin, of Kingston, also E. M. Clark, of this place, make weekly trips through the country east of here with groceries, so the people are well supplied.

A man from Big Beaver was through this country last week in search of soil to locate upon. He moved slowly and carefully and talked like one in continual prayer. It was evident that if he miss the soil he would do no harm.

What do you think of that for a five year old? That's the way we train up mothers of the future generation in this neck-o-woods. No women's rights or single-bud Andon theories among our people, "and don't you forget it."

ELKTON.

A. H. Ale took in Cass City Tuesday. A. A. Brown took in Bad Axe last week. Wm. Diefenbach has set up his bicycle. Machine agents are busy setting up machines. Rev. Wm. Bulgrin moved to Imlay City Thursday.

Business-Like.

Uncle Sam has caused to be posted up in the postoffice a card telling writers to have their names printed on the corner of their envelopes, thus insuring its return to you providing it does not reach its intended destination.

Did you see the Epworth League stationery at the ENTERPRISE office? League's should not be without it.

MARRIED.

WALLACE-TINDALL.-At the residence of the bride's parents, April 18, 1894, by Rev. S. M. Gilchrist, A. L. Wallace to Miss Myrtle Tindall, all of Cass City.

WELLS-COULTER.-At the residence of the bride's parents, Evergreen, by Rev. S. M. Gilchrist, Thurston Wells to Miss Annie Coultier.

Sealed Bids Wanted. The undersigned will receive sealed bids for laying a new floor, putting moldings around windows and doors, papering side walls and ceiling and painting the wood work in the Council Room.

Low rates to Mississippi and Alabama on March 20th, and April 24th. Tickets sold by C. & A. R. R. at one fare for the round trip.

Of Interest to Farmers

and former patrons of the Cass City Flouring Mills: We are now running every day. We have remodeled our mill and are now making a 1 flour, second to none made in this part of the state and will give as much for good wheat in exchange.

3-CENT COLUMN.

40 cash buys carriage practically as good as new. Inquire at this office. ANYONE wanting shingles saved should get them as soon as possible for we will be through in a few days.

FOR SALE.-Two registered Short horn Durham bulls, yearlings. J. D. WITHEY, 1 mile east and 1/2 north of Cass City. FOR SALE.-Two pedigreed Durham bulls, eleven months old, good color and form. Reasonable prices. Maple Grove Stock Farm.

FOR SALE.-Good house and 2 1/2 acres of land, situated on the village. Good orchard, well fenced and fenced. J. S. DEMING, 12-22.

FOR SALE.-80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Doyning farm. 5 acres, Apply to J. C. LAING, 9-12-11.

FOR SALE.-Default having been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a certain mortgage bearing date the 7th day of January, 1890, and recorded in the Register of Deeds office for Tuscola County, Michigan, on the 17th day of February, 1892, in book 59, page 408.

FOR SALE.-Default having been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a certain mortgage bearing date the 7th day of January, 1890, and recorded in the Register of Deeds office for Tuscola County, Michigan, on the 17th day of February, 1892, in book 59, page 408.

SETTLE UP!

All persons owing me on book account are requested to call immediately and settle either by cash or note. 3-23 E. F. MARR.

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.

Will be held during 1893 and 1894 as follows: REGULARS: First Thursday and Friday in August, 1893, and last Thursday and Friday in March, 1894, at Caro.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of money due on a certain mortgage dated the 7th day of April, 1890, made and executed by William J. Osterman and Lydia J. Osterman to Alexander Russell and recorded in the Register of Deeds office for Tuscola County, Michigan, on the 9th day of April, 1892, in book 59, page 330.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a certain mortgage bearing date the 26th day of May, A. D. 1890, made and executed by Ella Poppleton to John Heffelbower, in book 59, page 330.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a certain mortgage bearing date the 26th day of May, A. D. 1890, made and executed by Ella Poppleton to John Heffelbower, in book 59, page 330.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the payment of money due on and secured by a certain mortgage bearing date the 26th day of May, A. D. 1890, made and executed by Ella Poppleton to John Heffelbower, in book 59, page 330.

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NOT MERELY CHEAP But Tremendously Under Price.

We are always first to announce a Cut in Prices and we always furnish just exactly what we advertise. Commencing Saturday, April 17th, '94.

WE PLACE ON SALE

Shoes. 49 prs. Ladies' Fancy Kid Buttoned Shoes, former price \$4 and \$4.50, now \$3.50. 60 prs Ladies' Fine Kid but. Shoes, former price \$3 and \$3.50, now \$2.50.

Dollars Saved are as good as Dollars Earned.

You can save Dollars by trading with us.

GROSBY'S SHOE AND CLOTHING HOUSE.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

TO THE FARMING COMMUNITY.

I wish to announce to the Farmers of this territory that I have a most complete line of Farm Implements and Machinery and am now prepared to supply your wants in this line.

I wish to say that I have a complete line of Grain Drills. I handle the three leading drills of the day - Empire, Superior, Crown - which I offer at reduced prices on easy terms of payment.

Respectfully, W. J. CAMPBELL.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE

Wish to announce that they are receiving their Spring Invoices of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, Curtains, Lace and Chenille, with pole,

CARPETS

Ladies' Spring Jackets and Caps, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, which they will offer to their patrons at lowest cash prices. A fresh stock of Family Groceries always on hand.

REMEMBER, we want Butter and Eggs and will pay the highest market price for same.

KINGSTON ROLLER MILLS

Are now RUNNING EVERY DAY. And prepared to give satisfaction to its patrons.

FEED FOR SALE

Kills & Predmore, HENDRICK & ANKER, JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS.

Advertisement for 'If Christ Came to Chicago?' by Editor Stead. Includes text: 'Do you want Editor Stead's Great Book? "/>

Advertisement for Hendrick & Anker optician. Includes text: 'DO YOU KNOW That no person is capable of treating the... Unless skilled in the laws of optics, light and refraction?'