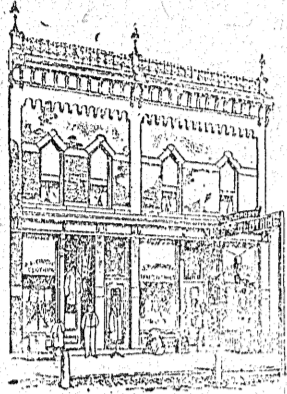


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIV. NO. 47.

CASS CITY, MICH., NOV. 1, 1895.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.



CLOTHING at COST OR LESS.

I wish to close out my
Entire Stock
And in order to do so quickly I will
sell all Suits at or Less than Cost.

I HAVE NO TRAMP, SHODDY, JEW STOCK

To work off on you, but a New, Clean Stock, bought direct from the
Manufacturers. I will close out (for cash only) at Manufacturer's Prices.
Come early while the assortment is complete.

My Stock of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers is as Large and Complete as ever.
Having bought all my Boots and Shoes before the rise in price, will sell every-
thing at last year's price.

J. D. CROSBY, THE SHOE and CLOTHING MAN.

EXCHANGE BANK,



Cass City, Mich.
Accounts of Business Houses
and Individuals Solicited.
Interest paid on time Certifi-
cates of Deposit.

It is the aim of this bank to confine all
of its Capital to this vicinity, that it
may assist in the development of
this section of the country.

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

Established, 1882.

I. B. Auten, Cass City.
John F. Seeley, Caro.
L. C. Blair, Boston Mass.

THE

CASS CITY BANK.

Auten, Seeley & Blair.

Responsibility, \$75,000.00

A general banking business

transacted.

MONEY

LOANED

ON

REAL ESTATE.

Collections a specialty.

W. S. RICHARDSON, CASHIER.

CLOTHING!

We have a large Bankrupt Stock of Clothing which
must be sold. Will give prices and quality that no
transient sales can beat. Come and see for yourselves.

WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF

BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS,

HATS, CAPS AND UNDERWEAR.

Prices always right, satisfaction
guaranteed.

XXXXXX

Come Early

And Avoid the Rush on
Saturday.

WE will sell on above date 40 Shawl Fascinators 50c.
Feather Boas \$1.25, 1.50 and \$2.00. We have a few
pairs of Ladies' Wool Hose at 15c. Don't forget we are
head quarters for Ladies' Capes and Cloaks.

2 MACKS 2.

A GREAT BREAK

IN PRICES.

To make room for next years
stock of Wall Paper. I will
close out last years' stock at
a great reduction. Now is
the time to brighten up
your room with clean good
paper at very low prices.

WINDOW SHADES

Also at reduced prices.

T. H. FRITZ,
Pharmacist.

Poultry Wanted.
On Wednesday, Nov. 6th, we want all
the chickens we can get and will pay
the highest market price.
FRUTCHLEY, ALE & McGEORGE.

New Advertisements.
Giles-Shoes, Rubbers, Etc.
Frost & Hebblewhite-Benefit Sale.
2 Macks-Fascinator and Boas.
Echo Hall Com.-3rd Annual Bazaar.
Landon, Eno Keating-Sills, crates
and gables.
Stevenson-Hints to good Cooks.

Caught On The Fly.

Now doth the little housefly,
Round out his full career,
By doing of congestive chills,
While no one sheds a tear.

Richard Fancher is building a new
barn.

Mrs. Ed. Eno is afflicted with the
fever.

Miss Mary Zinnecker is visiting Ar-
gyle friends.

Mr. Blakely, of Elkton, was in town
on Thursday.

Clark McKenzie is now employed at
the Cass City Bank.

F. L. Pettit is assisting at P. S. Mc-
Gregory's clothing store.

Jas. Reagh made a business trip to
Wexford county this week.

F. A. Ellis has been clerking at J. L.
Hitchcock's for the past week.

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

Miss Jane McIntyre, of Cumber, is
visiting friends here at present.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Hitchcock return-
ed from their wedding tour Wednesday.

Mrs. F. Lenzner returned last Friday
evening from her visit in Genesee Co.,
N. Y.

Martin Dew made a business trip to
Millington and Vassar the first of the
week.

The usual services will be held at
Bethel M. E. Church next Sunday
without fail.

Landon, Eno & Keating are prepar-
ing to manufacture stone window sills.
See their adv.

"That tired feeling" may be relieved
by taking the ENTERPRISE and perusing
its columns in the evening.

Jas. Tindall has moved into the Jno.
Murphy residence on the corner of
West and Houghton Streets.

Mrs. S. P. Bigelow arrived home
Tuesday evening, after several weeks
visit at Detroit and Ypsilanti.

M. C. Beach has purchased the resi-
dence lately occupied by J. Tindall, on
Main Street west, of Mrs. R. Predmore.

The third annual bazaar, at Echo
Hall, Gagetown, is announced for
Nov. 6, 7, and 8. See adv. and posters.

H. L. Pinney has been appointed fi-
nancial secretary of the I. O. F. to fill
the vacancy occasioned by the death
of Dr. J. H. McLean.

The P. O. & N. R. R. engine No. 3,
which has been undergoing repairs, is
once more on duty and pulls the even-
ing and morning trains.

A. J. Spitzer, of Elmwood, is engaged
in painting C. D. Striffler's residence.
He also has the contract of painting E.
Rushbrook's new dwelling.

Mrs. W. I. Frost returned Tuesday
from Armada whither she had been
summoned to her mother's sick bed.
She left her much improved.

J. A. Waldon, who has assisted
recently in the ENTERPRISE office, has
been fortunate enough to secure a
situation in a newspaper and job office
in Rochester, N. Y. He left for that
city on Monday, going by the way of
Detroit.

Mrs. Adam Benkelman, who has been
ill for some time past, is somewhat im-
proved in health and her many friends
hope she may continue to gain.

Several from here attended the har-
vest home festival at Gagetown on Tues-
day evening. Miss H. Wood and J. C.
Seeley assisted in the programme.

The Baptist society here believe that
"the merciful man is merciful to his
beast" and hence are erecting suitable
horse sheds at the rear of the church.

Be sure and read the special sub-
scription announcement in another
column. All subscriptions must be
paid in advance on and after Feb. 1st,
'96.

During the week Heller Bros. have
had an entire new set of flues placed in
the boiler at their roller mill here.
The work was done by Caro machin-
ists.

Geo. Hoagland returned last week
from Nebraska, having been absent
several months. He is looking well
and speaks in glowing terms of that
state.

Jas. Woolley, formerly of the Cass
City Laundry, and who sold that es-
tablishment to Chas. Robinson, is con-
templating starting a laundry at Sand
Beach.

Mrs. R. Predmore left for Detroit on
Monday, after spending several months
with friends in this vicinity. She will
stop a short time with friends at
Kingston.

North Branch Gazette: Mrs. R.
Beach, and two sons, Fred and Harry,
of Cass City and Miss Della Beach, of
Saginaw, are guests of George Beach
and family.

Quite a number of farmers around
here have raised peas and beans this
year for D. M. Ferry & Co., of Detroit,
and shipments are being made quite
frequently.

Hiram Yoman's mother, of Elm-
wood, was buried in Elkland cemetery
yesterday. She was 88 years of age.
The funeral was conducted by Elder
Hutchinson, of Elmwood.

Miss Sarah Brown, of Sheridan town-
ship, died last Friday, of consumption,
aged thirty years. The funeral was
conducted by Rev. McCloud, the inter-
ment being in Elkland Cemetery.

Thos. Cosgrove has been elected
drain commissioner of Huron county.
We have not the slightest doubt but
that he will fill the position with satis-
faction to all and credit to himself.

On Friday evening last a pleasant
surprise was given Edgar Herford, of
Bingham township, by a number of his
friends from near McConnell's school
house. All spent an enjoyable evening.

The postoffice department has de-
cided that a request to pay a bill can
be sent on a postal card, but that it
must contain no threat, or intimation
as to what will be done if the debt is
not paid.

THE ENTERPRISE office is enjoying a
"rush" of business just now, especially
in the job department. However, if
you need anything in our line we
shall be happy to wait upon you.
Come early, etc.

A representative of the Detroit
Journal spent Sunday in town. The
Journal is the only Detroit daily that
does not publish a Sunday edition
and deserves to be well patronized by
lovers of the Sabbath.

The fever patients are nearly all
convalescing. The most serious cases
at present are M. L. Moore, Spencer
Hunt and Harvey Weaver. Hopes are
still entertained for their recovery, but
they are not out of danger.

Fill up your coal bins and replenish
your wood piles; put up your storm
windows and bank your houses; put
your vegetables for the winter in your
cellars. The icy blast is not far off,
and he who looks to these matters in
time is the wise man.

An editor asks for proposals from
the merchants of his town to furnish
him a pair of socks, a bushel of potat-
oes and five yards of calico—the con-
tract to be awarded to the lowest bid-
der. He says that is the way they do
business with him when they want two
dollars' worth of job work.

THE ENTERPRISE is one day late this
week owing to a rush of work and cir-
cumstances we could not control. As
we go to press comes the sad news that
the Crystal Mills, Gagetown, operated
by Heller Bros. and owned by Toohy
& Sons, was burned during the night.
Particulars not yet obtainable.

Last Sunday was an exceedingly
quiet day owing to the fact that no
public gatherings were allowed and all
the churches remained closed. By
permission of President Wickware
however, the churches are again per-
mitted to hold services and all will be
heartily welcome at the usual hours
next Sunday at the various churches.

The usual hallowe'en pranks were
played last night by the small (?) boys
but we have not learned of any damage
to property. The right-thinking class of
citizens seem to think that jokes are
carried too far and that some steps
should be taken to regulate such cus-
toms. One citizen last evening shot
at intruders but fortunately for them
the shots did not take effect.

Things are booming at the elevator
of Frutchey, Ale & McGeorge. They
recently purchased two hundred bar-
rels of apples and disposed of the same
to local dealers inside of ten days.
Eight hundred bushels of beans were
received during Saturday and twenty
pickers are now engaged to handle that
crop. On Wednesday a carload of 1,000
bushels of peas was prepared for ship-
ment. Other departments are doing
proportionately well.

"The man of the standing 'ad'" says
the Somerville, Mass., Citizen, "is the
back-bone of the newspaper and the
solid man of the community. In sum-
mer or winter, in sunshine or rain, his
name greets the public with every is-
sue of the paper, and people come in
time to regard him as well established
in a successful business, whether they
have been his patrons or not. "Noth-
ing succeeds like success," and the
public, once getting the idea that a
man is doing well, stands ever ready
to patronize him and turn to him nat-
urally when they happen to want any-
thing in his line. In this simple fact
lies the whole secret of success of per-
sistent advertising."

The masons of Detroit are arrang-
ing for a big exposition which is to be
held Nov. 25 to Dec. 7. Many novelties
and interesting displays are offered from
all over the United States and even
from the land of Orient. There will be
elaborate decorations inside the big
new temple which is just being finished.
Many professional entertainers have
been engaged for the performance in
the Turkish and American theatres
and in the "Street of the Orient",
which will be thoroughly equipped with
goods and attractions now being se-
cured by a special agent who is
searching Persia, Turkey and Egypt
for novelties. The booths will be
varied in architecture and style, each
being equipped with the land it repre-
sents. The wonderful paintings of
"Tribble" will be on exhibition and big
art loan display, with several new
pictures never shown in the west, will
occupy one floor. The entire building,
and it is seven stories in height, will be
used for exhibition purposes.

The Cass City Foundry has been
blessed with such an increase of trade
during the past season that the pro-
prietor, Martin Dew, finds it necessary
to "pull down and build larger" and
has already torn down the blacksmith
shop to make room for a new moulding
shop which will be placed upon a stone
foundation and be made sufficiently
large to accommodate the ever in-
creasing business. Regarding the
change we are in receipt of the follow-
ing communication—"The old foundry
has taken its exit and in its place will
arise a more commodious new one,
under whose roof the spirits of Tubal
Cain and Vulcan will mingle and the
flames of their furnace will ascend in
manufacturing, not swords or cannon
balls but implements of industry—the
plow and its share. Tubal Cain will
always be pleased to see all those who
encourage home manufacture and
Vulcan will shake hands and sing in
Scotch dialect, "Should auld acquaint-
ance be forgot and never brought to
mind" but making things to kill we
are not so inclined. So mote it be."
[Josh Billings.

"Nothing succeeds like success" is
an ancient adage but a call at the
Sioux City Nursery & Seed Co's ware-
house here would readily bring it to
mind. This season's business will be
considerably in excess of last year. The
genial Superintendent, T. E. Johns, of
Lapeer, and the equally affable man-
ager, D. Law, express themselves as
being well satisfied with the year's crop.
Of course there have been some fail-
ures and some damage by frost but
it still will exceed former years. In
anticipation of the increased business
the office in first story was moved up
stairs and another picking belt pro-
vided. Thirteen pickers are engaged
at present and it keeps six men busy
receiving, cleaning and preparing for
shipment. About forty varieties of
beans are grown in this district and
fifteen varieties of peas. A mixed car-
load of peas and beans containing 700
bushels, was shipped on Wednesday to
St. Paul, another to New Haven, Conn.,
yesterday and still another goes to Bos-
ton, Mass., next week. The warehouse
is already proving too small and it may
be found necessary to build a picking
room additional.

A rumor has been circulated that A.
A. McKenzie has been so strictly quar-
antined that he could not leave town.
This rumor is unfounded entirely as
Mr. McKenzie has never been prevent-
ed from attending to his business
interests.

Lack of time and space forbids us
publishing the program of the M. E.
District Meeting and Epworth League
Conference to be held at Vassar Friday
and Saturday, Nov. 8th and 9th, but
it is an excellent one and those who at-
tend will be well repaid.

Miss M. Caroline Fenn is ready to
receive persons desiring piano or vocal
instruction. The pupil will be given
the regular Albion College Course and
in the study of piano music the works
of classical composers will be strictly
adhered to. A thorough course in Mus-
ical History will be given, with a little
extra expense if a class of sufficient
size can be organized.

By special request we have consent-
ed to republish the report of the M. E.
Church dedication which appeared in
our last issue. It appears on the last
page. This is done for the reason that
the cuts used did not convey the proper
impression as to the relative size of
the old and new churches. New cuts
have been obtained. The new struc-
ture is much larger but owing to the
difference in style the first cuts were
misleading.

To All Concerned.
Something of Especial Interest to all
Our Readers.

On and after the first day of Febru-
ary, 1896, all subscriptions to the
ENTERPRISE must be paid in advance.

We have reached this decision after
long deliberation, but believe it to be
the better plan for our subscribers as
well as ourselves.

Statements will be sent to each sub-
scriber in arrears and we expect them
to settle up as soon as possible.

Notice will be sent out to subscri-
bers a short time previous to the ex-
piration of their subscriptions in order
that they may not overlook their re-
newals.

We trust all will take kindly to
this new system and we shall ever en-
deavor to make the ENTERPRISE the
people's paper.

Yours Truly,
A. A. P. McDOWELL,
Publisher.

Successful.

The following are the names of those
who were granted certificates of the
different classes and grades at the
regular examination held in Vassar,
Oct. 17th, 1895: Third grade, class B,
1st year.—Ernest J. Smith, James M.
Carr, Vassar; Eldon W. Clark, Deford;
Frederick W. Cogswell, Tuscola.

Third grade, class C, 2nd year.—Gertie
Cleman, Caro; Florence Dawson, East
Dayton; Anna W. Hale, Gagetown; Ida
J. Montague, Caro; Maty Spurgeon
Coss City. Third grade, class B, 3rd
year.—Ada Blaylock, Vassar. Third
grade, class A.—Belle McKenzie, Cass
City. Second grade.—Millie H. Davis,
Silverwood, Estelle L. Jones, Vassar.

T. J. RAYVEY,
Commissioner.

To My Customers.

I am somewhat broken up in busi-
ness at present but hope in the near
future to again be at the anvil and
able to supply your wants. As I have
been in Cass City for the past twelve
or fourteen years and still intend to
continue business, I will just say to
those who are owing me at this time if
they will be kind enough to settle the
same it will be received with thankfulness.
If you do not see me at the old
corner come to my house. Yours very
truly,
10-4 E. McKIM.

Karl's Clover Root Tea is a sure cure
for Headache and nervous diseases.
Nothing relieves so quickly. For sale
by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

See the samples of correspondence
stationery at the ENTERPRISE office.
Something extra fine.

Are you about to be married? Get
your invitations or announcements at
this office.

Consumption causes more than half
the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root
Tea is a pleasant cure for Consumption.
For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

"All cases of typho-malarial fever,
and all cases of fever of doubtful
origin continuing more than seven days
should be reported to the health officer,
and the same precaution taken as in
other cases of typhoid fever." The
above should be strictly adhered to,
in order to save the community from
the dreaded malady.

10-25 N. McCLINTON, M. D.
Fresh Stationery at this office.

RAINY WEATHER,

Snow, Muddy Roads

Is the characteristic part of
November.

A WORD OF CAUTION

Don't wait until this weather
comes before you prepare
for it. It's coming that's sure
and another sure thing is that
we can cover your feet with
the best and most suitable
wears at the lowest cost.

SHOES. RUBBERS.

We carry the Bos-
ton, Candaes,
Goodyear, Myers
and Golden Rule.
Only 1st quality.

Ladies' Storm,
Ladies' Croquets,
Our wool lined
goods is most
complete in our
Alaska, Opera or
Piccadilly toes.

Ladies' Dongolas
at \$1.25 worth 1.75
Displayed in the
Razor, Nudie,
London - and
Square it's a dan-
dy.

Ladies' and chil-
dren's heavy shoes.
Men's plover shoes
at \$1.35. Oil grain
extra tap. A good
solid shoe regular
\$1.50.

Men's Rubbers,
Hurons, buckle or
strap, warranted.
Men's Rubber
Boots long legs,
\$2.35 worth \$3.00

Butter, Eggs, Potatoes. We
want your poultry. All taken
in trade.

Giles

A Benefit Sale

To the Public on

NOVEMBER SECOND

At Frost & Hebblewhite's of
Ladies' and Misses'

CAPES AND JACKETS.

Having received from one of
the largest Cloak Houses, a
large consignment of Capes
and Jackets at greatly reduced
prices. We will offer
them for one day only at
wholesale prices. All per-
sons wishing to purchase a
garment, please call on the
above date when we will be
glad to give you the oppor-
tunity of looking at the larg-
est and most complete stock
of Ladies' and Misses' Capes
and Jackets ever brought to
Cass City.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE

Butter and eggs wanted.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Publisher.
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

The real champion of the world in such affairs seems to be Gov. Culbertson of Texas.

Chinese warriors have put in operation a convenient and economical method of disposing of prisoners captured in combat. They eat them.

Europe and not England is the mother country of America. Before the Venezuela trouble is over with all Englishmen will be thoroughly convinced on this point.

The postmaster at Dunnellon, Fla., has taken all of the government funds and gone to Cuba to help the patriots. The only way to get him is to annex the island.

When we read that a street car was held up by highwaymen in Chicago we must remember that quite possibly there was not a house within five miles of the scene of the outrage.

It is ominous that the very day that Uncle Sam told John Bull he could not grab any more Venezuelan territory, the American pugilist, Charles McKee, defeated Arthur Valentine, the English lightweight champion.

Myrtle Donovan, a Kentucky girl, it is said, has two fully developed and totally different faces, although she has but one pair of ears, and teeth in only one mouth. She is regarded as a great freak, but the Kentuckians evidently never saw a Chicago politician. He not only has two faces, but he had double features all around, including tongue and ears. He has before and after election features also, and faces both ways.

A Poughkeepsie, N. Y., prohibition paper was the victim of a printer's malice or stupidity last week. In an announcement of a meeting of the "W. W. Smith Campaign Club," in flaring letters the line appeared the "W. W. Smith Champagne Club." The blunder was discovered before the papers were distributed and the entire edition burned. This proceeding hasn't thrown any cold water on Mr. Smith's campaign.

The Belcher-Gross feud has broken out in earnest near Harlan Courthouse, Ky. Sampson Brock was shot from ambush and killed on Straight creek, Saturday by some of the Belchers. In the last three months nine or ten men of either side have met death in like manner. If Kentucky could only belch all the gross matter out of her anatomy that causes these cowardly feuds she would feel a great deal better and get rid of a lot of rubbish at the same time.

Experiments have been made in Austria to test the likelihood of a war balloon being hit when fired at. A captive balloon at an altitude of about 4,265 feet was fired at from a distance of 4,400 yards, and was struck nine times without being brought down. In a second trial a captive balloon, at a height of about 2,625 feet, was fired at from 5,500 yards distance. A violent wind, causing the balloon to plunge a good deal, rendered the aim very difficult, and the balloon was not brought down until the fifty-sixth round.

The report of the British consul-general at Frankfurt on the trade of Germany states that the German mercantile marine has now far outdistanced its French rival, notwithstanding the special encouragements given to the latter. It appears that the German fleet of steamers, which in 1888 was still behind the French now reaches a total of 860,000 tons, the French being only 466,000 tons, and the North American 464,000 tons. The English commercial fleet registered 9,585,000 tons and the German commercial fleet 1,485,000 tons in July, 1894, so that Germany, although second to England, is still far behind her. The consul-general adds that the German shipbuilding trade is making considerable progress, though not to the same extent as the English.

