

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV. NO. 34.

CASS CITY, MICH., MARCH 27, 1896.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.

SPRING STOCK of SHOES and CLOTHING ARRIVING.

FOR SALE.

61 acres land 3 miles east and 1 mile south of Cass City. Bay Mare, sound and well bred, 8 years old, weight 1140 lbs. Time will be given.

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

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

CASS CITY BANK.

Auten, Seeley & Blair, Props.

Established 1832.

A general banking business transacted.

Foreign Exchange Bought and Sold.

Drafts issued payable in any Country in the World.

Money loaned on Real Estate.

Collections a specialty.

W. S. RICHARDSON, CASHIER.

Remember

That prices quoted on Wall Paper are always for single rolls unless otherwise specified.

2000 More Rolls

just received. My prices are: White, 10c. to 15c. perfect combinations. Brown, 8c. Gilt, 15c. to \$1.00 per double rolls.

ALSO MY Prescription Department

Is full and we are prepared to fill prescriptions promptly. All orders left with us will be promptly attended to.

A full line of Patent Medicines and Druggist sundries on hand.

T. H. FRITZ.

Pharmacist.

WATCH OUR SMOKE.

HAPPY HOME CLOTHING

takes the lead for service, make, fit and price. We have the best selected line ever brought to Cass City and lowest prices.

Just arrived—a large stock of

SHOES IN NEW STYLES

and good substantial shoes for Farmers and Mechanics. New styles of Hats just in. Butter and eggs taken.

2 MACKS 2.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS SPACE FOR

Frost & Hebblewhite's

New Announcement Next Week.

Caught on The Fly.

The stone that keeps rolling Will gather no moss; So keep on advertising And be sure of no loss.

Harry Hunt visited his friends in Caro last week.

Chris. Warren, of Wolfon, was in town on Monday.

Theo. Burdon, of Gagetown, was in town on Saturday.

Miss Jennie Farrar, of Gagetown, spent Sunday in town.

A. B. Bickford, of Bay Port, spent Sunday with his friends here.

Mrs. H. C. Edwards returned from Detroit the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Seeley, of Pontiac, are visiting their many friends here.

James Tindall has purchased the John Robinson house on Pine Street.

Miss Carrie Penn has purchased a "Favorite" bicycle of W. J. Campbell.

Nelson McCullough returned from his trip to Ontario on Monday evening.

Frank Williams and John Fahrerkopf, of Gagetown, were in town Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. W. Nixon, of Wardsville, Ont., is visiting relatives and friends here.

Photographer Maier makes another special offer in an advertisement this week.

Prof. G. Masselink is spending the vacation at his home near Grand Rapids.

Rev. J. W. Fenn will ride a Crown King this season from W. J. Campbell's emporium.

Mr. and Mrs. Graves, of Deckerville, have been visiting at Wm. Jeffery's during the week.

Quite a number of our High School pupils are writing at the examinations at Caro this week.

R. S. Mitchell, formerly of this place, has rented his farm at Silverwood and moved to Clifford.

Mrs. P. R. Winegar and Miss Laura McDowell spent Sunday with Mrs. R. S. Mitchell at Clifford.

We hear that George Zinnecker has purchased a farm near Owendale and will move thereon shortly.

A. L. Hunt, of Caro, who is well known here, has secured a position in Lapeer and moved thither.

Miss Elizabeth Ballard, of North Branch, spent a few days this week as the guest of Miss Eva Wickware.

Fred Bigelow and Cash Wood attended a party in Elmwood Tuesday evening, given in honor of Arthur E. Hendrick.

Miss Edith Wilkinson, of this place, has been engaged as teacher for the spring term in the Samson district, near Clifford.

Editor Galbraith, of the North Branch Gazette, and Mr. Hooper, of Caro, attended the dancing assembly here on Wednesday evening.

Miss Grace Neal, who has been attending school here during the past term, left Wednesday for her home near Bay City, where she will spend the vacation.

A. A. Jones, formerly of this place but for some time past employed by a Chicago portrait house, arrived in town Wednesday to spend a few days with friends.

Willard Wells, son of Samuel Wells, who lives west of town, has returned from the Upper Peninsula, where he has been employed for a considerable length of time.

The Presbyterian Aid Society met with Mrs. Richard Clark on Wednesday afternoon. An excellent tea was served and was heartily enjoyed by the large number present.

Mrs. N. Gable passed from this earth yesterday afternoon about four o'clock. We go to press to early to learn particulars. Mr. Gable has the sympathy of the entire community.

Miss E. Wickware, who has been instructing a class in dancing for some time, gave an assembly on Wednesday evening. Those who were present report an enjoyable time. Music was furnished by Reid & Allen.

We are in receipt of an anonymous communication regarding the school entertainment in Brookfield last Friday evening. We learn from various sources that it was an exceedingly disgraceful affair, rendered so by a number of both young and elderly men who were partially or wholly intoxicated. The better portion of the community resents the insult and rightly so, but we must adhere to our established rule and consign the communication to our waste basket for lack of signature.

W. J. Campbell respectfully makes his bow this week in a column advertisement on the last page. He claims to have the neatest and best stock in his line there is to be seen in town and intending purchasers should investigate the claim before buying.

The Flint Daily News of Monday contains the announcement of Palmer & Shannon, who have opened out a new and extensive stock of dry goods, groceries, ladies' and gents' furnishings. Mr. Palmer has until recently been conducting a similar store at Gagetown.

Class No. 4 of the M. E. Sunday school, I. A. Fritz teacher, will give an entertainment and maple sugar social in the basement of the church on Wednesday evening next, April 1st, to which all are cordially invited. A dumb bell drill is one of the attractions. See programs.

W. J. Moore, the telephone man, has been in town this week and has put in three more phones, one at the residence of A. Frutchey, one at the store of N. Bigelow & Son and the other at the residence of N. Bigelow. Mr. Moore talks strongly of running his outside line to this place in the near future.

O. K. Jones has been fortunate enough to secure the services of John Tanner as manager of the farm recently purchased, known as the Weaver farm, north of town. Mr. Tanner's son, Albert, will probably manage the homestead this year and rent his own place near Owendale to other parties.

The Union temperance meeting at the Presbyterian Church on Sunday afternoon, for the junior societies, was well attended and quite interesting. Mrs. Weydemeyer, as local president of the W. C. T. U., presided and the children took a lively interest in the meeting. A few recitations, solos and duets were well rendered.

The new official flag of the United States, which will be flung to the breeze July 4, has forty-five stars, the last addition being Utah. At present there are two rows of eight stars each, and four rows of seven stars each. The new design arranges the stars in six rows, the first, third and fifth of eight stars each and the second, fourth and sixth of seven stars each.

The following bit of philosophy is going the rounds of Michigan exchanges: "There are too many people who will not cast their bread upon the waters unless they are assured before hand that it will come back in a few days with a full grown sandwich, all trimmed with ham, butter and mustard, rolled up in a warranty deed for one half of the earth and a mortgage on the other."

It is generally recognized that the man who advertises his goods is the best man to buy of. He buys on business principals and can give his customers the advantage. The narrow-minded stage coach dealer does not advertise. The up-to-date merchant recognizes the fact that he lives in the 19th century and must employ modern methods of business or he will fall out of the procession.

Do you want to buy a cow or do you want to sell one? Have you anything of whatever nature to sell? Is there any special thing you want to buy? We desire to make this paper the medium through which all the different wants of our patrons may be supplied. Let the people know through these columns when you want chickens, eggs, butter, vegetables, etc. On the other hand let folks know where these things may be secured—by a small advertisement. In that way trade will be stimulated, and we shall all gain by these business methods.

The Imlay City Times makes some unjustifiable comments in its last issue regarding the cause of the Salvation Army troubles in America. As it has been our privilege in the past to study closely the modus operandi of the army and to listen several times to addresses from Gen. Booth, his son, Ballington, and others of the leaders who have to do with the present difficulties, we can scarcely let such an item pass unnoticed. By a casual reading of the various press articles it is plainly seen that while the superannuated fund was one cause of the trouble it was not the principle one and could have been amicably settled had nothing else hindered. It is also noticeable that in all comments made to reporters by those concerned the spirit of anger is entirely absent. In its place is found an expression of regret and a hope for a final reconciliation through the appointment of Command-er Booth-Tucker and his wife, the latter being Ballington Booth's sister, to the command in America.

See the samples of Paper Napkins at the ENTERPRISE Office.

Jos. T. Berry, who has been employed the past term as assistant teacher in the Cass City Union schools, left yesterday morning for his home near Grand Rapids. He has shown himself to be a young man of no mean ability, has taken a lively interest in the advancement of the school and has made many friends. Both friends and pupils would be pleased to see his return but as there is usually a falling off in attendance at this time of the year the services of an assistant are to be dispensed with. We join in wishing him a successful future.

Arrangements have been completed for the Sub-District Epworth League Convention to be held at Vassar on the day and evening of May 15. A part of the program will be devoted to the Epworth Anniversary Exercises. It is the desire of the Executive committee that all leagues in this Sub-District will be well represented. Inasmuch as the anniversary exercises will be a part of the program, it might be well for all leagues to omit their home anniversary exercises, and come and join us at the convention. All league presidents and ministers are requested to talk over this convention, and try and awaken a good interest at this very important meeting. We especially invite every minister and league officer of the district to be present. Of course, every one else is most cordially invited. May the Lord bless the work of this meeting, and great good be accomplished. Completed arrangements for entertainment and program will appear later.

The following are the places or charges in this sub-district territory: Caro, Cass City, Millington, Caseville, Vassar, Bay Port, Kingston, Grant, Akron, Elkton, Unionville, Reese, Ellington, Tuscola, Deford, Mayville, Fairgrove and Watrousville.

AD. MORELAND, Pres.

N. E. L. S.

Program to be given Mar. 30th, 1896: Singing..... Selections from Knagsack Roll Call..... Response by Quotations Song..... C. Hulbert Speech..... Wm. Wilkinson Vocal Solo..... Blanche and Ethel Young Paper..... Roy Martin Dialogue..... C. Hulbert and R. Sprague Vocal Solo..... John Rose Reading..... John Marshall Song..... Hattie Wilkinson Recitation..... Chas. Wilkinson Music..... Avery Lee Recess..... Extemporaneous speeches..... Debate—Resolved, "That ignorance causes more crime than poverty." Affirm., A. Marshall, Edith Wilkinson, Arthur Bouton and Grace Karr. Negative, H. Luther, John Marshall, Cora Martin and Levi Muma.

Republican Caucus.

Notice is hereby given that a Republican Caucus will be held at the Town Hall in Cass City, Mich., on the 30th day of March, at 2 o'clock p. m., 1896, for the purpose of placing in nomination the names of persons for the various township offices, also for electing seven delegates to attend the County convention yet to be called, at which convention delegates will be chosen to attend the District Convention and elect delegates to the National Convention.

Dated March 19th, 1896.

H. S. BROOKWARE, J. D. BROOKER, { COX.

Lace Curtains.

A sure way to make them look as good as new. When you take them down look them over carefully and see that there is no place they need fixing (a stitch in time saves nine) then roll them up and take them to the Cass City Laundry. Charlie will do the rest and only charge you half price or 25c. for an ordinary sized curtain. 3-27

Mrs. E. K. Wickware wishes to say to the ladies of Cass City and vicinity that her daughter, Miss Eva Wickware, is now in Detroit where she will take instructions in the latest methods of trimming the new Spring Hats and Bonnets, and will also select a nice stock of all that pertains to the same, returning April 2nd with the new goods, in time for the Easter trade.

Respectfully, Mrs. E. K. WICKWARE.

To Exchange.

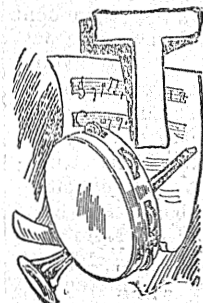
A peddling wagon for a farm wagon. Call at once. LAING & JONES. 3-27-tf

Mr. Olden—"You theorizing is all well enough, Miss Wrights, but what do you women know about life? Have you ever come in genuine contact with the world?" Miss Wrights—"Have I? You ought to have seen me going in contact with it when I was learning to ride my bike."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The best cough cure is Shiloh's Cure A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Mica Crystal Grit 2c. per pound or \$1.50 per hundred pounds. For sale by S. Champion.

An Excellent Program.



THE program rendered last Friday evening at the town hall by the members of the Union Lyceum, was an excellent one and deserving of a better patronage than it received. The hall was only about three parts full, which was somewhat discouraging to the promoters, as they had taken considerable pains to prepare a good entertainment. However, the entertainment was carried out in full with the exception of one number. The selections were good and were rendered in an excellent manner. The vocal and instrumental musical numbers were well received, the instrumental duet of Miss McClinton and Mr. Berry and the quartette by Messrs. Berry, Alo and Wood Bros., being encored heartily and responded to. Little Vera Thatcher brought down the house as usual with her quaint old-fashioned style in her recitations. Every part of the program is deserving of special mention, but we refrain lest we should slight some deserving participant. Several select recitations were given, which although not new were so well rendered that they were thoroughly appreciated by the audience. The oration, the reverie, the essay on "Turkey," the reading from Will Carleton, etc., added variety and interest and we think all present wended their way homeward with a higher appreciation of our home talent.

There can be no question but that we have a sufficiency of local talent and such organizations as the Lyceum, properly conducted, as we have every reason to believe ours has been, aids materially in the development of such talent. This entertainment, we believe, brings to a close the Lyceum for this term but it is only due to those interested to say that it has been a decided success. The attendance has been large and has not fallen off as is so often the case toward the end of the term, and when the time again comes for organization we predict that there will even be greater interest taken, and it will necessarily follow that it will be a greater benefit to the rising generation. So mote it be.

Killed on the Track.

From our Special Correspondent.

John Turner was a highly-respected citizen of Mayville, but for some months past his mind has been slightly unbalanced, causing his family much anxiety and care.

On Monday morning he expressed a determination to walk down the railroad track to Clifford and pay a visit to his son, John Turner, Jr., who is ticket agent at that place. He was accompanied by his son, George, and when about two miles from Mayville, passing a sugar bush, they stopped to render some assistance in placing some boiling pans.

The old gentleman, becoming restless, started on his walk, leaving his son to follow, which he did, but before overtaking his father was passed by an east-bound freight train. The train was on a down grade and the old gentleman was partially deaf and did not notice its approach. Ere the brakes could take effect and stop the train, he was struck in such a way as throw him from the track, breaking his neck and causing instant death. His remains were placed on the train and taken back to Mayville.

Mr. Turner was nearly seventy-four years of age and had resided in Mayville forty-one years. He leaves a widow and family of married children with a large circle of friends to mourn his sad death.

FOR SALE.

Twenty acres of land for sale, two miles from this village, 7 acres cleared. Forty acres 5 miles from Cass City. Will take good lumber in exchange for part payment. I also offer my residence opposite corner of Garfield Ave. and Seagr Street for sale.

T. H. FRITZ.

A fresh supply of tablets, drawing pads and books—pencils, pens, inks, library paste and penny sponges just received at the ENTERPRISE Office.

Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney, liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Mamma—"You know, Johnny, when mamma whips her little boy, she does it for his own good." Johnny—"Mamma, I wish you didn't think quite so much of me."—Boston Transcript.

WING OUR EXCHANGES

North Branch now has a Busin Men's association to look after the vancement of their village.

A Meeting of Thumb District, L. L. No. 22, will be held at G. A. R. Hall in Bad Axe, on Saturday, April 18th, 1896, at one o'clock.

As a result of the election of temperance men to the Bad Axe village council, at a meeting of that body Monday night an ordinance was adopted prohibiting the future sale of liquor in that village.

The gross earnings of the F. & P. M. railroad up to March 7, from Jan. 1 of the same year, amount to \$501,100.40 as against \$301,287.10 during the same period in 1895, showing an increase for 1895 of \$199,813.30.

G. B. Malone, the people's champion and one of the ablest Prohibition speakers in the United States, will conduct an afternoon conference and address an evening mass meeting at Vassar, on Monday next.

On Tuesday, Judge Beach decided the famous Black River drain in favor of the drain. The farmers are united against it and will carry it up to the supreme court, where Attorney Farley is confident of winning the case.

The Pontiac Oxford and Northern Railroad depot at Imlay City was broken into Sunday night by thieves who effected an entrance by breaking into the office window. They secured about \$6 in money, two shot guns and the contents of one trunk.

A Caro dispatch of last Friday, to a Detroit daily, states that, "Nathan Anderson is under arrest on the charge of moonshining. It is alleged that he is connected with the gang which ran a still near Kingston." The name is probably meant for Adamson.

The Freilburgs correspondent of the Ubyl Courier of last week says: It is reported that there was a fresh grave dug in Austin cemetery lately by night, and it is thought that the man who was trying to break into Henry Rhiel's barn was the victim. Two men coming from Cass City direction were seen with shovels on their backs. No doubt but in the near future investigations will be made.

M. D. Grossell has now the distinction of being the champion rifle shot in the county. At the weekly shoot of the Vassar rifle club last Friday, Mr. Grossell made a score of 223 in ten shots on a German ring target, out of possible 250, off-hand, distance two hundred yards. In order to reach this score every ball had to be placed inside a six-inch circle. Heretofore, Frank Bailey, engineer on the Caro branch, held the championship on a score of 222, made on the Caro range two years ago.—Vassar Pioneer.

A dispatch to the Detroit Free Press from Imlay City, dated Mar. 24th says: Two North Branch young men, one the son of the proprietor, stole a quantity of grain from Sholes & Downer's elevator at that place Sunday night and brought it in single buggies, to Imlay City for sale. One of the buggies broke down and the contents being seen by a workman, the fact was telegraphed to North Branch. Mr. Downer immediately came to Imlay City after his son, who had disposed of the wheat, and took him home. The other young man is now in the county jail awaiting trial.

The great expense connected with the fencing of farms is bound to be a thing of the past, ere long. See ad. of Kitzelman Bros., Ridgeville, Ind., in this paper, and send for their catalogue and find out how to build the best fence in the world at the actual cost of the wire.

FOR SALE.

Cutters, portland and swell box, feed cutters, corn shellers and buggies. Auction sales attended all over the country and satisfaction guaranteed.

12-26-tf J. H. STRIFFLER.

Tuscola Co. Agricultural Depot.

Business For Sale.

We want reliable, honest men to sell our Nursery Stock and Seeds. Every chance given. Salary or commission. Now is your chance if you want a "snap." Write us with references.

F. N. MAY COMPANY, 1-17-15 Rochester, N. Y.

Magie Dyes are warranted to color more goods and give more durable colors than any other 10 cent pkg. dyes made. Sold by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

How You Read The Grip?

If you have, you probably needed a reliable medicine like Foley's Honey and Tar to heal your lungs and stop the cracking cough incidental to this disease. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE Now.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

The time to advertise—All the time!

King Menckel went to the primaries and gave the Italian machine somewhat of a surprise party.

Should Keely's motor vote this year, it may give '96 a greater name than will the election of a President.

A year from this time there will be a new president in the White House. Do your guessing, gentlemen.

Leap year is a good one in which to send to the penitentiary the Kansas man who has had nine wives in nine years.

The defeat of the Curfew bill in the Iowa legislature will not prevent families from maintaining curfew bells of their own.

"No big sleeves" is one of the tenets of a new religious sect in Ohio. No wonder it requires four ministers to make converts.

The rivalry for place in Congress is better understood now that Mr. Huntington has admitted that lobbying has cost him \$2,000,000.

That new Kansas rainmaker should keep under cover until some of these booms get out of the air. It wouldn't take much to burst them.

Of Generals and Admirals
Our Uncle Sam has dozens,
An army 20,000 strong,
And Col. Phoebe Cousins.

Mrs. Nansen does not believe her husband has discovered the north pole. Many men have found difficulty in convincing their spouses of lesser things.

Now that Chicago has prepared a Bible for use in the public schools, it would be a good idea to get up one for use in the Chicago board of aldermen.

Boston is not to be thrown into mourning. When John L. Sullivan says "Dropsy—nit!" she knows that the great actor is not to be snatched away.

The series of hold-ups traced to a new woman in St. Petersburg, Fla., would indicate she was training for a matrimonial alliance with a miserly man.

The suit of Lady Henry Somerset against William Waldorf Astor for libel calls to mind the fact that Mr. Astor still needs a good editor for his paper.

Sixty women in New York have volunteered to wear bloomers and wait on the patrons of a restaurant. Possibly bloomers will eventually be confined to eating houses.

A St. Louis man complains of hearing strange things and says he sees ghosts at night. Next June he will hear many strange things that are not produced by ghosts.

A woman who was arrested in Chicago recently gave her occupation as that of wife and mother. The woman is evidently seeking to attract the attention of dime museum managers.

Gen. William Booth's annual report of the Salvation Army shows its numbers in the United States were doubled in the last five years. This census was taken before Ballington Booth's removal.

With Susan B. Anthony, Rev. Anna Shaw and Elizabeth Yew Yates all striking at once in California, we may well look for the odious word "male" to be driven out of the constitution of the Golden State.

If the sand-bagging and pocket-picking fraternity watch their opportunities in these exciting political days of the presidential year, they may often pick up a wad such as that which they got from Mr. Ray, who furnished his \$1,000 in Washington and wanted to bet it on his favorite candidate. They might excuse themselves on the ground that the money would have been lost anyhow.

Regulations under which the appropriation of \$25,000 for the naval militia will be distributed have been prescribed by Acting Secretary McAdoo of the navy department. Under these regulations \$1,000 will be reserved to provide books of instruction to be given to the various state organizations. It will be necessary for the governor of each state having a naval militia to certify to the navy department the number of commissioned officers, warrant officers, petty officers and enlisted men in the state organization, and where the divisions of the militia are located.

In Bloomington, Ill., a man stole a red-hot stove from a house, raked out the fire in the front yard and carried away the stove to sell it for old iron. If there is another state in the union where such enterprise is running loose it hasn't been heard from.

An investigation of the Baltimore jail last week brought to light the fact that one towel was made to do duty for sixty-three prisoners and it had to last a whole week. That towel is now in good condition for service in a country printing office.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.



LAST week a manufacturer of filled cheese, whose factories are in Northern Illinois, appeared before the ways and means committee in Washington and made a lengthy argument in favor of his product. His statements were very transparent. He said that the filled cheese industry did not injure the dairy business, that, on the contrary, it stimulated it. Now this is a very bold statement. Filled cheese has not injured the dairy business! Indeed! More than 49 per cent of our cheese trade with England has been lost within the last few years, principally because this miserable stuff was sent over there and sold for full cream. In the meantime, Canada has increased her sales in England 400 per cent because she has a law that will not permit filled cheese to be sold at all or manufactured.

He says also that the manufacturer of filled cheese has made it possible for the farmer to get much more for his milk than he otherwise would. This statement also is not true. The price paid for skim milk by the filled cheese men has been as low as 8 cents per hundred, and not higher than 15 or 16, we are informed. This is less than skim-milk is worth for feeding hogs, calves and poultry.

ers often state what they are doing, that all may be benefited.

V. J. Wessinger, Livingston County, Michigan.—This is my first winter's experience with poultry. I began feeding about the middle of December, and at that time they were not laying at all. Within a week from that time they began. For the month of January I received just 181 eggs from about 80 fowls, mixed breeds. I have started in with a pair of pure bred Red Caps. Of these I kept one egg record during January. She laid nine eggs from February 1st to 18th. During the month the fowls kept healthy as usual.

John Stout, Cook County, Illinois.—I am almost afraid to submit my egg record for January. I fear it is far below the average. But then I will say that the fowls really did not have a fair show. They number about forty and are kept in a little house less than 8 by 12 feet. Thirteen of the birds were old ones and the rest young, some of them too young to lay. Well, I received 174 eggs during the month. That is only about 4 and 35-100 eggs per hen. However, I hope to have them in better quarters next winter.

Mrs. Martha Fraley, Brown County, Kansas.—Up to the first of February I sold 50 dozen of eggs, as shown by my books. My hens are Plymouth Rocks. (We call the attention of our correspondent to the fact that she does not say how many hens she has. It is thus impossible for us to form any conclusion as to the success she had with the hens. We hope to hear more from her.—Ed. F. R.)

E. Scott Hatch, Rock County, Wisconsin.—My flock of twenty Brown Leghorns have kept unusually well all through the month of January, and I received from them 339 eggs. I did not have time to give them very good care.

Joe Haynes, Cass County, Illinois.—I have fourteen Buff Cochins hens, from which I received 161 eggs in January.

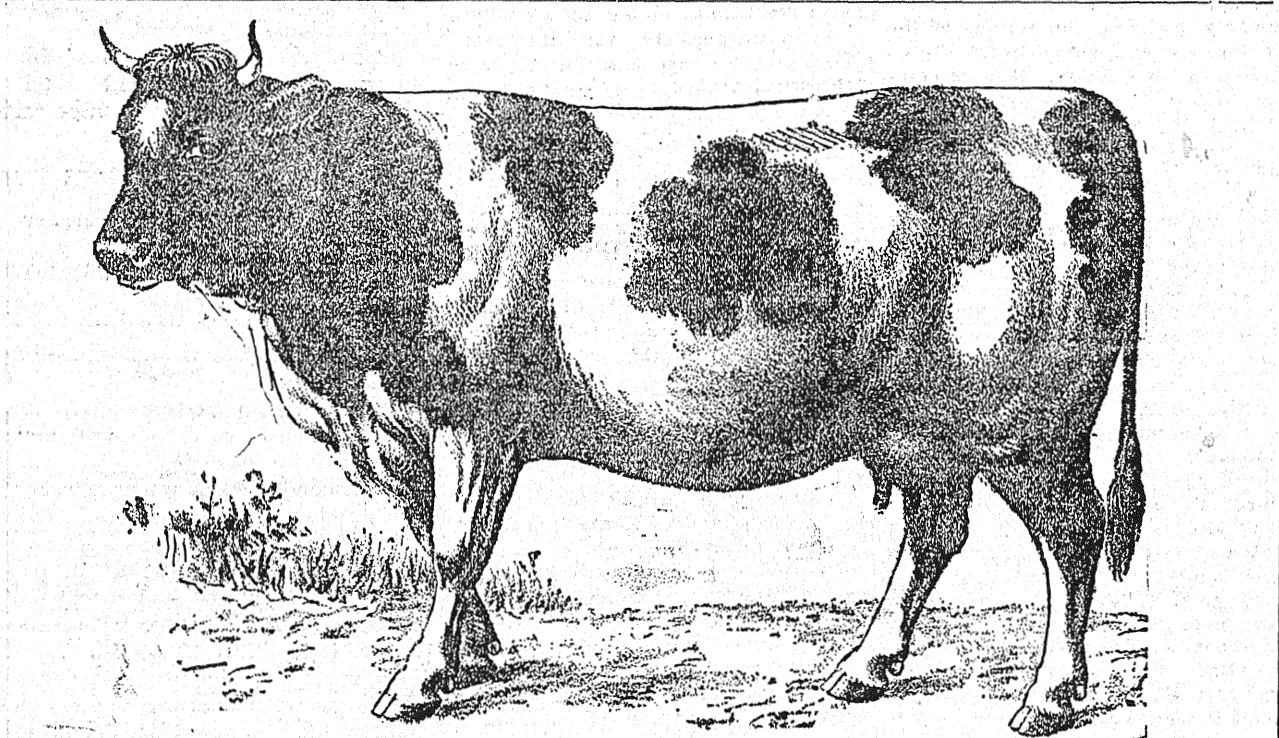
Rigid Stanchions.
The above is the subject for many warm discussions at dairymen's conventions. There is a strong sentiment against them, and the ones that still hold to them do so more because it is a custom that has come down from the forefathers rather than because it is the best way to confine the cows. The rigid stanchion should go, and something more humane take its place. Let a man imagine himself tied in such a way that he would have no liberty of his hands, and then be exposed for an indefinite time to fleas, warbles and dust. We can well believe that the agony he would endure from itching would be intense.

Now, the animal that is tied in a rigid stanchion cannot scratch itself, no matter how acute the discomfort may be. Especially must this be irritating at the time when the animals shed their hair. This is without question one way of being cruel to stock, even though the latter are well fed and housed. Fortunately the time is coming when the rigid stanchion will be a thing of the past. It will take its place with the other relics of the barbarous ages. Let every humane man give it a push and send it along, not into fame and use, but into oblivion.

Cotton-Seed Meal for Horses.

Most of the readers of the Farmers' Review are not in localities where cotton-seed meal or hulls can be had readily for feeding purposes. For such as are located near the great cotton fields the following experiments may be of interest. At the North Carolina experiment station they tried the effects of cotton-seed meal as a horse food. Generally speaking, the experiments were quite favorable to the cotton-seed meal.

Two horses were used in the experiment, and the feeding period was divided into two parts. During the first part the two animals were fed on clo-



Above we show a cow of the Simmenthaler breed, called also Black Freiberg cattle. In a recent issue we

illustrated on our stock page a bull of this breed. This cow is of interest because some of them are being imported

to the United States and being crossed with Jerseys.—From the Farmers' Review, Chicago.

I feed scraps from the table, also corn and some wheat. My hens are fat and healthy.

Single Comb White Leghorns.

I have raised poultry quite extensively for ten years. My fowls have been single-comb White Leghorns mostly, but I have raised some Plymouth Rocks, Houdans and Brahmas. The first named fowl suits me best. I have for them a good warm house with feeding pen and scratching room. In winter I give them warm feed in the morning, with grain later in the day and a plenty of pure water. For the winter feed we usually cook different kinds of vegetables and mix in bran or ground feed. For grain we give them wheat, corn and oats. We do not raise chickens for market, but think the eggs pay better. We often get a good many eggs in winter. During the year we have roup, mites and cholera to contend with. We think the Leghorns good egg producers and they also mature early. When we have roup we separate all the sick fowls from the well ones, and kill off all the sickest ones. We believe that to be the safest and surest way. For cholera we think smart weed one of the best things we can use—just a bunch of dried smart weed. We put it in a kettle of water and cook it till we have made a strong tea. Then we pour it into the feed trough and the hens will eat weed and all. We think it a preventive as well as a cure.—Milton Haggard, in Farmers' Review.

Cleanliness and Baiter Cultures.

A great deal of attention is now being paid to the question of butter cultures. The butter maker is made to feel that to be up with the times he must invest in some of the cultures being sent out by the firms that make a specialty of that kind of product. The more advanced dairy experts, however, believe that the butter maker is not materially benefited by such cultures, although these cultures have in them great possibilities.

The experiment stations have taken up the question to some extent, and so far as they have gone, have been unable to find much advantage in these commercial cultures over those naturally produced in the clean dairy. The Canadian experiment station has made a series of experiments that go to show that the great need is cleanliness. When the milk is exposed to foul air of the stable or milk room the cultures that get into the milk have like properties and give to the butter flavors not commercially valuable. On the other hand, if the milk be exposed to pure air the cultures that get into it will ripen it with a flavor that is much desired by the butter consumer. Such cultures are equal in every way to those purchased on the market.

This emphasizes two things. First, that the milk should be got from the stable to the milk room as soon as possible, and second, that the air of the milk room must be perfectly pure.

Some January Egg Records.
(From the Farmers' Review.)

In answer to our request of two weeks ago we have received the following reports on what the hens are doing. The reports are not at all extraordinary, but are fair. We consider the record of the twenty Brown Leghorns also very good, with the supposition that they did not have a first-class pen warmed by a stove. We would like to hear from the writer further as to just what the conditions were. We would like to have our read-

The credit that is obtained by a lie only lasts till the truth comes out.

A beggar's rags may cover as much pride as an alderman's gown.

ver straw, corn meal and mill feeds. On this one horse gained in weight and the other lost in weight. In the second period the corn meal and mill feed was reduced one pound for each horse, and instead two pounds of cotton-seed meal was added to the ration. Both horses gained in weight.

Two pounds per day for horses engaged in work would appear to be a safe ration. However, it should be remembered that one or two experiments do not settle the feeding value and effects of any particular feed.

Selling Direct to the People.

The middle man is a necessity for nearly every business, and when he is content with a fair profit on his sales and deals honestly with all parties there is little reason for trying to get rid of him. Usually he can handle the goods cheaper and better than could the manufacturer himself. The element of fraud has, however, compelled some large manufacturers of goods to attempt to sell directly to the consumers, so that the latter can get their goods without being cheated. This seems about the best way for the creamery man to get the oleomargarine man out of the way.

Several creameries in Wisconsin under one management have built up a large trade in Chicago in this way. They make only gilt-edged butter and deliver it directly to their customers.

Sultan Fowls.

Can you inform me where I can purchase a sitting of eggs from the Sultan fowls? Or could I purchase a pair of fowls? What should they cost, and what would a sitting of eggs cost? I saw the illustration of them in the Farmers' Review last summer. If you cannot tell me the cost of the eggs or fowls, I would like the name of some man that is breeding them.—W. J. W., in Farmers' Review.

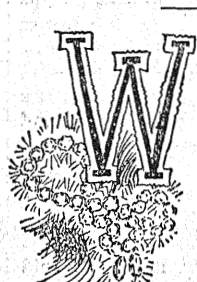
We are unable to tell the correspondent either the cost of the eggs or birds or the name of any man in this country that is raising them. We have not noticed anyone advertising them, and do not know that any are raised here. The breed was imported into England from Turkey, and we do not know that it got any further. If any of our correspondents know of the breed being raised here, let us hear from them.

Plenty of Room in Canada.—Canada lacks only 237,000 square miles of being as large as the whole continent of Europe; it is nearly thirty times as large as Great Britain and Ireland, and is 500,000 square miles larger than the United States.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"DIVINE MISSION OF THE NEWS-PAPER," HIS SUBJECT.

A Fair Statement of the Conditions That Surround Newspaperdom—The Average Daily or Weekly Paper Is an Instrument for Great Good.



WASHINGTON, March 22, 1896.—"Newspaper Row," as it is called here in Washington, the long row of offices connected with prominent journals throughout the land, pays so much attention to Dr. Talmage they may be glad to hear what he thinks of which the whole country is interested. His text today was: "And the wheels were full of eyes." Ezekiel x. 12. "For all the Athenians and strangers which were there spent their time in nothing else but either to tell or hear some new thing." Acts xvii. 21.

What is a preacher to do when he finds two texts equally good and suggestive? In that perplexity I take both. Wheels full of eyes? What but the wheels of a newspaper printing press? Other wheels are blind. They roll on, pulling or crushing. The manufacturer's wheel, how it grinds the operator with fatigues, and rolls over nerve and muscle and bone and heart, not knowing what it does. The sewing machine wheel sees not the aches and pains fastened to it—tighter than the band that moves it, sharper than the needle which it plies. Every moment of every hour of every day of every month of every year there are hundreds of thousands of wheels of mechanism, wheels of enterprise, wheels of hard work, in motion, but they are eyesless. Not so with the wheels of the printing press. Their entire business is to look and report. They are full of optic nerves, from axle to periphery. They are like those spoken of by Ezekiel as full of eyes. Sharp eyes, near-sighted, far-sighted. They look up. They look down. They look far away. They take in the next street and the next hemisphere. Eyes of criticism, eyes of investigation; eyes that twinkle with mirth, eyes glowering with indignation, eyes tender with love; eyes of suspicion, eyes of hope; blue eyes, black eyes, green eyes, holy eyes, evil eyes, sore eyes, political eyes, literary eyes, historical eyes, religious eyes; eyes that see everything. "And the wheels were full of eyes." But in my second text is the world's cry for the newspaper. Paul describes a class of people in Athens who spent their time either in gathering news or telling it. Why especially in Athens? Because the more intelligent people become, the more inquisitive they are—not about small things, but great things.

The question then most frequently asked: What is the news? To answer that cry in the text for the newspaper centuries have put their wits to work. China first succeeded, and has at Pekin a newspaper that has been printed every week for one thousand years, printed on silk. Rome succeeded by publishing the Acta Diurna, in the same column putting fires, murders, marriages and tempests. France succeeded by a physician writing out the news of the day for his patients. England succeeded under Queen Elizabeth in first publishing the news of the Spanish Armada, and going on until she had enough enterprise, when a battle of Waterloo was fought, deciding the destiny of Europe, to give it out third of a column in the London Morning Chronicle, about as much as the newspaper of our day gives of a small fire. America succeeded by Benjamin Harris' first weekly paper, called Public Occurrences, published in Boston in 1689, and by the first daily, the American Advertiser, published in Philadelphia in 1784.

The newspaper did not suddenly spring upon the world, but came gradually. The genealogical line of the newspaper is this: The Adam of the race was a circular or news-letter, created by Divine impulse in human nature; and the circular begat the pamphlet; and the pamphlet begat the quarterly; and the quarterly begat the weekly; and the weekly begat the semi-weekly; and the semi-weekly begat the daily. But what by what a struggle it came to its present development! No sooner had its power been demonstrated than tyranny and superstition shackled it. There is nothing that despotism so fears and hates as a printing press. It has too many eyes in its wheel. A great writer declared that the king of Naples made it unsafe for him to write of anything but natural history. Austria could not endure Kossuth's journalistic pen, pleading for the redemption of Hungary. Napoleon I., trying to keep his iron heel on the neck of nations, said: "Editors are the regents of sovereigns and the tutors of nations, and are only fit for prison." But the battle for the freedom of the press was fought in the court rooms of England and America and decided before this century began by Hamilton's eloquent plea for J. Peter Zenger's Gazette in America and Kirkcaldie's advocacy of the freedom of publication in England.

But I discourse now on a subject you have never heard—the immeasurable and everlasting blessing of a good newspaper. Thank God for the wheel full of eyes. Thank God that we do not have—the Athenians—to go about to gather up and relate the tidings of the day, since the omnivorous newspaper does both for us. The grandest temporal blessing that God has given to the nineteenth century is the newspaper. We would have better appreciation of this blessing if we knew the money, the brain, the losses, the exasperations, the anxieties, the wear and tear of hearts involved in the production of a good newspaper. Under the impression that almost anybody can make a newspaper, scores of inexperienced capitalists every year enter the lists, and consequently, during the last few years a newspaper has died almost every day. The disease is epidemic. The larger papers swallow the smaller ones, the whale taking down fifty minnows at one swallow. With more than seven thousand dailies and weeklies in the United States and Canada, there are but thirty-six a half century old. Newspapers do not average more than five years' existence. The most of them die of cholera infantum. It is high time that the people found out that the most successful way to sink money and keep it sunk is to start a newspaper. There comes a time when almost everyone is smitten with the newspaper mania and starts one, or have stock in one he must or die.