The Trans-Baikal section of the Siberian Railway is now completed. The original plans for this railway were abandoned owing to the fact that they would have necessitated the carrying of the line to an elevation of 3,000 feet above the sea through arid districts where but few settlers could make a livelihood. A more southern route has now been adopted, which, though considerably longer, will run by the principal rivers, through regions rich in salt, soda, silver, copper, iron, lead and gold, and in which many mines have been opened out. Some 750 miles of the Siberian railway are open for traffic, viz., Chelabinsk to Omsk, in the west, 500 miles, and Vladivostok to Grahskaja, in the east, 250 miles. Thus Omsk is placed in direct communication with Moscow and St. Petersburg. Of the total length of 6,000 miles from St. Petersburg to Vladivostok, about 3,700 miles have still to be completed.

A very large order for naval and military supplies has just gone to France, a French agent, who was in Russia, having recently been entrusted by the Moscow government with orders to the amount of \$12,000,000. The orders were sealed and he was instructed to transmit them direct to two French firms, one being a leading ship-building company and the other a well-known powder manufacturing firm.

Bank tellers are not so called because they are quick to tell where they've squandered the bank's money.

HEAVEN IS LOOKING.

DR. TALMACE PREACHES HIS FIRST WASHINGTON SERMON.

Chooses the Famous Passage from Hebrews: "Seeing We Are Also Compassed About with So Great a Cloud of Witnesses."



In this, my opening sermon in the national capital I give Christian salutation. I bethink myself of the privilege of standing in this historic church, so long presided over by one of the most remarkable men of the century. There are plenty of good ministers beside Dr. Sunderland, but I do not know of any man except himself with enough brain to have stood successfully and triumphantly forty-three years in this conspicuous pulpit. Long distant be the year when that Gospel chieftain shall put down the silver trumpet with which he has marshaled the hosts of Israel, or breathe the sword with which he has struck such mighty blows for God and righteousness. I come to you with the same Gospel that he has preached and to join you in all kinds of work for making the world better, and I hope to see you all in your own homes and have you all come and see me, but don't all come at once, and without any preliminary discourse as to what I propose to do. I begin here and now to cheer you with the thought that all heaven is sympathetically looking on. "Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

Crossing the Alps by the Mont Cenis pass, or through the Mont Cenis tunnel, you are in a few hours set down at Verona, Italy, and in a few minutes begin examining one of the grandest ruins of the old world—the Amphitheater. The whole building sweeps around you in a circle. You stand in the arena where the combat was once fought or the race run, and on all sides the seats rise, tier above tier, until you count 40 elevations, or galleries, as I shall see fit to call them, in which sat the senators, the kings and the twenty-five thousand excited spectators. At the sides of the arena, and under the galleries, are the cages in which the lions and tigers are kept without food, until, frenzied with hunger and thirst, they are let out upon some poor victim, who, with his sword and alone, is condemned to meet them. I think that Paul himself once stood in such a place, and that it was not only figuratively, but literally, that he had "fought with beasts at Ephesus."

The gala day has come. From all the world the people are pouring into Verona. Men, women and children, orators and senators, great men and small, thousands upon thousands come, until the first gallery is full, and the second, the third, the fourth, the fifth—all the way up to the twentieth, all the way up to the thirtieth, all the way up to the fortieth. Every place is filled. Immensity of audience sweeping the great circle. Silence! The time for the contest has come. A Roman official leads forth the victim into the arena. Let him get his sword, with firm grip, into his right hand. The twenty-five thousand sit breathlessly watching. I hear the door at the side of the arena creak open. Out plunges the half-strained lion, his tongue athirst for blood, and, with a roar that brings all the galleries to their feet, he rushes against the sword of the combatant. Do you know how strong a stroke a man will strike when his life depends upon the first thrust of the blade? The wild beast, lame, bleeding, slinks back toward the side of the arena; then, rallying his waning strength, he comes up with fiercer eye and more terrible roar than ever, only to be driven back with a fatal wound, while the combatant comes in with stroke after stroke, until the monster is dead at his feet, and the twenty-five thousand people clap their hands and utter a shout that makes the city tremble.

Sometimes the audience came to see a race; sometimes to see gladiators fight each other, until the people, compassionate for the fallen, turned their thumbs up as an appeal that the vanquished be spared; and sometimes the combat was with wild beasts.

To an amphitheatrical audience Paul refers when he says: "We are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

The fact is, that every Christian man has a lion to fight. Yours is a bad temper. The gates of the arena have been opened, and this tiger has come out to destroy your soul. It has lacerated you with many a wound. You have been thrown by it time and again, but in the strength of God you have arisen to drive it back. I verily believe you will conquer. I think that the temptation is getting weaker and weaker. You have given it so many wounds that the prospect is that it will die, and you shall be victor, through Christ. Courage, brother! Do not let the sands of the arena drink the blood of your soul!

Your lion is the passion for strong drink. You may have contended against it twenty years; but it is strong of body and thirsty of tongue. You have tried to fight it back with broken bottle or empty wine flask. Nay! that is not the weapon. With one horrible roar he will seize thee by the throat and rend thee limb from limb. Take this weapon, sharp and keen—reach up and get it from God's armory—the Sword of the Spirit. With that thou mayest drive him back and conquer!

But why specify, when every man and woman has a lion to fight. If there be one here who has no besetting sin let him speak out, for him have I offered. If you have not fought the lion it is because you have let the lion eat you up. This very moment the contest goes on. The Trojan celebration, where

ten thousand gladiators fought, and eleven thousand wild beasts were slain, was not so terrific a struggle as that which at this moment goes on in many a soul. That combat was for the life of the body; this is for the life of the soul. That was with wild beasts from the jungle; this is with the roaring lion of hell.

Men think, when they contend against an evil habit, that they have to fight it all alone. No! They stand in the center of an immense circle of sympathy. Paul had been reciting the names of Abel, Enoch, Noah, Abraham, Sarah, Isaac, Joseph, Gideon and Barak, and then says: "Being compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

Before I get through I will show you that you fight in an arena, around which circle, in galleries above each other, all the kindling eyes and all the sympathetic hearts of the ages; and at every victory gained there comes down the thundering applause of a great multitude that no man can number. "Being compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

On the first elevation of the ancient amphitheater, on the day of a celebration, sat Tiberius, or Augustus, or the reigning king. So, in the great arena of the world, that watch our struggles and in the first divine gallery, as I shall call it, sits our King, our Jesus. On his head are many crowns! The Roman emperor got his place by cold-blooded conquests, but our King hath come to his place by the broken hearts healed and the tears wiped away and the souls redeemed. The Roman emperor sat, with folded arms, indifferent as to whether the swordsmen or the lion beat; but our King's sympathies are all with us. Nay, unheard-of condescensions! I see him come down from the gallery into the arena to help us in the fight, shouting, until all up and down his voice is heard: "Fear not! I will help thee! I will strengthen thee by the right hand of my power!"

They gave to the men in the arena, in the older time, food to thicken their blood, so that it would flow slowly, and that for a longer time the people might gaze over the scene. But our King has no pleasure in our wounds, for we are bone of his bone, flesh of his flesh, blood of his blood.

In all the anguish of our heart, The Man of Sorrows bore a part.

Once, in the ancient amphitheater, a lion with one paw caught the combatant's sword, and with his other paw caught his shield. The man took his knife from his girdle and slew the beast. The king, sitting in the gallery, said: "That was not fair; the lion must be slain by a sword." Other lions were turned out, and the poor victim fell. You cry, "Shame! shame!" at such meanness. But the King in this case is our brother and he will see that we have fair play. He will forbid the lion of more lions than we can meet; he will not suffer us to be tempted above that we are able. Thank God! The King is in the gallery! His eyes are on us. His heart is with us. His hand will deliver us. "Blessed are all they who put trust in him!"

I look again, and I see the angelic gallery. There they are: the angel that swung the sword at the gate of Eden, the same that Ezekiel saw upholding the throne of God, and from which I look away, for the splendor is insufferable. Here are the guardian angels. That one watched a patriarch; this one protected a child. That one has been pulling a soul out of temptation! All these are messengers of light! Those drove the Spanish Armada on the rocks. This turned Sennacherib's living hosts into a heap of one hundred and eighty-five thousand corpses. Those yonder, chanting the Christmas carol over Bethlehem, until the chant woke the shepherds. These, at creation, stood in the balcony of heaven, and serenaded the new-born world wrapped in swaddling clothes of light. And there, holler and mightier than all, is Michael, the archangel. To command an earthly host gives dignity; but this one is leader of the twenty thousand chariots of God, and of the ten thousand times ten thousand angels. I think God gives command to the archangel and the archangel to the seraphim, and the seraphim to the cherubim, until all the lower orders of heaven hear the command and go forth on the high behest.

Now, bring on your lions! Who can fear? All the spectators in the angelic gallery are our friends. "He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone. Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shall thou trample under foot."

Though the arena be crowded with temptations, we shall, with the angelic help, strike them down in the name of our God, and leap on their fallen carcasses! Oh, bending throng of bright, angelic faces, and swift wings, and lightning feet! I hail you, today, from the dust and struggle of the arena.

I look again, and I see the gallery of the prophets and apostles. Who are those mighty ones yonder? Hosea, and Jeremiah, and Daniel, and Isaiah, and Paul, and Peter, and John, and James. There sits Noah, waiting for all the world to come into the ark; and Moses, waiting till the last Red Sea shall divide; and Jeremiah, waiting for the Jews to return; and John, of the Apocalypse, waiting for the swearing of the angel that Time shall be no longer. Glorious spirits! Ye were howled at; ye were stoned; ye were spit upon! They have been in the fight themselves; and they are all with us. Daniel knows all about lions. Paul fought with beasts at Ephesus.

In the ancient amphitheater, the people got so excited that they would shout from the galleries to the men in the arena: "At it again!" "Forward!" "One more stroke!" "Look out!" "Fall back!" "Huzza! huzza!" So in that gallery, prophetic and apostolic, they cannot keep their peace. Daniel cries out: "Thy God will deliver thee from

the mouth of the lions!" David exclaims: "He will not suffer thy foot to be moved!" Isaiah calls out: "Fear not! I am with thee! Be not dismayed!" Paul exclaims: "Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ!" That throng of prophets and apostles cannot keep still. They make the welkin ring with shouting and hallelujahs.

I look again, and I see the gallery of the martyrs. Who is that? Hugh Latimer, sure enough! He would not apologize for the truth preached; and so he died, the night before swinging from the bed-post in perfect glee at the thought of emancipation. Who are that army of six thousand six hundred and sixty? They are the Theban Legion who died for the faith. Here is a larger host in magnificent array—eight hundred and eighty-four thousand—who perished for Christ in the persecutions of Diocletian. Yonder is a family group, Pellicias, of Rome, and her children. While they were dying for the faith she stood encouraging them. One son was whipped to death by thorns; another was flung from a rock; another was beheaded. At last the mother became a martyr. There they are, together—a family group in heaven! Yonder is John Bradford, who said, in the fire, "We shall have a merry supper with the Lord to-night!" Yonder is Henry Voes, who exclaimed, "I died, if I had ten heads, they should all fall for Christ!" The great throng of the martyrs! They had not lead poured down their throats; horses were fastened to their hands, and other horses to their feet, and thus they were pulled apart; they had their tongues pulled out by red-hot pincers; they were sewn up in the skins of animals, and then thrown to the dogs; they were daubed with combustibles and set on fire! If all the martyrs' stakes that have been kindled could be set at proper distances, they would make the midnight, all the world over, bright as noonday! And now they sit yonder in the martyrs' gallery. For them the fires of persecution have gone out. The swords are sheathed and the mobs hushed. Now they watch us with an all-seeing eye. They know all the pain, all the hardship, all the anguish, all the injustice, all the privation. They cannot keep still. They cry: "Courage! The fire will not consume. The floods cannot drown. The lions cannot devour! Courage! down there in the arena!"

What are they all looking? This night we answer back the salutation they give, and cry, "Hail! sons and daughters of the fire!"

I look again, and I see another gallery, that of eminent Christians. What strikes me strangely is the mixing in companionship of those who on earth could not agree. There is Martin Luther, and beside him a Roman Catholic who looked beyond the superstitions of his church and is saved. There is Albert Barnes, and around him the Presbytery who tried him for heresy—Yonder is Lyman Beecher, and the church court that denounced him! Stranger than all there is John Calvin and James Arminius! Who would have thought that they would sit so lovingly together. There is George Whitefield, and the Bishops who would not let him come into their pulpits because they thought him a fanatic. There are the sweet singers, Toplady, Montgomery, Charles Wesley, Isaac Watts, and Mrs. Sigourney. If heaven had had no music before they went up, they would have started the singing. And there, the band of missionaries: David Abiel, talking of China redeemed; and John Scudder, of India saved; and David Brainerd, of the aborigines evangelized; and Mrs. Adoniram Judson, whose prayers for Burma took heaven by violence! All these Christians are looking into the arena. Our struggle is nothing to theirs. Do we, in Christ's cause, suffer from the cold? They walked Greenland's icy mountains. Do we suffer from the heat? They sweated in the tropics. Do we get fatigued? They fainted, with none to care for them but cannibals. Are we persecuted? They were anathematized.

I look again, and I see the gallery of our departed. Many of those in the other galleries we have heard of; but these we knew. Oh how familiar their faces! They sat at our tables, and we walked to the house of God in company. Have they forgotten us? Those fathers and mothers started us on the road of life. Are they careless as to what becomes of us? They look on with still indifference as to whether we win or lose this battle for eternity? Nay; I see that child running his hand over your brow and saying, "Father, do not fret;" "Mother, do not worry." They remember the agony of the last farewell. Though years in heaven, they know our faces. They remember our sorrows. They speak our names. They watch this fight for heaven. Nay; I see them rise up and lean over, and wave before us their recognition and encouragement. That gallery is not full. They are keeping places for us. After we have slain the lion, they expect the King to call us, saying, "Come up higher!" Between the hot struggles in the arena I wipe the sweat from my brow, and stand on tiptoe, reaching up my right hand to clasp theirs in rapacious hand-shaking, while their voices come ringing down from the gallery, crying, "Be thou faithful unto death, and thou shalt have a crown!"

Faith is trust. To believe in Christ is to trust in Him. There is nothing more simple in the world than the child-like Christian trusting in his loving Savior. It is the child trusting his mother, the client trusting his lawyer, the patient trusting his physician.

Long is the night to him who is awake; long is a mile to him who is tired; long is life to the foolish who do not know the true religion.

ITS CHARMING.

THE BEAUTIES OF THE SOUTH IN WINTER.

The Products of the Soil are Worth Lots of Money, Require Little Work of the Farmer, and Harvests are Bountiful.—A Northern Editor Entranced.

Cocoanut Grove, Dade Co., Fla., October 5.

This series of letters left the writer and party at St. Augustine about to embark for southern Florida, the destination being West Palm Beach. Dade county, is about 150 miles in length, north and south, embracing all the eastern portion of the state south of the north end of Lake Okeechobee, a large portion of the keys, and much of the Everglades. Palm Beach is the present terminus of the East Coast railway and is 299 miles south of Jacksonville. It is a city of 1,500 people; but eighteen months since contained only one house. In a later letter we shall attempt to say more of this beautiful city of a night. After visiting a number of points of interest we took boat by the canal of the Eastern Florida Canal and Transportation Co., for this place. Our trip was divided up, part, or fourteen miles, being made by mule team and part by steam. Our mule team trip commenced at New river and extended to Locke river, thence by boat to our destination. The canal system is completed with the exception of about six miles between New river and Dunnellonding bay. The party was made up of Mr. Geo. P. Miles, the general manager of the canal company; Geo. F. Spencer, the engineer, and two Illinois gentlemen. The canal system will be completed about January 1st, opening up an inland water way from St. Augustine to Key West, and later to Jacksonville, forty miles north of St. Augustine, all a distance of over 500 miles, combining one of the most extensive inland water ways and drainage canals in this country. South from Dunnellonding bay about eighteen miles by boat brought us to the little village at which we now write, the most southern postoffice on the mainland of the United States. Key West, on the Florida Keys, being the only postoffice in the United States further south. Its situation is in latitude 24 degrees, 30 minutes north, is on Biscayne bay, opposite Florida Key.

We had been enjoying the beauties of the sub-tropics for several days, but the most beautiful of all the scenes had been reserved for us at Cocoanut Grove. Here the severe frosts of last winter had failed to do their deadly work, and everything is to be seen in all the beauties of the tropics. We have not command of adjectives sufficient to do our subject justice, but will try and give an idea, very slight, of nature in all her beauty here, which can be appreciated only when seen.

Our arrival at 3 p. m., after an eighteen-mile moonlight trip over the most handsome sheet of water in the tropics. Upon three occasions during the evening it had been our good fortune to witness one of those hand-some moonlight rainbows so famous in the tropics. This is what is known as the wet season of the year, when it is no uncommon thing for the sun or moon to be shining brightly and at the same time the rain is pouring down only as it can pour in the tropics. The moon shines so brightly that one reads the finest print with comfort by its light, and the water is so calm that the boat glides over the water, a thousand, yes, hundreds of thousands of fish, small and monsters, full of phosphorus, leap from the water, some of them several feet. The fish in southern latitudes simply swarm in the water and are strangely phosphorescent. They charge the water with phosphorus to such an extent that every ripple that they or the wind or the boat makes upon the water causes waves of the most beautiful silvery transparent light to glitter over the surface. As the fish jump up and dash away in the water they leave a train of light behind them resembling serpents coiled and tangled up in the water. Drop the hand in the water and remove it quickly and thousands of diamond-like sparkles can be seen for an instant. Then when it rained at night the sun and the water resembled a set of diamonds sparkling in the moonlight. It is a most enchanting sight never to be forgotten.

A hearty supper at Peacock's Inn, served by the proprietor, an old London caterer, and his handsome daughters; then a late supper bath of our own, and the challenge of Biscayne bay, where a person can directly out to sea; upon which, because of its saline properties, one can float for a half hour without the movement of a muscle (the water is said to contain 55 per cent of salt), and we are prepared to take an hour's stroll bareheaded through the beautiful tropical groves surrounding the inn.

Here we find growing in the state of nature trees bearing all the tropical fruits and flowers we had ever heard of, and many others entirely new to us. We made a memorandum of a number of them, but failed to note the names of many others. The water front is thickly planted with cocoanut trees and bananas in full bearing. Near by we find spacious grounds of tropical fruit and flowers—the Mamme apple, the kiss of affection, sugar apple, wild lemon, wild orange, wild lime, wild citrons, guavas, sadoillas, canisteltes, avocado pears, Japan apples, sour sops, moon plums. Then there were the giant bamboo, seventy feet tall; cacti, forty feet high, in full bloom; hybiscus, royal poinciana, the flowers of which are as large as a half bushel measure and very sweet; tamarind, a beautiful flowering tree; night blooming cereus, covering a half acre of space as it climbs about through the trees and lends its delicious perfume to the atmosphere, already heavily laden; the trees filled with thou-

sands of large and beautiful orchids. Add to this scene by moonlight, the singing of many mocking birds, red birds and that most beautiful of all tropical birds, the nonpareil, and you have a scene fit for a king, after the imbibing of which one must be cautious indeed if his slumbers are not accompanied by visions of paradise.

This morning we made a trip to Miami, five miles north, at one time the county seat of Dade county and early in the present century the place for assembling U. S. troops at what is known in history as Fort Dallas. The old fort with wide balconies and walls three feet thick, built of stone, is now occupied as a home by Mrs. Julia Tuttle, a Cleveland lady, with her son and daughter and a score or more of negro servants, the latter of whom occupy the old barracks near the fort. Mrs. Tuttle's place is a typical tropical home and an home was most interestingly spent as she explained this and that point of interest and beauty, flower, fruit and tree. Huge cocoanuts and bananas form the frontage upon the bay and the charming Miami river. Her lawn is wide and deep and well cared for. Beautiful tropical birds filled the trees.

The East Coast railway will be extended to this place by February 1st. Upon Mrs. Tuttle's property will be built a thriving city and one of the largest winter hotels in the south, to contain 1,500 guests. Miami is the southern terminus of the road for many years and the trade of South America, Cuba and the Bahamas will pass through her doors, as will the mails of these countries. The road will be 375 miles long. It is owned by H. M. Flagler, of Jacksonville, Fla., who also owns three mammoth hotels at St. Augustine, two at Palm Beach and three others along the line of the road—Miami nine in all. The railroad and hotels, with the canal, in which Mr. Flagler is a large owner, constitute gigantic enterprises.

The canal has reclaimed millions of acres of worthless lands and the railroad will bring them into market and together they will serve to bring immense immigration to this section of Uncle Sam's domain (especially Dade county), so little of which has been heard of heretofore. The winter frost has never penetrated but once (last winter) and where the mean summer temperature is 80 degrees and the mean winter temperature is 70 degrees; where malaria is unknown and where the hottest day in summer is pleasant to do active work, and the section of the union where all tropical fruits are grown.

The canal follows near the ocean ridge and the railroad but a short distance away all the way down the coast, through a series of rivers, bays, sands and bays, occasionally cutting through ridges of high land and stretches of muck land. Together they will be doing wonders for this heretofore practically unknown section of the Union, southeastern Florida.

The rivers emptying into the Atlantic ocean and Biscayne bay in this section are most beautiful, deep and lined with dense tropical trees to the very banks, the mangrove, that most peculiar of all tropical trees, predominating. The tree which puts out from its branches all the way to the top limbs resembling mats, which seek the ground and bind the water, and we sailed up three of these rivers nearly to the Everglades. They are more in the nature of sounds than rivers. When they reach the Everglades they suddenly grow shallow and narrow and when they reach the top of a nine or ten feet rapid, they scarcely move, then crackle. These rapids need deepening into the Everglades, to drain many thousands of acres of pine land. The canal company's drainage system will be extended to this work in order to bring this vast stretch of now worthless country into the market.