The course of procedure is about this: A literary man has an agricultural or scientific or political or religious idea which he wants to ventilate. He has no money of his own—literary men seldom have. But he talks of his ideas among confidential friends until they become inflamed with the idea, and forthwith they buy type and press and rent a composing room, and gather a corps of editors, and with a prospectus that proposes to cure everything the first copy is flung on the attention of an admiring world. After a while one of the plain stockholders finds that no great revolution has been effected by this daily or weekly publication; that neither the sun nor moon stands still; that the world goes on lying and cheating and stealing just as it did before the first issue. The aforesaid matter-of-fact stockholder wants to sell out his stock, but nobody wants to buy, and other stockholders get infected and sick of newspaperdom, and an enormous bill of the paper factory rolls into an avalanche, and the printers refuse to work until back wages are paid up, and the compositor bows to the managing editor, and the managing editor bows to the editor-in-chief, and the editor-in-chief bows to the directors, and the directors bow to the world at large, and all the subscribers wonder why their paper doesn't come. The world will have to learn that a newspaper is as much of an institution as the Bank of England or Yale College, and is not an enterprise. If you have the aforesaid agricultural, scientific, religious, or political idea to ventilate, you had better charge upon the world through the columns already established. It is folly for anyone to try newspaperdom. If you cannot climb the hill back of your house it is folly to try the sides of the Matterhorn.

To publish a newspaper requires the skill, the precision, the boldness, the vigilance, the strategy of a commander-in-chief. To edit a newspaper requires that one be a statesman, an essayist, a geographer, a statistician, and in acquisition, encyclopediac. To man, to govern, to propel a newspaper until it shall be a fixed institution, a national fact, demand more qualities than any business on earth. If you feel like starting any newspaper, secular or religious, understand that you are being threatened with softening of the brain or lunacy, and, throwing your pocketbook into your wife's lap, start for some insane asylum before you do something desperate. Meanwhile, as the dead newspapers, week by week, are carried out to the burial, all the living newspapers give respectful obituary, telling when they were born and when they died. The best printer's ink should give at least one stickful of epitaph. If it was a good paper, say, "Peace to its ashes." If it was a bad paper, I suggest the epitaph written for Francis Chautreux: "Here continueth to rot the body of Francis Chautreux, who, with an inflexible constancy and uniformity of life, persisted in the practice of every human vice, excepting prodigality and hypocrisy; his insatiable avarice exempted him from the first, his matchless impudence from the second." I say this because I want you to know that a good, healthy, long-lived, entertaining newspaper is not an easy blessing, but one that comes to us through the fire.

First of all, newspapers make knowledge democratic and for the multitude. The public library is a hay-mow so high up that few can reach it, while the newspaper throws down the forage to our feet. Public libraries are the reservoirs where the great floods are stored high up and away off. The newspaper is the tunnel that brings them down to the pitchers of all the people. The chief use of great libraries is to make newspapers out of. Great libraries make a few men and women very wise. Newspapers lift whole nations into the sunlight. Better have fifty million people moderately intelligent than one hundred thousand solons. A false impression is abroad that newspaper knowledge is ephemeral because periodicals are thrown aside, and not one out of ten thousand people files them for future reference. Such knowledge, so far from being ephemeral, goes into the very structure of the world's heart and brain and decides the destiny of churches and nations. Knowledge on the shelf is of little worth. It is knowledge afoot, knowledge harnessed, knowledge in revolution, knowledge winged, knowledge projected, knowledge thunder-bolted. So far from being ephemeral, nearly all the best minds and hearts have their hands on the printing press today, and have had since it got emancipated. Adams and Hancock and Otis used to go to the Boston Gazette and compose articles on the rights of the people. Benjamin Franklin, De Witt Clinton, Hamilton, Jefferson, Quincy were strong in newspaperdom. Many of the immortal things that have been published in book form first appeared in what you

may call the ephemeral periodical. All Macaulay's essays first appeared in a review. All Carlyle's, all Ruskin's, all McIntosh's, all Sydney Smith's, all Hazlett's, all Thackeray's, all the elevated works of fiction in our day, are reprints from periodicals in which they appeared as serials. Tennyson's poems, Burns' poems, Longfellow's poems, Emerson's poems, Lowell's poems, Whittier's poems, were once fugitive pieces. You cannot find ten literary men in Christendom, with strong minds and great hearts, but are or have been somehow connected with the newspaper printing press. While the book will always have its place, the newspaper is more potent. Because the latter is multitudinous do not conclude it is necessarily superficial. If a man should from childhood to old age see only his Bible, Webster's Dictionary and his newspaper, he could be prepared for all the duties of this life and all the happiness of the next.

Again, a good newspaper is a useful mirror of life as it is. It is sometimes complained that newspapers report the evil when they ought only to report the good. They must report the evil as well as the good, or how shall we know what is to be reformed, what guarded against, what fought down? A newspaper that pictures only the honesty and virtue of society is a misrepresentation. That family is best prepared for the duties of life which, knowing the evil, is taught to select the good. Keep the children under the impression that all is fair and right in the world, and when they go out into it they will be as poorly prepared to struggle with it as a child who is thrown into the middle of the Atlantic and told to learn how to swim. Our only complaint is when sin is made attractive and morality dull, when vice is painted with great headlines and good deeds are put in obscure corners, ignobly set up in great primer and righteousness in nonpareil. Sin is loathsome, make it loathsome. Virtue is beautiful, make it beautiful.

It would work a vast improvement if all our papers—religious, political, literary—should for the most part drop their impersonality. This would do better justice to newspaper writers. Many of the strongest and best writers of the country live and die unknown, and are denied their just fame. The most of them are on comparatively small income, and after awhile their hand forgets its cunning, and they are without resources, left to die. Why not, at least, have his initial attached to his most important work? It always gave additional force to an article when you occasionally saw added to some significant article in the old New York Courier and Enquirer J. W. W., or in the Tribune H. G., or in the Herald J. G. B., or in the Times H. J. R., or in the Evening Post W. C. B., or in the Evening Express E. B. While this arrangement would be a fair and just thing for newspaper writers, it would be a defense for the public.

Once more I remark, that a good newspaper is a blessing as an evangelistic influence. You know there is a great change in our day taking place. All the secular newspapers of the day—for I am not speaking now of the religious newspapers—all the secular newspapers of the day discuss all the questions of God, eternity and the dead, and all the questions of the past, present and future. There is not a single doctrine of theology but has been discussed in the last ten years by the secular newspapers of the country. They gather up all the news of all the earth bearing on religious subjects, and then they scatter the news abroad again. The Christian newspaper will be the right wing of the apostolic angel. The cylinder of the Christianized printing press will be the front wheel of the Lord's chariot. I take the music of this day, and I do not mark it unimproved—I mark it crescendo. A pastor on a Sabbath preaches to a few hundred, or a few thousand people, and on Monday, or during the week, the printing press will take the same sermon and preach it to millions of people. God speed the printing press! God save the printing press! God Christianize the printing press!

When I see the printing press standing with the electric telegraph on the one side gathering up material, and the lightning express train on the other side waiting for the tons of folded sheets of newspapers, I pronounce it the mightiest force in our civilization. So I command you to pray for all those who manage the newspapers of the land, for all type setters, for all reporters, for all editors, for all publishers, that, sitting or standing in positions of such great influence, they may give all that influence for God and the betterment of the human race. An aged woman making her living by knitting, unwound the yarn from the ball until she found in the center of the ball there was an old piece of newspaper. She opened it and read an advertisement which announced that she had become heiress to a large property, and that fragment of newspaper lifted her from pauperism to affluence. And I do not know but as the thread of time unrolls and unwinds a little further, through the silent yet speaking newspaper may be found the vast inheritance of the world's redemption. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore Till seas shall rise and set no more.

Follow Duty.

This truth comes to us more and more the longer we live, that on what field or in what uniform or with what arms we do our duty matters very little or even what our duty is, great or small, splendid or obscure. Only to follow our duty certainly, and somewhere, somehow, do it faithfully, makes us good, strong, happy and useful men, and tunes our lives into some feeble echo of the life of God.—Phillips Brooks.

THE YOUTHS' CORNER.

SOME CURRENT ETCHINGS FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Christ in the Home—An Angel Unawares
The Gates of Hell, a Pen-Picture by
Dr. Talmage—The Peasant and His
Friends, a Story with a Moral.

SONG bird, perched
in the or-
chard near,
Poured forth her
notes on the
morning air:
Then flew to pro-
tect her bird-
lings dear,
From a tramp
boy who wan-
dered there.

She fluttered about and cried with pain,
"Oh! Spare my darlings! They're all in
my care."
But her cries of fear were all in vain,
Her birdlings are gone, her nest is
bare.

She sings no more in the orchard tree,
But chirps to her disappointed mate
Of her birdlings sweet, no more to be;
Of cruel boys, and of cruel fate.

So grief-worn mothers, in sad despair,
Mourn for their lost ones and find no
rest;
They were once their joy, their pride
and care;
But Rum has robbed the dear home
nest.

But law protects the song bird's nest,
Avenge their brood in field and glen;
But laws, which answer our own be-
hest,
Refuse to shelter the Homes of Men.
—Ram's Horn.

The Tramp and the Housewife.
One day a tramp, who hadn't had any
thing to eat or drink for several years
and was consequently feeling about
used up, came along to a farm-house
just as the wife was pouring milk from
a pan into a dish.
"I pray thee give me a quaff of that
milk," said the tramp, as he looked
as bad as possible in order to work on
her sympathies.

"We don't feed tramps here!" was
the brusque reply as she looked at the
caller with stony eyes.

"But, my dear madam, I am perish-
ing while you have plenty. Have
mercy, I pray you!"

"That milk is for the dog," she said,
as she placed the dish on the earth. "If
you are thirsty, go drink at the horse-
pond."

"And you will not even give me a
quart of skimmed milk to keep the
lamp of life alight till I strike a job?"
"Get thee hence!" she commanded,
in reply, as she looked around for the
ax-handle.

"I go—mum—I go, but—"

"Here—what's the matter of the dog?"
shouted the woman as the tramp had
reached the gate.

"He's evidently swallowed sunthi-
n' that astonishes him, mum. Say! Have
you any parsnips green in the house?"

"I have."

"Don't you keep it on the shelf over
the milk?"

"I do, and alas! I see how it is! The
milk has been poisoned and the dog is
a goner!"

Moral—"When you want a thing and
want it bad," said the tramp, as he
calmly pursued his way, "then is the
time to let somebody else have it!"

The Peasant and His Friends.

One day the owl remarked to the
crow that the peasant who had lately
moved into the cottage beyond the wood,
was a good fellow, and the crow passed
the word to the jackdaw, and the jack-
daw to the parrot. Then the fox wanted
to know what was up, and being duly
informed, he took it upon himself to
notify the other wild animals of the
forest, and pretty soon it was:

"Resolved, that the peasant being a
good fellow, we will visit him and prove
our good will."

In due time there was a great gather-
ing of birds and beasts, and at a sig-
nal each one cried out and applauded
in his own peculiar way. Things were
mighty lively, and the assemblage was
flattering itself that it was doing the
proper thing in a proper way when the
peasant appeared with his hair stand-
ing up and his eyes hanging out, and
exclaimed:

"Ah! Lack-a-day, but what in Texas
is all this row about?"

"We have come to show our friend-
ship for a bully boy!" was the chorus.

"Had you come as enemies, I would
have brought out my shotgun and pro-
tected myself, but now, alas! I am help-
less and undone!"

Moral—"The man 'in the hands of his
friends' may be pitted even by his ene-
mies."

Overboard in a Gale.

Capt. Manuel Caton of the Adams
fishing schooner Sea Fox, just in from
the Georges fishing banks, tells a thrill-
ing story of his adventures in the last
gale and snowstorm, says the Boston
Herald. While the vessel was laboring
in the worst part of the gale he ordered
the crew to set up the mainsail, to work
her away from dangerous shoals to leav-
ard.

"When the crew had cast off the
stops," said the captain, "I reached for
the down haul, to clear it as they hoisted.
The wind just at that moment
caught the canvas, and with a slam it
came to the leeward, striking me in
the back, and in the instant I was
twenty feet away and overboard. I
struck the water face down, but, for-
tunately, I was to the leeward, and as
I came up I saw the craft broadside on
drifting toward me. One of my men,
named Marion, saw me disappear, and,
quick as a flash, sent a coil of rope spin-
ning after me. His aim was true and

AS I CAME UP THE ROPE LAY AGAINST MY

arms and I grabbed it. I was soon
alongside, but in the worst part of my
scrape. The Fox was rolling fearfully,
while the cross seas threw me around
like a ball—one moment I would hang
against her side and the next be far
away. The reef tackle soon swung
toward me and I grabbed it, but I didn't
find my new hold any improvement. I
was thrown in all directions, but held
on. I swallowed lots of water, and the
wrenching I got was fast using me up.
My men would have had hard work
lifting me up with my wet clothes
had the vessel been at the wharf, as I
weigh more than 200 pounds, and, ex-
cited as they were, it was useless for
them to try it there. I told them I
couldn't hold on much longer, and to
make fast a rope and launch a dory.
After many unsuccessful attempts, they
managed to get a boat over the rail,
but no one came in her. I knew I could
not get in alone and shouted for some
one to come in her. They hauled the
boat back as near as possible, and,
making a daring leap, two brothers,
August and Manuel Louis, reached the
dory, which the others rapidly let drift
down to me. There was still danger of
a capsizing and having three men in the
water instead of one, but the boys, after
a struggle, got me in, and we were soon
on the deck of the Fox."

The Gates of Hell.

Rev. Mr. Talmage, in one of his ser-
mons thus outlined the "Gates of Hell":
Gate the first, impure literature; gate
the second, the dissolute dance; gate
the third, indiscreet apparel; gate the
fourth, alcoholic beverage. "The wine
cup is the patron of impurity," he said
speaking of the last "gate." "The offi-
cers of the law tell us that nearly all
the men who go into the shambles of
the spiritual abolished that the brute
man drinks, and I know the whole
story. If he becomes the captive of the
wine cup he will become a captive of all
other vices; only give him time. The
courts that license the sale of strong
drink, license gambling houses, license
libertinism, license disease, license
death, license all sufferings, all crimes,
all despoliations, all disasters, all mur-
ders, all woes. It is the courts and the
legislature that are swinging wide open
this grinding, creaky, stupendous gate
of the lost."

Mean Trick on the Rabbit.

An ingenious hunter living in Oil
City, Pa., has aroused the envy of the
local hunters by his success in killing
rabbits. At one end of a rubber hose
he has fastened a tin whistle, which he
covered with calico to prevent the dirt
from clogging up the whistle. When a
rabbit takes to the burrow the hunter
inserts the hose, which from its pliable
nature can be made to follow the wind-
ings of the hole, and when it is near
the rabbit the hunter blows through the
hose, sounding the whistle. The rabbit
loses no time in making for outdoors,
and is then caught or shot by the
hunter.

An Angel Unawares.

A daily paper reports the following
which is an illustration of the way
each one who does likewise is treated
beyond the river:

"Four years ago Henry Lewis, a poor
candy-seller of Brooklyn, found an old
lady sitting on his doorstep and took
her into his house, where she remained
a member of his family until a few
months ago, when finding herself a
serious burden on him, she insisted on
going to the poor-house. A few days
ago she fell heir to \$300,000 and return-
ing to Lewis' home, she turned it over
to him for the kindness he had shown
her."

Christ in the Home.

A recent writer truly says: Keep the
lamp of love shining day after day amid
the multitude of cares and home duties,
the criticisms and thoughtless unkind-
nesses, the thousand little irritations
of home-life, which so tend to break
peace and mar sweet temper. Let home-
love be Christ-love—the kind that
never faileth. Wherever else, far away
or near, you pour the bright beams of
your Christian life, be sure you brighten
the space close about you in your
own home. No goodness and gentleness
outside will atone for unlovingness and
unchristianableness at home.

He May Fly Yet.

Herr Otto Lillenthal has continued
his flying machine experiments assid-
uously since his recovery from the acci-
dent he met with last year. He an-
nounces that he has discovered a new
principle, which consists in using, in-
stead of one large framework, two
smaller ones, placed parallel, one above
the other. Besides affording a similar
means of adding to the sail area with-
out increasing the breadth of the ma-
chine, this makes it much easier to
handle while suspended in the air.

An Unhappy Man.

"Hang the luck!" exclaimed Yr.
Skinnphall. "I forgot to notice how
much money I had in my pockets when
I started down town this morning. I
found a 50-cent piece on the seat when
I got up to leave the car, and I don't
know whether it had dropped out of my
pocket or some other man had lost it.
I can't tell whether I'm half a dollar
ahead, or whether I've had a nar-
row escape from losing half a dollar!"
—Chicago Tribune.

The Way They Do in China.

In China, in times of pestilence, pri-
sons are permitted to witness gratui-
tously theatrical performances and dis-
plays of fireworks, the object being that
their minds may be distracted from the
prevailing epidemic. In large towns
places are provided in which those who,
in desperation, give up the battle of life,
may quietly lay them down and die.

Twelve average tea plants will pro-
duce one pound of tea.

A SUMMER IDYL.

IT WAS a woman's
voice, an old, old
woman's at that,
judging from the
thin, quavering
tones, singing a fa-
miliar hymn. The
three figures sharp-
ly outlined against
the pale-gray sky
paused on the crest
of the hill as the
words came floating up to them, and
looked about for the singer.

Oliver Ainsworth glanced search-
ingly down the hill, then, turning to her
companions, said:

"You will not mind, I know, if I
leave you here. I want to see the old
woman who sings with such convic-
tion. Don't wait for me; I can easily
find my way back home."

Without waiting for their answer
she hastily started down the hill and
disappeared in the dusk like a wraith,
so silent, so fleet of foot.

"What an idea!" exclaimed Miss Bel-
mont, with some asperity. "Oliver is
full of quixotic notions, and one never
knows just what to expect from her,
but I should think even she would re-
flect twice upon the wisdom of ap-
proaching a stranger unannounced,
and at nightfall, too." She shivered
nervously. Her companion made no
reply. He was reflecting that so far
he had found the quixotic notions very
much in the favor of shy Miss Ains-
worth. The hymn had touched him
deeply. The surroundings, the quiet
hush of the twilight hour, and a mem-
ory of the many, many times he had
heard his mother sing the same hymn,
years ago, had all combined to inter-
est him strangely, and he more than
half wished he was with Miss Ains-
worth in her solitary excursion. Had
she given him an opportunity he would
have asked to accompany her. To fol-
low her was out of the question. Be-
sides, here was Miss Belmont to con-
sider.

Luckily the latter could not know
what was passing in Max Somers'
mind; after the first momentary im-
patience was over she exerted all her
faculties in an endeavor to entertain him.

By chance the three young people
had settled upon the same neighbor-
hood to enjoy their summer outing. A
previous slight acquaintance seemed to
justify them in seeking each other's
society almost constantly since they
had banished themselves from the
city's activity and sought the repose of
rural surroundings.

Together they explored the country
roads and mountain paths, together
they rowed on a convenient lake, to-
gether they rested beneath the forest
trees, watching the sunlight as it flick-
ered through, and listening to the
whisper of the leaves, to the songs of
the birds, and the quick tap-tap of the
busy woodpecker.

It was an experience not soon to be
forgotten. This rustic resting place
had brought them into closer com-
radeship than years of city life could
have done. They had discussed books
and their authors and the questions of
the day; they had learned more of each
other's tastes and attributes than they
realized at present.

Time was flying and, jealous of each
departing day, they crowded all the
walks, rides and strolls possible into
each. To-night, after an early tea,
they had followed a new path; conver-
sation had ceased; the beauty of the
sunset and the mysterious twilight had



THOUGHT IT ALL OVER.

soothed them even as they were awed
by the transition; and then the voice
had floated up to them as they walked
on silently, and to two of them, at
least, it spoke eloquently.

Miss Belmont wondered vaguely if
this stroll were quite a success. Hith-
erto her witty remarks and musical
laughter had apparently been appre-
ciated by Mr. Somers, but to-night her
brightest sallies produced but a fleeting
smile, and his eyes were turned in a
most aggravating fashion in the di-
rection from which Oliver was expected
to appear.

"What can be keeping her?" at
length exclaimed Miss Belmont, and
Mr. Somers fancied he detected some-
thing stronger than impatience in her
voice.

"Would you be afraid to remain here
while I investigate?" he asked.

"Do anything," she exclaimed, "only
get her to hurry; the dew is falling
and I'm quite chilled. Now, I don't be-
lieve," she commented, as Max hurried
down the hill, "all that haste is solely
for my benefit; surely Oliver is safe,
enough within reach of our voices, and
certainly he cannot be so anxious to see
an old woman who sings old-fashioned
hymns at dusk! I think Miss Ains-
worth is the paramount attraction and
I wonder—"

Her musings were interrupted by the
sound of approaching voices. A mo-
ment later Oliver and Mr. Somers
reached her.

"She's just the dearest old lady!"
commenced Oliver, enthusiastically. "So
old-fashioned in her ways and dress,
it was like an animated old-time pic-
ture. She seems to belong to past
ages, and no wonder! She lives there
all alone! Just imagine how lonely
she must be at times! I've promised
to go again to-morrow to see her."

"Not I!" answered Miss Belmont,
shortly. "I never cared for old people
and I'm not going to spoil my sum-
mer's outing by adopting a peculiar
old woman! She may be insane, for
all you know!"

"What's the matter? Was I gone too
long?" asked Oliver.

There was nothing the matter, Miss
Belmont replied, only she was chilled
through, and she supposed she was
cross. This in a tone that invited con-
tradiction, but silence followed.

The good-nights were brief and the
trio sought their rooms at once. Max
Somers settled himself in his easiest
chair and over a meditative cigar
thought of the day's events, and saw
more clearly outlined than ever the
path he desired to tread; the hope he
was entertaining. He had known Miss
Ainsworth and Miss Belmont in a cas-
ual way for a long time. Of the two
he had preferred Miss Belmont. Her
him, and her infectious laughter had
often seemed a very pleasing quality.
Until this more intimate acquaintance
had begun, his thoughts had seldom
strayed in Oliver Ainsworth's direction.
Her quiet bearing kept her persistent-
ly in the background unless you sought
her. It was with some surprise Max
Somers reflected upon the numberless
times he had appeared in need of her
quiet, low-voiced word of approval or
conviction.

Gradually it had dawned upon his
mind how secure a place in his affec-
tion she had gained; gradually he had
found how happy a bright smile or
blush of Miss Ainsworth's could make
him, and how miserably disappointed
Miss Belmont's charms faded into
nothingness beside Oliver's sweeter
womanly qualities; the episode of the
evening was but added proof of the
wisdom of his opinion. If a religious
conviction and a kindly sympathy for
the aged were quixotic, then he prayed
that all girls might emulate Oliver's
example. Miss Belmont's intolerance
of old people and her evident im-
patience had proved how little sympathy
really existed between them.

Again and again he seemed to hear
the old familiar hymn come floating
across the dreary years since his moth-
er's death, and as memory recalled the
voice it seemed to him his mother's
voice sung them.

HOW PERUVIANS CELEBRATE.

Christmas Eve a Season of Jollification —Bull Fights After Church.

A Christmas celebration in Peru has
peculiar features, says the New York
Herald. In the cities, and more espe-
cially in Lima, there are bewildering
scenes of activity on Christmas eve.
The streets and squares are crowded
with gayly-dressed people. Dances of
asses are to be seen in every direction
laden with fruit, boughs from the moun-
tains, liquors and other merchandise.
Ice stalls, provided with chairs and
benches, are crowded by the perspir-
ing pleasure-seekers, who find ice nec-
essary on sultry Christmas. As night
approaches the streets are packed with
a noisy people and joke and jest and
"berry pranks" become the rule. These
are participated in mostly by strangely
attired persons in masks. Music of
guitars, clattering castanets and peb-
bles rattling in gourds fill the air with
mingled discordant sounds. No door is
closed. There are music and dancing
and the distribution of gifts in every
house. All are welcome to enter.
Strangers are sure of a hearty welcome
and to be a foreigner is to have a double
claim on hospitality and to receive a
double welcome. All ceremony and re-
straint are absent. Suddenly the scene
changes. The midnight bell at the
cathedral has summoned all to mass.
The houses and streets are
nearly deserted, while the churches,
with their decorations and blazing
tapers, are thronged. Again on Christ-
mas morning the streets are crowded
and the markets are thronged, but at
9 o'clock the churches are again filled.
After the services come the feast and
the games and the sports. Of all the
sports bull-fighting is the favorite and
the Christmas fight is generally the
best of the season, as eight or ten bulls
are frequently killed on that day, be-
sides several horses and not infrequently
one or two of the fighting men. In
this sport women appear to take more
enthusiastic pleasure than the men.
When night comes there is a grand
procession, headed by the priests and
monks, who are followed by the sol-
diers and the people. All are gayly
dressed and many in fantastic costumes
and masks. Banners, flags, stream-
ers, ribbons and green boughs are carried
and music fills the air. In the midst
of the procession there is held aloft the
figure of the Madonna, bearing in her
arms the Holy Child. After a long march
the procession returns to the cathedral,
there disbands and the Christmas cele-
bration is at an end.

Fabrics of Spun Glass.

Articles of dress are now being ex-
tensively made of glass. A Venetian
manufacturer is turning out bonnets
by the thousand, the glass cloth of
which they are composed having the
same shimmer and brilliancy of color
as silk, and, what is a great advantage,
being impervious to water. In Russia
there has for long time existed a tis-
sue, manufactured from the fiber of a
peculiar filamentous stone from the
Siberian mines, which by some secret
process is shredded and spun into a
fabric which, although soft to the touch
and pliable in extreme, is of so dura-
ble a nature that it never wears out.
This is probably what has given an en-
terprising firm the idea of producing
spun glass dress lengths. The Muscovite
style stuff is thrown into the fire when
dirty, like asbestos, by which it is
made absolutely clean again; but the
spun-glass silk is simply brushed with
a hard brush and soap and water and is
none the worse for being either stained
or soiled. The material is to be had in
white, green, lilac, pink and yellow
and bids fair to become very fashion-
able for evening dresses. An Austrian
is the inventor of this novel fabric,
which is rather costly. Table cloths,
napkins, and window curtains are also
made of it. It has also been discov-
ered that glass is capable of being
turned into a fine cloth, which can be
worn next to the skin without the
slightest discomfort.—Exchange.

Drawn from the Bible.

"I think," he (Hall Caine) says, "that
I know my bible as few literary men
know it. There is no book in the world
like it and the finest novels ever writ-
ten fall far short in interest of any
one of the stories it tells. Whatever
strong situations I have in my books
are not of my creation but are taken
from the bible. 'The Deemster' is the
story of the prodigal son. 'The Bond-
man' is the story of Esau and Jacob,
though in my version sympathy at-
taches to Esau. 'The Scapegoat' is the
story of Eli and his sons, but with
Samuel as a little girl. 'The Manx-
man' is the story of David and Uriah.
My new book also comes out of the
bible, from a perfectly startling source."
McClure's Magazine.

BITS OF KNOWLEDGE.

A little salt sprinkled on a hot stove
will remove any disagreeable odor.

The University of Chicago has made
physical culture work compulsory for
all unclassified students.

Only thirteen of the necessary ma-
jority was lacking to carry the anti-
barroom bill in the Georgia legislature.

It is hardly to be credited, but it is
authoritatively stated that the people
of the United States annually chew
\$30,000,000 worth of gum.

William Garderio was the first per-
son on whom the title of doctor of med-
icine was bestowed. He received it
from the college of Asto in Italy, in
1329.

The most valuable clock in the world
is one which was made by Louis XIV,
and which is owned by one of the
Rothschilds, who bought it for \$18,000.

"Cool as a cucumber" is scientific-
ally correct. Investigation shows that
this vegetable has a temperature one
degree below that of the surrounding
atmosphere.

This Is How It Works.

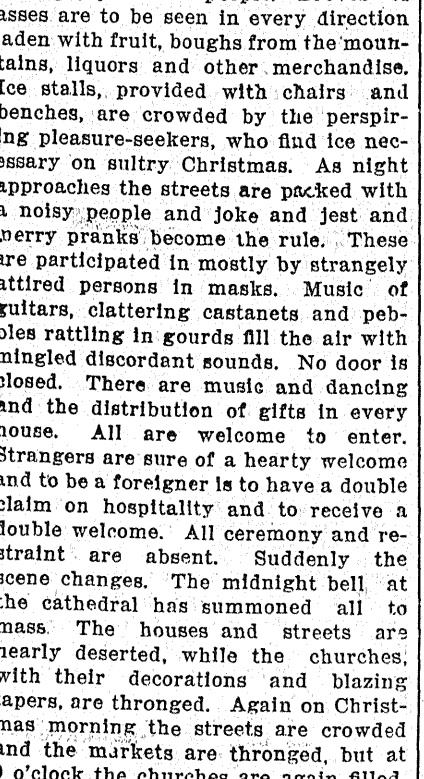
The heirs of an estate in Los Angeles
county, Cal., valued at \$20,000 went to
la about it some time ago, and the
executor now announces that he has
just 40 cents of the estate left.

KNOCK THE SPOTS OUT.

A sore spot, green, black, or blue, is a BRUISE.

Use ST. JACOBS OIL and watch the color fade. The soreness disappears. IT IS MAGICAL.

10¢ worth Battle Ax 5 1/3 oz.
10¢ worth other tobaccos 3 1/3 oz.
You Gain 2 2/5 oz.



Battle Ax PLUG

5 1/3 ounces for 10 cents. You
may have "money to burn," but even
so, you needn't throw away 2 ounces
of good tobacco. For 5 cents you get
almost as much "Battle Ax" as you
do of other high grades for 10 cents.

BLOOD POISON

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary
Poison permanently cured in
days. You can be treated at home
for a small price under same guaranty. If you
come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and
no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken
Mercurio Potash, and still have sores in
mouth, Sore Throat,
Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair
falling out, it is this BLOOD POISON that we guarantee to
cure. We solicit the most obstinate
cases and "bankrupting" will disappear as if by magic. Thousands throughout this broad
land bless the day they heard of CINCO-CAPCI. Do you smoke or chew Tobacco?
Do you find it difficult or impossible to stop? CINCO-CAPCI cures cigar and pipe
smoking, chewing and snuff taking, and also the deadly cigarette habit. Medicine
in tablet form, easily carried in the pocket. ONE BOTTLE CURES. PRICE, \$2.00
Address SEABURY & CO., at Chicago, Ill., or Boston, Mass.

CINCO-CAPCI

will cure the TOBACCO HABIT,
any form, in 3 to 15 days, or money re-
funded. CINCO-CAPCI is the only
true antidote for the poisons retained in
the system from the use of TOBACCO. It clears the patient in better health than before taking,
and is absolutely free from any injurious effects. CINCO-CAPCI is easy and pleasant to take.
It allows the patient to use all the Tobacco he wants while under treatment. The "craving"
and "bankrupting" will disappear as if by magic. Thousands throughout this broad
land bless the day they heard of CINCO-CAPCI. Do you smoke or chew Tobacco?
Do you find it difficult or impossible to stop? CINCO-CAPCI cures cigar and pipe
smoking, chewing and snuff taking, and also the deadly cigarette habit. Medicine
in tablet form, easily carried in the pocket. ONE BOTTLE CURES. PRICE, \$2.00
Address SEABURY & CO., at Chicago, Ill., or Boston, Mass.

Address COOK REMEDY CO.,
307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL. COOK REMEDY CO.

DE KALB FENCE CO.,

121 High St., De Kalb, Ill.

HIGHEST GRADE. BEST QUALITY.

Shaker Liquid Paint

IN USE TWENTY YEARS.
GOES FARTHER AND LASTS LONGER THAN
WHITE LEAD. SOLD UNDER GUARANTEE.
Write for Sample Cards and Information.

AMOS B. MCNAIRY & CO.,
127-133 Scranton Ave., CLEVELAND, O.

Bicycle Economy

Before buying a bicycle said to be "just as
good as a Columbia" it is well to compare the
prices at which the machines sell second-hand.
The second-hand price of Columbias often
equals or exceeds the NEW price of the "just-as-good."
If you look a year ahead, there is wise economy in

Columbias at \$100

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

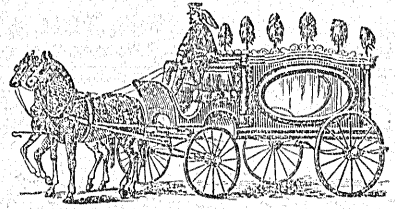
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General Offices and Factories,
HARTFORD, CONN.

The handsomest Art Catalogue ever
issued tells of Columbias. You can se-
cure it free by calling on the Columbia
agent; by mail for two 2-cent stamps

Write for what you
want to the MECHEN
INVESTMENT CO., 133
Jackson St., Chicago.

W. N. U., D.--XIV--13.
When Answering Advertisements Please
Mention This Paper.

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 Artesial embalming fluid the best manufactured. We make no extra charge in taking care of your deceased friend. I live over my furniture store and 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.

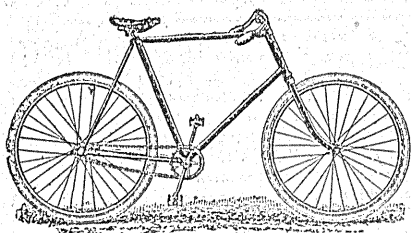
J. S. McNair, Martin Anthes.
CASS CITY.

CASS CITY, MICH., Feb. 12, 1896.

Those holding silverware coupons against us are requested to bring them in at once and advise us what they wish for them, as we would like to order enough silverware to take up what coupons are now out. We will accept no coupons returned after April 1, 1896, and will discontinue giving them after March 15, 1896. We are now selling many things below regular price and on such goods we do not give coupons. We wish to reduce our stock about \$2,000 and in order to do it we will make close prices. Now don't think this is simply talk, but we fully intend to do it and while we do not intend to give away any goods, we do intend to sell some lines at close prices viz: Mens' cottonade and wool pants, cotton and wool overshirts, both mens' and ladies' cotton and wool underwear, mens' and ladies' coarse and fine shoes, mens' boots etc. etc. We don't expect any rush of trade because we realize that money is scarce. But if you will bear in mind the above statements and come and let us quote you prices, you will save money. Yours Truly,

LAING & JAMES.

BELVIDERE. AMERICAN BEAUTY.
Something New.
Strictly up to Date.



Ride an
IXION

They are right or we will right them. Handsome in appearance. Beautiful and durable finish. Artistic nickel plate. Adjustable handle bars. 1 1/2 inch tubing, heavily re-inforced. Morgan & Wright quick repair tire, gives no trouble. Barrel hubs. Neat combination peddle a success no longer an experiment. Strictly high grade.

Worth \$100--Will cost the Rider \$60.

Other grades strictly up to date in every detail ranging in price from \$40 to \$50. Second hand wheels taken in exchange for '96 patterns.

BICYCLE SUNDRIES KEPT ON HAND.

Pneumatic Saddle, Morgan & Wright Tires, American Dunlap Tires, Bells, Devolines, Cyclometers, Luggage Carriers, Bicycle Lock, Graphite and Bicycle Lamps, Etc.

A. A. HITCHCOCK, CASS CITY.

IXION. CHICK.

THE FENTON NORMAL AND COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

Is equal to the best schools in the land.

A THOROUGH TRAINING SCHOOL

For Business, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Teaching, Elocution or Music. Under the present management. A thoroughly up-to-date school. For late announcement address

W. A. STEVENSON,
Ph. B. A. M., Prin., Fenton, Mich.

DELICIOUS DESSERTS can be made from
NONE SUCH
Mince Meat.
Plum Pudding, Mince Pie, Fruit Cake.
Recipe on every package. Your grocer sells it.
MERRELL-SOULE CO.,
Syracuse, N.Y.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An Independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE PRINTING HOUSE, 120 Housz, Segar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

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

Advertisements. All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local column are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 25 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDOWELL
Proprietor

OUR MOTTO:
PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

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

OWENDALE.

F. Farnum was in town on Sunday last.

Jimmie Collins spent Sunday in Casoville.

Mr. Beetle took a load of shingles to Casoville Saturday.

Sam. Owen shipped a car load of lumber to Detroit Tuesday.

Anthony Hughes, our deputy, drives a pretty gay horse now-a-days.

J. D. Owen loaded a car with wood last week. It went to Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cotter Sunday last.

Clare Wells left Saturday for Dryden, where he will visit friends for a few days.

KINGSTON.

Henry Warner spent Sunday with Marlette friends.

A. Durkee transacted business in Cass City Tuesday.

H. S. Mitchell, of Clifford, called on Kingston friends Monday.

The Epworth League held a social at Wm. Allen's on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. F. C. Lee was in Detroit last week, in the interests of her millinery trade.

D. H. Griffin went to Casoville on Monday to work for Andrew Jackson, formerly of this place.

M. R. King has traded his village property to Wm. Taylor, Jr., for his farm one mile east of this village.

Bruce Warner, who has been working in a drugstore at Fairgrove for some time past, was in Kingston Monday.

WOLFTON.

Ed. Born is drawing ties to Elkton.

Wm. Evans is busy drawing basswood bolts to Linkville.

Fred Heck was a pleasant caller in our town on Tuesday.

Carl Wolf was in Elkton Saturday and brought home a load of flour.

A load of people from Rescue attended meeting here Sunday morning.

Mrs. Wm. F. Wolf has returned home, after spending a week visiting relatives.

Mrs. John McCallum, of Linkville, was a caller in our town the first of the week.

Randolph Born and M. Evans were among those that had the la grippa last week.

Mrs. M. Evans was taken seriously ill last week but is recovering at this writing.

Mike Shean, Fred Evans and Max Wolf were in Bad Axe last Friday on business.

Wm. F. Wolf was kicked by A. Muntz's horse Saturday and is limping around this week.

Christopher Warren has returned from Bad Axe and is now giving lectures in an old building north of here.

L. C. Trux, of Bad Axe, who is having a large amount of lumber drawn to Linkville, passed through here one day last week to look after his lumber business there.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

ELMWOOD.

Sugar making goes rather slow so far. J. Spittler made a trip to Bay Port Sunday.

A. E. Hendrick was in Deford Sunday evening.

W. A. Lockwood's spent Saturday in Watrousville.

Lydia Whitlock returned home to BayPort on Sunday.

Rev. Mulholland is holding revival meetings in the Bunyea school house this week.