When the above was written we had expected to mail at Cocoanut Grove, but found that from that point mail was taken, and a week by sail boat to Key West, thence by steamer to Tampa, and thence by rail north, where there has been a week's delay in mailing, and we complete the same at West Palm Beach October 11th. The people of lower Dade county hope to have their mail regularly every day after the completion of the railroad to Miami about February 1st next.

Since our return from the southern part of the county some attention has been given to the system of agriculture practical in this section of the state. Farming in Southern Florida is not what it is in the Northern States. Fifteen or so acres is as large a farm as a family of three male members should attempt to care for, and for that matter a good deal more unless there is, at least, ten acres set out to oranges, lemons, limes or bananas.

Mr. J. S. Shone, of Cocoanut Grove, supervisor of his township, furnishes us the following data in regard to tomato raising, the basis being one acre: Cost—fertilizer, \$47; labor, \$25; New York, \$45; commission, \$120. Total, \$240. Result, 250 crates of three pecks each at \$4.50 per crate. Net, \$833. Mr. Shone had three acres of tomatoes last year. They were grown upon fine sand land. They produce as high as 700 crates to the acre upon muck land. Mr. Shone received \$7 per crate for his crop last January, February and March, but advised us that estimates at \$4.50 per crate would be figures the very lowest. Bermuda onions return a profit of \$2,000 per acre. One acre is all one man can attend during the growing season. He needs extra help in setting out, gathering and shipping. One acre is the largest any one farmer has attempted around this section. Upon string beans wonderful profits are made. He failed to find any farmer who had raised them who could give a statement in detail as to cost of production. The price received by farmers here for a great proportion of their crop last winter was \$14 per crate of three pecks. From \$6 to \$7 per crate can be depended upon one year with another, for the Southern Florida crop. Tomatoes, string beans and cucumbers are now being set out and planted. Cucumbers shipped in January and February realize 10 cents each less freight, commission and cost of raising. Strawberries grow to mammoth size, product large, all ready for market in January, and bring and average of 50 cents per quart, although

\$2.50 per quart has been had. The pine apple is the staple product of the farmer of this section. There are a few farms owned by companies, in size from fifteen to forty acres. From the superintendent of the Palm Beach Piney, G. C. Matthews, we received some data as to the revenue he had derived this year from the piney of his company. The figures he gave as to cost of production were doubled and the revenue derived out in two in order that the figures might be brought down to something that an ordinary northern farmer can believe. The basis is upon one acre for six years. The first six years produce fair crops. Mr. Matthews' figures cover the cost of the land, the cost of clearing, the cost of purchasing and setting the plants, labor of raising, fertilizer, interest, taxes and extras.

The red Spanish returns a profit of one acre in six years according to Mr. Matthews' figures, after doubling the cost of production and cutting in two his receipts, the figures for which he furnishes from his books of last year of \$650 per acre; the Porto Rico, \$7,000 per acre; the Abakaka, \$17,200; Smooth Cayenne, \$8,500; the Egyptian Queen, \$13,100. One memorandum book shows every item upon Mr. Matthews' books, but they are too lengthy for publication in detail. Oranges, lemons, limes and bananas grow wild in this section, and can be cultivated at that point, a concluding recitation of these fabulous figures as given us by practical farmers, let us say that green, sweet corn sells for \$1.50 per dozen ears, ranging down several times to 75 cents per dozen. Dressed spring chickens 15 cents per pound, when weighing about one or two pounds. These are for the winter hotels at and around this place.

In concluding this lengthy letter, let us tell the reader something of the progress made at Lynton during the past nine days since our arrival in Palm Beach. Lynton is a town of fifteen miles south of Palm Beach, and is named after Congressman W. S. Lynton, of Saginaw, Mich., who is President of the South Florida Land Company; D. Swynon, of the same place, is the secretary. The company controls some 200,000 acres of pine land in this section and Lynton is the first town to be started under the supervision of Messrs. Lynton and Swynon. At the time of our first visit to Lynton, October 1st, there was not a settler in Lynton, the surveyors and street graders having just begun laying out the town and cutting out the streets. The town is situated on the drainage canal and the East Coast railway. Along the canal is a strip of heavy muck land something over a half mile in length. The land is now devoted to early vegetable raising and is divided into 2 1/2 acre lots. Next to the ocean is a strip of hammock land, covered with wild oranges, limes and guavas. The ocean front is designed for winter residences and winter hotels. The surf bathing is all that could be asked for winter or summer. The gulf stream passes within eighty rods of the beach. Steamers, in going north, follow in the gulf stream, and in going south they take the eddy of the gulf stream, and come very near to the beach inside the gulf stream. A mile back from the ocean is the depot and the center of the town. The residence lots are 70x130 feet in size, numbering several hundred. There has been laid off besides several five-acre lots in the village. Outside the village the lots are twenty acres. Each man is given two and a half acres of muck, a five-acre tract in the village, if he likes, and a twenty-acre tract. Each man is then made a present by drawing of a village lot. He pays \$50 per acre for his muck land. The village lots are twenty acres. Spruce pine land to be used for pine apples he pays \$25 per acre, while for his high pine land he pays \$25 per acre. There is a section of undrained muck land in the edge of the Everglades, a mile or more back from the depot, selling at \$8 per acre. This will be drained next year. Many of the settlers are purchasing about ten acres of the high pine land to be used for orange and lemon purposes and ten acres of this undrained muck. This muck lies next to the high pine land, and it can be conveniently used for fertilizing. For phosphates, the fish of the ocean will be used for fertilizing.

Yesterday was the day for the division of the land by lot. Where there was not a settler October 1st, yesterday, forty-one places of land were taken by actual settlers. These people are all living in tents at present. The town will have fully 200 heads of families within thirty days. Most of the settlers are from Michigan. Three men brought their families, while one lady came from West Branch with her son. Thirty more men are on their way from Manistee, and ten or fifteen will come on from West Branch soon. Large numbers are coming from Bay City and Saginaw, and one colony is to be on land shortly from Springfield, Ill.

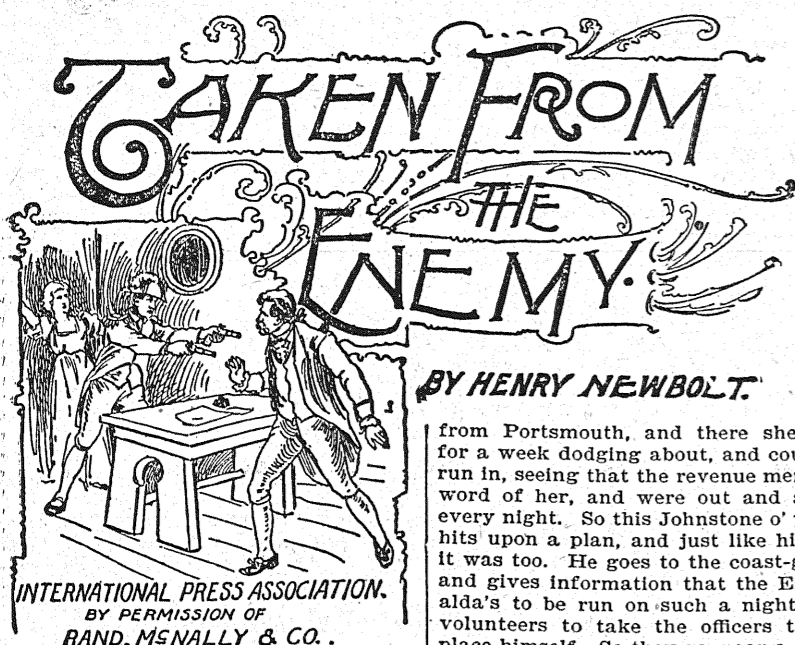
Every man owning land within two miles of town will have his home in the village. This is for the purpose of religious, social, educational and other privileges. Mr. Lynton was in his glory all day yesterday. The scene was of his own conception and he was highly pleased at its success. Last night he purchased a ship cargo of cocoanuts, already sprouted, and banana roots, of which he makes a present to the colony, by planting them throughout the town. The cargo came from the Bahamas, only about forty miles across the gulf stream. The town will be settled almost exclusively by northern people. Mr. Lynton expects to see 3,000 people nicely settled in his new town within eighteen months. So much for a Michigan congressman. The settlers are all highly pleased with their new locations.

The family of the writer having been the first to set foot on Lynton territory, one of the principal streets was named Pearl, after our daughter in honor of her being the first child to visit the place.

Next week we shall have some fishing stories to tell. They may be baggers, but they will be confined to the set. We shall also recall a visit to a Seminole Indian camp in the Everglades.

Monday we leave for St. Augustine and Jacksonville; Tuesday for Tampa, then back to Atlanta, Ga., and Nashville, Tenn.

W. M. FEATHERLY.



BY HENRY NEWBOLT

(CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.)

At the Tower wharf he landed, paid his passage and something over, and walked away from the river, taking several turns without hesitation or inquiry, and finally making due east for some distance. Another turn to the right brought him, as he had calculated, straight down upon the river again at Wapping. In the not very probable case of any one having attempted to follow him from the back of his own house, his rapid voyage down the river and his devious course through these thickly populated streets must have completely baffled the pur suit.

He stepped down to the water-side and looked at the half-dozen boats lying there. In a moment he was surrounded by their owners, each vociferously claiming the passenger for his own craft, warranted to be at once the safest and speediest on the river.

He smiled, and chose the one who made the most noise. This was a bright, open-looking young fellow who gave every promise of being as communicative as could be wished. Before they had gone half a mile he had justifying the colonel's choice of him by several remarks; but though his companion was keeping a sharp lookout, nothing seemed to give him the opportunity or information he desired.

As the corner at the lower end of the pool came in sight the colonel made another attempt.

"You must have some interesting characters," he said, "down here among the shipping and the sailors."

"You may say that, sir," was the reply; "there's all sorts in London, from a spanking lass like Susie Gaylord down to old Nan with her black teeth and her fathom o' foul tongue behind 'em."

The colonel smiled. This might be amusing, but it was not business, and he put it by.

"Ah, women," he said; "no doubt they are always interesting, but I was thinking of men, and stories of adventure at sea."

"Ay, ay, sir," said the young man, "there may be a tale or two about, but there's not much in men, to my mind; they're every one as like the other as a row of bottles; but the girls, now, young and old, glib and glum, stupid and smart—why, they're all different, and ye can't but like to hear about 'em all."

The colonel smiled again, but he was inwardly dissatisfied; he felt that he was far from caring to hear about all the fair ones in Limehouse. The boat, under the combined force of two strong arms and a strong tide, was swiftly nearing its destination, and his opportunity would soon have passed unused.

It was clear that some means must be found of prolonging the conversation, for it would be difficult to open another with so willing and so expansive a talker.

"It's a sharp morning," he said, "and it seems a long time since breakfast; is there a house near where we could find anything fit for a thirsty man to drink?"

The boatman laughed knowingly, and with an air of pride in the locality.

"There's the Outward Bound," he said, "where ye'll get better rum than ever passed the customs up yonder; and he drew the boat into the landing steps."

"That will do," said the colonel; "we'll take a glass, then, for good luck, for I don't mind telling you that I'm in that line just now myself."

"Are ye, though?" asked his companion, looking at him with more sympathetic interest; "why, I took ye for a Frenchy."

The colonel swallowed his national pride and grinned sweetly.

"I'm running a free cargo for all that," he said, "but I'm down here now looking for a smart man who knows the trade."

"They had left the boat and were now walking in the direction of a tavern facing the river. On the sign-board appeared a ship with all sails set, and at the mast-head a large, triangular patch of brilliant ultramarine, intended, no doubt, to represent the blue-peter, the signal of outward-bound vessels.

The interior of the house proved unsavory, so the famous rum was ordered out of doors into a rude veranda, which they had enticed to themselves at this early hour of the morning.

"Yes," said the colonel, smacking his lips critically over the liquor, "I want a man to help me with a heavy cargo, and I'm told that I shall find down in these parts a certain Herman (Johnstone), who'll do it as well as any man who knows the trade."

"Black Johnny, eh?" said his companion; "well, ye may find him and ye may not; but I'll tell ye this—there's no man like him if ye do."

"Why should I not find him? Is he in hiding?"

"The revenue coppers have had an eye on him since that Esmeralda business, ye know, and they say the Admiralty beaks 'd like to ask him some questions, too, about the Jamaica trade. Mind ye, I say nothing beyond what I'm told myself, but I've heard that the Jolly Roger and him have been fairly well acquainted time and again."

"Ah," said the colonel, "that's an old tale; but what's this about the Esmeralda? I've not heard that." And he called for a fresh supply of rum for his companion, who indeed required no such persuasion to start him spinning his yarn.

"Well, sir," he began, "it was this way. The Esmeralda was off the south coast at a convenient place none so far

from Portsmouth, and there she was for a week dodging about, and couldn't run in, seeing that the revenue men had word of her, and were out and about every night. So this Johnstone o' yours hits upon a plan, and just like himself it was too. He goes to the coast-guard and gives information that the Esmeralda's to be run on such a night, and volunteers to take the officers to the place himself. So they go, near a dozen of them, and watch round a corner till all the cargo's ashore, and then they jump out of a sudden and collar the men, they're not being more than six or seven, and taken by surprise as they seemed. So the coppers made them fast and began to load up the cargo on a couple o' carts. Only, while they were full-handed, down came half a score more on the other side, and the prisoners got loose somehow wonderful quick, and there was a bit of a fight, but no firing, ye see, the officers not expecting anything, no more than the others had made believe to; and the long and short of it was that the cargo went up the north road post-haste, as they say, and the coast-guard with it in their own carts, to keep 'em quiet for a bit."

"Bravo!" said the colonel; "that's the man for me! And all I've got to do now is to find him; do you know where he lives?"

The young man hesitated.

"No," he said; "leastways, not exactly; but Mrs. Briggs within there'll tell ye."

This, however, Mrs. Briggs in her turn was equally unwilling to do, though the colonel stated frankly the nature of his assumed errand. She offered, however, to send for Johnstone if the gentleman would be good enough to wait and see him at the Outward Bound.

To this the colonel agreed, and Mrs. Briggs disappeared in search of a trusty messenger.

The waterman, who had by this time finished his second glass and had been liberally paid both in coin and thanks, showed no disposition to hurry his departure; he was evidently hanging about in hope of being a party to the interview between two such interesting personages.

The colonel saw this, and recognized that the open veranda in which they were sitting was as good a place for a discussion of the kind he anticipated; for even if he could succeed in dismissing his present companion it was free to any passer-by to step in, or indeed to overhear a conversation from the street.

So he sat and looked idly about him for a few moments, and ended by drifting round into the bar. Mrs. Briggs was there, and understood what he wanted before he spoke.

"You'll like to be alone, sir," she said; "there's an empty upstairs, a good pair back; I'll send him up to you as soon as he comes; 'twon't be long now."

The colonel stumbled up a narrow, rickety staircase, filled with dusty tobacco-smoke, and at the top he found the room, a low-roofed den, evidently used by the more intimate customers of the house for secret potations after lawful hours.

A heavy step outside, and turning round he saw a man in sailor's dress enter the room.

There was not a moment's doubt as to his identity. There he stood, stout, swarthy, fierce, and resolute, as Esmeralda had described him. His face was in all probability more weather-beaten and furrowed with deeper lines than when Dick saw him twenty years ago at Copenhagen, but the force and choleric expression was there, and his hair was jet-black still.

"You've sent for me," he said. "What is it? Let's be short."

His herculean strength, the violence of his speech and manner, the strange and disreputable atmosphere of the place, and the impossibility of escape from it, might well have alarmed even a brave man; but the colonel seemed to be serenely unaware of being in any way at a disadvantage, and took his own time and method of answering.

"My name," he said, in slow, precise tones, "is Villero, and I live for the present at No. 12 Canterbury Square, Southwark. I am from time to time engaged in importing goods without the assistance of the customs-house officials. I have just now an unusually difficult venture on hand, and I have come to London to engage a first-rate skipper."

Johnstone's face relaxed a little. He was pleased with the compliment implied in the mention of the prospect of active employment of the kind he loved.

"Where you do want her landed?" he asked.

"The landing," replied the colonel, "is not the chief difficulty; it is in taking the cargo on board that the danger lies."

"And where would that be done?" asked the other.

"That," said the colonel, "I shall not tell you yet; but it's a good long voyage, from here, and I shall want to engage you for three months, certain."

Johnstone reflected a moment, going over in his mind the various ports from which smugglers came to Europe.

"Well," he said at last, "never mind. What's the work?"

"It is work of an unusual kind," replied his companion, "needing skill, strength, and courage; but I'm told you don't shrink danger when it comes in the way of business."

"Danger!" said the other, with rude contempt. "Go on!"

The colonel continued, in the same measured voice.

"The coast," he said, "is so well kept by guard-boats that it will be necessary for us in loading the ship to make use of a boat of entirely new design, propelled under water, and rising and sinking at the will of the occupant—that is to say, of yourself."

Johnstone looked incredulous.

"You shall see the plans and judge for yourself," said the colonel; "it is in reality simple enough."

"If it can be worked," said the other,

with an oath, "then I'll do it. But what a queer start of the coast-guard to keep the sea and not patrol the shore at all."

"Oh, as to that, they do; but the watch on shore can be squared."

Johnstone nodded. "What's your cargo?" he asked, abruptly.

The colonel smiled, and took a gold napoleon from his pocket.

"It's got that head upon it," he said, holding up the coin between his finger and thumb.

"Something strongish, eh?" said his companion.

"Very strong," said the colonel, with dry humor.

"And plenty of it?" asked the other.

"Enough," replied the colonel, "to live up to every friend I've got for some time to come."

Johnstone brought his fist down on the table.

"I'm your man," he said, "if you're my money."

"I am prepared to give you 10,000 francs, that is to say, £400, for the three months."

"Double it!"

"Certainly not," said the colonel, with quiet decision.

"By God! you shall though," growled the other, with a hardly suppressed threat in his gesture.

"Four hundred is my offer," said the colonel, indifferently. "You may take it or leave it, as you please."

"No!" roared Johnstone; "I've got you! I know your name, and where you live, and what you're up to, and you'll give me a thousand, or I'll blow the same for you!"

The colonel put his hands in his pockets and leaned his head back against the wall.

"I gave you a false name and address," he said, "and I did not tell you my real business. I do not trust a man until I know him."

"I don't care!" shouted the other; "I've got you for all that. Here you are and here you stay until you sign for a thousand!"

"Alas!" said the colonel, shaking his head, "the bold are so apt to be slighted! Friend Johnstone," he continued, "I came here by way of the custom house; I left a letter there, to be opened if I did not return for it in two hours. The time is nearly up now."

"What do you suppose they will find when they open it?"

The man looked daggers at him, but shifted uneasily and said nothing.

"They will find," said the colonel, "your address and that of this house, with a request to look for us at once in both those places."

"Well," growled Johnstone, "what then?"

"You are in request just now," continued the colonel, politely. "First, I want you; secondly, the revenue officers wish to hear the preference myself; and, indeed, if you refuse my terms I don't suppose you will get such easy ones from either of the other two parties."

There was a short pause.

"I'll go," said Johnstone, with a kind of sullen admiration in his look. "I'll go for four hundred."

"It shall be five," said the colonel. "And now unlock the door."

They went downstairs and out of the house. At the river-side the colonel made an appointment with his companion to meet at Southampton on a certain day, and stepped into a boat.

"Westminster steps," he said to the waterman as they pushed off.

"You'll not forget to call at the custom house, sir," Johnstone called anxiously after him.

"Oh, there's no need for that," replied the colonel. "I left nothing there."

And the boat shot swiftly up-stream on the incoming tide.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

STEADY FARMING.

Mistake of the Farmers in Not Sticking to Any One Thing.

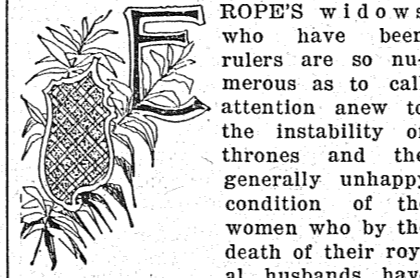
Steady farming, with a good rotation of crops persistently followed, is the surest way to success for farmers. Abrupt changes in order to meet high prices for some farm product are dangerous practices, says the Gyrmanow Telegraph. It is within the remembrance of every farmer when hay was so low that it hardly paid to raise it for market, but since then farmers have been making more profit off hay than almost any other crop. To suit the change a great many dropped hay from their list of farm crops and tried to get along without it. The steady farmer continued to give grass a place in their crop rotation, turning it under when it would not pay to cut and sell it as hay, and when prices went up again for hay they were the only ones who had good crops to sell. Besides enriching the soil with the grass they found themselves prepared to reap a good harvest when prices came round again to their normal condition. Just now sheep have been at a discount and thousands have been selling them off to raise something else more profitable, but sheep, both for wool and mutton, will be profitable in the future. Several times in the past the sheep industry has been at its lowest ebb, but it revived in time. Steam and electricity are said to be driving horses out of the market, and that it will no longer pay to raise fine colts. There never was a time and probably never will be when it did not pay to raise good horses. Underbred stock is too plentiful and will be at a greater discount in the future than now, but fine driving road horses or heavy draught horses will never lose their value permanently. It is within the remembrance of the writer when many farmers paid \$5 and \$6 per head for ordinary sheep because a boom in that line was sending everything upward. There are too many farmers engaged in this industry who wait for high prices and then they rush into that particular line of work. If sheep are high-priced they pay exorbitant prices for stock in order to raise others to sell. If corn is the leading farm product that pays well they turn their farms into enormous corn-fields, unmindful of the fact often that they do not understand its culture nor the expenses attached to it. Frequently they have to make an initial outlay to adapt themselves to the abrupt change, which alone will take away all profits.

The gnat is provided with a regular set of lancets and a cupping glass, from which the air may be withdrawn.

EUROPE'S EX-QUEENS.

THEY ARE GOOD, BAD AND INDIFFERENT.

Marie of Naples Becomes a Circus Rider—Isabella of Spain the Victim of Hereditary Vices—Her Life in Paris—Natalie of Servia.



EUROPE'S widows who have been rulers are so numerous as to call attention anew to the instability of thrones and the generally unhappy condition of the women who by the death of their royal husbands have

passed into obscurity.

The most recent royal widow is the ex-Queen of Naples, who has lived in furnished rooms in Paris for several years, moderate in her expenditures, but eccentric in her mode of living. Her husband, ex-King Francis, who died the other day, was a weak man and a narrow-minded bigot. Although he was rich and his wife is rich in her own right, yet they preferred to remain in a furnished apartment which they

extended. Francis declared that he would at some time be recalled to reign over the Two Sicilies, and so could not be bothered with furniture that interfered with his leaving for Naples at a moment's notice.

Queen Marie Sophie, the widow of

Francis, is a sister to the Empress of Austria and the Duchess of Alencon. She is beautiful, tall, slender and full of energy and resources. For Paris society she cares nothing, and has made it a habit for several years to retire at 9:30 every night. Her eccentricity once took the remarkable form of hiring the Hippodrome upon several occasions, and there, in the presence of only her husband and servants, appearing in the costume of a circus-rider—silk tights, short skirts and spangles—and jumping through hoops, over banners and riding bareback, while ex-King Francis threw rubber balls into the air and she adroitly caught them at full gallop. Her object was to prove to her own and to her husband's satisfaction that she was quite as proficient in the art as those who made it a profession.

Another of her tastes is for boating, and in summer, for some years, she had visited Boulogne, where she has rented a sailboat for the season and secured the services of two old tars. With them she has made perilous trips in the very teeth of the storm, undaunted by the usual roughness of the water.

This ex-Queen and ex-wife has said since the death of her husband that she intends to remain in her unpretentious apartments in the Hotel Vouillemont, on the Rue Boissy d'Anglais for a few months, and then will join her sister, the Empress of Austria.

One day she encountered an aged man who doffed his hat quickly and, making profuse obeisances, professed an acquaintance with Her Majesty. But the Queen was at a loss to place him.

"Why," said the man, "Your Majesty did me the honor to stop at my hotel once. I keep the Crown."

"Do you, indeed?" replied the Queen. "Yes, me, indeed, you. You are able to do what I was not."

What can be more dramatic than the widowhood of the Empress Frederick

Milan on the ground of mischievous interference in party politics, and subsequently was expelled after a riot which she skillfully provoked. Later King Milan was himself driven out by a revolution, and now his seventeen-year-old son rules Servia with remarkable precocity.

Queen Victoria may probably be accounted the most fortunate of all royal widows. She has very little to cause her anxiety aside from the matrimonial ventures of her numerous grand-children and the waywardness of Henry of Battenberg.

Poor Queens, who have been so envied! At present the majority of them weep and pray. The world views from afar the end of human grandeur and finds some justification of the words of Mme. de Staël, who said that the glory and elevation of woman were the mourning she put on for her happiness.

Turkey's Subjects and England.

Probably Turkish rule in Armenia is not much worse than in Macedonia, and, if the Armenians are to be pitied, so are the Macedonians, for the Turk is a blighting curse to every subject race within his dominions. If we are sincere in our fervor for good government in Turkey we must renounce the idea of sacrificing these races to our political aim of maintaining Turkey as a bulwark against Russia. This was the doctrine of Mr. Gladstone, and roundly has been abused for it. The contrary doctrine has been that of Lord Salisbury and Lord Rosebery. Mr. Gladstone recognized the paramount obligation of conscience; Lord Rosebery, Lord Salisbury, and many of their predecessors subordinated conscience to what they regarded as the exigencies of policy.

Silk Stronger Than Steel.

It is generally known that, size for size, a thread of spider silk is decidedly tougher than a bar of steel. An ordinary thread will bear a weight of three grains. This is just about 50 per cent stronger than a steel thread of the same thickness.

At a court function recently she was talking with the aged Gen. Meerscheidt, between whom and the present Emperor there has been a constant bickering on army matters. The Emperor came up while his mother was talking and, slapping the General on the shoulder, exclaimed:

"Your Excellency should think of marrying. When one is married one is quieter."

"Perhaps, Your Majesty," the Emperor Frederick quickly answered, "the General thinks a young wife and a young Emperor would be rather more than he could get along with."

The most conspicuous member of the large Parisian collection of royal persons out of work is Queen Isabella, of Spain. She occupies the Palais de Castille, on the Avenue Kleber, where for twenty-five years she has lived luxuriously and outraged decency. The Queen is the daughter of Ferdinand VII. of Spain and Queen Maria Christina, his fourth wife. At the time of this marriage Ferdinand was a worn-out debauchee. Statesmen declared that claims higher than those of ordinary morality demanded that an heir should be produced. Isabella was produced. Before her twentieth year she was forced much against her will into a marriage with her first cousin, Don Francisco d'Assisi, a sickly and apparently weak-minded man.

Brought up with the degrading example of her mother before her, forced into a distasteful marriage of a passionate nature, she soon fell into evil ways. When her son, afterwards Alfonso XIII., was born, her lover, Marshal Serrano, was commonly regarded as the father. Her disgraceful conduct precipitated a revolution, and in 1870 she was driven out of Spain. She then abdicated in favor of her son, whose own son is now King Alfonso XIII., of Spain.

She has an income of about \$100,000 a year. Although past sixty years of age, her scandalous intrigues have continued up to the most recent years. The Infanta Bullalia, her daughter, during a visit to Paris after her return from Chicago, had a quarrel with her on account of her openly scandalous behavior.

Queen Isabella in her youth had an irregular sort of beauty, and now, though she is fat, her face has much character and some dignity. Her husband, King Francisco d'Assisi, lives near Paris, and the two recently had a reconciliation.

This quietly member of the House of Bourbon bears some points of resemblance to her colored sister in misfortune, Lilliuokalan. Both are fat, extravagant and immoral.

The ex-Queen Natalie of Servia is a buxom, dark-haired lady, whose gorgeous beauty has made her face famous all over Europe. It is not apparent from her recent photographs that her sorrows have preyed upon her, but they have been considerable. Four years ago she was divorced by King

Francis, is a sister to the Empress of Austria and the Duchess of Alencon. She is beautiful, tall, slender and full of energy and resources. For Paris society she cares nothing, and has made it a habit for several years to retire at 9:30 every night. Her eccentricity once took the remarkable form of hiring the Hippodrome upon several occasions, and there, in the presence of only her husband and servants, appearing in the costume of a circus-rider—silk tights, short skirts and spangles—and jumping through hoops, over banners and riding bareback, while ex-King Francis threw rubber balls into the air and she adroitly caught them at full gallop. Her object was to prove to her own and to her husband's satisfaction that she was quite as proficient in the art as those who made it a profession.

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"Michael," said the great romancer, "I have a social position to sustain. It entails a fixed amount of trouble and expense. You say that I have thirteen dogs and that they are eating me out of house and home. Thirteen! What an unlucky number!"

"Monsieur—if you will permit—there is but one thing left to do. I must drive them all away."

"Never, Michael!" replied Dumas. "Never! Go at once and find me a fourteenth dog!"

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- 4th—I sell eight different styles of Plows.
- 5th—I keep in stock repairs for all the leading Plows.
- 6th—I keep a General line of Farm Implements.
- 7th—You will need a Feed Cutter next winter.
- 8th—Reasonable prices and square dealing guaranteed.
- 9th—It costs you nothing to look over our stock.
- 10th—Remember the place.

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E. F. Hess was in Grant Center on Sunday.

Fred Krohn is building a barn on his place.

Dr. Lyman, of Gagetown, was in town on Tuesday.

Husking bees are all the go in this vicinity at present.

Liken & Bach are loading timber here on cars for Saginaw.

Chas. Maier wheeled to Kilmanagh on Sunday last on special business.

Young winter was seen on Tuesday morning, the ground being covered with snow.

GAGETOWN.

R. S. Brown was at the county capital Monday on business.

I. Waidley has sold the Jake Waidley farm in Grant to Mr. Marks of this place.

A. Thomas is getting his buildings on the Johnson farm ready before he moves therein.

Isaiah Waidley and wife, of Elmwood, were the guests of R. S. Brown and wife on Sunday.

Miss Anna Bell Dann was among the party from Caro who attended the Episcopal entertainment Tuesday night.

James Bingham and wife, of Petersburg, Va., arrived in town Tuesday for a visit with their children and to celebrate their golden wedding.

Parties will have to be a little shy about taking sand from the pit on the railroad limits south of the depot as they are liable to be prosecuted.

The Episcopal harvest home was a financial success and little Hattie Wilkinson was at home as usual with her recitations. Will Carr makes a splendid military dude.

KARRIS' CORNERS.

Cora Martin is on the sick list.

Minnie Balkwell is recovering from the fever.

John Mark and Arthur Karr were in Caro last Wednesday.

Frury Karr who has been so near death's door the past two months is still very low.

Archie Karr has rented and is moving on Mrs. Walter Marks place this week.

Avery B. Lee returned last Thursday after a week's visit with friends in Oakland County.

Mr. and Mrs. Muma were visiting their son, James, at White Rock last Friday and Saturday.

A. Spring who has been living on Mrs. Walter Mark's farm the past year is moving to Cumber this week.

Arthur E. Karr left Wednesday for Oscoda County, where he will visit his brother Charlie for some time.

Perry C. Russell, teacher in the Bingham School, made Howard Luther a pleasant visit on Saturday last.

We understand that John Krapf has rented his farm to George Hall for a term of three years and intends moving to Massachusetts in the spring.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Bethel Church, will meet at the home of Mrs. Geo. Karr, on Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 6th.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

OWENDALE.

W. S. Hamacker was away on a visit Saturday night.

A good many of our people spent Sunday in Rescue.

Jno. Nickerson and wife were the guests of Chas. Heard Sunday last.

George Wilson went to work for his father, lumbering in Kilmanagh last week.

Our town is on the boom now. Four of our once empty houses are now occupied.

Jake McKague done a stroke of plowing for R. Ballagh the past week at Elkton.

Jas. Shoefelt has erected a house on his farm west of town. The boys will keep bachelor's hall.

The intended dance Friday evening proved a failure. If the boys had fetched their girls along we might have had a good time.

NOVESTA.

R. Duggan is plastering D. Gillies's house and getting it ready for the winter.

D. Gillies, of Pontiac, is visiting his parents and other friends here at present.

Quite a number of the farmers had some of their potatoes frozen last week.

Elder McCreedy preached in Dist. No. 3 Sunday afternoon to a fair number of people.

Elder Baxter preached to a fair sized audience at the Quick school-house Sunday evening.

Mrs. N. Phillips returned home Tuesday, after a four weeks' visit with friends in Ontario.

D. McLarty leaves Thursday for Newberry where he has secured a position in the new Asylum there.

A. McLarty is improving his dwelling house by siding it up and making it comfortable for the winter.

The Hall raised the frame for a barn last week. J. Paul and J. Hawkins were chosen captains. The former came out several rafters ahead.

There was a farewell party at the residence of Ed. Knobel Tuesday evening before he left to take up his residence in the vicinity of Uby. All report a good time.

The box social at the Quick school house Wednesday evening was well attended. Six dollars and forty cents was realized from the sale of boxes. The money will be used to buy supplies for the Sunday School at that place.

ELLINGTON.

A good many were in Caro on business last Saturday.

W. A. Bailey opened up his lumber camp this week Monday.

John A. Hovinger, of Frankenmuth, opened up his camp the past week.

Willie Fischer's team ran away last Saturday and one horse was hurt some.

William Colwell, Sr., is engaged to do the cooking this winter for W. A. Bailey's camp.

W. A. Bailey has taken a job of lumbering to do this winter of F. Miller, of Vassar.

Frank Molonzo, of Fairgrove, is engaged in the lumber woods for Hovinger at present.

Frank Molonzo and Salva Levalley, of Fairgrove, stopped here a week ago Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Davis, of Akron, were visiting with relatives here from Friday till Monday.

Charles McDermon, of Ellington, is superintending John A. Hovinger's lumbering here this winter.

There was a good many potatoes remaining in the ground when the cold came and many were frozen.

Andrew Campbell, of Cass City, was in Ellington last Friday and took a load of wood to the city with him.

Darius and Frank Gould, Charles Wickware and Henry Dodge expect to start this week Thursday for the north woods, hunting.

Mrs. M. J. Fish and Miss Nellie Fish started last week Wednesday for Wayland, N.Y., where they arrived Thursday night all well.

George Metcalf met with a bad accident with his right hand that was run over with a wagon being loaded with potatoes. Dr. Graves, of Caro, is trying to save his hand.

Henry Wilson, the postmaster at Welton, Florida, says he cured a case of diarrhoea of long standing in six hours, with one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. What a pleasant surprise that must have been to the sufferer. Such cures are not unusual with this Remedy. In many instances only two doses are required to give instant relief. It can always be depended upon. When reduced with water it is pleasant to take. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

"You can trust the man who sings at his work," said the cheery citizen. "Yes," replied Zinnicker, "I wish some one would persuade the man who works around my wood pile two or three nights a week to sing loud enough for me to hear him."—(Washington Star.)

WEST GRANT.

Rev. Gray, of Gagetown, visited here last week.

John Brown and J. H. Wallace have sick horses this week.

Jno. McVicar, Jr., resumed work for J. W. Williamson Tuesday.

Miss Crawford is getting along nicely with her school in No. 1, Grant.

Miss Annie McCauley, of Cass City, is home at present and is on the sick list.

Jos. McKee and Thos. Davison, of Owendale, were callers in east Grant Sunday.

Mr. Smith, of Novesta, visited at Mr. King's on Monday. He made the trip on a wheel.

E. Robertson took in Bay Port part of last week returning with quite a number of fine fish.

Quite a number from Zion attended services in the Presbyterian Church west of town Sunday last.

Wm. Hallack and family moved from town to Cass City Thursday where they intend to make their future home.

Archie Waters is again with his many friends in Grant. He has spent the past two years in Canada. His many friends welcome him back.

Rumor reports a social at Jas. Crea's Thursday evening, Oct. 31st, for the benefit of the pastor of this circuit, Rev. Gray.

Report of school taught in district No. 1, Grant, for the month ending Oct. 25.

No. days taught.....30
No. pupils enrolled.....43
Total attendance.....565
Average daily attendance.....80
Those present every day: Vina and May Williamson, Moddie and Roy Ottoway, Josey Laing, Alexander McKinnon, Iva Body and Lillie Bigelow.
KATE CRAWFORD, Teacher.

ELMWOOD.

Some very windy weather the last week.

Thos. Leach did business in Vassar one day last week.

W. A. Lockwood spent part of last week with friends near Vassar.

Henry Dodge had a number of teams hauling lumber to Caro last week.

J. Miller is able to be out again after a sickness of about two weeks.

Wm. Leach, of Genesee county, is visiting his brother Thomas, at present.

Quarterly meeting next Sunday in the Ellington M. E. Church at 9:30. All are invited to attend.

H. Dodge had several sheep badly mangled by dogs last week. Some of them had to be killed.

J. P. Hendrick started on his annual hunting trip on Thursday last in company with several from Caro.

Miss Francis Burnett returned home on Friday after spending a few weeks with Mrs. R. Fancher, of Cass City.

Meeting in the Cedar Run school house every Sunday afternoon at 2:30 now. Services by Elders Nichols and McConnell, of Deford.

The spelling and literary society was organized Oct. 19th, with the following officers: A. J. Spittler, president; C. A. Hargrave, vice president; A. A. Hargrave, secretary; Guy Woolman, treasurer.

Quite a number of the young people gathered at Silas Fletcher's on Monday evening, it being Ralph's twentieth birthday. After spending a very pleasant evening socially they presented him with a very fine autograph album as a token of their esteem and departed for their several homes after partaking of refreshments.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough Remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Doctor King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail, and would rather have it than any doctor because it always cures. Mrs. H. M. Ming, 222 E 25 St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand and has no fear of croup because it instantly relieves. Free trial bottles at T. H. Fritz, Drug Store.

YOU ought to know that when suffering from any kidney trouble that a safe, sure Remedy is the Clinic Kidney Cure. Guaranteed or money refunded. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

They have found out in California that peach stones burn as well as coal and give out more heat. They sell it at the rate of \$3 a ton.

How to Prevent A Cold.

After an exposure or when you feel a cold coming on, take a dose of Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails. 50c of T. H. Fritz, druggist.

When a man stops smoking, and begins again, he feels mighty sheepish.

Consumption, Lagrippe, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases are all cured by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

You Can't Afford To Chance It.

A heavy cold may lead to pneumonia or consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar taken in time affords perfect security from serious results.

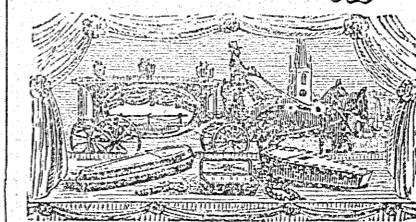
Our Clubbing List.

We have been fortunate enough to secure terms with a number of first-class periodicals so that we can give the rates mentioned below to all new subscribers and old ones who pay one year in advance:

ENTERPRISE and "Everywhere" one year.....	1.40
ENTERPRISE, Word and Works and Hicks Almanac for '96.....	1.80
ENTERPRISE, Monthly Illustrator and Home and Country one year.....	2.50
ENTERPRISE and Scientific American.....	3.60
ENTERPRISE, Toronto Mail (or Empire) and Farm and Fireside until Jan. '97.....	1.50
ENTERPRISE and Thrice-a-week New York World.....	1.75
ENTERPRISE and Michigan Farmer.....	1.70
ENTERPRISE and Twice-a-week Detroit Free Press, one year..	\$1.80
ENTERPRISE and Detroit Twice-a-week Journal, one year.....	1.70

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Undertaking!



We have in stock a large supply of Undertakers goods. The latest styles of Shrine caskets also Metallic caskets.

WE GUARANTEE

EMBALMING

In the latest art. We use the Artesian embalming fluid the best manufactured. We make no extra charge in taking care of your deceased friend. I live over my furniture store and I am ready both night and day to attend your call. We would be pleased to attend to your wants in our line of business. We will make our prices to suit you.

J. S. McNAIR,
MARTIN ANTHERS.

CASS CITY, MICH.

Cass City Mills

Will be ready to grind buckwheat Nov. 1st. Also will have in place a new

CORN AND COB CRUSHER

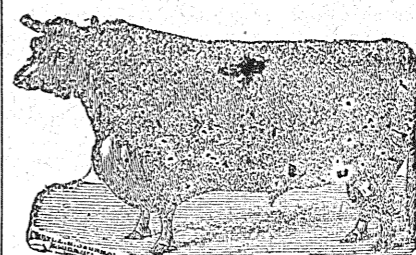
To grind corn and cob for feeding purposes. Corn shelled and ground to suit you.

Feed Ground Every Day.

Remember us with your wheat gristing. We give you more flour and better flour than any mill in the thumb.

Yours for business,

HELLER BROS.,

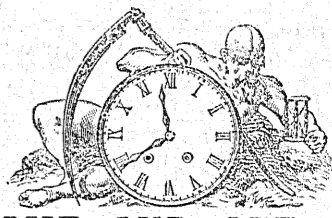


Choice Cuts of Fresh Meats always to be had at the **Red Front Meat Market,**
HENRY BECKER, Prop.



Central Meat Market.

Meats of all kinds nicely served. Stock bought for eastern markets. **Schwaderer Bros., Props.**



COME AND SEE

If you can do any better, or buy goods any CHEAPER than at our store. Besides our line of ---

Silverware, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Chains, Bronze Goods, Spectacles,

We carry a Full Line of Back Combs, Side Combs, and all the styles that are worn. Also Shirt Waist Sets in gold and silver, and Belt Buckles. When you want Spectacles this is the only place in the city where you can find a good fit. Yours Truly,

Hendrick & Anker,
Jewelers and Opticians.

Cass City Bakery

AND RESTAURANT.

FRESH BREAD, CREAM BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, BUNS, PIES, CAKES,

Baking done to order. Come and try our 15 cent Lunches served at all hours.

Ice Cream Parlor in Connection.

Have just received a new Soda Fountain, and am now prepared to serve these healthful and refreshing drinks at all times.

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



A Man Gets Tripped up

when he buys his Clothing ready-made. Order your Clothing of us and get a good fit and extra durability.

J. KORTH,
Cass City, Mich.
Next door west Town Hall.

HOME BAKERY.

Jas. N. LaRue is doing business at the old stand on Main Street, opposite Town Hall.

Nice Fresh Bread
Always on hand.

Pies, Cakes, Etc.

Lunches served. Ice cream in season.

JAS. N. LaRUE.

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ISSUED TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

12 pages each week.

The ENTERPRISE and THE TRAVELER, one year each, for only \$1.35.

Address all orders to ENTERPRISE, Cass City, Mich.

WOOL!

Don't Sell your Wool but have made into.....

Yarns, Flannels, Cloths, Blankets, And Sheeting

For your own use. The time to do this is when Wool is Cheap.

Our Prices for Manufacturing:

Carding into rolls, 5 cents per lb. Spinning single yarn, 10 cents extra. Twisting two or three ply, 5 cents extra. Making Flannels, all-wool or union, 20 cts. per yard.

You can have any Pattern you wish. Making Blankets, all-wool, 25 cents per yard.

Making Blankets Twill Cotton Warp, 20 cents per yard.