The attendance at our League meetings Sunday evening is very small and but little interest is taken. The League is for mutual improvement and not for the members only but for all who will attend. We would like to see all the older heads out with us and be ready to help us by asking and answering questions on the topic. In addition to the regular topic for the next meeting the subject of "Christian Character" will be discussed. Come out and give your opinions—not for argument but for instruction.

CASEVILLE.

Jas. Wilson is quite sick.

The Presbyterian church has electric lights.

Mrs. Luxton and son, Jimmy, are sick with la grippa.

Mrs. Thos. Barbour was in Detroit last week purchasing spring millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Grigware, of Cass City, were in town over Sunday visiting friends.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will give a maple sugar social in the Buckeye Hall on Friday night.

Mrs. J. R. Poss has gone for a two weeks' visit with her father and other friends near Lapeer.

Mrs. Wyckoff, Mrs. Tom Johnson, Mr. Case, Mrs. J. F. Libby, Mrs. Ed. Johnson and Mrs. Hector McLean are all on the sick list this week.

Mrs. McFall returned home on Saturday from Pontiac, where she has been taking care of her daughter, Mrs. Bob Barbour, who has been at death's door. Mrs. Barbour is mending slowly.

On Monday night the children of Mrs. Henderson arrived on the train with the remains of their mother, who has been in Bay City under the doctor's care, but the disease (consumption) had too strong a hold on her system before she arrived there, and last Thursday evening she breathed her last. She was the daughter of John Duffy, of this place. The funeral was held at his residence on Tuesday morning at ten o'clock. Rev. Miller officiating.

ELLINGTON.

Peter Molonzo, of Fairgrove, spent last Wednesday night with relatives here.

Simon Alexander, of Denmark, was visiting his brother and sister here last week.

Fred Allard and Frank Gould were rabbit hunting one day last week and killed eleven.

A Republican caucus is called to be held at May's Hall on Saturday of this week at 2 p. m.

Miss Evaline Hatch is engaged teaching in the spring term of school in Dist. No. 5, of Ellington.

The old John May farm, now owned by the widow of George Bell and son, John, is now for rent.

G. S. Clay made a trip to Fairgrove last week, calling on W. L. Hiller, of Almer, on his way thither.

N. A. Perry has closed his school in Dist. No. 2 of Ellington, having taught the fall and winter terms.

George Brock has become greatly elated over the advent of a fine boy at his house last week Thursday.

W. F. Seed finished up the winter term of school in Dist. No. 1 last week Friday and returned to his home at Cass City. The spring term will begin next week Monday.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will serve dinner and supper at the house of O. Hutchinson on township meeting day, the proceeds to assist in building a parsonage.

The official members of the M. E. Church have succeeded in buying a small piece of ground of Mrs. Lucinda Hutchinson, to build a parsonage upon adjoining the church ground on the northeast.

The little four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Thayne, of Columbia, who died last week from the effects of eating the heads off matches, was buried in the Ellington cemetery last Friday afternoon. Parents should be careful about leaving such things in the reach of their little ones.

BUCKLE UP, AMERICA!

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Sores, Bruises, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Mica Crystal Grit 2c. per pound or \$1.50 per hundred pounds. For sale by S. Champion.

WEST GRANT.

Mr. McAllister made a flying trip to Bad Axe Tuesday.

McAlpin & Co. are hustling the shingles in these days.

Mrs. Duncan McDonald, of Elmwood, visits relatives in town this week.

Wood bees are still in line. There have been four the past five days.

Election talk is lively in town these days, and lively times are expected soon.

Quite a number from town attended the entertainment in No. 1, Brookfield, Friday evening last.

Miss Maud McAllister, who has been attending school in Bad Axe during the winter, visits at her parental home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hartsell took the south bound train Monday morning for Lapeer County where they will visit relatives this week.

Rev. Peacock, of Elkton, will hold services in the Presbyterian Church, west of town, on Sunday March 29th. All are requested to attend.

Yes, it's next Thursday evening, April 2nd—a grand entertainment in district No. 1, Grant. Come one, come all. A special invitation is given to all surrounding schools.

CANBORO.

Miss Little More is stopping with Mrs. Lambkin.

Miss Annie Abbot is assisting Postmaster Carroll at Rescue.

Miss Annie Lowm went to Cass City on Saturday returning Monday.

Jas. Brackenbury's little daughter, Hazel, is very ill with inflammation.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hollinhead's little boy, Freddie, is very sick with pneumonia.

Messrs. A. Cornell, of Elkton, and T. Bancroft, of this place, visited Cass City Monday.

Frank Bliss brought a fine horse to town which he bought in the vicinity of Pinnebog.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Freeman, of Cass City, were calling on old friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Jos. Alderson, of Genesee County, who has been here visiting friends, returned home on Monday.

Jas. Sharp's family, of Kinde, stopped at Mr. Lowm's Thursday night on the way to their new home at Quanticussee.

Thos. McAfee, of West Grant, was initiated into the mysteries of Maccabees Saturday night. He is now a Prince of the Orient.

Mrs. Jacob Ingalsbee died March 23, of consumption. Deceased leaves a husband and a large family of children to mourn their loss.

The "jolly" Deford scribe, no doubt, is responsible for the raise in the price of tobacco. He ought to rest on his laurels now and instruct the good people how to grow potatoes the coming season.

Mrs. Kosanke, Lady Commander of Canboro Hive, was the recipient of some very nice tokens of esteem, which were contributed by the Sir Knights and Ladies. Mrs. Kosanke is a faithful worker and has the interests of Maccabees at heart. Tuesday evening, March 17th, about seventy five assembled at her home in Oliver, with baskets well filled with the good things of life. To say they were surprised would not half express it.

NOVESTA.

R. Warner visited friends at Cedar run on Monday.

A friend of Alta Smith's is visiting her at present.

Mrs. Jas. Ferguson and son, Henry, visited friends in Greenleaf Sunday.

Wm. Bailey had a sawing bee on Tuesday. A good day's work is reported.

Neil McLarty had the misfortune to injure one of his work horses very seriously last week.

Jas. Ellison's sale passed off very successfully last Tuesday. He got a fair price for all his chattels.

Township caucus will be held at the Quick school house Saturday afternoon March 28th. Turn out and put the best men on the tickets to serve the township for the next year.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Gillies went to Pontiac last Tuesday to attend the wedding of his oldest son, Archie Gillies. As Archie was a Novestaite in former days, we wish him a long and pleasant journey through life.

A number of neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. D. McIntyre surprised them last Wednesday evening, previous to their departure from Novesta. A good time was had in playing games until after midnight.

TINY IT AND SEE FOR YOURSELF. I have been troubled with Chronic Catarrhal Deafness for a long time and have tried many remedies without relief, but after using a part of a bottle of Century Catarrh Cure I am getting well and feel better than I have for years.

Mrs. J. R. High, Neileys Mills, Pa.

Pills do not cure constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

RESCUE.

Miss Delia Atkinson is on the sick list.

Rev. Ira Williams was a caller in town Saturday.

Miss Elva Hager has been visiting friends in Bad Axe.

Miss Annie Abbot is clerking in the post-office this week.

The feed mill is gone. Last week the engine was removed and all that is left is the empty building.

The Populists held the first caucus last week, to nominate township officers. As there are three tickets in the field this spring election promises to be interesting.

Several of our youngsters attended the leap year social held at the residence of John McDonald. While the ladies were a little bashful, there is lots of time for improvement this year, but as next leap year is a long way off the time should be improved.

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.

CARO MARBLE

and

GRANITE WORKS

Manufacturers of

and Dealers in

Marble and Granite Monuments,

Tablets, Markers, Building Stone,

Sink Tops, Etc.

We believe we can save you

money by dealing with us, as

we have no agents and will

give our customers the benefit

of the Middle Man's Profit.

C. T. Morford & Son,

CARO, MICHIGAN.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST GARDEN in your neighborhood this season PLANT OUR FAMOUS SEEDS & PLANTS

all of which are described and illustrated in our beautiful and entirely New Catalogue for 1896. A new feature this season is the Free delivery of Seeds at Catalogue prices to any Post Office. This "New Catalogue" we will mail on receipt of a 2-cent stamp, or to those who will state where they saw this advertisement, the Catalogue will be mailed Free!

PETER HENDERSON & CO.

35 & 37 Cortlandt St., New York.

Only Sleeping Car Line between Toledo and Columbus.

Only Sleeping or Drawing Room Car Line between Toledo, Columbus and Marietta.

Only Drawing Room Car Line between Toledo, Columbus and Charleston, W. Va.

Pullman Sleepers between Columbus and Chicago.

THE ONLY LINE with 4 trains each way daily between Toledo and Columbus.

THE ONLY LINE with 3 trains each way on Sundays between Toledo and Columbus.

THE ONLY LINE with 5 trains each way daily between Toledo, Bowling Green and Findlay.

THE ONLY LINE with 2 trains each way daily between Toledo and Findlay.

THE ONLY DIRECT LINE between Toledo and the Virginia.

THE POPULAR LINE between Toledo, Port Huron, Wyandotte and Nowark.

Full information relative to rates, time of trains, etc., will be cheerfully furnished by any agent of the Ohio Central Lines.

MOULTON HOUSE, G. P. A., TOLEDO, OHIO.

MY STOCK IS NOW COMPLETE

and a share of your patronage is solicited.

Something extra in China-ware.

Also Lamp Goods, Dressing Cases, Albums, and a large assortment in other lines of Goods.

JAS. TENNANT.

DO YOU WANT A Suit of Clothes

made to order? If so, don't forget to call on me. I have all the latest styles in

SPRING AND SUMMER

Clothing. My prices are right and a perfect fit guaranteed. Remember I have moved two doors east of Elkhead House.

WILSON HARRISON TAILOR.



Central Meat Market.

Meats of all kinds nicely served. Stock bought for eastern markets

Schwader Bros., Props.

Groceries, Fruits and Confectionery

We are headquarters for these goods. Get my prices on Oranges, Lemons, Bananas and Dried Fruits of all kinds. We can't be beat in prices.

Try Our Pork, Lard, Bacon.

Dried Beef, Bologna, Hams, Halibut and Dried Herring. We also carry a line of Salt Fish. Get 25c. worth of Rolled Onions, Rice, Peaches or Pickles and be convinced. Highest market price for butter and eggs.

H. B. Fairweather.

Goods delivered.

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WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think of a new idea? Who can think of a new thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDEBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer.

Don't Grab

All Straws!

When you are floundering in the advertising sea, but catch a firm hold on a

LIFE-PRESERVER

An advertisement in the columns of

THE

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE

will reach the masses in and about Cass City and act as a life preserver to your business. We have advertising space for sale at reasonable, not cheap rates.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

YOU DYE IN 10 MINUTES

With Tonk's French Dyes. Different from other dyes. Dye cotton as permanently as wool. Carpets, Dresses, Capes and Clothing of all kinds made to look like new. Our turkey red for cotton won't wash, boil or freeze out—all others will. Any one can use

Tonk's French Dyes

40 colors 10 cts. per package. Sold by

T. H. FAITZ.

Manufactured by FRENCH DYE CO., Vassar, Mich.

CLIFFORD.

A good deal of sickness is reported. R. Chapin, of Silverwood, was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. McPherson is recovering from an attack of la grippe.

The postoffice has been moved from the Ferguson building into J. H. Yerdon's general store.

School closed for this year last Monday. There is some talk of a select school being opened.

Mr. Green, of Yale, has been spending a few days with his brother, Wm. Green, of this place.

Albert Gansey and his family, of Detroit, have been visiting his parents and other friends here for the past week.

Mrs. Yerden has opened a new stock of spring millinery goods and is ready to provide the public with the latest styles.

L. D. Merrill, of West Burlington, has rented his farm for one year and moved his family to Clifford, occupying the Thomson house in south town.

The maple sugar social given in the G. A. R. Hall Tuesday evening, by the Baptist society, was fairly well attended. Proceeds to go towards the pastor's salary.

NEARBY.

Pleasant days but cool nights.

Phillip Sharrard is on the sick list. Cyrus Phillips has got back from Wisconsin.

Mrs. Libkuman and two of her children have returned from Virginia, arriving last Friday.

Miss Louie Jones has been very sick with inflammation of the lungs. She is on the mend now.

Geo. Leslie has returned to Evergreen. He has been in Northern Canada and reports times fair.

Miss Barbara Herdell, dressmaker of Argyle, has been sewing for some of the ladies around Shabbona the last week.

Joshua Sharrard went to Cass City on Monday to have his cancer treated. Dr. McClintock was to perform the operation.

John Washburn died on Sunday. The funeral was held on Tuesday, but was not public as he died of typhoid fever.

We learn that Christian Schiller has bought a farm near Uby and is moving his affects thither. May success attend him.

There is quite a demand for feed for cattle now and there must be lots of feed for sale for somebody is drawing almost every day.

Charlie Parrot has got home from Grand Traverse, where he has been for about twenty-two months and he reports times quite dull.

Mrs. John Moyer, of North Branch, is visiting at Wm. Lewis', and his daughter, Hattie, is going back to the Branch with her grandmother.

The stone is on the ground for the new M. E. Church at Shabbona and as soon as weather permits we expect to see the long needed structure.

Geo. Collins' horses took fright and ran away the other day, throwing him from the wagon, which uncoupled amidsthip, the horses taking bow end and when found had it badly wrecked and themselves well anchored in the tamarack swamp, close to Mr. Agar's. We think George feeds lots of grain this winter.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgess, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for fifty years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottles Free at T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Fresh Stationery at this office.

March weather all around.

Jay Crittendon and Lester Vorhes are apparently on the gain.

Jack Ellsworth has returned from the land of "Bird's Eye Maple."

J. R. Lewis is in Lapeer County, attending his mother's funeral.

The Centerline drain has some opposition but will go through.

School Commissioner Reavey was through these parts last week.

David McCracken and family spent Sunday at Cy. Huffman's in Wells town.

La grippe is still with us. When an old victim rises it takes two new ones down.

Hauling stone for the foundation of the Baptist Church at Novesta Corners has commenced.

It seems the tax collector fears to levy on property in Novesta if he finds a "chattel" on the same.

Eldon Schenk has gone back to Almont, after a week's visit with his daughter, Mrs. B. Sharp.

In some families the household is prostrated with la grippe so that they have to get help to do the chores.

We learn that Rev. Upper, of La Motte, has closed his meetings in district No 1, Novesta. Cause, no fruit.

Did you notice the nineteenth, when the sun crossed the line? Well if the next three months are like that day 'twill be tough on planting.

Just notice in Pingree's picture, that long timothy stalk hanging out of his whiskers. That's what captivates the farmers.

Horb Michels, who butchered wood last year in the vicinity of Snore Island, Novesta, has put his mill in at Eli Lee's at Kingston.

Thanks, Bro. of Elmwood, for kind advice. We are taking it calmly, however, feeling that time will cool all angry passions. "To know me is to love me."

The electors of Kingston township will hold two caucuses at Wilnot village this week. Republicans, the 25th; Democrats, the 27th, both in the afternoon of said days.

Bro. of Novesta, you are ungrateful. When political or spiritual advisers come to your town, give ear and scoff not, for fear you may sup sorrow with the spoon of grief in after days.

A Mr. Allen, of Pontiac, moved up here last week, stayed four days, sold out again and returned to his former home. Don't care so much for making cash but bankers after experience.

The first case of bicycle fever in Novesta is Fred McCain. Many others are exposed and show symptoms of the disease. Will commence doctoring as soon as they get hold of the silver.

Elder McCready, of Elkton, was here last week, shaking hands with old friends. The people of Elkton must feed him well. We have never seen him look as fleshy and healthy as at present.

A few Republicans here don't take kindly to Pingree and refuse to wear his badge. We suggest casting such non-believers and forcing them to swallow a Pingree button to bring their political health into working order.

We give in, Bro. of Wolfon, that no good citizen will intentionally disturb any kind of a meeting, but casting a man into prison only satisfies vengeance and makes the man worse. 'Tis contrary to the spirit of the Meek and Lowly One—but you are in Huron. That is not the way we pray for those that do us a wrong here in Tuscola County.

We are of that class of individuals who accept a truth as we are given power to see the truth, wherever it may be found. A passage reads, "They rest from their labors and their works do follow them." Now, the last sentence of this selection no person can dispute. Our works follow us after we are gone, no matter whether they be good or evil, and we ask every man who is engaged in the drink traffic to think—ponder well on the words, "My works follow me." In what way have you ever helped a human being?

Died at Richmond, Mich., March 14th, Lola Larkin, formerly of this place. The above news reached us Sunday last, to sadden the hearts of the people of Deford and the surrounding country. Deceased came here about five years ago, to clerk in the general store of D. Croop, afterwards laboring in the same capacity for E. W. Clark. At both houses she was a favorite of both patrons—a woman of strict honesty and soul of honor, respected by all, loved by those that knew her best. We read that "our days are few and full of sorrow" and in her case it was literally true. Called away at middle age, from a world that had cast but few rays of sunshine on her pathway. Who dare say it is not best? All that know her here feel that she rests and her works follow her.

Satisfies show that thousands of infants and children die yearly of membranous croup. We do not exaggerate when we say that every one of those innocents could have been saved had Foleys Honey and Tar been given them in time. Can you afford to be without it in your household? For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

EAST GRANT.

Freddie Young is improving under Dr. Morris' treatment.

We hear that one of George Finkle's children is seriously ill.

D. McDonald is having [another lot of good wood cut this week.

A good number are complaining with the "distemper" or la grippe.

The M. E. Church people are making grand preparations for Easter Sunday.

Our sailor boys are commencing to pack their "turkeys" again for the great waters.

Miss C. Clark, of Teeswater, Ont., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Thos. Jarvis, and other old acquaintances in this vicinity.

We are glad to learn that Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Jarvis are again blessed with a fine young daughter. Treat all the boys, Tommie.

Sorry to say it, but the truth must prevail. The Populists and the Republicans of Grant made a slight mistake in announcing their caucuses. They did not give the proper length of time. Try it again boys. If at first you don't succeed, etc.

The leap year social at J. A. McDonald's was a grand success. About fifty partook of an excellent supper and were waited on by the boys in first-class style. The ladies done their part like little men, paying for and taking the gentlemen to supper. The men wish that leap year socials would come often.

\$1,000 in Prizes

TO BE DISTRIBUTED ABSOLUTELY FREE. Use the letters contained in the text: "MONON SEEDS GROW, and form as many words as you can, using letters either backward or forward, but don't use any letter in same word more times than it appears in "Monon Seeds Grow." For example the words: see, on, none, weeds, etc. The person forming the greatest number of words, using the letters in the text, will receive One Hundred Dollars in cash. For the next largest list we will give \$75 in cash, for the next \$25 cash, and for each of the next ten largest lists we will give \$10 in gold. If you are good at word making you can secure a valuable prize, as the Monon Seed Co. intend giving many hundred special prizes to persons sending them lists containing over twenty-five words. Write your name on list of words (numbered) and enclose the same postpaid with 12 two-cent stamps for a combination package of Monon Seeds That Grow, which includes 12 packets of the latest and most popular flowers of different varieties, also particulars and rules of distribution of prizes. This word contest will be carefully and conscientiously conducted, and is solely for the purpose of further introducing our seeds in new localities. You will receive the biggest value in flower seeds ever offered, and besides if you are able to make a good list of words and answer promptly you will stand an equal opportunity to secure a valuable prize. We intend spending a large amount of money in the distribution of prizes in this contest. We assure you that your trial order with us will be most gratifying. Write your name plainly and send lists as early as possible. Address: Monon Seed Co. 3-13-4 Monon Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Home Seekers Excursions.

In order to give every one an opportunity to see the Western Country and enable the home seekers to secure a home in time to commence work for the season of 1906, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y has arranged to run a series of four home seekers excursions to various points in the West, North-West and South-West on the following dates: March 10, April 7 and 21 and May 5, at the low rate of two dollars more than one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good for return on any Tuesday or Friday within twenty-one days from date of sale. For rates, time of trains and further details apply to any coupon ticket agent in the East or South, or address Harry Mercer, Michigan Passenger Agent, 7 Fort Street, W. Detroit, Mich. 2-28-3

Did you ever stop and think how our lives are affected by some seemingly trifling circumstance? It is amusing to think of what might have occurred but for some more or less trifling circumstance. If the nose of Cleopatra had been shorter the whole face of the matter would have been different. It is said that a glass of wine too much changed the course of French history; many persons who have carelessly picked up a scrap of advice on Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer has been cured of what they considered an incurable disease by its use. C. S. Chambers, Atlanta, Ill., was a sufferer from nervous prostration. A friend who had knowledge of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer gave him a small sample. Its use stirred up new hopes in his mind; he used two full sized bottles and was cured; fate directed this wonderful medicine to his notice. Your fate may be urging your attention to the same remedy, if you are troubled with nervous prostration, spasms, fits, mental depression, sleeplessness, mental depression, exhausted vitality, despondency, sexual and general debility. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

A Michigan newspaper wound up a compliment to a young lady school ma'am with a good word about "the reputation for teaching she bears." The next day the school ma'am met the editor and chased him down the street with a blue umbrella and at every jump in the road she screamed that she had never taught a she bear in her life.

To Consumptives.

As an honest remedy Foleys Honey and Tar does not hold out false hopes in advanced stages, but truthfully claims to give comfort and relief in the very worst cases, and in the early stages to effect a cure. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

Get My Special low Prices on

DRY GOODS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

I now have a full line of

Paints, Oils and Well Pumps

for spring trade.

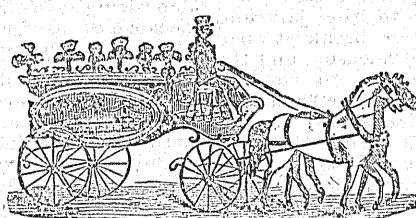
A Complete stock of

Sash and Doors on hand.

Produce Wanted.

3 STORY BRICK.

J. L. HITCHCOCK.



A NEW DEPARTURE.

Call at A. A. McKenzie's and see the

NEW FUNERAL CAR.

One of the Finest in The Thumb.

Also a handsome White Hearse appropriate for the young. Caskets and Coffins at from \$2.00 to \$200.

A. A. McKenzie, Undertaker.

PINGREE

HATS!

—AT—

JAMES REAGHS'

Overcoats and Suits at

cut prices. Call and

see me.

JAMES REAGH.

Hendrick & Anker



The Cass City Jewelers wish to notify the public that now is the time to buy Watches and Clocks. The large cut made on them makes them very cheap and we have a fine assortment in stock.

My shops are now complete for doing

First-Class

Horse-shoeing, General Blacksmithing And Repairing.

If you don't believe it call and see and be convinced.

My new shop stands north of the old stand.

E. McKIM.

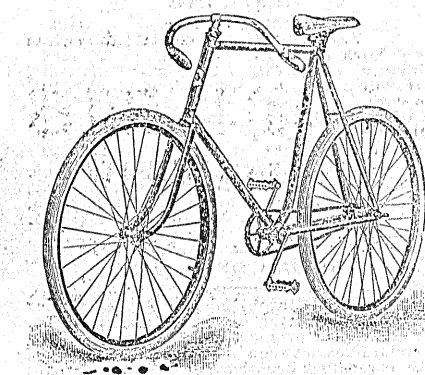
Spectacles.

Now is the time to buy SPECTACLES and have your Eyes properly fitted so that you can see to put in your spring crops. We have everything in this line and you will find our prices very low.

Yours Respectfully,

Hendrick & Anker,

Jewelers and Opticians.



TALKING BICYCLES.

See That Curve

It's quality that aids them to talk for themselves.

It's the science shown that aids the quality.

191b. - Keatings - 191b.

365 Days Ahead of Them All.

Send 4 cents for Art Catalogue.

Keating Wheel Co.,

Holyoke, Mass.

'ROUND ABOUT HOME.

MICHIGAN EVENTS RELATED IN BRIEF ITEMS.

Prominent Holland Men Beat a Boy on the Street and a Serious Riot Followed

—Dowagiac Grocery Blown to Pieces—
—Berrien Springs Heavy Loss by Fire.

Boy Horribly Whipped—The Sequel.

Frank Slater, an ambitious scribbler, yet in his teens, was publicly horse-whipped at Holland by five indignant citizens, who tied him to a telegraph pole and laid on the lashes till he howled. The assailants were disguised in women's clothing. Slater was correspondent for the *Mascot*, of Grand Rapids, a sensational sheet, which had recently printed much vile and obscene matter affecting Holland people.

As a sequel to the horsewhipping episode the following prominent men were arrested charged with assault and battery: S. H. Arleth, Girard A. Kanters, Len Billings, John J. Hadden, and Stephen Mohr. An enormous crowd of working men held an indignation meeting on the street as a protest of the assault on Slater. They assembled near the postoffice, where guns were fired. A fire built and threats and wild speeches made against city officers who would allow a gang of men to vent its anger on a boy simply because they were mostly white. When things were getting hot Marshal Varray attempted to arrest a man, and the crowd rallied in support of the fellow. The marshal called for his deputies and they succeeded in jailing the man after being struck several times with clubs, stones and fists. The mob followed to the jail and threatened to burn or break it open unless the man was released, and the officers were compelled to comply. The man was hoisted to the shoulders of his victorious friends and carried back to the postoffice where the mob reassembled. Excitement is at white heat, and violence may be the outcome.

Store Blown to Pieces at Dowagiac.

The frame building, occupied by Gates & Ritter, grocers, at Dowagiac, was blown to atoms, the roof sailing through the air as if by a cyclone. Windows for blocks around were shattered. Brick buildings quavered on their foundations, and the shock was felt by those living on the outskirts of the town. Resher's feed store on one side and Moran & Daly's saloon on the other, were badly demoralized and are now in danger from insecure walls. The explosion is supposed to have been caused by gunpowder, 25 pounds of which were in the grocery store near the chimney. Miss Anna Murphy, a dressmaker, and several others were in her room over the grocery but by a miracle escaped injury. The building will be a total wreck, and grocery is scattered to the winds. Both were insured. That no fatality occurred is a miracle as the streets were full of people. Loss on the building is \$5,000; stock \$3,000.

Painted a Preacher's House Red.

Rev. W. A. Frye, of the Traverse City M. E. church, has been conducting a campaign against dancing, saloons, etc., and the other morning he found that some villains had painted his house a lurid red. He at once laid it to the door of the town element, as he calls it, and denounces it as the work of the supporters of Ald. Morgan, who is up for the nomination of mayor. The affair created considerable talk. A large reward has been offered for the detection of the vandals. Mayor Hannah offers \$50.

Berrien Springs Business Houses Burned

The business portion of the village of Berrien Springs has burned. The fire was discovered in the rear room of a vacant building, and must have been the work of an incendiary, as there was no fire near. Seven buildings, including the postoffice, were burned. They were owned and occupied by Frank Tash, N. J. Davis, Jacob Lane, D. H. Morgan, A. D. Stowe and Zerby & Son. Only the building owned by Tash was insured. The loss on buildings and stock is \$25,000, with \$1,500 insurance.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

The Pontiac Evening Press has given up the ghost after 15 months of life.

Andrew Rigstad hanged himself with a lace curtain at Calumet. Drink.

Mrs. Helen M. Fiske, wife of President Fiske, of Albion college, died at Albion.

Thomas White was crushed to death by a log which fell off a load at Grand Rapids.

Unconquerable appetite for strong drink caused Frank Rugg to suicide at Port Huron.

Kalamazoo's street railway has been purchased by local capitalists and will be improved.

Wm. Donald, engineer on the D. G. H. & M., dropped dead on his engine at Royal Oak.

Michael Carp, owner of a saw mill near Decatur, fell on a circular saw and was fatally mangled.

Henry Edding was sent to Jackson for five years for robbing a fellow inmate of the Soldier's Home.

Wm. Robinson, of Petoskey, aged 20, broke through the ice on Mud lake while skating and was drowned.

Houghton is taking active steps to secure another railroad, so they may have competition and better rates.

Branch county Populists and Prohibitionists met at Coldwater and decided to name a union ticket this year.

Henry Laurence was crushed to death by a falling limb on the farm of Ted Wilson, in Orange township, Ionia county.

Frank Gough, aged 16, was shot and instantly killed by his brother aged 14, while quarreling at their home at Watervliet.

Alice Rinan jumped from a haymow at Edwardsburg and landed on the sharp end of a pole which penetrated her body, inflicting fatal wounds.

Joseph Thorpe tried to climb through a wire fence with a gun near Pontiac. It exploded and now he is minus a finger and part of his cheek bone.

The grainer salt manufacturers of the state met at Lansing and organized with E. D. Wheeler, of Manistee, as president, and W. S. Eddy, of Saginaw, secretary.

Dora Ruggles jumped into the river at Battle Creek to drown herself, but her mother caught her by the hair and held her until help arrived. The girl had been drinking.

The Third Michigan cavalry reunion was held at Lansing with over 100 members present. Adrian Yates, of Grand Rapids, was elected president and O. F. Webster of Owosso, secretary.

Mrs. Esther Kinney celebrated her one hundredth birthday anniversary at Laingsburg. She is in good health and does enough walking, working and reading to tire many younger women.

At the winding up of a dance in the Linn row at the boarding house of August Linn, at Fulton, Jacob Pollan, aged 30, single, was killed. The sheriff locked four men in jail on suspicion.

Margaret I. Tate, the pretty daughter of Wm. Tate, began suit by capias at Grand Rapids against Harrison T. Ledyard, claiming \$20,000 for breach of promise to marry, and deception generally.

Chauncey E. McCormick, local agent of the Chicago, Kalamazoo & Saginaw railroad at Kalamazoo, has disappeared and it is said that there is a large shortage in his accounts. He was a heavy drinker.

At a depth of 385 feet a large body of magnetic ore has been encountered on the Quinnessee town site. The find is supposed to be the most important and valuable that has been made on the Menominee range in recent years.

The indictment against Edwy C. Reid, of the Allegan Gazette, in the U. S. court at Grand Rapids, for publishing obscene poetry in his paper and depositing it in the mails, was quashed on the ground of insufficient evidence. New charges will be made.

Fire originated in the basement of the Lenawee Preserving Co.'s plant at Adrian. It followed the stairways and elevator to the roof, burning the floors, part of the roof, and doing \$2,000 damage to the building and machinery.

Benjamin Hathaway, the farmer-poet of Little Prairie Ronde, is dead. Hathaway made his own coffin. Years ago he planted a chestnut tree. Not long ago he felled the tree, sawed it up and made the box into which he was carried to his grave.

Gov. Rich has appointed William S. Turk, of Alma, a member of the board of managers of the Soldiers' Home to succeed James A. Crozier, of Menominee, who was recently elected county mandant. Mr. Turk's term of office will expire in March, 1899.

The little son of Joseph Toynton, aged two and a half years, fell over a chair at Pontiac and bit his tongue, which he bit profusely for some time. Two days later the wound broke out and he died. The doctors all the doctors could do the little boy died.

The Burbridge block at Bay City was damaged to the extent of \$5,000 by fire. The Bay City Cigar Co., on the second floor, loses \$1,000, and William Keisler, saloonist on the first floor, \$300. All of the losses are covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Rufus Baker and wife celebrated their golden wedding at Fairfield. Mr. Baker was a poor man 50 years ago, but by frugality he has become one of the largest tax payers in Fairfield. He started one of the first, if not the first cheese factory in Lenawee county.

Muskegon has a mystery. In a house on the Kood farm the body of Charles Converse with his throat cut was found and by his side a closed razor and a letter to his daughter. The letter was not the dead man's writing and there are many who think that he was murdered. But no motive is given.

Joseph Albert Vinson, of Port Huron, who was in the northern prison with several aliases, has made a second written statement to the prison chaplain confessing to six murders. Vinson has served time in Ohio and Michigan prisons, and if his confession is substantiated, his criminal record is appalling.

Elder Buck, the divine healer, who took undue liberties with a woman who called him in to treat her at Grand Rapids was fined \$50 and costs with 90 days in jail as an alternative. Not having the funds, he went to jail. His wife and two children have arrived from Dakota, and are in destitute circumstances.

Peter Rheinart moved out of the old building at Benton Harbor two weeks ago where five of his seven children died of diphtheria and the sixth, a girl of 19, was left speechless by the work of the tumb element, as there was a barely convalescent sister home and most of their belongings were consumed by fire. Their loss is \$500, with no insurance. The family is entirely penniless.

Workmen, while ditching near Eau Claire, unearthed a portion of the skeleton of a prehistoric man. The bones were dug up measured 25 inches in circumference, the jaw bone was nearly three feet in diameter and a tusk was three feet in length. Three teeth were found which glistened as though recently polished. Other huge bones were found and the entire skeleton will probably be brought to light.

Two men, one whose name cannot be learned, the other giving the name of William Hunt, were asphyxiated by gas at the Bayview hotel at Marquette. Both men were laborers of middle age, and unmarried. Hunt, at one time, admitted that his name was assumed, and said his real name was Hargrave. His family connections in England are said to be highly respectable and he claimed to be the owner of an estate worth \$4,000,000.

The golden weddings of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Hubinger, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Ranzberger, Mr. and Mrs. John Lotter and Mr. and Mrs. John Bernthal, of Frankenmuth, were commemorated in one day. John M. Hubinger and G. M. Ranzberger, whose wives are not now living, were married at the same time by the same minister in Germany just previous to the departure of the ship that carried them to America. They were the second settlers of Frankenmuth.

Lemuel Collins, of Edmore, was killed while stealing a ride on the trucks of a train at Valcottville, Ind.

MINE DISASTERS.

At Least 17 Men Killed by Explosions in the Berwind-White Shaft at Doboys, Pa., and Many Coal Miners Killed.

A terrific explosion of gas occurred at the Berwind-White shaft at Doboys, Pa., and many coal miners were killed. Thirteen dead bodies have so far been recovered. It is not believed that there are over three more, if any, still in the mine. The first two bodies found were badly mutilated, but the balance had evidently been suffocated by the foul gas. As the mining industry has been in a depressed condition for some time past all of the families are left in poor circumstances.

Another Mine Horror.

The gas in mine No. 1, Adrian, operated by the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Coal & Iron Co., at Punxsutawney, Pa., exploded and the mine is on fire. Eleven men have been brought out with two dead: Isaac Jones, married, with three children; Joe Lawrence, widower with children. Both these men were rescuers. How many more there may be in the mine cannot be stated until search is made.

And Still Another.

A mine explosion occurred at the Ohio & Pennsylvania mine, near West Newton, Pa. Two strong and well taken from the shaft and a man named O'Donnell and a boy, Willis Davis, were suffocated.

Nicaraguan Revolt Very Serious.

Advices have reached New York that the Nicaraguan government is not subduing the rebellion of the Leonists with the ease that dispatches would indicate. President Zelaya has declared himself dictator and is said to exercise a strict censorship of the press and telegraphs. It is said that the rebels are strong and well armed and on the aggressive. It is also said that the troops sent out by Honduras ostensibly to subdue the rebellion are liable to turn against Zelaya, as President Bonilla, of Honduras, is deeply indebted to Gen. Ortiz, commander of the rebels, for aid the latter gave him in elevating himself. Without Honduras aid Zelaya will have a hard struggle to down the rebellion.

Edison Sees Through the Human Body.

A New York special says that Thomas Edison has succeeded, with the aid of the X ray, in penetrating the human body with the naked eye, the successful experiment having been made last week. He looked into the lungs and heart, and examined the arteries, muscles and blood vessels of one of his assistants. With the powerful cathode light behind the subject, he looked through the screen of prepared chemicals, and is said to have plainly seen the workings of the various organs of the body.

GENERALITIES IN BRIEF.

Fire did \$100,000 damage in the Atlantic oil refinery at Pittsburg.

John Hartman shot his wife and himself at Omaha because they were penniless and he could not find work.

Strikers and non-union men came to blows at Chandler & Taylor's iron works at Indianapolis and three men were fatally shot.

John A. Kight, cashier of the Fifth Avenue Savings bank, Columbus, O., was arrested and charged with having embezzled \$80,000.

Gen. Alger, in an interview at Washington, said he had no idea of trying for the nomination for President, but that he would vote for McKinley at the Republican convention.

At Belleville, Tex., Clem Stawther and Buck Chappell, Negroes, were hanged for the murder of Mrs. Dora Ermschoff because she did not hand out her pocketbook quick enough.

The wife of John Moes, a wealthy brick manufacturer, secured a divorce at Tiffin, O. A few days later he called at her residence and demanded her return. But no motive is given, and he shot her and her sister, Katie Smith, wounding both fatally.

Thomas A. Edison reports that by means of X rays he can see through eight inches of wood with the naked eye. Mr. Edison says that, with the aid of a fluorescent screen, he has been able to see objects through all sorts of substances, except metals and bones.

The final formalities for the release of John L. Waller, formerly American consul in Madagascar, who was sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment for conveying information to the Hovas regarding the French, have been completed in Paris, and Waller is now free.

Direct negotiations with Great Britain respecting the Venezuelan boundary dispute have been resumed by our state department at the point where there were left by the exchange of the notes of Secretary Olney and Lord Salisbury, of last July and last November.

U. S. Consul J. D. Hall, at San Juan, Porto Rico, reports an attempt on his life by a Spanish soldier who shot at him from behind. The shot was refused, and he shot her and her sister, Katie Smith, wounding both fatally.

John Spradling, son of the proprietor of the American Hotel at Kokomo, Ind., was found dead at the house of Mrs. Frank Price, with a bullet in his heart. Mrs. Price says he tried to kill her, then shot himself. He was 24 years old, and leaves a wife and two children.

A mob took William Murphy from the jail at Huntsville, Tenn., and strung him to a tree Saturday night. Murphy was in jail awaiting trial for the murder of Bill Knowlin, a miner, three weeks ago at Pioneer in Campbell county.

Jack Hess, a burglar, who escaped from the jail at Janesville, Wis., eight years ago, and was recently retaken, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to one year.

Nelson Robb of Williamsport, Ind., was held up by masked thieves and relieved of \$117.

Mrs. August Elzy, who was shot by her husband at Peoria, after which he committed suicide, has died in a hospital.

Edward Hamstreet, aged 21, of Clear Lake, Iowa, was found dead by a roadside, and a coroner's jury is investigating the case.

John N. Royer and A. Wilson King, brokers who figured in the Blue Jay mining deal of last week, have been arrested at Denver, charged with embezzling \$5,700 of Blue Jay property.

The U. S. census bureau at Washington was damaged \$10,000 worth by fire.

CASUALTIES.

Dr. F. B. King, of Windfall, Ind., was dangerously burned by a natural gas explosion.