We Furnish Cotton Free. Try Us.

Send a postal with your address and we will gladly send you samples. Ship your wool to us by railroad. We receive and return wool from depot free. All kinds of woolen goods in exchange for wool. The mill is situated three blocks south of Tennant House, Cass City. Carpet weaving done.

JAS. N. DORMAN.

We've Moved

To the Austin building—second door west of 2 Macks. We are now very nicely situated and would be pleased to have our friends and customers call and see us.

As Usual

We are headquarters for Choice, Fresh Family Groceries, which we deliver free to any part of the village. Fine line of Glassware, Chinaware and Bazaar Goods.

Yours Truly,
JAMES TENNANT.

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GROCERIES

Teas, Coffee's, Etc., at the Lowest Market Price.

FRESH FRUITS.

We always have on hand a good supply of fresh fruits shipped right from the markets.

No 1 Oysters in bulk and can.

H. B. FAIRWEATHER.

All goods delivered in town.

C. W. McPHAIL, Cass City.

L. A. MAYNARD, Kingston.

Kingston & Bank

McPHAIL & MAYNARD, Props. Established, Jan. 1, 1883.

The above partnership and banking business will be continued as heretofore. The business will be under the management of Mr. Maynard, who invites the people of Kingston and surrounding country to call when they have banking business to transact. We will be as well for you as any surrounding town. A general banking business transacted.

McPHAIL & MAYNARD.

Cass City and Caro

STAGE & LINE.

J. S. DUNHAM, PROP.

GOING WEST:

Leaves Cass City, 6 A. M.

Arrives at Caro, 9 " "

GOING EAST:

Leaves Caro, 1:30 P. M.

Arrives at Cass City, 4:30 " "

FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip \$1.50.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH:

STATIONS: Pontiac, Oxford, Caro, Kingston, Cass City, Caro, Pontiac.

GOING SOUTH:

STATIONS: Pontiac, Caro, Kingston, Cass City, Caro, Pontiac.

*King stations. Trains stop only on signal.

Trains No. 1 and 2 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday; No. 3, Thursday and Saturday. All other trains daily except Sunday.

Consistencies: Pontiac with Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee Ry.; Oxford with Bay City Division Michigan Central Ry.; Caro with Chicago & Grand Trunk Ry.; Kingston with Pontiac & Marquette Ry.; Pontiac with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry.

W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R.

TIME CARD.

In effect June 23, 1895.

FLINT DIVISION:

STATIONS: Flint, Port Huron, Dep., Port Huron, Dep., Flint.

PERE MARQUETTE DIVISION:

STATIONS: Port Huron, Dep., Port Huron, Dep., Flint.

ALBION DIVISION:

STATIONS: Albion, Dep., Albion, Dep., Flint.

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BADGER AND SUCKER.

The Way Illinois and Wisconsin Came to Get Their Nicknames.

"If there had been no badgers in Wisconsin," said a native of that state, "Wisconsin would not be known as the Badger State, and yet it did not receive the name because badgers were there. There were very few white people in Wisconsin territory in its early days, the population being confined to the military posts, the missionary and trading stations, and the lead mining regions in the southwestern part of the territory. The miners were of two classes, men who worked the mines all the year round and men who came up from the Illinois country in the spring and worked until the fall, when they returned to their prairies and groves. The miners who were permanent dwellers in the region didn't bother to put up cabins or even tents. In fact, material for such dwellings was not abundant. They simply dug holes in the sides of the hills large enough to give them room to sleep and cook in. Nowadays those burrows would perhaps be called dugouts, but as they closely resembled the subterranean homes of the badgers they were promptly called badger holes, and the miners who occupied them were called badgers.

"Any one who cares to tramp through that part of Wisconsin today will come upon deep excavations in the rocks, regular quarry holes having every evidence of having been made long ago. And so they were. Some of them were excavated 60 years ago and more. They were the work of the lead miners who went up from Illinois in the spring to the mining region. They, being there only for a short season, did not mine by digging shafts, as the permanent miners did, nor did they live in burrows. They blasted the surface rock, making large pits by their work, seeking what was called the float lead and ore that was easily obtained near the top. They occupied the pits they made, as the other miners did their hillside burrows.

"Owing to the similarity of the migrations of these quarrymen to those of that familiar fish which goes up stream in the spring and down again in the fall, they soon became known as suckers, and their pits in the rocks were called sucker holes. In the course of years the names badger and sucker came to be applied to the entire people of Wisconsin and Illinois. Many of the original badgers and suckers became the leading citizens of their respective localities and helped make the country's history. When Wisconsin was admitted to the Union, the badger was placed on her coat of arms in recognition of this fact, and it was from the miners who quarried in the rocks of Wisconsin that Illinois got her name of the Sucker State."—New York Sun.

Worth's Generosity.

An anecdote of the great Worth's generosity has been going the rounds. Just where the generosity comes in, however, is what I have failed to detect.

It was during the days of the empire that a leader of fashion in Paris, finding that she had overdrawn her husband's magnificent allowance, and that a great man was imminent, went to the great man milliner and prayed him to hire her a costume.

He was shocked. Such mean expedients had never come in his line. The lady prayed. The great man denied. Finally the prayers became prevailed. But she was to wear a costume entirely of his devising.

He dressed her as the flag of Paris. The tricolor fluttered in her skirts, on her shoes, in her enameled earrings.

Her hair was dressed to represent a stormy sea in which rode the famous three masted galley bearing the arms of Paris. The lady was enraptured. The great man only changed her \$5000 fringes. The dress was hers for one night only.

A Railroad's Prayer.

A railroad man is responsible for the following prayer:

"O Lord, now that I have flagged thee, lift my feet from off the road of life and plant them safely on deck of the train of salvation! Let me use the safety lamp known as prudence, make all couplings in the train with the strong link of thy love and let my lamp be the Bible. And, heavenly Father, keep all switches closed that lead off on the sidings, especially those with a blind end! O Lord, if it be thy pleasure, have every semaphore block along the line to show the white light of hope that I may make the run of life without stopping. And, Lord, give us the Ten Commandments as a schedule, and when I have finished the run, and have on schedule time pulled into the great station of death, may thou, the Superintendent of the Universe, say with a smile: 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Come and sign the pay roll and receive your check for eternal happiness.'"

Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Equal to the Emergency.

An old admiral well known for his power of exaggeration was describing a voyage at supper one night. "While cruising in the Pacific," he said, "we passed an island which was positively red with lobsters."

"But," said one of the guests, smiling incredulously, "lobsters are not red until boiled."

"Of course not," replied the old, daunted admiral, "but this was a volcanic island with boiling springs."

Pearson's Weekly.

Baldness.

Men become bald more frequently than women because of the closeness of the hats they wear, which keep the head too hot, induce perspiration and weaken the hair. The boys of the famous Blue Coat schools of London, who never wear hats, never become bald late in life.

Robespierre had a thin face, sharp nose, narrow forehead and small mouth, with thin lips. He always dressed neatly and was often mistaken for a department clerk or bookkeeper.

REDHOT HAYMAKING.

One Amateur's Experience Was Complete and Satisfactory in One Day.

The hottest experience I ever met with in the country was the day I helped to make hay. The farmer began to call us shortly after midnight, and after a long siege of intermittent yelling he succeeded in his design of getting us out of bed several hours before it was necessary. It was then 8 a. m. About two hours later we had had our breakfasts and were entering the hayfield.

When one gets into trouble, the opening scenes are always alluring. A gorgeous sunrise was in full swing in the east. The dew lay on the grass, and the air was cool and invigorating. I could not but agree with the poets that the scent of the new mown hay was very inspiring. I felt like a colt and was keen to jump into the sport.

The first heat consisted in bunching the hay after the rake, which the farmer himself drove about the field with many loud "gees" and "haws," but few "whoas." The old rascal took a sordid delight in crowding us. It began to look a little like work.

When the hay was all bunched, the high ladder wagons were driven into the field. Being a novice, I was assigned the duty of loading. I stood upon the wagon and built the load as the hay was pitched to me theoretically, but on me actually. The first dose knocked all the poetry out of me.

The blazing sun had snuck up all the drowsiness and was now high in the east. He seemed to focus his scorching rays on the wagons, and the hay cracked and sizzled about me like frying fat. It was noon 20 times all at once. I thought I was becoming liquified. I sank to my neck in the hay and roasted in a concentrated oven of absorbed solar heat. Not a breeze stirred. No friendly cloud hovered near to screen the orb of fire. I vainly tried to fancy I was in the Arctic ocean and the wagon was a floating iceberg. The old pitchers, lured to the heat and the avocation, still fed on the hay.

We were jerked into the barn—from the frying pan into the fire—and I was there barbecued for half an hour in the hot beds of the mow.

Out we shot again into the broiling field. All day long this process of slow torture continued. It was a little drama from the snowless land inserted into real life, the farmer impersonating the great, the pitchers his archangels and myself Charon's lost passenger.

But, thank heaven, the farmer was no Joshua, and the sun at last completed his trip across the skies and disappeared beneath the mountain. The next day my place on the wagon was occupied by some other fool.—Philadelphia Press.

The Bank of Scotland.

The Bank of Scotland, now 200 years old, naturally sought to encourage Scottish industries, and this is shown in the manufacture of its paper for notes. The first large notes were made in 1696, 20 shilling notes, as they were termed, being only issued on April 7, 1704. In 1729 the bank's paper was manufactured at Giffordhall, near Haddington. Attendants had to be present in the bank's interest, and their account was paid by the bank. One item was "alo and bread furnished to the workmen, 10s." and another for "drink money to servants, £4 17s. 6d." The items are suggestive, although it is possible they only represented drink money in name.

In 1755 the bank got its 20 shilling banknotes made at Collingtoun Mill (Colinton mill), and there is an "account for drink money" in connection with it. A barber came twice from Edinburgh to shave the officials and received 8s. for his professional attendance. Green tea must have cost at this time 24s. per pound, for in the bill a quarter pound sells for 6s. At this Colinton mill the bank appears to have kept all the employees in food during the time the paper was being manufactured. A man was engaged 12 days at the paper mill in dressing meat, and he cut up in that time 200 pounds of it. Meat and mutton cost only 2½d. per pound in those good old days. A hen is charged at 8d., a duck at 9d., one "sol-lan goose," 1s. 8d.; a dozen eggs, 3d.; six chickens, only 1s. 4d., and a wild fowl, 10d.; cheese cost 4d. per pound and bacon 8d. per pound. In 1769 the bank's note paper was made at Redhaugh Mill (Redhall mill).—Chambers' Journal.

Porter or Portage.

An officer being moved from one station to another sent in a bill, in which was an item for "porter." The item, after having exercised the intellects and received the indorsements of five successive officials at the war office, was disallowed on the ground that "porter" could only be allowed if taken under medical advice. The officer respectfully informed his superiors that the "porter" charged for was not drink, but the individual who had carried his baggage. The reply was that this should have been entered as "portage," whereupon the officer ventured to inquire whether if he took a cab this should be put down as "cabbage."—Truth.

The Heat of Our Clothes.

How hot our clothes are has just been determined by a Dr. von Beber, a German meteorologist. When the outside temperature is 50 degrees F., the temperature on the coat is 71.2 degrees, that between the coat and the waistcoat 73.0 degrees, between waistcoat and shirt 75.9 degrees, between shirt and undershirt 77.4 degrees and between the woolen undershirt and the skin 90.9 degrees.—Exchange.

Edison says there is practically no limit to the speed that can be attained on a railroad. He thinks the greatest speed will come when electricity is obtained direct from coal.

"The pleasantest way to take cod liver oil," says an old gormand, "is to fatten pigeons with it and then eat the pigeons."

KINGSTON.

N. Adamson was in town Wednesday.

W. G. Millikin, of Marlette, was in town Monday.

Mrs. L. M. Holmes was in Cass City Wednesday.

E. J. Millikin, of West Branch, was in town Monday.

D. A. Millikin is clerking for F. J. Gifford this week.

M. L. Randall shipped a carload of potatoes last week.

A. Durkee has taken his grocery wagon off the road.

F. J. Gifford and wife are visiting friends at Vassar this week.

J. F. Ferguson and wife of Cass City were in town on Wednesday.

G. C. Veit has had a root house built on the land he got of B. Tilk.

Old Mr. Youngs is very sick at this writing and is not expected to live.

Mrs. A. Durkee and children visited friends near Mayville last week.

R. H. King was told sold his potatoes to Ohio parties for 20c. per bushel.

Mrs. R. Smith's sister who has been visiting her for some time is very sick.

The W. C. T. U. of this place gave an entertainment at the M. E. Church last Friday evening.

A. B. Payne, M. R. King and J. Noble started for the north Monday on a hunting expedition.

Wright Allens is making his parents a visit, after spending some four or five years in the upper peninsula.

A Friend's Advice.

Some four or five years ago J. A. Good-year a young man full of life and vigor left the farm in Calhoun county, for the more active life in City. Drifting into the telegraph business he secured a position on the C. & N. W. R. R., at Republic, Mich. In addition to his duties as operator, he was required to sell tickets, check baggage and make himself generally useful. Between the exacting officials on the one side and the inconsistent public on the other, he was worked and worried to such an extent that his health gave out and one day was carried to his home. After a severe nervous spasm; he grew from bad to worse until he had to relinquish his position, a physical wreck.

The doctor could not cure him and told him so, but advised him to go to Ann Arbor and place himself in the charge of that world wide institution of learning, which he did. He continued with their treatment constantly and faithfully for four years, receiving little, if any benefit. While in this condition, a friend gave him a bottle of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, with an urgent request to use it. Not wishing to offend his friend, he promised to do so, but did not, because, as he argued with himself, "What's the use of taking that stuff" if the most learned nerve specialists can not cure me?" But as time passed he would occasionally think of the neglected bottle of medicine and he promised to use it. One day he picked it up and mechanically pulled the cork, measured out a dose and took it. A change seemed to come over him, his nervousness abated, his mind became clear and he thought he felt something of his old time vigor. He continued to take the Vitalizer until he was able to sit up, then to walk a few steps; the sluggish blood in his veins became active, color returned to his flesh and he felt need of more food. He soon improved so that he thought he felt something of his old time vigor. He continued to take the Vitalizer until he was able to sit up, then to walk a few steps; the sluggish blood in his veins became active, color returned to his flesh and he felt need of more food. He soon improved so that he thought he felt something of his old time vigor. He continued to take the Vitalizer until he was able to sit up, then to walk a few steps; the sluggish blood in his veins became active, color returned to his flesh and he felt need of more food. He soon improved so that he thought he felt something of his old time vigor. 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MICHIGAN MENTION.

BRIEF ITEMS ABOUT MICHIGAN PEOPLE AND THINGS.

American Missionary Association at Detroit—Stranger Death of a St. Clair Lady
—Train Robber Smalley Didn't Shoot Detective Powers but He Doubled Him

A Notable Missionary Gathering.
The forty-ninth annual session of the American Missionary association was held at Detroit. The reports showed a grand work among the Negroes in the south, the American Indians, and the Chinese in America. The expenditures for the year were \$337,317. The association now controls 317 schools, with 13,732 pupils, 212 churches, 11,831 members, and 15,289 Sunday school scholars, and 649 missionaries under its direction. Of these 74 schools are in the south, for the emancipation of the Negro by education, employing 405 teachers, and are attended by 11,981 pupils. They embrace every kind of school up to the university.

Among the many prominent speakers were President R. B. Hayes, U. S. A. and Gen. O. O. Howard, U. S. A. The lynching outrages of the south were strongly denounced. Boston was chosen as the place for holding the next convention, and the following officers were elected: President, Merrill E. Gates, Mass.; corresponding secretaries, Rev. A. F. Beard, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Rev. F. J. Woodbury, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Rev. C. J. Ryder, Stamford, Conn.; recording secretary, Rev. E. Strieby, treasurer, Henry W. Hubbard, New York.

St. Clair Woman Murdered and Robbed.

The body of a woman was found in the Detroit river at Amherstburg, Ont., on Sept. 30. It was not identified, but after three weeks was exhibited by a Pinkerton detective from Chicago, who had been working up the matter and it was identified as that of Miss Olive Carleton, of St. Clair. It appears that she bought a ticket at St. Clair for Detroit, and there purchased a ticket for Chicago. Her baggage was checked through to Chicago, and was there called for, but not by Miss Carleton. The fact that they contained a number of valuable strengthens the theory of murder. She had \$200 with her, a gold watch and jewelry, which are missing. The woman was not known to have any enemies or alliances. She was 34 years of age, and no reason can be thought of which would lead anyone to believe in a case of suicide. Miss Carleton was a woman who was widely respected in her home community, and apparently she was happy and contented.

Smalley Did Not Murder Powers.

Officers have been steadily at work on the C. & W. M. train robbery at Fennville and as the result of careful investigation at Brinton, Melain, Fennville and other points some startling disclosures have been made. It is said that John Ambrose Smalley, who was shot and killed by detectives at Melain really had nothing to do with the killing of Detective Powers the night after the robbery. A perfect alibi has been uncovered, and the officers admit it, but it is just as certain that he planned the entire affair and thus had a guilty knowledge of it. The startling fact, however, is the assertion made that Smalley has a double, and it was he who shot Powers. For reasons best known to themselves, the officers think it best not to disclose his name just now. The petition to Gov. Rich to investigate the killing of Smalley, by the names, will be forwarded soon. Meanwhile the tolls tightening about the double of Smalley's and his youthful companion, and when they are captured the entire plot will be laid bare.

Precautions Against Typhoid Fever.

Secretary Baker, of the Michigan state board of health has issued some valuable suggestions of precaution against the spread of typhoid fever. The bulletins say: This is a time of extraordinary danger from typhoid fever, as has been predicted since the low water in wells was apparent in June, July, August, and September. Typhoid germs, which all drinking water, not known to be above suspicion, should be boiled, and cooled in some place where the typhoid fever germs will not have access to it. The germs of this disease are now known to be in the discharges from the bowels, and recently have been found in the urine; they are known to be in the sputum, and are probably invade the entire body of a person having typhoid fever. The germs are not rapidly destroyed by drying. Typhoid fever is probably always spread from a person having that disease. It is sometimes spread from a person to another person. All discharges from the body of a person having typhoid fever should be disinfected. Public notice of typhoid fever cases should be given, by placard on the premises and otherwise if necessary, so that no person may unconsciously drink water or take food from a source likely to be contaminated with the germs of typhoid fever.

Can't Build Gunboats on the Lakes.

Secretary of the Navy Herbert has decided that owing to the existing treaty between the United States and Great Britain which prohibits building warships on the lakes the navy department cannot award the contracts for building gunboats to the Detroit Drydock Co., notwithstanding the fact that that company was the lowest bidder on four contracts. It is alleged by well-posted attorneys, such as Hon. Don M. Dickinson, that this treaty is merely used as a subterfuge and an attempt will be made to have it revoked at the next session of congress so that lake ship builders may have a change to compete with salt water builders.

Celery raisers in western Michigan lost \$50,000 by the recent cold weather. The open market and one residence were destroyed by fire at Alden. Loss \$1,250, no insurance. The whole town was in imminent danger and was saved only by the heroic efforts of citizens.

George Swagles has been placed under arrest at Houghton, on the charge of knowing something concerning the murder of John Kramer and his wife. It is known that he was a frequenter of Kramer's house and he has not given a satisfactory explanation of his whereabouts the night the crime was committed.

Uncle Sam is after those Saginaw saloonkeepers who started "social clubs" to avoid paying the \$500 liquor tax imposed by the last state legislature. They will be charged with selling liquor without a U. S. license, and after they have settled this score the state will have a whack at 'em.

PENINSULAR STATE NEWS.

The Fifth district Women's Relief Corps held a reunion at Holland.

Mrs. Josie Hard stepped in front of a train at Quincy and was instantly killed.

Ida Herbie, aged 3, was burned to death while playing with matches at Detroit.

Electric cars will be running between Saginaw and Bay City within 60 days.

Jack Wartman, aged 10, was arrested at Ludington for till tapping and barn burning.

John Satterlund, of Harrisburg, fell out of his wagon at Cadillac and broke his neck.

Corunna voted to bond herself for \$30,000 for a water works and electric light plant.

Over \$500 were collected in fines at the October term of the Eaton county circuit court.

Mary Kashwig, a married woman, aged 46 years, suicided with rough on rats at Detroit.

The senior medics of the U. of M. have elected Meyli Shi, a Chinese lady, as their secretary.

The employees of the American Mirror Co., at Grand Haven, have struck against a cut in wages.

Port Huron's council has leased the old water works building for five years to the Petrified Brick Co.

Robt. Beatty struck Andrew Erickson on the head and killed him in a saloon fight at Gladstone.

Wm. Cooper, of Battle Creek, a C. & G. T. brakeman, was killed while coupling cars at Griffiths, Ind.

Ionia is threatened with an epidemic of typhoid fever. There are several dangerous cases. Bad sewerage.

Flushing is alarmed over the unprecedented low state of the water in the wells. Fevers are very prevalent.

Curtis McKinstry, of Sheldon, a Michigan Central brakeman, had both legs cut off by an engine at Bay City.

Shelby is after the county seat of Oceana county and offers to build a county jail if it is moved from Hart.

Burglars blew off the door of the safe in the D. S. S. & A. ticket office at St. Ignace, and secured about \$40.

Teamsters employed on the street paving at St. Joseph have struck for higher wages and the work is hung up.

A heavy piece of machinery fell on the five-year-old son of Geo. Faber at Grand Rapids, crushing him to death.

Rev. and Mrs. Isaac Gray, who live two miles northwest of Ypsilanti, celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

Chas. Prevost, of Genesee county, was jailed at Flint on a charge of killing his son Floyd, aged 8, by brutal treatment.