A sister of James Brown, of Napoleon, Ohio, while groping in the darkness, fell down a cellar stairway, receiving fatal injuries. She was 82 years of age.

At an early hour Sunday morning fire in the Atlantic Oil Refinery at Pittsburg, Pa., caused a loss of over \$100,000.

A fire which nearly wiped out the business portion of Berrien Springs, Mich., occurred Sunday morning. Seven buildings, including the postoffice, and stores were burned. The loss is \$25,000; insurance, \$1,000.

O. H. Hoyt, a farmer of Eldora, Iowa, was killed by runaway horses.

Samuel O'Brien of Bourbon, Ind., was badly burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove.

John Gurtis, engineer at a saw mill near Williamsport, Ind., was fatally injured by an explosion.

P. J. Devanny, a switchman in the St. Paul yards at Iron Mountain, Mich., fell from a box car and was fatally hurt.

Five men were burned Friday in the converting shed of the Illinois Steel company at Archer and Ashland streets, Chicago. Three were badly burned, two of whom are not expected to live.

John Ingelstrom, employed on a water works trench at Duluth, Minn., was killed by the accidental discharge of a dynamite cartridge.

FOREIGN.

Newspapers of Spain pretend to regard as unfounded the rumor that President Cleveland will appoint a Cuban commission.

The British barkentine Beeswing, from Portland, Oregon, to London, furnished food and water to the famished sailors of the Spanish barkentine Joven Beatrix, disabled off Flores Island, of the Azores.

The Canadian government has announced that it is the intention to ask the house not to remain in session after April 25. This is a triumph for the opposition, as up to the present the government supporters have contended that parliament would not adjourn until June 3.

Sir H. H. Kitchener, brigadier general in command of the Egyptian forces, and Slatin Pasha have started for the front to assume the direction of the Nile expedition.

A duel has taken place at Rome between General Mocani, minister of war in the Crispi cabinet, and Signor Barzoldi, arising out of the sharp personal altercation regarding the recall of General Barzoldi from Abyssinia.

Signor Barzoldi was wounded in the left cheek as a result of the duel.

After a continuous session of thirty-nine hours the Canadian House of Commons passed the second reading of the Manitoba remedial bill by a majority of eighteen. The motion of Mr. Laurier that the second reading of the measure be adjourned six months, was defeated by a majority of twenty-four. The bill now goes into the committee stage. As the Parliament expires April 24 there is no chance of the bill becoming a law.

A dispatch to the London Globe from Cairo says that the khalfa has proclaimed Jehed (holy war) against Egypt and has called all the dervishes capable of bearing arms to enroll under his banners.

Trustworthy information has been received from Havana that the battle fought a few days ago in Pinar del Rio, which the dispatches sent out with the sanction of the press censor described as a Spanish victory, was in reality a lamentable defeat for the forces of General Weyler.

CRIME.

Elljah Rutter and John White, of Brice, Ohio, quarreled over the former's wife and both were fatally injured.

Murdered Coal Grove, who last August murdered John Goetting and Joseph Herring at Welch, W. Va., has been captured at Vivian.

The family of Dr. Philip Leebrock, of New Memphis, Ill., was drugged by burglars, who robbed the house of \$125, a gold watch and other jewelry.

Bertha McConnell, aged 20, of Coatesville, Pa., shot Harry Thompson at a hotel in Lancaster. After the shooting she returned to her home and shot herself. The double crime is alleged to have been the result of Thompson having deceived her. Both Miss McConnell and her victim will probably die.

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WAR CLOUDS DARKEN

THE EGYPTIAN SITUATION MAY CAUSE A EUROPEAN WAR.

England Finds Much Opposition in Making Preparations for Another Sudan Campaign—France is Becoming Very Uneasy, and May Cause Trouble.

Recent events in northeastern Africa have brought forth the strongest probability of a clash between the European powers interested in that country. The terrible reverses of the Italian arms at Adowa and the announcement of Great Britain of another campaign against the Mahdists in the Sudan, beginning with a movement upon Dongola, have attracted the eyes of the world, especially when it is so clearly seen that the British are operating in union with the drebund. France has great interests on the upper Nile and fears that the Egyptian advance to Khartoum and to Uganda and an interference with the colonial expansion in Central Africa. The British occupation of Egypt is sufficiently galling in itself, but more so in its threats to French plans in Africa beyond Egypt. Mr. Berthelot, France's minister of foreign affairs in the cabinet meeting that he had asked the British ambassador, the marquis of Dufferin, for information regarding the proposed advance of British-Egyptian troops up the Nile and had suggested to him the serious consequences of such an advance. This warning note may be a preliminary to more decided steps.

The government and people of France are beginning to realize that the recent conferences at Berlin between the Austrian minister for foreign affairs, Count Goluchowski, the Italian ambassador at Berlin, Count Lanza Di Busca, and the German imperial chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe, and the British minister, Lord Salisbury, were not without significance. The British minister of foreign affairs, Lord Salisbury, was not without significance. The British minister of foreign affairs, Lord Salisbury, was not without significance.

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OUR LAWMAKERS AT WORK.

SENATE—Eighty-first day.—Owing to the indisposition of Mr. Mills, Dem., who had the floor on the subject, the Cuban debate was not continued. An animated controversy arose over the resolution of Mr. Cannon, Rep., Utah, directing Secretary Smith to speech the law for the public opening of the Uncomprehended Indian reservation.

Mr. Davis, Rep., Ohio, moved to amend the law for his delay in executing the law. Mr. Vest took the occasion to scathingly denounce the President and the cabinet for their continued neglect of the wishes of the people. Numerous bills of minor importance were passed.

House.—The House entered upon the consideration of the resolutions concerning Mr. Bayard and for speeding delivery by him before the grammar school at Boston, England, and before the Edinburgh, Scotland, philosophical institution last fall. The galleries were crowded to overflowing. With the exception of the speech of Mr. Collins, of Iowa, however the oratory of the occasion was disappointing. Mr. Hitt, chairman of the foreign affairs committee, and Mr. McCarty, who was chairman of the committee in the last congress, opened respectively, for and against the resolutions, Mr. Draper, Rep., Mass., announced his inability to bring himself to vote for the resolutions of censure. If the utterances were inappropriate the punishment was too harsh. Mr. Hitt, chairman of the committee, who was minister to Korea during the former Cleveland administration, in closing the debate for the day defended the utterances of Mr. Bayard.

SENATE—Eighty-second day.—Cuba had the entire attention of the Senate, the debate being made by Senators Gray, Chilton and Caffery, the debate being enlivened by many spirited incidents. Senators Palmer, Miller, Platt and some others are yet to be heard on the resolutions, and no time for a vote has been fixed.

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SENATE—Eighty-third day.—Senator Morgan presented a new phase of the Cuban question by offering a joint resolution declaring that a state of war exists in Cuba and recognizing the insurgents as belligerents. The pending resolutions are concurrent, while these being joint, would, if adopted, acquire the President's signature. Most of the day was given to the Cuban debate, the House and the Senate being in session until midnight.

Sour

Stomach, sometimes called waterbrash, and burning pain, distress, nausea, dyspepsia, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This it accomplishes because of its wonderful power as a blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla gently tones and strengthens the stomach and digestive organs, invigorates the liver, creates an appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and raises the health tone. In cases of dyspepsia and indigestion it seems to have "a magic touch."

Stomach

With severe pains across my shoulders, and great distress. I had violent nausea which would leave me very weak and faint, difficult to get my breath. These spells came oftener and more severe. I did not receive any lasting benefit from physicians, but found such happy effects from a trial of Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I took several bottles and mean to always keep it in the house. I am now able to do all my own work, which for six years I have been unable to do. My husband and son have also been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla—for pains in the back, and after the grip. I gladly recommend this grand blood medicine." Mrs. PETER BURBY, Leominster, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Hood's Pills. Cure all Liver, Bilious, Sick Headache, 25 cents.

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law in your own hands, lad's, when you ask for

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Bias Velvet Skirt Binding and don't get it. Sentence such a store to the loss of your trade and give it to merchants who are willing to sell what you demand.

Look for "S. H. & M." on the Label, and take no other.

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A Fortune for Market Gardeners!



The Wonderful New African Sunch Yellow Early Sunch Yellow, the most prolific and sweetest as honey, earliest and most prolific known; a bonanza for the north, on account of its rapid growth and early maturity; matures in the extreme north long before frost; easily cultivated, as it grows right up with no vines to bother with; an immense yield.

Large Free Catalogue containing over fifty new varieties seeds, including the famous Sunch Yellow, with testimonials from patrons all over the Union who have tried it. It costs only 2 cents per pound to raise this coffee. For a free copy, send 2 cents per pound by C. F. COLE, Seedman, Buckner, Mo. Free sample of Coffee and Large Catalogue for 50c stamps.

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The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.

Ad. Druggist, 50c & 62. Advice & Pamphlet free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its growth. Prevents itching. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c and 62.50c. Druggists.

PAY WHEN CURED!

The Star Medical-Surgical Institute, 3000 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill., cures all Chronic Diseases, and asks nothing until cured. Send for trial treatment FREE.

"IT WILL NOT RUB OFF" ALABASTINE

DURABLE AND BEAUTIFUL WALL COATING.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

If you pay to go to shoe store, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS, CONGRESS, BUTTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If you desire a shoe that will stand up, send to factory, enclosing price and 30 cents, for a copy of our shoe book, which will tell you all about our shoes. Our Custom Dept. will fill your order. Send for new illustrated Catalogue to Box R.

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FATAL LOVE.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XIV.—(CONTINUED.)

"You will not die, I bore it, and still live; and it is so much harder for me, because I have to bear it all alone. You have your religion to help you, Margie. Surely that will bear you up! I have heard all you pious people prate enough of its service in time of trouble to remember that consolation."

"Don't, Alexandrine. It is sinful to scorn God's holy religion. Yes, you are right; it will help me. God himself will help me, if I ask him. He knows how much I stand in need of it."

"I am glad you are so likely to be supported," returned the girl, half earnestly, half-contemptuously. "Are you satisfied in regard to Mr. Archer Trevlyn?"

"I will not credit it!" cried Margie, passionately. "He did not do that deed! He could not! So good, and noble, and pitiful of all suffering humanity! And beside, what motive could he have?"

"The motive was all-powerful. Has not Mr. Trevlyn, by his own confession, loved you from his youth up?"

"Yes."

"And Paul Linnere was about to become your husband. Could there be a more potent reason for Archer Trevlyn to desire Mr. Linnere's death? He was an obstacle which could be removed in no other way than by death, because you had promised your father to marry him, and you could not falsify your word. All men are weak and liable to sin; is Trevlyn any exception? Margie, I have told you frankly what I know. You can't credit it or not. I leave it with you; decide it as you think best. It is eight o'clock. I will go now, for it is time for your lover to come for you."

"O, I cannot meet him—not to-night! I must have time to think—time to collect my thoughts! My head whirls so, and everything is so dark! Stay, Alexandrine, and excuse me to him. Say I have a headache—anything to quiet him. I cannot see him now! I should go mad! Let me have a night to think of it!"

Alexandrine put her hand on the soft hair of the bowed head.

"My poor Margie! It is hard for you. Hark! there is the bell. He has come. Will you not go down?"

"No, no, no! Do what you judge best, and leave me to myself and my God."

Alexandrine went out, and Margie, locking the door after her, flung herself down on the carpet and buried her face in the pillows of the sofa.

Miss Lee swept down the staircase, her dark, bright face resplendent, her bearing haughty as that of an empress.

Arch was in the parlor. He looked up eagerly as the door opened, but his countenance fell when he saw that it was only Miss Lee. She greeted him cordially.

"Good evening, Mr. Trevlyn. I am deputed to receive you, and my good intentions must be accepted in place of more fervent demonstrations."

"I am happy to see you, Miss Lee. Where is Margie?"

"She is in her room, somewhat indisposed. She begged me to ask you to excuse her, as she is unable to come down, and of course cannot have the pleasure of going with you to the opera."

"Sick? Margie sick?" he exclaimed, anxiously. "What can be the matter? She was well enough three hours ago."

"O, do not be uneasy. It is nothing serious. A headache, I think. She will be well after a night's rest. Cannot I prevail on you to sit down?"

"I think not, to-night, thank you. I will call to-morrow. Give Margie my best love, and tell her how sorry I am that she is ill."

Alexandrine promised, and Mr. Trevlyn bowed himself out. She put her hand to her forehead, which seemed almost bursting with the strange weight there.

"Guilt or not guilty," she muttered, "what does it matter to me? I love him, and that is enough!"

CHAPTER XV.

HE long night passed away, as all nights, however long and dark they may be, will pass away.

Margie had not slept. She had paced her chamber until long after midnight, utterly disregarding Alexandrine's remarks.

Nothing could have tempted Margie to have credited such a story of her lover, had it not been for the overwhelming evidence of her own senses. Ever since the night of Paul Linnere's assassination, she had at times been tortured with agonizing doubts. From the first she had been morally sure whose lips had touched her hand that night in the graveyard; she knew that no other presence than that of Archer Trevlyn had the power to influence her as she had been influenced. She knew that he had been there, though she had not seen him; and for what purpose had he been there? It was a question she had asked herself a thousand times!

There could be no doubt any longer. She was forced to that conclusion at last; her heart sinking like lead in her bosom as she came to acknowledge it. In a moment of terrible temptation, Arch Trevlyn had stained his hand with blood! And for her sake!

There was a violent warfare in her heart. Her love for Archer Trevlyn had not sprung up in a day; its growth had been slow, and it had taken deep root. Oh, how hard it was to give up the blissful dream! She thought of his early life—how it had been full of temptation—how his noble nature had been warped and perverted by the evil influences that had surrounded him, and for a while the temptation was strong upon her soul to forgive him everything—to ignore all the past, and take him into her life as though the fearful story she had just listened to had been untrue. Marry a murderer!

"Oh, God!" she cried in horror, as the whole extent of the truth burst upon her: "Oh, my God, pity and aid me!"

She sank down on her knees, and though her lips uttered no sound, her heart prayed as only hearts can pray when wrung with mortal suffering. Archer Trevlyn must be given up; from that there could be no appeal. Henceforth he must be to her as though he had never been. She must put him entirely out of her life—out of her thoughts—out of her sleeping and waking dreams.

But she could give him no explanation of her change of mind. She had passed her word—she had sworn never to reveal aught that Miss Lee had told her, and a promise was binding. But he would not need any explanation. His own guilty conscience would tell him why he was renounced. She took off the rose-colored dress in which she had arrayed herself to meet him, and folded it away in a drawer of her wardrobe, together with every other adornment that she had worn that night. They would always be her painful reminders of that terrible season of anguish and despair. When all were in, she shut the door upon her sight, turned the key upon them, and flung it far out of the window.

Then she opened her writing desk, and took out all the little notes he had written to her, read them all over, and holding them one by one to the blaze of the lamp, watched them with a sort of stony calmness until they shriveled and fell in ashes, black as her hopes, to the floor. Then she took up a few simple things. These she did not look at; she put them hastily in a box, sealed them up, and wrote his address on the cover.

The last task was the hardest. She must write him a note, telling him that all was over between them. The gray light of a clouded morning found her making the effort. But for a long time her pen refused to move; her hand seemed powerless. She felt weak and helpless as a very infant. But it was done at last, and she read it over, wondering that she was alive to read it:

"Mr. Archer Trevlyn, Sir: Yesterday afternoon, when I last saw you, I did not think that before twenty-four hours had elapsed I should be under the necessity of inditing to you this letter. Henceforth, you and I must be as strangers. Not all the wealth and influence of the universe could tempt me to become your wife, now that my eyes are opened. I renounce you utterly and entirely, and no word or argument of yours can change me. Therefore, do not attempt to see me, for with my own consent I will never look upon your face again. I deem no explanation necessary; your own conscience will tell you why I have been forced to make this decision. I return to you with this note everything that can serve to remind me of you, and ask you to do me the favor to burn all that may have in your possession which once was mine. Farewell, now and forever."

"MARGARET HARRISON."

There remained still something more to be done. Margie knew that Archer Trevlyn would seek her out, and demand an explanation from her own lips, and this must never be. She could not see him now; she was not certain that she could ever see him again. She dared not risk the influence his personal presence might have upon her. She must leave New York. But where should she go? She had scarcely asked the question before thought answered her.

Far away in the northern part of New Hampshire, resided old Nellie Day, the woman who had nursed her, and whom she had not seen for twelve years. Nellie was a very quiet, discreet person, and had been very warmly attached to the Harrison family. She had married late in life a worthy farmer, and giving up her situation in New York, had gone with him to the little out-of-the-way village of Lightfield. Margie had kept up a sort of desultory correspondence with her, and in every letter that the old lady wrote she had urged Margie to visit her in her country home. It had never been convenient to do so, but now this place was suggested to her at once, and to Lightfield she decided to go.

She consulted her watch. It was 5 o'clock; the train for the north, the first express, left at half past six. There would be time. She would leave all her business affairs in the hands of Mr. Farley, her legal adviser and general manager; and as to the house, the maiden aunt who resided with her could keep up the establishment until her return, if she ever did return.

She packed a few of her plainest dresses and some other indispensables, in a trunk, arrayed herself in a dark traveling suit, and rang for Florine. The girl looked at her in silent amazement. Margie steadied her voice, and spoke carelessly enough.

"Florine, I have been obliged to leave home very suddenly. My preparations are all complete. I thought I would not wake you as I had so little to do. Tell Peter to have the carriage at the door at six precisely, and bring up Leo's breakfast, and a cup of hot coffee for me."

"Florine, I have been obliged to leave home very suddenly. My preparations are all complete. I thought I would not wake you as I had so little to do. Tell Peter to have the carriage at the door at six precisely, and bring up Leo's breakfast, and a cup of hot coffee for me."

At six o'clock—having written a note to Mr. Farley, and one to her aunt, giving no explanations, but merely saying she had been called away—she put on her bonnet, entered the carriage and was driven to the depot. And before nine-tenths of New York had thought of leaving their beds, she was being whirled rapidly northward, her only companion Leo, who, watchful and alert, lay curled up on the seat beside her.

CHAPTER XVI.

ARCHER TREVLYN had not slept that night. Some sense of impending evil, some demon of uneasiness oppressed his mind. He tossed restlessly about until daybreak, then he rose, dressed himself, and went out.

Everything was still on the streets except the clatter of the milk carts, and the early darts and huckster wagons. The air was damp and dense, and struck a deadly chill to the very marrow of this unseasonable wanderer. He walked a few squares, and then returned to his hotel, more oppressed than when he went out.

Did ever time move so slowly before? Would the morning never pass? He damp morning papers, without the slightest notion of contents, and went down to his breakfast, to come away again leaving it untasted. Eight o'clock. The earliest possible hour at which it would be proper to call on Mr. Harrison was eleven. Three mortal hours first! How could he ever endure it? She might be very ill. She might even be dying! Archer, with the foolish inconsistency of love, magnified every evil until he was nearly beside himself with dread, lest she might be worse than Miss Lee had represented.

Nine o'clock struck; he was walking the floor in a state of nervous excitement which would have forced him ere long to have broken all rules of etiquette and taken his way to Harrison House, had not fate saved him the necessity.

A waiter entered, and brought in a letter and a package. He snatched them both, and saw they were directed in Margie's handwriting. For a moment his heart stood still with a deadly fear. Great drops of perspiration covered his forehead, and he dropped letter and package to the floor. Why was she writing to him when she must expect to see him in a few hours? And that package! What did it contain?