Jacob Moloski, convicted of criminally assaulting a little girl near Gaylord, has been sentenced to state prison for life.

Mrs. J. T. Truesdell, of Coldwater, died from a fall down the cellar stairs at the home of Mrs. P. C. Ayres at Jackson.

McGraw & Craney will have their new \$75,000 salt block in operation at Bay City by Dec. 1. The will produce a fine grade.

A girl weighing 15½ ounces and measuring 12 inches in height was born to Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Mayfield, at Kalamazoo.

Lenawee county now has a picturesque stone pile and several sets of ball and chain to make it interesting for visiting hobos.

Bay county will hold a special election Nov. 20, to authorize the issuance of \$115,000 in bonds to pay the indebtedness to the state.

There is a move on foot to hold the next encampment of the Michigan National Guard on the St. Clair river below the Oakland.

The barn of Andrew Hazel, Jr., with four horses and considerable hay and grain, burned near St. Clair. Loss \$1,500, no insurance.

T. W. Teevin, secretary of Enterprise lodge of Odd Fellows, at Grand Rapids, is missing and \$80 of the lodge's funds are gone.

The wire drawing mills of the Osceola Tamarack Copper Co., at Dollar Bay, have resumed work with a full force after a long idleness.

Thieves looted the general store of Jay Morris and the postoffice at Alamo and the set a fire which destroyed the building. Loss \$4,000, insured.

Fire destroyed the two-story building owned by P. J. McCall and occupied by J. Travis as a store and dwelling at Alamo. The loss is \$5,000.

Since the recent robberies of express trains the American Express Co., has armed their messengers with revolvers and instructions to shoot when it is necessary.

F. W. Stock's large cooper shop at Hillsdale, together with its contents and the tools of 40 workmen, were destroyed by fire. The total loss is about \$3,500.

A loss of \$25,000 was sustained by the burning of the planing mill, dry kilns and 3,000,000 feet of hardwood timber at Thompsonville, owned by Chas. Fox, of Grand Rapids.

Geo. Garries' grist mill, saw mill and shingle mill were burned at Omer, causing a loss of \$6,000. Wm. Clouston and Andrew Kent lost \$7,000 worth of shingles and lumber.

Muskegon supervisors have demanded that County Treasurer Soderberg's bonds be increased from \$150,000 to \$300,000, owing to reports of a shortage in his accounts.

The Albion Milling Co., the Michigan Central railroad and Dr. J. O. Ducker, of Albion, are all mixed up in a sensational fight over the right of way for a side track to the mills.

William Savage, an ironworker employed on the new high school building at Detroit, fell from the third floor to the basement, 60 feet, and received injuries which will prove fatal.

Drink made such a brute of Limmer Rhodes at Benton Harbor that he drove his wife and little ones out in a heavy storm and then threatened the officers when they went to arrest him. He was finally locked up, however.

HOT WAR TALK.

RUSSIA, ENGLAND AND JAPAN NOW IN A STEW.

Russia is Making Big Preparations to Seize Korea and Has Hypnotized China—England and Japan May Unite to Oppose the Russian's Plot Schemes.

London: The Times correspondent at Hong Kong, learns from the reliable source that the new Russo-Chinese treaty Russia obtains rights to anchor her fleet at Port Arthur and to construct and work under Russian administration, railways from Nerchinsk and Tsihsihar to Port Arthur. But the Chinese reserve the option to purchase the railways 30 years hence at a price to be arranged hereafter. In an editorial the Times says: "Russia cannot possibly imagine that the great powers will view with indifference such an audacious destruction of the balance of power. China's option to purchase the railway is a jest almost too cynical to find a place in any serious diplomatic transaction. Under the indicated conditions Manchuria would practically become a Russian province while Peking would be within Russia's grip. Russian statesmen cannot possibly execute them unless they have definitely resolved to plunge into vast and dangerous activities."

The body of an unknown man was found in the woods near Hillman, by a hunter. The only possible clue to the identity of the unknown was a silver 50-cent piece stamped "H. Lalou," which was found in a pocket.

Alpena county supervisors charge the road commissioners with extravagance and non-compliance with the law in constructing county roads. They also claim that the commissioners are leaving the roads in worse condition than before.

Wm. R. Johnston, of the township of Gerrish, and chairman of the board of supervisors of Roscommon county, has been arrested on a charge of making fraudulent assessments. Other arrests may follow.

Ionia county supervisors claim that they have found that bread and water diet for several days is better protection against the tramp nuisance than the store diet of bread and water. They recommend the idea to other counties.

The Exchange hotel burned to the ground at Durand, entailing a loss of \$3,000 to the owner. John Budd, the lessee, loses everything, including furniture two horses, a cow, 150 bushels of oats and 10 tons of hay.

Two children of John Conley, aged 5 and 3, got hold of a box of matches while still in bed and began playing with them, at Manistee. The bed clothes were set on fire and both children were smothered to death.

The Henry Smith paper mill at Tecumseh came very near going up in smoke, but good work by the fire department saved the mill after a large quantity of baked staves and a shed had been burned at a loss of \$1,500.

A wall of J. R. Timberlake's plating factory collapsed at Jackson, while workmen were excavating a deeper basement. The men had left the place a short time before, so no one was injured. The loss is about \$1,000.

While drilling a well on the farm of Mr. W. W. near Tumbago station, workmen struck a remarkable flow of water, which burst forth to a height of 10 feet. The water continues to rush upward with a deafening roar.

Phillip Wedeman's residence on the Ridge road near Lexington, burned to the ground together with the contents. The Cuban junta in the United States has received advices of a heavy battle in the province of Puerto Principe in which the Cubans won a great victory, while the Spaniards were forced to retreat.

Spauldards Badly Whipped—800 Killed. The Cuban junta in the United States has received advices of a heavy battle in the province of Puerto Principe in which the Cubans won a great victory, while the Spaniards were forced to retreat.

Ed Robinson, a Bellevue druggist indicted by the grand jury last spring for alleged violation of the local option law, in keeping liquors stored contrary to that law, was discharged by the circuit court, which held that his druggist license permitted him to keep the liquors.

Some weeks ago Mrs. Harrison took three children and eloped from Durand with Geo. H. Hyde. Their whereabouts have just been revealed by the fact that Hyde and the woman and one child are very ill with typhoid fever, and are at a hospital at Ionia, where they have become charges of the town.

The sixtieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. William Wortley, of Ypsilanti, was celebrated in a quiet way, the aged couple simply summoning their grandchildren, of whom there are eight, about them and enjoying the day in this manner. Mr. Wortley is 86 years of age, and his wife 79.

The Cleveland Cliffs, Lake Superior and Pittsburgh & Lake Angeline mining companies are back of a scheme to build a railroad 15 miles long from their mining locations to the lake at Marquette. It is understood that the contract has already been let to Winston Bros., of Minneapolis, and the cost will be about \$200,000.

Sparks from a locomotive set fire to some sheds and barns at Bayreger, a suburb of Grand Haven, and a strong wind carried the flames along until several houses were ablaze. The village was in danger of destruction until the Grand Haven and Spring Lake fire departments arrived and the fire was averted by the disaster. The loss is estimated at \$10,000.

Valley City tent of the Macabees, at Grand Rapids, which led the fight in the Boynton-Boughton controversy has been excommunicated. The tent and every member of the tent has received formal notice of suspension, and if the tent within the next six months does not adopt the prescribed resolution of loyalty to the great camp officers, the suspension is made permanent and final.

The war which has been waged with considerable fury along the Muskegon River between the Muskegon River Logging Co. and the Log Owners' Logging Co. came to an end. By the agreement the former company leases for 10 years to the Log Owners' Co. both banks of the Muskegon river for a distance of 14 miles from its mouth, also all implements necessary for the floating of logs.

Since the killing of James Probst, near Cheboygan, by a hunter who mistook him for a bear, a man named Johnson was shot in the leg and so badly wounded that that member will have to be amputated. Three cows were also killed. If these careless nimrods were to accidentally kill a deer they would have been fined \$50, but there is no punishment for accidentally shooting human beings.

The Sutherland & Innis Co. has just closed a contract with the Munising Co. for 35 acres of land at Munising bay, and for the erection and putting into operation within one year, of three large mills, which will employ at least 100 men each. They will manufacture all classes of timber, both hard and soft wood, and are to ship at least 20,000,000 feet per season. This company is one of the largest and wealthiest in the world.

S. E. Rogers, a well-known newspaper man, formerly of Jackson, has been sentenced to the Berrien county jail for stealing an overcoat. Drink.

HOT WAR TALK.

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Ionia county supervisors claim that they have found that bread and water diet for several days is better protection against the tramp nuisance than the store diet of bread and water. They recommend the idea to other counties.

The Exchange hotel burned to the ground at Durand, entailing a loss of \$3,000 to the owner. John Budd, the lessee, loses everything, including furniture two horses, a cow, 150 bushels of oats and 10 tons of hay.

Two children of John Conley, aged 5 and 3, got hold of a box of matches while still in bed and began playing with them, at Manistee. The bed clothes were set on fire and both children were smothered to death.

The Henry Smith paper mill at Tecumseh came very near going up in smoke, but good work by the fire department saved the mill after a large quantity of baked staves and a shed had been burned at a loss of \$1,500.

A wall of J. R. Timberlake's plating factory collapsed at Jackson, while workmen were excavating a deeper basement. The men had left the place a short time before, so no one was injured. The loss is about \$1,000.

While drilling a well on the farm of Mr. W. W. near Tumbago station, workmen struck a remarkable flow of water, which burst forth to a height of 10 feet. The water continues to rush upward with a deafening roar.

Phillip Wedeman's residence on the Ridge road near Lexington, burned to the ground together with the contents. The Cuban junta in the United States has received advices of a heavy battle in the province of Puerto Principe in which the Cubans won a great victory, while the Spaniards were forced to retreat.

Spauldards Badly Whipped—800 Killed. The Cuban junta in the United States has received advices of a heavy battle in the province of Puerto Principe in which the Cubans won a great victory, while the Spaniards were forced to retreat.

Ed Robinson, a Bellevue druggist indicted by the grand jury last spring for alleged violation of the local option law, in keeping liquors stored contrary to that law, was discharged by the circuit court, which held that his druggist license permitted him to keep the liquors.

Some weeks ago Mrs. Harrison took three children and eloped from Durand with Geo. H. Hyde. Their whereabouts have just been revealed by the fact that Hyde and the woman and one child are very ill with typhoid fever, and are at a hospital at Ionia, where they have become charges of the town.

The sixtieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. William Wortley, of Ypsilanti, was celebrated in a quiet way, the aged couple simply summoning their grandchildren, of whom there are eight, about them and enjoying the day in this manner. Mr. Wortley is 86 years of age, and his wife 79.

The Cleveland Cliffs, Lake Superior and Pittsburgh & Lake Angeline mining companies are back of a scheme to build a railroad 15 miles long from their mining locations to the lake at Marquette. It is understood that the contract has already been let to Winston Bros., of Minneapolis, and the cost will be about \$200,000.

Sparks from a locomotive set fire to some sheds and barns at Bayreger, a suburb of Grand Haven, and a strong wind carried the flames along until several houses were ablaze. The village was in danger of destruction until the Grand Haven and Spring Lake fire departments arrived and the fire was averted by the disaster. The loss is estimated at \$10,000.

Valley City tent of the Macabees, at Grand Rapids, which led the fight in the Boynton-Boughton controversy has been excommunicated. The tent and every member of the tent has received formal notice of suspension, and if the tent within the next six months does not adopt the prescribed resolution of loyalty to the great camp officers, the suspension is made permanent and final.

The war which has been waged with considerable fury along the Muskegon River between the Muskegon River Logging Co. and the Log Owners' Logging Co. came to an end. By the agreement the former company leases for 10 years to the Log Owners' Co. both banks of the Muskegon river for a distance of 14 miles from its mouth, also all implements necessary for the floating of logs.

Since the killing of James Probst, near Cheboygan, by a hunter who mistook him for a bear, a man named Johnson was shot in the leg and so badly wounded that that member will have to be amputated. Three cows were also killed. If these careless nimrods were to accidentally kill a deer they would have been fined \$50, but there is no punishment for accidentally shooting human beings.

The Sutherland & Innis Co. has just closed a contract with the Munising Co. for 35 acres of land at Munising bay, and for the erection and putting into operation within one year, of three large mills, which will employ at least 100 men each. They will manufacture all classes of timber, both hard and soft wood, and are to ship at least 20,000,000 feet per season. This company is one of the largest and wealthiest in the world.

S. E. Rogers, a well-known newspaper man, formerly of Jackson, has been sentenced to the Berrien county jail for stealing an overcoat. Drink.

OHIO LYNCHERS SHOT DEAD.

A Bloody Battle at Tiffin Between Armenians and a Howling Mob.

Lee Martin, a farmer near Watson, O., tried to strangle a small boy to death. The lad's screams brought Frank Burkhart, a hawker, to the rescue. Burkhart swore out a warrant for Martin's arrest, but when Marshal Shultz and Officer Sweeney tried to make the arrest Martin shot Shultz dead and seriously wounded Sweeney. The murderer was captured, and locked up at Tiffin.

When the news of this dastardly crime became known there was great indignation expressed on every side and lynching became one of the chief topics of conversation throughout the county and culminated in a mob of about 350 men, mostly farmers, but headed some of the toughest citizens of the county, surrounding the jail about 1:30 p. m. They had sledge hammers and a rope. After overpowering Officers Keiffer, Fisher and Hennessey who were on guard on the outside of the jail and brutally kicking and beating them, they proceeded to the south door of the jail and with wild yells pounded the door in. A mad rush followed and the hall was instantly filled with blood thirsty men, but an iron door barred progress to the cells. Sheriff Vannest begged the mob to disperse, but they made them fiercer and they opened fire on the crowd, instantly killing Henry Mutzler and Chris Matz, who were in the lead carrying a sledge hammer and a rope. This deadly work averted the mob and they left the jail cursing and vowing vengeance. Vic Vendone, an Italian, threatened to procure dynamite to blow up the jail.

Three hours later Martin, the murderer, was smuggled from the jail by officers and taken in a carriage to Sandusky county and then by train to Cleveland. For almost 30 hours the jail was surrounded by the howling mob, and it was feared that they might repeat their attempt to break in, but Sheriff Vannest appealed to Gov. McKinley who ordered the troops to be called out, and 400 soldiers were soon prepared for any emergency. The Sixteenth regiment, O. N. G. was placed under marching orders.

Electrical Canal Boats a Success. After several private tests, the new system of operating canal boats by electrical power was publicly demonstrated at Tonawanda, N. Y., to be feasible and progressive. The system is the invention of Richard Lamb, of Norfolk, Va., the designer of the Corliss engine. The power used was generated at the falls by the Niagara Falls Power Co. The test was made in the presence of hundreds of spectators, chief among whom were ex-Gov. Flower, ex-Lieut. Gov. Sheelan, ex-Lieut. Gov. Saxton, and other legislators, canal officials, electricians and capitalists. Everything moved like clockwork, and there was not a hitch to mar the event. A speed of four or five miles an hour was developed.

Foster Gave the Spaniard Some Pointers. Tesifonte Gallegos, special correspondent of a Madrid newspaper, visited Washington to sound public opinion concerning Cuba. He failed to see Mr. Harrison, but he did see Mr. Foster and Mr. Olney before they went away, but Gen. John W. Foster, who was United States minister in Spain, the negotiator at the last treaty with Spain, and later secretary of state in Mr. Harrison's cabinet, told him that if the insurgents in the United States will probably recognize the belated rights of the insurgents.

Gen. Foster reminded the Spaniard that Spain proclaimed her recognition of the southern confederacy within eight weeks from the day Fort Sumter was fired on.

C. & G. T. Train Wrecked. An eastbound passenger train on the Chicago & Grand Trunk railway was wrecked by running into a burned culvert near South Bend, Ind. Four trainmen and two of the passengers were killed, and all the others were injured. The following Cubans were injured: Conductor Muir, Engineer Beattie, Fireman Day, Baggageman Patterson, Express Messenger Sharp, Brakeman Taylor, and Newsagent Quinn, all of Battle Creek, Mich. The passengers, who were hurt are Bernard Rice, of Saginaw, and Wellington Graves, of Fawn Lake, Mich. Their injuries are not serious.

Gibsonburg, O., Burned. Shortly after midnight fire broke out in the rear of the Whitney & Power grocery store at Gibsonburg, O. It spread rapidly and burned two squares, containing twenty buildings, including all business places in the town. The Toledo dispatch says that at 2:45 a. m. and saved considerable residence property, but the north side of Madison and part of the west side on Main streets were burned to the ground. The loss is estimated at \$500,000 to \$600,000.

Miss Willard Elected President Again. Miss Frances B. Willard was again elected president of the national W. C. T. U. at the annual convention at Baltimore. The other officers chosen were: Vice-president-at-large, Mrs. L. M. Stevens; treasurer, Mrs. Helen M. Barker; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Katherine Lent Stevenson, of Massachusetts; recording secretary, Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, of Kansas City; assistant, Mrs. Frances J. Beauchamp.

Towns Destroyed by Forest Fires. Green Bay, Wis., was seriously threatened by forest fires. Near Luxemburg several families have been burned out. On the line of the Alhupsee & Western road, near Leasco, the situation is serious. Meadow Valley, which has a population of 100, has been wiped out by a fire which started in a cranberry marsh. The town of Babcock is threatened with destruction.

A Tug's Boiler Exploded—Two Killed. The tugboat Morford, while towing the steamer Ionia at Chicago blew up her boiler. Two men were killed and three others seriously injured. The heavy boiler was lifted into the air and shot through the wall of elevator E and aft, and it is considered little short of a miracle that only one of her crew was killed.

Christopher Miller, living near Mt. Gilead, O., shot his wife fatally, then suicided by hanging. He had been adjudged insane, but relatives kept him from going to an asylum.

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

Armenian Youth and Women Horribly Maltreated—Another Massacre.

Constantinople: Advices from a terrible massacre, near Baiburt, on the road between Erzeroum and Trebizond. These reports allege that 500 Mussulmans, made an unprovoked attack upon the Armenian inhabitants of several villages, and it is further alleged that a number of young men and women were burned alive at stakes, and that many women were outraged and horribly mutilated. After the churches had been desecrated the Mussulman mob pillaged the villages and stole all the cattle and other property of value they could carry off. It is stated upon the same authority that more than 500 Armenians were killed. The news of this latest outrage has made a painful impression in diplomatic circles and is regarded as affording fresh evidence of the necessity for prompt and energetic action on the part of the powers.

Later Armenian advices from Erzeroum estimate that several hundred Armenians were killed in the recent disturbances there. The Turkish version speaks of 50 having been killed.

The Sultan's Life Threatened. London: The Constantinople correspondent of the Times telegraphs: "A threatening letter was found in the palace addressed to the Sultan. An inquiry incriminated 14 members of the imperial household, all of whom were executed on the same day within the precincts of Yildiz. Thus the Sultan's mind was relieved of a very great weight."

Secretary Car Isle 8 ops Coinage of Silver. Washington: All silver coinage, except that of subsidiary silver, has been ordered suspended after November 1, by Secretary Carlisle. In carrying out his policy the New Orleans mint will be practically closed, and the minted after that date, and its 70 employees furloughed without pay. Secretary Carlisle has been considering this step for some time. The closing of the New Orleans mint leaves only the United States mint at Philadelphia and San Francisco in operation. At these mints only gold and subsidiary silver will hereafter be coined, unless congress should direct to the contrary. The order should be approved by the President.

A Bridge Jumper's Fatal Drop. Patrick King Callahan, 26 years old, who lived in New York, jumped from the top of the Pennsylvania bridge into the Hudson river. The distance is 212 feet. At least 30 people saw Callahan's exhibition of nerve. The bridge jumper was seriously injured internally and died soon after being taken out of the water.

Your Happiness

Depends upon a healthy body and a contented mind.

Your Health

Is seriously in danger unless your blood is rich, red and pure.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier Prominently in the Public Eye.

Hood's Pills

current liver ills, biliousness, headaches, etc.

LOVING TOO LATE.

A Common-sense Story Portrays a Pathetic Moral.

Not long ago I met a young lady in poverty whom I had previously known in wealth, and this was, in substance, the story she told me: "Father died suddenly in Washington, and the professional skill through which he had coined money for us died with him. I am not weeping because we are poor. I am broken-hearted because none of us saw that he was dying. Was it not pitiful that he should think it best not to tell any of us that he was sick? And I, his petted daughter, though I knew he was taking opium to soothe his great pain, was so absorbed by my lovers, my games and my dresses, that I just hoped it would all come right. If I could only remember that even once I had pitied his suffering or felt anxious about his life, I might bear his loss better!"

The story is common enough. Many a father, year after year, goes in and out of his home carrying the burden and doing the labor of life, while those whom he tenderly loves hold with careless hands all of honor and gold he wins by toil and pain. Then some day his head and hands can work no more! And the hearts that have not learned the great lesson of unselfish love while love was their teacher must now begin their sad duty when love has left them alone forever.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT
The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.
At Druggists, 50c & \$1.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

HALT!

WANTED—Any lady wishing to make money quickly and needing medical employment—would work for one well mediated work.

DEMISSION JOHN W. MOHRER
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal of the U. S. Pension Bureau, 2 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, 25 yrs since.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Restores falling hair. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

"JONES HE PAYS THE FREIGHT."

Farm and Wagon SCALES.
United States Standard. All Sizes and All Kinds.

Not made by a trust or controlled by a combination. For Free Booklet, Write to J. J. JONES, Binghamton, N. Y., U. S. A.

BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

11-19 WILCOX AVE. DORRIST, MICH.
Educates young men and women to maintain themselves in independence, save money and accumulate wealth. Business, shorthand, penmanship, bookkeeping, stenography, telegraphy, typewriting, and all the latest and best business methods.

IF YOU WANT A FARM HERE IS YOUR CHANCE.
Ogemaw county farming lands cannot be excelled: grow sugar, abundant and good—valued crops of all kinds. Also, fruit, berries, etc. The land is fertile, looking over other localities, have selected land and settled here. Lands well timbered with hard wood and well watered. Price from \$4 to \$8 per acre. Small cash payment and easy terms for balance. Good roads and good schools. Good markets, right on railroad, for timber and farm produce. Assistance given settlers to pay for their homes. Write FISH LUND & LUMBER COMPANY, Rose City, Ogemaw County, Mich. for full particulars and descriptive circulars.

DIRECTIONS for using ELY'S CATARRH BALM.—Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw a strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

CATARRH

ELY'S CATARRH BALM opens and cleanses the nasal passages, relieves pain and inflammation. Heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the sense of taste and smell. The balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50c at Druggists or by mail, ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY of the primary, secondary and tertiary stages of the disease. You can be treated at home for same price under same guarantee. If you prefer to come here we will treat you at our famous hotel and bath, and guarantee a cure. We guarantee to cure. We guarantee to cure. We guarantee to cure.

CUT OUT and send this advertisement.

ELLY'S CURE FOR

GUINNESS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

VETERANS' CORNER.

Twice-Told Tales for the Old Soldiers.

"Our Boys in Blue," a Poem Suggested by the Visit of a Veteran's Daughter to the National Military Park at Chickamauga.

READ gently with uncovered brow,
These silent, sacred streets;
The strife of war no longer now
Disturbs the lone retreats,
When dreamlessly and calmly sleep
Our Boys in Blue.

At dewy morn the bugle's call
Never wakes them from repose,
Nor booming gun, nor rattling ball,
Nor rolling drum, nor battle's woes
Can rouse again from death's long sleep,

How coldly white the marble gleams
Which marks each narrow grave;
How bright the golden sunlight beams
Through shady boughs that wave
Sad requiems, that ne'er shall wake
Our Boys in Blue.

The wind's soft breath is wafted o'er
These silent hours of rest,
Where lie stout hearts that thrill no more
At tender call of those loved best,
Left here to mourn in sorrow for
Our Boys in Blue.

How sweet the perfume of the rose,
Above these grassy mounds;
How blue the myrtle's blossom grows,
How tenderly it crowns
Each shrouded head nor wakes from sleep
Our Boys in Blue.

How sweetly, too, pours forth the song
Of bird on fitting wing,
All-seeming as it floats along,
To breathe—Oh, death, where is thy sting,
On grave, thy victory, where, for these,
Our Boys in Blue?

Nobly they met the battle's shock,
Beneath war's clouded sky,
Firm as the everlasting rock,
They stood, and dared to die
For country, in its direst need,
Our Boys in Blue.

For them we drop the trembling tear,
Unbidden to the eye,
Together with fair garlands here,
Where they in glory lie,
Brave soldiers in their last, long sleep,
Our Boys in Blue.

Long shall their glorious deeds be sung,
All that they dared and braved,
By a grateful nation's tongue;
And their country which they saved,
A monument shall stand for them,
Our Boys in Blue.

And when the judgment day shall bring
Each hero forth to stand
Before the Almighty Judge and King,
Then shall He stretch forth His hand,
And with immortal glory crown
Our Boys in Blue.

Gen. J. R. Hawley's Much-Prized Sword
From The Meriden (Conn.) Republic.
In a snug cottage at Woodmont,
enjoying the delightful ocean breezes
and the free and easy life by the shore,
is Senator Joseph R. Hawley, who has
for many years been a conspicuous
figure in national affairs. General Hawley
has many souvenirs of the important
public events in which he has participated.
But none is more highly prized than a sword which was presented
by the citizens of Hartford near the close of the rebellion. The citizens
of Hartford, desiring to attest their
appreciation of General Hawley's
conduct and their admiration of his
character, procured a general officer's
regulation sword at an expense of \$1,150
to present to him while on duty.

The sword is of rare richness of design,
with a blade of the very best material,
grasp and guard of solid silver,
and all the ornaments of solid gold.
The grasp is a figure of the Goddess of Liberty,
with a drawn sword in one hand
and broken shackles in the other.
The guard is the American flag furled
and tied with a gold cord, surmounted
by a spread eagle. The thrust guard is
inscribed in raised letters of solid gold,
"Presented by the Citizens of Hartford
to General Joseph R. Hawley," under
which are the monograms in the same
material, "J. R. H., 7 C. V."

A heavy wreath of laurel and oak
borders the guard, and the projection
in the rear of the hilt is the head of a
Roman warrior. The scabbard is of
solid silver, heavily mounted with gold
in bas relief. Between the two upper
rings is a spirited representation of an
infantry charge. On ornamental scrolls
and shields are engraved Bull Run, siege
of Pulaski, James Island, Pocotaligo,
Olustee, Wagner and Sumter, siege of
Petersburg, Drury's Bluff, Deep Bottom,
Deep Run, and Darbytown Road.
Beneath this are the arms of Connecticut
and of the United States. Under the
arms is a heavy vine, with leaves
and flowers crossed by a sash, which
runs through eight rings on the sides
of the scabbard.

The lower end of the scabbard is in-
cised in a heavy chased socket of solid
gold. Accompanying the sword are a
Russian leather sword belt, heavily
embroidered in gold, and the buff silk
sash of a general officer. These costly
trappings are inclosed in a box made
of black walnut knots exquisitely
grained, lined with velvet, and with
the monogram "J. R. H." in silver
letters on the lid. Only three more

expensive swords had been manufac-
tured in the country.

The late Marshall Jewell, Colonel
George P. Bissell, and J. G. Rathbun,
a committee of the donors, went to
Richmond, where the formal presenta-
tion took place, August 1, 1865, in the
mansion formerly occupied by Jeffers-
on Davis, which had then become the
residence of Generals Terry and Law-
ley, with their families. There was a
large and brilliant assembly of army
officers of distinguished rank, with
ladies and the loyal governor of Vir-
ginia and staff, to witness the cere-
mony. Colonel Bissell made an im-
portant presentation speech, which was
replied to by General Hawley with
great feeling.

Senator Sherman on Lincoln.
Senator Sherman, of Ohio, in a speech
at Sandusky, during the campaign for
Lincoln's re-election in the fall of 1864,
drew this rough, but accurate outline
of the lamented president's character:

"I know Old Abe; and I tell you there
is not, at this hour, a more patriotic
or a truer man living than that man,
Abraham Lincoln. Some say that man
is an imbecile, but he not only held his own
in his debates with Douglas, whose
power is admitted, and whom I con-
sider the ablest intellect in the United
States Senate, but got a little the
better of him. He has been deliberate
and slow, but when he puts his foot
down, it is with the determination and
certainty with which our generals take
their steps; and, like them, when he
takes a city he never gives up. This
firm old man is noble and kind hearted.
He is a child of the people. Go to him
with a story of woe, and he will weep
like a child. This man, so condemned,
works more hours than any other pres-
ident that ever occupied the chair. His
solicitude for the public welfare is
never-ceasing. I differed from him at
first, myself, but at last felt and be-
lieved that he was right, and shall vote
for this brave, true, patriotic, kind-
hearted man. All his faults and mis-
takes you have seen. All his virtues
you can never know. His patience in
labor is wonderful. He works far hard-
er than any man in Erie county. At
the head of this great nation—look at
it! He has all the bills to sign passed by
Congress. No one can be appointed to
any office without his approval. No
one can be punished without the judg-
ment receives his signature, and no one
pardoned without his hand. This man
—always right, always just—will pro-
pose to re-elect to the presidency."—
Louisville Courier-Journal.

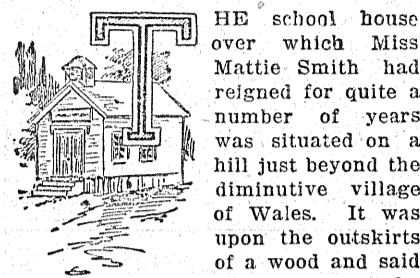
Hardy Old Soldier.
Christopher Columbus Cleveland,
aged 80 years, an eccentric citizen of
Centerville, this county, has just re-
turned from a long and tedious journey
on foot. Cleveland was a soldier in
both the Mexican and civil wars, and
has drawn a pension up to the early
part of last winter, when for some
reason he was cut off the roll. Not hav-
ing funds sufficient to pay an attorney
to look after his interests, he deter-
mined to walk to Washington and make
personal inquiry at the pension depart-
ment. Before starting upon his trip,
however, Cleveland walked first to
Danville, Ill., to visit his mother, who
still lives at the remarkable age of 117
years. This trip was made in the early
part of last January, and he returned
to his home on Feb. 12, starting the day
following for Washington. He trav-
ersed the National road, the eastern
terminus of which is Baltimore, and
he arrived in Washington in May. His
pension papers were examined and
found all right, and much to his joy he
was returned to the roll. Cleveland did
not tarry long in Washington, but
started upon his return trip as soon as
the pension matter had been arranged
to his satisfaction. He stopped in
many of the cities along the route where
he had friends, and many of them of-
fered to pay his fare home, but he de-
clined their kindness, insisting that his
army wounds on his side would be made
worse and give him pain should he be
jarred by riding. Cleveland is rather
frail in appearance, and he undoubtedly
holds the record for long distance
walking when his age is taken into
consideration.—Richmond Dispatch to
Cincinnati Enquirer.

General Lee's Courtesy.
A hitherto unpublished incident of
the life of General Robert E. Lee is
being told this week by a lady now liv-
ing at Warm Springs, who knew Gen-
eral Lee well. The incident occurred
shortly after the war, when sectional
feeling was running very high. At this
resort were quartered while General
Lee was here a Northern general and
his daughters, who, by reason of their
Northern affiliations, managed to have a
very dull time of it. The lady nar-
rates, noticing this, mentioned it in
the next conversation had with General
Lee. Looking up in surprise, the lat-
ter said: "I am glad you told me of it.
I shall see to it at once that they find
it more pleasant." With the courteous
dignity which was essentially his he
kept his promise. The Northern gen-
eral and his daughters were charmed
by the attention he bestowed upon
them. As General Lee had set the
fashion, the young ladies were soon
among the most popular at the hotel,
and before the season closed the two
old soldiers were warm friends.

American Soldiers' Pay.
The following compilation gives the
monthly pay of American soldiers dur-
ing the periods of time indicated.
1776. \$4.00 1825. \$3.00
1783. 6.66 2-3 1835. 6.00
1785. 5.00 1845. 7.00
1795. 4.00 1855. 11.00
1805. 5.00 1861. \$3.00
1815. 8.00 1864. 15.00

Tahiti, in the South seas, is now
lighted with electric lamps.

THE LITTLE SCHOOL.



HE school house over which Miss
Mattie Smith had reigned for quite a
number of years was situated on a
hill just beyond the diminutive village
of Wales. It was upon the outskirts
of a wood and said to be in a snaky
place. Miss Mattie, however, had never
seen any snakes and didn't believe
there were any. She had no objections
whatever to the situation, but the house
itself was old. Whenever Miss Mattie
met a school trustee she was bound to
tell him right decidedly that she must
have a new school house, one with a
cellar for the coal and room for her
desk away from the draught.

But in the spring time the draught
from the door was very welcome, and
Miss Mattie was grateful for all the
air she could get as she sat at her desk,
hearing the spelling lesson.

"Hero, hero," drawled Miss Mattie's
pet, Nan Foster. Then Nan came to a
pause and fiddled nervously with the
pockets of her apron.

"Well," queried the teacher.
"I know what it means," declared the
little girl; "I know so well that I didn't
have to look in the dictionary, but I
can't say it to save my life."

"It means a boy," volunteered a very
small girl, glancing dreamily out of the
school room window.

"Oh, yes, of course, I know it means
a boy," said Nan, hastily, "a boy who—
oh, dear, I can't say it."
Miss Mattie put a sudden end to the

difficultly by furnishing the dictionary
meaning, whereupon the pupil at the
foot of the class murmured grumblingly
that that was just what he would
have said if he had been given his turn.

After the spelling class had retired
the arithmetic class came and estab-
lished itself in a very long row before
Miss Mattie. Down at the end of the
arithmetic class was a little Dutch boy
with blue eyes and flaxen hair. He was
a very new scholar, and he didn't look
as if he would remain foot all the time.
The blue eyes were fastened earnestly
upon Miss Mattie's face as she put
the question: "If an apple is divided
into two parts, what are the parts
called, Johnny Smetzer?"
"Halves," answered the little Dutch
boy.

"If the halves are divided into two
parts what are the parts then called?"
"Quarters," answered the little Dutch
boy.

"And if the quarters are divided into
two parts what are the parts called?"
Inquired Miss Mattie, determined to
discover what prodigious amount of ar-
ithmetic this small boy knew.

"Snits," answered the little Dutch
boy without a moment's hesitation.

All morning the school children had
been calling Johnny Smetzer "Tow
Head," but when the next recess ar-
rived he was christened "Snits."

It was astonishing, considering the
limited dimensions of the village of
Wales, that its youthful population
should have been of such a critical
turn of mind. The children at the lit-
tle old schoolhouse on the hill laughed
openly at tongue tied Ben Windsor, not
understanding that his father was a
school trustee and a person of much im-
portance. They made derogatory re-
marks in regard to Sarah Wyand's new
bonnet and Danny Rider's big shoes
and Tommy Gill's poor little hat that
his mother had cut out of a piece of
blue velvet. They even smiled at Miss
Mattie's bronze slippers, and declared
in audible whispers that they "must
pinch awful." But when Johnny Smet-
zer appeared one morning in Ben Win-
sor's trousers, the uproar was tremen-
dous. The silence bell sounded, but
the whole room continued in convulsive
giggles, for Ben Windsor's trousers
lacked about the little Dutch boy's legs
in a manner never intended by any civ-
ilized tailor, and for "short pants" they
were extraordinarily long and for "long

pants" they were, without doubt, "high
water."

"Snits must be terrible poor," whis-
pered Jessie Brown, "to have pants
give to him."

"He'll pore," returned Ben Windsor,
"hith motha ith our wathwoman."

It was upon the following day at
noon that the little Dutch boy diffidently
approached Miss Mattie's desk.

"What is it?" asked Miss Mattie,
keeping on with her writing.

For a silent minute Snits pulled
awkwardly at the voluminous trousers,
then he blurted out, "My mother can't
help it about Ben Windsor's pants. She
wish she could."

"Your mother is a very good woman,
I am sure," returned Miss Mattie care-
lessly. "You mustn't mind what the
school children say."

Snits's face flushed to the very roots
of his white hair. "Oh, I don't mind,"
he said, with his eyes upon the plat-
form, "tain't that," and still he lin-
gered.

Now, perhaps, it came to Miss Mat-
tie Smith that this little white-haired
Dutch boy considered it her duty to
stop the school children's chattering
about Ben Windsor's discarded apparel.
If so, it was very foolish of him. He
hadn't lived long in the village of
Wales or he would know better than to
expect such a thing of her. Why, she
hadn't even attempted to hush that
audible whisper directed towards her
own high heeled slippers. A faint red
came into her cheeks, too, and she in-
quired a trifle sharply, "Is there any-
thing else you have to say, Johnny
Smetzer?"

The little Dutch boy's head was
bowed very low, as he murmured: "Can
I run for the prize if I wear Ben Win-
sor's pants?"

At a safe distance from the opening a
boy was stooping, with his hands upon
his knees. "Somebody's a-coming," he an-
nounced in a fearful whisper.

The something that first showed up
at the opening was a round, dimpled
tear-stained face, and Ben Windsor
caught his little sister in his arms and
kissed her wildly. Following after
Fanny came Snits. Watching Snits
drawing himself through the hole, one
understood how very small the hole
was. The little Dutch boy's fair face
was whiter than usual, almost as white
as his hair, and his blue eyes looked
quite dark as he got upon his feet and
stood bashfully, whirling by the tail
that third something, which, had it ap-
peared first, would have caused a sea-
ter, but it hadn't hurt her yet," he an-
nounced, soberly. The third some-
thing was a dead rat. Then Miss Mat-
tie's pet, who had unveiled her eyes,
cast an eloquent glance into the teacher's
face. "Snits is a hero, ain't he,
Miss Mattie," she asked?

Miss Mattie nodded her head.
"And I reckon he's paid for them
pants a hundred times over!" cried
Willie Day, enthusiastically, and again
Miss Mattie nodded her head.

Later on it was declared that Snits
built the new school house, for if Ben
Windsor's father hadn't seen the dead
rat with his own eyes, he might never
have roared out threateningly: "The
old rat hole shan't stand another sum-
mer; we'll get a new school house, or
we'll have none!"—Louise R. Baker, in
the New York Observer.

Goals of Fire.
"Take my seat," she said.

A flush of genuine gratitude suffused
the pink and white complexion of the
man who was clinging to the strap.
"Thank you," he answered cordially.
The age-end woman betook herself
to the front platform, where she af-
fected to smoke her cigarette insouciantly,
but her thoughts were never-
theless with the past, when conditions
were different, and her heart was full
of the bitterness of remorse.—Detroit
Tribune.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.
Wear a clean apron while ironing or
bed-making.

To clean bamboo furniture use a
brush dipped in salt water.

The eyes should be bathed every night
in cold water just before retiring, and
they will do better work the following
day.

When very tired lie on the back, al-
lowing every muscle to relax, letting
the hands go any way they will, and
keep the eyes closed.

Oil stains may be removed from wall
paper by applying for four hours pipe
clay, powdered and mixed with water
to the thickness of cream.

If you have to sew all day, change
your seat occasionally, and so obtain
rest. Bathing the face and hands will
also stimulate and refresh.

For stains in matting from grease,
wet the spot with alcohol, then rub on
white castile soap. Let this dry in a
cake and then wash off with warm salt
water.

Where it is desirable to see the
tongue of a very small child the object
may be accomplished by touching the
upper lip with a bit of sweet oil, which
will cause the child to protrude its
tongue.

Sore or inflamed eyes are relieved by
bathing in tepid or warm water in
which a little salt has been dissolved.
An individual towel should be used in
all such cases—never one which is
used in common by members of the
family.

THE DRUG CLERK'S STORY

He Talks of Headaches and Nervousness and Gives Cures for Both.

From the Evening News, Newark, N. J.
It was the drug clerk's turn to tell a story
of one of his experiences, and the reporter,
expecting something good, as usual, settled
himself comfortably in a chair prepared to
give his undivided attention to the speaker.
The latter was Henry Maier, who resides
with his parents on Acqueduct Street, New-
ark, N. J., and who hands out medicine
over the counter of Dr. Andrew F. Bur-
khardt's drug store at 271 Orange Street,
this city.

"Perhaps I can do nothing better," he
began, "than to tell you the secret of my
good health. It is a story that I have told
to many, recently, and as it resulted in
good in each case, it may be worth your
while to listen to it. To begin with, I was
not always a strong and robust, as I am now.
Long hours of work and hard study had
left me in a wretched condition. Frequent
lingering headaches found me a ready vic-
tim, and at times I was so nervous that the
dropping of a pin would cause me to give a
violent start, and then I would be seized
with a fit of trembling that was, to put it
mildly, exceedingly bothersome. Well,
I began to doctor myself. Now I flatter
myself that I know something of medicine;
but with all my knowledge, I could find
nothing that would cure those terrible
headaches or put me back to my normal
nervousness. When I picked up a bottle
my hand would shake as though I had the
chills, and if it was a powder that I was
handling I stood two months ago an-
kling it all over these black trousers. Things
went from bad to worse, and I soon realized
that a man of my physical condition had
better not attempt to practice medicine."

"Try a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,"
said Dr. Burkhardt, one day; and as you
know the doctor's advice, I always write
following I got the Pink Pills and began to
take them. Would you believe it? Before
I had taken the contents of one box my
headache began to give me a day and night
occasionally, and soon it left me entirely. How
about my nervousness? Well, the pills put
an end to that with almost startling ab-
surdity. You see I know enough about
the business to appreciate the importance
of following the prescribing physician's
directions, and by paying strict attention
to those given by Dr. Williams with each
box of his Pink Pills, I was soon another
fellow. Look at me now! A picture of
health, eh? Well, that is what Dr. Wil-
liam's Pink Pills will do for a man, or a
woman either. See, I can hold a glass of
water out now without spilling a drop, but
I couldn't do that two months ago and
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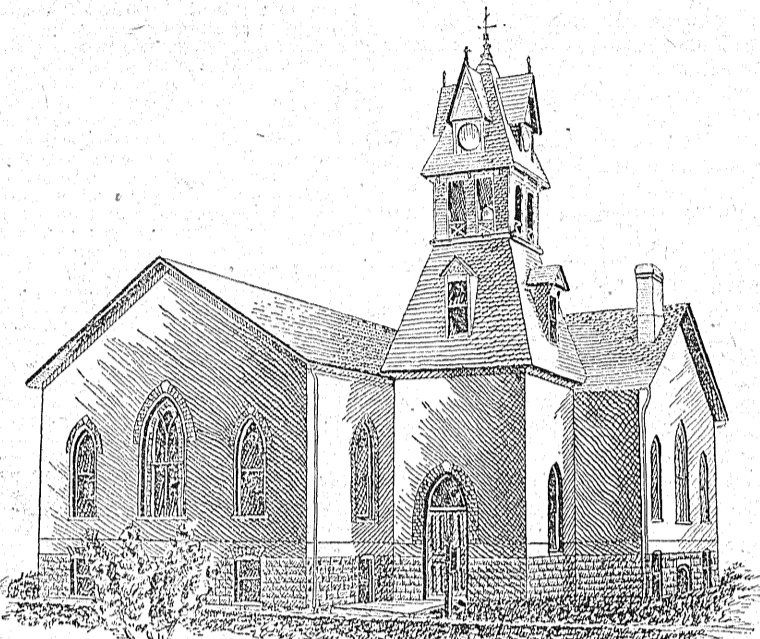
A MEMORABLE DAY.

Sunday was a Happy Day for Methodists.—The Entire Debt Covered.—Church History.

Not the least memorable day in the history of the M. E. Church in Cass City will be Oct. 20, 1895. The past year has been one of anxiety and responsibility to the pastor and officials, as the work of remodeling and beautifying the old structure was a laborious one and required a great deal of planning and changing of plans but all have worked together harmoniously and they certainly deserve praise for the happy consummation of their plans.

time the amount aimed at—\$8,000—was reached and passed. This provides for all indebtedness on the church and parsonage and for the erection of suitable sheds. The meetings were brought to a close in a very pleasant manner, all feeling grateful that the debt was covered with so little difficulty.

The church of to-day is a frame structure veneered with brick and placed upon an excellent stone found-



THE NEW M. E. CHURCH.

The structure as it stands to day is a credit to our town and every citizen may look upon it with pleasure. Notwithstanding the storm of Saturday night a large congregation gathered at the appointed hour Sunday morning and listened to an excellent discourse by Bishop Ninde, of Detroit. His text was Romans vi: 2 and the truth was put in plain and simple language that could not but leave a lasting impression. Dr. Dawe, the Presiding Elder of this (Saginaw) district then took the financial matters in hand and, with S. F. Bigelow acting as secretary, looked after the subscriptions. It has been our lot to be present on similar occasions in different towns and cities but we have never seen the matter handled in a more able manner than was done by Dr. Dawe. Scarcely a person left the service until its conclusion which was about 2 p. m. His calm, business-like and systematic manner won the people and opened their purse strings. The manner in which they responded was even beyond the expectations of the most sanguine. The largest contribution was that of John Walmsley—\$500. Next came the donation of the steam-heating apparatus by A. G. Berney, which is estimated, would cost over \$400. Several gave \$250 and any amount from that point down to \$1, was thankfully received.

One pleasing feature was that many who are obliged to subsist on the bare necessities of life subscribed cheerfully. The amount raised at the morning service was over \$5,400. Revs. Baxter, of the Presbyterian Church, Eldridge, of the Baptist Church, and Reeves, of the Methodist Church, assisted in the service.

The Epworth League rally in the afternoon was most largely attended as anticipated owing to the inclemency of the weather but was an interesting and profitable service conducted by Dr. Dawe, who was assisted by Revs. Baxter and Fenn.

The evening service was well attended and Bishop Ninde, by special request, again addressed the people, from Isaiah lii. 1 "Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion." His disc-

ation or basement. The main auditorium is 36x70 with an annex 24x36. These can be separated by hanging doors or thrown into one at pleasure. Two chandeliers of the latest pattern and heavily hung with prisms furnish abundant light. The walls and ceiling are neatly papered, the floor carpeted. The pulpit platform has been raised and enlarged and a new pulpit furnished. Some additional seats have been put in and all seem to harmonize beautifully. The main entrance is through the bell tower at the north-west corner but there is also a side entrance on the east. The lecture room in the basement is 36x54 with three classrooms at the north end, separated by sliding doors. Another classroom, library room and kitchen are at the south west corner. The kitchen is supplied with cupboards, sink and stove and will prove a great convenience. The engine room is at the foot of the stairway.

The workmen are worthy of mention. The stone and brick work was done by Rich Duggan and the carpenter work by Landon, Eno & Keating. They have labored hard and faithfully to complete their contracts. The painting has been done by J. W. Macomber and Neil Livingston. Thos. Cross is at present completing the painting of the parsonage. The paperhanging was well managed by Livingston & Bolton. It is altogether a fine piece of work and each deserves their share of praise.

We improve this opportunity to give a historical sketch of Methodism in this place. The first Methodist preaching service was held in the log house of Andrew Walmsley, about 1857 or 1858, by a local preacher named Baker. A superannuated minister named Rev. I. J. B. McKenney, living near Ellington, became associated with the work shortly after. His highly respected widow still survives. Revs. Greenough, Russell and Klump also aided in forming the society. The Cass City circuit was born at the fourteenth-session of the Detroit conference in September, 1869, and included the Ellington appointment.



THE NEW PARSONAGE.

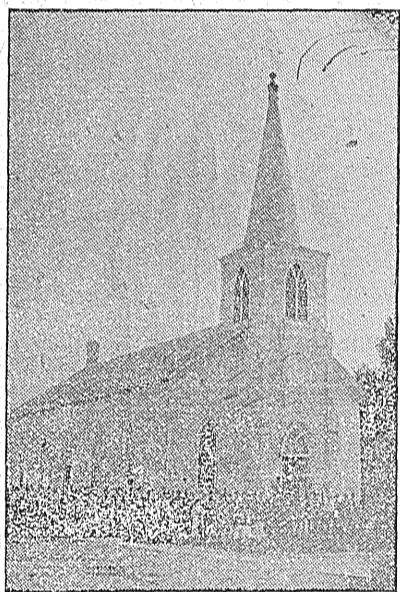
courses were uplifting and cheering and should Cass City ever be fortunate enough to secure his presence again a much larger audience would greet him. It is often the case that an audience is disappointed upon hearing a public speaker for the first time but such was far from being the case upon this occasion as the hearers were speedily captivated by the Bishop's easy and yet forceful manner of address. His extensive travels and great opportunities of observation attendant thereto give him a storehouse of incidents which he does not fail to draw upon and use to the very best advantage.

Again the subscription list was thrown open and in a remarkably short

Rev. J. E. Withey was the first appointed preacher in charge. About that time Hugh Seed presented the society with two village lots and a parsonage was built costing \$650. About 1870 a school house was built about where W. J. Campbell's residence now stands and was used as a meeting house. Then followed the pastorate of Revs. E. Poster, I. H. Cambern, Jos. Ashford, Jas. A. Dunlap and J. G. Sparling, all of whom did much to build up the society. During the summer of 1880 the old church was built, under the pastorate of Rev. H. Palmer, who did excellent and substantial work. Rev. Benj. Reeves now stationed at Kings-

ton, then spent two successful years here and was followed by Rev. N. Dickey, during whose term a wonderful revival spirit manifested itself over the entire circuit. In 1885 Rev. J. H. McCune was appointed to the circuit, remaining three years and started the erection of Bethel Church. Then followed Rev. S. M. Gilchrist, who was assisted by Judson Cooper, from Tuscola, for a short period. Rev. J. E. Williamson was pastor for one year, when, in 1892, Rev. Gilchrist was returned and remained two years. The excellent work which he accomplished is too well known to need comment from us. The old parsonage was disposed of and the proceeds materially assisted in erecting the fine parsonage on Sogor Street now occupied by the pastor. Steps were also taken ere the departure of Rev. Gilchrist for the alterations in the church, just completed. It was late in the fall of 1894 when the improvements were commenced, about the time Rev. J. W. Penn assumed charge. Since that time many difficulties have arisen and the pastor and members of the building committee and board of trustees have spent much time together in order to bring the scheme to a successful termination. The pastor has ever shown a cheerful and hopeful spirit, giving his coadjutors courage in the most trying times. His pastoral work has not been neglected and despite the unfavorable condition of the church for worship he has held the flock together and enabled them to maintain the spirituality characteristic to Methodists, but as we are aware of the reverend gentleman's modesty we refrain from further remark, suffice it to say that he has the happy faculty of arousing enthusiasm among his followers and we predict some exceedingly spiritual services in the near future.

The Sunday school of the M. E. Church was organized in January, 1881, and T. H. Fritz was chosen superintendent. He has held that position ever since in a very creditable manner, winning a place in the heart of each pupil and maintaining excellent conduct. During that time many of the Sunday school scholars have been converted and became members of the church.



THE OLD CHURCH.

A Ladies Aid society was organized in June, 1879, with Mrs. J. G. Sparling, president. Since that time the following have held the presidential chair: Mrs. Palmer, Mrs. Schenck, Mrs. Predmore, Mrs. Howe, Mrs. McCune, Mrs. Travis, Mrs. T. H. Fritz, Mrs. I. A. Fritz, Mrs. Fletcher, Mrs. Truscott and Mrs. T. H. Fritz for the second term. They have raised nearly \$2,000 for the church funds.

In 1891 a Woman's Home Missionary Society was organized and have since raised about \$200 for missions. Mrs. J. W. Penn is the president at this time.

The organization of the Epworth League was effected in the fall of 1888 with Sam F. Bigelow as president. G. A. Striffler and Mrs. J. M. Truscott have also occupied the presidential chair. A. A. McDowell is the present occupant. This society has also raised a considerable sum of money for the church. A Junior League was organized about two years ago with Mrs. J. M. Truscott as superintendent. Upon her removal from town Mrs. I. A. Fritz was appointed to that position.

The present officers of the church are as follows: Trustees—O. C. Wood, pres; Andrew Walmsley, L. A. DeWitt, A. G. Berney, N. Bigelow, T. H. Fritz, Sec.; W. J. Campbell, treas. Stewards—L. A. Fritz, T. H. Fritz, A. Randall, G. A. Striffler, Wm. Bentley, D. A. Landon, Richard Duggan, Luther Karr and E. McKim. Class Leaders—W. J. Campbell, I. A. Fritz, D. A. Landon and A. A. P. McDowell.

The pastor and people, after this splendid success of the past year, are full of enthusiasm and hope and are looking forward to glorious triumphs in christian work.

"Sometimes a canary's coat gets a pale silky yellow," says a bird fancier. Give it an ounce of ground red pepper such as is used on your table and let the bird eat as he likes. In a week Bird lice are troublesome at times. A pinch of saffron put under the hells turn a beautiful orange color. wings will drive away the pests. Gravel in the cage every day and a dish of tepid water for a bath every other day are indispensable to the singer's health and happiness."

Water under a grindstone should not be left in the trough after the stone has been used. The portion of the stone thus left in water is kept soft, while the rest is growing harder by exposure to the sun and air. The wet part wears away, and the stone thus soon be out of balance and unfit for use.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Forestville was incorporated last week.

The Michigan Free Will Baptists are in session at Caro.

The state teacher's institute for Huron county will open at Bad Axe on November 11.

A new post office has been established in Lake township 5 miles east of Caseville, called Gotts. Robt. Gotts is postmaster.

A number of Vassar people were taken ill last week from the effects of eating Richfield cheese. Prompt medical aid prevented fatalities.

When Philip Wideman's house was burned at Lexington it was feared that his eight-year-old girl, who was missing had been burned also. She has turned up however.

James Shewfelt, of Wolfston, was in town Tuesday. He made a lucky find recently in the shape of a bee tree that yielded 113 pounds of fine honey.—[Caseville Critic.]

The large general store and merchant tailoring establishment of Arnot & Son, of Crosswell, went into the hands of Assignee C. W. Arnot Saturday for the benefit of creditors. Assets and liabilities at present unknown.

J. W. Turner has purchased the undertaking business at Uby formerly operated by Wm. Simister and will run it as a branch of his Bad Axe establishment.

Fred Johnston who during the summer worked with Otto Storbeck in the blacksmith shop at Kinde, has purchased the shop at Filion and taken possession.

The board of supervisors of this county have instructed the prosecuting attorney to begin suit forthwith against the bondsman of the contractor who built the celebrated Fish Pond county drain in Wisner and Gilford townships, for the non-fulfillment in the completion of his job. It is claimed that work amounting to several thousand dollars is yet uncompleted.

Wednesday afternoon Andrew Wilson of Sanilac county applied to the county clerk for a marriage license. He was accompanied by his expectant bride, Miss Annie Brenner, of Uby. On receiving the license they expressed a desire to have the ceremony performed at once and were escorted upstairs to the court room where the Board of Supervisors were in session. Chairman Hallack at once ordered a recess to be taken and Supervisor A. A. Brown of Elkton, who is also Justice of the Peace, performed the ceremony which united two loving hearts. After receiving the congratulations of the board the happy couple departed for their future home.—[Bad Axe Democrat.]

Last Friday evening there occurred on one of F. W. Hubbard's farms in Lincoln township one of the most disastrous farm fires that has ever occurred in this county. The farm which is operated by Wm. Foster is one of the largest in the county and was equipped with three large barns and other outbuildings, all of which were totally destroyed, together with 8 horses, 15 head of cattle, 20 hogs, 30 tons of hay, 3,000 bushels of grain, 100 bushels of beans and a large number of farm implements. It is not generally known how the fire originated but it is supposed to have been caused by the explosion of a lantern which one of the employees on the farm was using around the barns. The loss will amount to about \$10,000. Mr. Foster carried no insurance.—[Bad Axe Democrat.]

Fley's Honey and Throat does not claim to perform miracles. It does not claim to cure all cases of Consumption or asthma. But it does claim to give comfort and relief in advanced stages of these diseases and usually cure early stages. It is certainly worth trying by those afflicted with those dreaded diseases. 50c bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

After an attack of violent weeping which has made the eyes bloodshot and swollen, bathe them for five minutes in rose water. This will cause them to resume their normal appearance sooner than anything else. Eyes inflamed by overwork should be bathed in very hot water in which witch hazel has been dropped, and should be covered with a cloth wrung out in witch hazel while the patient sleeps.

Croup is a terror to young mothers. To post them concerning the first symptoms, and treatment is the object of this item. The indication of croup is hoarseness. In a child who is subject to croup it may be taken as a sure sign of the approach of an attack. Following this hoarseness is a peculiar, rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the cough has appeared it will prevent the attack. It has never been known to fail. 25 and 50c for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50c. Nasal injector free. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Two Papers for Less Than What One is worth.

Only a short time ago two dollars per year was considered a fair price for a good weekly paper. We are now able to announce that we can furnish the ENTERPRISE and also the MICHIGAN FARMER, our great and progressive State agricultural journal, which has few peers and no superiors in this country, both papers one year for the nominal price of \$1.70.

For quality of execution, enterprise, reliability and general practical instruction, the MICHIGAN FARMER is rapidly going to the front, and no farmer in Michigan can have any excuse for taking an agricultural paper published outside of our State when he has so able and good a one at home. Specimen copies will be promptly sent free to all who will send their address on postal card to the MICHIGAN FARMER, Detroit, Mich.

Burglar—"Open yer mou't an' I'll kill yer!" Mother—"Coward! Only for one thing I'd raise the house." "Wat's dat?" "I'd be certain to wake the baby."

Mr. Spinks—"Well, Willie, has your sister made up her mind to go to the concert with me?" Willie—"Yep. She's made up her mind and she makin' up her face now. She'll be down in a minute."

Wheat, No. 1 white, 50
Wheat, No. 2 white, 48
Wheat, No. 1 red, 46
Wheat, No. 2 red, 44
Corn, per bu., 30
Corn meal, per cwt., 14
Oats, per bu. new, 18
Barley, per 100 lbs., 40
Rye, 40
Beans, 35 to 40
Peas, 35 to 40
Feed per 100 lbs., 10 to 15
Middlings, 90 to 125
Bran, 80
Clover Seed, per ton, 400 to 450
Potatoes per bu., 40 to 70
Apples per bu., 40 to 70
Eggs per doz., 15 to 16
Butter, 15
Hogs, dressed, 8 to 9
Live hogs, per cwt., 8 to 9
Beef, live weight, 11 1/2 to 12 1/2
Mutton—live weight, per lb., 1 to 2
Lamb, live weight, 2 to 3
Veal, 2 1/2 to 4
Turkeys—live, per lb., 6 to 10
Chickens—live, per lb., 6 to 10
Hay, new, pressed, 10 to 12
Wool, washed, 14 to 18
Wool, unwashed, 6 to 10
Wool washed, 15 to 18
Wool unwashed, 6 to 10

Cass City Markets.

CASS CITY, Nov. 1st, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that the Village Council and the board of special assessors will meet at the Council Room, in the village of Cass City, on Monday, the 18th day of November, 1895, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., to review special assessments No. 1 and No. 2, and to hear any objections thereto, and such special assessments should not be made. Which special assessment when confirmed by the Council, shall be final and conclusive.
Dated this 21st day of Oct. A. D. 1895.
HUGH W. SEED, Village Clerk.

PROBATE NOTICE.

State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss.
Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Tuscola, made on the 24th day of July A. D. 1895, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Charles M. Webber late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance on or before the 24th day of January, A. D. 1896, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Wednesday the 24th day of November, A. D. 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days.
Witness my hand and the seal of said court, this 24th day of October, A. D. 1895.
JOHN C. LAING, Judge of Probate.

ORDER OF HEARING.

State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate Office in the village of Caro, on the thirtieth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five. Present, John C. Laing, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John H. McLean, deceased, an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into the Probate Office, it is ordered that Monday, the 25th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day be appointed for hearing of said instrument, and it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Tuscola, Michigan.
JOHN C. LAING, Judge of Probate.

ORDER OF HEARING.

State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss.
At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate Office in the village of Caro, on the thirtieth day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five. Present, John C. Laing, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William J. Adair deceased, an instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into the Probate Office, it is ordered that Monday, the 25th day of November next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held in the Probate Office, in the village of Caro, and show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in the estate of the hearing of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
JOHN C. LAING, Judge of Probate.

3-CENT COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week.

(AME into my enclosure, four miles south and two miles east of Cass City, about Oct. 25th, a black and white yearling heifer; owner will please call prove property, pay charges and take away. 11-23 CHAS. HENDERSON.

FOR SALE—Oxford down ram and ewe lambs pure bred. 9-27 J. W. ENO.

REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE—If you wish to buy, sell or exchange real estate of any description on your own terms, call on J. D. BROOKER and E. H. PINNEY. 8-24-1

FOR SALE—No. 1, 1 1/2 inch pine shingles, \$2.25 per m. M. D. MILLER & CO., Novesta, Mich. 10-25-4

FOR SALE—Stumping machine on easy terms. Good reasons for selling. 10-25-2 LIVINGSTONE & KILPATRICK.

FOR SALE—A hand made lumber wagon at a bargain. Apply to W. J. CLOAKLEY. 10-4

FOR SALE—A heavy draft horse at a bargain. Apply to 10-4 W. J. CLOAKLEY.

FOR SALE—I have a litter of thoroughbred American Jersey pigs. 10-14-4 J. D. TUCKEY.

MONEY to loan on approved real estate in this vicinity. Apply at the Exchange Bank. 7-25 E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor.

SPAN of filares for sale at a bargain for cash or on time. Apply to R. G. ORR, Cass City. 11-13

STRAYED—One of my premises, one mile south of the village of Caro, about Oct. 1st, a cow, one year old, black and white, with a white face, never out of order, no sign of being a thief, never out of order. Owner will please prove property, pay charges and take away. 10-16-3 HENRY HARTSELL.

Professional Cards.

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

A. A. MCKENZIE, Auctioneer, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 8-24

J. D. BROOKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery. Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in Second story of Exchange Bank Block, Cass City, Mich.

Societies.

I. O. F. COURT ELKLAND, No. 626, I. O. F. meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

I. K. REID, C. R. H. A. PIERCE, REC. SECRETARY.

I. O. O. F. CASS CITY LODGE, No. 626, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

Wm. BENTLEY, N. G. W. J. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

K. O. T. M. CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

D. J. KATING, Commander. SAM F. BIGELOW, Record Keeper.

L. O. L. CASS CITY LODGE, No. 626, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

D. J. KATING, W. M. GEO. W. SEED, Secretary.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Village Council and the board of special assessors will meet at the Council Room, in the village of Cass City, on Monday, the 18th day of November, 1895, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., to review special assessments No. 1 and No. 2, and to hear any objections thereto, and such special assessments should not be made. Which special assessment when confirmed by the Council, shall be final and conclusive.
Dated this 21st day of Oct. A. D. 1895.
HUGH W. SEED, Village Clerk.

PATENTS OBTAINED.

Thirty-five years experience. Examinations and Reports free. Prompt attention. Send Drawing and description to L. RAGG, C. & Co., Att'ys, Washington, D. C. 11-29-17

WANTED Canvassers to sell

Patents. CASH pay WEEKLY; we furnish working capital, experience, etc. You cannot fail if you sell for the great

1,000 acres Nurseries, 40,000 acres Orchards. Write quick giving age, references, etc. Stark Bros., Louisiana, Mo., or Rockport, Ill. 8-24-16

3rd Annual Bazaar,

Echo Hall, Gagetown.

NOV. 6, 7 AND 8, '95

7th—Grand progressive pedro game etc.

8th—Dance and raffle

of Sewing Machine, Gold Watch, and Rocking chair.

For particulars see posters.

Echo Hall Com.

Landon, Eno & Keating

Are now prepared to furnish

Artificial Stone Sills,

POTATO CRATES AND

Patent Adjustable Gables.

They will take a back seat from none in work usually done at a

First-class Planing Mill,

Near Depot, Cass City.

Latest Fall Styles

Just received, which will be given customers

At Prices that are Right.

WILSON HARRISON

TAILOR.

ELECTRIC TELEPHONE

Sold outright, no rent, no royalty. Adapted to City, Village or Country. Needed in every home, shop, store and office. Greatest convenience and best seller on earth.

Agents make from \$5 to \$50 per day. One in a residence means a sale to all the neighbors. Fine instruments, no toys, never out of order, no repairing, lasts a lifetime. Use when shipped. Can be put up by any one. Warranted. A money maker. Write W. P. Harrison & Co., Clerk 10, Columbus, O.