He picked it up, and tore off the wrappings. The betrothal ring rolled out and fell with a hollow sound on the floor. The ring he had put upon her finger—the ring he had seen her kiss more than once! He looked over the contents of the box hurriedly; every little thing he had ever given her there, even to a bunch of faded violets!

But the letter? He had almost forgotten it, in pondering over the dread significance of the return of his presents. He took it up and broke the seal with slow deliberation. It would not tell him any news, but it might contain an explanation. His face grew pale as ashes as he read, and he put his hand to his heart, as though he had received a blow there. Twice he read it through, and at the last reading he seemed to realize its dread portent.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A SOCIAL RECREATION.

Entirely New Method by a Few Friends Tired of Dancing.

Women who are in straits for unique methods of entertaining might do worse than to listen here, says the Philadelphia Press. The scene is laid in Philadelphia and the action in all its detail transpired in the heart of this city, so proverbially far-famed for the slowness of its social gait and limitations of its pleasure-giving capacities. There was a certain club of "blase" bachelors whose average age was probably about 18. These worn-out veterans, who already knew all there is to know, determined to give a dinner, which should be distinctly unique, so for weeks the prime movers thereof cast about them for the happy thought which would insure the success of their "feed." At last they found it. Then they bid some choice and favored brother spirits to the feast, demanding of them only one thing—i. e., that each guest should bring with him something he had stolen. The night arrived and with it the company, and then the scheme upon which the novelty of the entertainment depended was put into execution. Each man (?) took his place he was asked to produce his transferred contribution. Immediately forth from every pocket came a spoon. It is safe to say that all the prominent eating-houses of the city were represented in that collection of souvenirs, the favorites being in the lead, of course. One ice-cream soda stand was all unwittingly poorer by six of these donated spoons. And the youths for the time being forgot their ennui and were "boys again."

Let friendship creep gently to a height; if it rush to it it may soon run out of breath.

IOWA WOMEN.

A Novel Idea Which They Will Soon Put Into Practice.

A new kind of reciprocity is about to be put into operation by seventy-five Iowa women, representing about a dozen towns in different parts of the state. A bureau has been established for the interchange of thought on all topics, the headquarters being at Cedar Rapids, the organization being an offshoot from the Iowa Federation of Women's clubs. The reciprocity element consists in the interchange of "lectures, talks, readings, and manuscripts," and, judging from the circular issued by the bureau, the Iowa women are not destined to remain in ignorance of any conceivable subject. Seventy-five women have prepared a total of 100 "lectures, talks, readings and manuscripts," which they are prepared to lend to women's clubs thirsting for information. These various documents range over every branch of thought, embracing such subjects as "Arabian Caravan Routes," "Women in Politics," "The Beginnings of Aryan Civilization," and "Shall We Teach Our Daughters Specialties?"

The seventy-five women are divided into half a dozen groups. Three of them, who have probably been more abundantly blessed with this world's goods than the others, will visit clubs and read their respective papers, free of any charge, even paying their own expenses. These three will probably have a busy season. Next to these three free lecturers comes a group of stay-at-homes who will send their manuscripts out on demand. Several members of this group are from Coon Rapids, and they touch on such subjects as "Women in Politics" (15 minutes), "The Kindergarten for Mothers" (7 minutes), and "The Ideal Home" (6 minutes). It will be noticed that in Coon Rapids it takes fifteen minutes to do justice to woman in politics, while the ideal home is polished off in exactly six minutes. The next group includes a goodly number of women who will lend their manuscripts or, if sufficiently urged, will go in person and read their productions. Payment of expenses is considered to be sufficient urging. The next group, somewhat smaller, will not lend their manuscripts, but will go and read them; expenses paid. Next comes a small group of one woman who will read any one of a dozen papers, anywhere in the state of Iowa, for the sum of \$25. Another will read a paper on "The Man of the Hour." Finally, there is the Treble Clef Concert company, consisting of three ladies, who may be engaged for \$40 and expenses.

Carriage Etiquette.

How to get in and out of a carriage properly should be a part of the instruction of physical culture teachers who aim above all other things to make their disciples graceful. Watch the shoppers who alight from their own traps in front of some popular emporium, and count how many point the toes down, and alight without catching hold of the side, says a connoisseur on the subject. When alighting grasp the hand lightly at about the knee, stand steadily on the right foot, point the left sharply downward, then bend the left knee, letting the weight of the body steadily down toward the street level, the prettily pointed foot and trim ankle being daintily in evidence. As soon as the left foot, or rather the toe, touches the ground, it should take the weight of the body with graceful springiness. All the beauty of the movement depends upon the steady lowering of the body on the right foot and the pretty pointing of the left. One may grasp the inside of the carriage with the other hand than that holding the dress, if there is ever need to steady one's self.

When getting into a carriage, the left foot should be lightly placed on the step, and the body should be swung up without any apparent effort by the aid of the right hand grasping the side of the vehicle.

Poisonous Plants.

Swamp sumach is the most dreaded of poisonous plants. Curiously enough the cure for this poison grows closely beside it in the swamp districts and its name, "impatiens," suggests the feeling one has when afflicted by the pain it cures, for if ever one is impatient it is when attacked by this enemy of physical comfort. Jewel-weed is another name for this poison antidote. It is a plant growing about two feet high, bearing a pale yellow flower, spotted with brown, with a hanging sack broader than long. The leaves and blossoms should be steeped and the poisoned part bathed with tea.—Exchange.

FASHION NOTES.

The new plique shows a crepe-like surface. Especially effective patterns are those with a ground of a solid color and satin stripes.

Full fronts to wear with open jackets have a band of insertion down the center with a fine Valenciennes edging. A neck-band of the insertion with a butterfly bow in the back finishes the collar.

Pretty sets to wear with dark waists consist of a turnover collar, cuffs and a front piece. White linen collars are trying but immensely stylish.

The sleeve of the moment is the bishop. But the tight sleeve is coming. Paris dressmakers have said so and that settles it.

The linen batistes this year are especially dainty. The plain ecru ones cost 50 cents a yard but are forty-five inches wide. Those with stripes or dots of red, pink, absinthe green or myosotis blue sell for 75 cents a yard.

Shirt waists will be as popular as ever and those with ruffles or trimming will never be good form. Sew women wear perfectly plain shirt waists and this year will wear narrow leather belts to go with them.

Almost Crazed.

THOUGHT HER CHILD WAS GOING TO DIE.

The Terrible Ordeal of a Mother—Her Little Girl Almost Faded Away—told in the Nick of Time—A Story that will Touch the Heart of Every Mother.

From the Journal, Detroit, Mich.

A very grateful mother is Mrs. A. L. Hartness, of 676 Grandy Avenue, Detroit, for the wonderful cure which her daughter has received by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Said Mrs. Hartness: "Yes, my daughter's life has been saved by using Pink Pills, thanks to a kind friend who recommended them to me."

"Blanche was sick for over three years. She had the care of the best physicians procurable, and no expense or trouble was spared to give her relief. She was so thin that she was fairly skin and bones, her digestion was out of order and she had the most awful headaches. We gave up all hope of her recovery. Her long, thin, listless face made me nearly half-crazy, and we did every thing in our power to give her strength and induce her to take an interest in anything."

"One day a friend told me about the Pink Pills, and Mr. Hartness went down town and got three boxes. She had taken about one box, when, to my amazement, she began to feel better. I could hardly believe it, for it had been over a year since the piano had been opened. 'Soon she began to take short rides on her bicycle, and soon she went singing around the house, our own happy, healthy little daughter once more.'

"She thinks nothing of a spin on her wheel now to Mt. Clemens or Pontiac, and is as well as she ever was. 'I had a girl living at our house who was a great sufferer from impoverished blood, and who received instant and permanent relief from the use of one box of the pills.'

"If this information be of any use to help some poor sick one, it is given with the greatest of pleasure. The proprietors of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills state that they are not a patent medicine but a prescription used for many years by an eminent practitioner who produced the most wonderful results with them, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill to which flesh is heir. They are entirely harmless and cannot be abused, and sickly children with the greatest good and without the slightest danger. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y."

Rank is not always an evidence of merit; there is a rank smell, for instance.

Tried and Sure Things.

Rough on Headache, quick cure, 15c.
Rough on Toothache, instant relief, 10c.
Rough on Coughs, cures colds, 25c.
Rough on Colds, La Grippe and Influenza, 50c.
Rough on Catarrh, sure to please you, 50c.
Rough on Bile, cures constipation, 25c.
Rough on Malaria, for chills, fever, ague, 50c.
Rough on Rheumatism and Gout, a cure, 50c.
Rough on Bunions and Chubbins, 25c.
Rough on Corns, hard or soft corns, 15c.
Rough on Rats, sold all around the world, 50c.
At druggists or sent on receipt of price.
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Good and True Things.

Rough on Pain, pungent, penetrating, 25c.
Rough on Pain, Plasters, porous, best, 25c.
Rough on Pain, Mustard Plasters, 15c.
Rough on Worms, easy taken, effective, 25c.
Rough on Cholera, for diarrhea, colic, etc., 25c.
Rough on Hemorrhoids, cures the disease, 15c.
Rough on Itch, for all skin humors, 50c.
Rough on Asthma, new quick relief, 50c.
Rough on Piles, cures all general, 25c.
Rough on Sores, cleansing, quick healing, 25c.
Rough on Rheumatism, cures the complaint, 50c.
If Gray, use Wells' Hair Balsam, 25c.
At druggists or sent on receipt of price.
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Trustworthy Things.

Wells' Velvet Cream Face Powder, 25c.
Leauette Oil Palm, skin beautifier, 25c.
Wells' Hair Balsam, preserves the hair, 50c.
Wells' Brain Tonic, cures nervousness, keeps you bright, vigorous and strong, 75c.
Wells' Stomach Balm, comforting relief, 25c.
Wells' Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Cure, 50c.
Wells' Lithia-Rye Whiskey, a pure, harmless, healthful stimulant and tonic, 50c.
At druggists or sent on receipt of price.
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Don't Die in the House.

Rough on Rats, Clears out Piles, Bed Bugs, Roaches, Ants, Rats, Mice, 15c.

The First Cherry tree grown in England was planted by Sir Walter Raleigh.

ONE MAN'S SUFFERING.

The Trials and Tribulations of a Battle Creek Citizen—How He Comes to Tell This Story.

(From the Battle Creek Moon.)

Among the moulders at the works of the Michigan foundry company can be found Mr. Amos Maynard; he has lived in Battle Creek for over ten years, is honored and respected by all who know him; such is the man who makes this statement, he says: "I have had kidney trouble for years, and it has made my life miserable. I was unable to do any of my business, made me nervous. I have been compelled to lie in bed in a helpless condition for as long as nine days at a time; the greatest pain was from my back, which sometimes felt as though a bayonet was being run through me in the region of my kidneys; many citizens of Battle Creek knew how bad I was. I could not move without the greatest caution, for as soon as I attempted to stoop over, bend to one side, or even turn in bed, the pain was simply unbearable. I wore porous plasters constantly for the little temporary relief they brought me. When I caught the slightest cold it went straight to my kidneys and made me worse. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and got some. I have taken in all four boxes of them, and I now feel as active as ever. A few months ago I would have ridiculed the idea of being cured so quickly, and being able to work as I can now. All the long-standing kidney disorders found in my urine have disappeared. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to many friends who were troubled as I was, and in every case I have learned they proved as beneficial as with me. Doan's Kidney Pills would be cheap to me at almost any price."

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

"I am an old soldier of the Rebellion. A year ago I was in bed all winter with chronic rheumatism. Three doctors failed to give me relief. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters put me on my feet. It is worth its weight in gold." W. B. Knapp, Litchfield, Hillsdale Co., Mich.

When you buy Sarsaparilla

Ask for the best and you'll Get Ayer's.

Ask for Ayer's and you'll get The Best.

God stands pledged to supply the man with bread who will trust in him and do his best.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

The Bible teaches that the way we treat poor is the test of our loyalty to Christ.

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS COFFEE? Had the Ladies' Aid Society Church out for tea, forty of the old pronounced the German Coffee equal to Rio! Salzer's catalog all you about it! 35 package vegetable seeds \$1.00 post p.

If you will cut this out with 15c. stamps to John A. St. Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will receive a package of above great coffee. Our 148 page catalogue! Catalogue 5c.

Over two-thirds of the population of a are of foreign birth or extraction.

Eczema of the scalp, or Scald Head, even in its most severe form, is never-failingly cured by Doan's Ointment, the surest specific for all itches of the skin.

Now is the time to cure your Corns with Hindercoats. It takes them out perfectly,



ELKTON

The saw mill is now in full blast with a full crew.

Geo. Young, of Orange Hill, was in town Friday.

Rich. Clark, of Brookfield, was in town Saturday last.

Jas. McGilvray, of Cass City, was in town on business Friday.

Union caucus in the town hall Saturday afternoon at two o'clock.

Dr. Fitzgerald is attending the sick at Al Morley's, southeast of town.

Dr. Watson has purchased a fine piano from Geo. Kemp, of Sebawaing.

R. Ballagh made friends in the vicinity of Gagetown a visit the past week.

Geo. Henry and wife, of Popple, were visiting at R. Ballagh's, south of town, on Tuesday.

R. A. Ballagh, of Owerdale, visited friends south of town on Wednesday of the past week.

Andrew Hartman, of Sebawaing, is a sawyer for Geo. Weaver and he is the first floor, you bet.

Graves, of Bad Axe, made his all on Saturday and done business in his line.

Ision, of Pinnebog, assisted at Sabbath evening last and led the sacrament to a number of members.

Assburner, of Grassmere, is using the poles along through the new phone, which will be in operation by April 1st.

Alt. Smith is busy building an extensive addition to the store of H. Madison, which the latter will fill with a full line of clothing.

GAGETOWN.

Robt. Armstrong is in ill health at present.

P. Dickson sold his cow and calf for \$35 Monday.

Chas. L. Morse, of Flint, was in town Friday an hour or so.

Mrs. D. O. Gibbs has been on the sick list the past week.

March has vetoed the sugar making and we will out him the 31st.

Miss Jennie Farrar visited in Cass City the fore part of the week.

Mrs. Stella S. Campbell is at present at Gaden, Delta County, Mich.

Miss Matie McComb is now enrolled as a pupil of our district school.

Dr. Lyman reports D. Quant, of Canboro, as suffering with pneumonia.

Mrs. Mary H. Moe was in Caro the fore part of the week on business and pleasure.

Our merchants are stocking up with seasonable goods. Trade is light but prices are low.

Ed. Hennessey has been having a severe time with rheumatism the past week or ten days.

Miss Flo Robertson is home from Saginaw on a short leave of absence, to recruit her health.

Dr. Donovan has been treating Harvey Weaver, of Cass City, the past week and reports him on the mend.

Wm. L. Hawkins, of Elmwood, who is operating a saw mill in Antrim County, Mich., was in town on Tuesday.

Charlie Hiecock, of Plymouth, Mich., bought a car load of cows here this week and shipped them to Pontiac Tuesday.

Mrs. L. H. Cooley, who has been visiting at Galesburg, Mich., returned Saturday and brought her mother, Mrs. Simmons, with her.

Ed. Blakey, of Elkton, and his brother, Ralph, were in town Tuesday. Ralph visited the school and Ed. took the p. m. train for Detroit.

Mr. Toohy has been shipping timber south. Some cars of square timber got wrecked at Pontiac and the road issued passes for three. Mr. Toohy, his son, Patrick, and R. Bolton went to Pontiac Tuesday morning to adjust or reload the same as might be necessary.

The fracas at the Brookfield school Friday night was reported to your correspondent in substance as follows: Prof. Peterson and his scholars got up an entertainment and box social to come off Friday night. The school house was well filled and about the time the curtain was to be hoisted it was discovered that an illicit still had been broken into and not only the young men but some of the solid men of the district were too funny for anything and tried hard to pass it off for a Punch and Judy affair. Fearing there might be more Punch than Judy, Prof. Peterson made his exit from behind the scenes and the young ladies took their boxes and skipped. Just what became of the entertainment and program is a surmise.

Satisfies show that thousands of infants and children die yearly of membranous croup. We do not exaggerate when we say that every one of these innocents could have been saved had Foley's Honey and Tar been given them in time. Can you afford to be without it in your household? For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Polite Policeman.

The Boston Herald tells of a brave policeman who is especially attentive to the wants of little women who want to cross the streets. It is seldom that kindness makes an error, but in this case the policeman's good natured helpfulness was mistaken.

The pleasant weather had brought out a crowd of shoppers, and among them was a pretty little woman who seemed to be in terror of moving across the street.

She stood on the corner and gazed at the passing throng, unmindful of the many admiring glances cast at her. A car passed the crossing, and was closely followed by another. Then she ran into the street, and the policeman saw her just as she left the sidewalk.

The second car was coming along under right of way, when the officer raised his hand and seized the little woman by the arm. She was so slight that he almost lifted her out of the way of the car and dashed in front of a team on the other side, landing her safely on the opposite sidewalk.

"There, you're all right," he said as she stepped up on the walk and turned to face him.

She shook out her skirts, straightened her hat, and smiled sweetly at him as she replied:

"Yes, I'm all right, but I ran out to take that first car. I didn't want to come over here. Now, will you please escort me across?"

Kissing.

It is thoughtlessly said that man kisses woman, but it is not so. It may be set down as a principle or dogma that it is always the woman who kisses the man. On such occasions man acts only in a responsive and not in an initiative capacity.

To produce a kiss only two things are necessary, and man, except by his mere presence, has nothing to do with its origin. The first circumstance is the opportunity, and the second is the desire existing, though unexpected, in the woman's own mind to be kissed.

When these conditions are present, there is sure to be some kissing, for the woman will, in a dozen ways that cannot be defined, convey the idea to the man, and he, if he be not altogether a stick, will respond to her will. Therefore in all cases of true kissing, it is the woman who kisses, and not the man, who simply responds to a power and influence that he cannot resist. That power lies in a woman, and if it is not present there will not be any kissing.—Pearson's Weekly.

Some of Our Sleepers.

Some of our well known men knit up the raveled sleeve of care by curious and apparently unnatural methods of sleep. Edison, for example, can remain awake a week if his mind is wrapped up in a new discovery. There is a famous doctor in this city who sleeps only 40 winks at a time. Dr. Joseph Howe slept the last 20 years of his life in a Turkish habit. He could sleep nowhere else. W. J. Arkell stays awake from Monday morning till Friday night, then goes to Canajoharie and sleeps for two days. Dr. Dewar has lately acquired the habit of taking a siesta and finds it beneficial. Webster could never stay awake later than 9 o'clock. Many a time he was caught standing behind the door fast asleep. His head grew an eighth of an inch a year, and the increasing weight of brain made long sleep imperative.—New York Press.

Drawing the Line.

Many years ago the minister of Forbes, in Aberdeenshire, was Benjamin Mercer, a man of great bodily strength and of great eccentricity of habits. One day as he was preaching a man in the congregation fell very sound asleep. Still Mr. Mercer took no notice of him until he began to snore, and then called to the deacon, "Charlie, waken up Sandy Mueh; he's sittin' i' the corner o' that square seat snorin'." The deacon was quick to act, and Sandy awakened in a hurried and excited manner, whereupon the minister addressed him: "Sandy, I'm awfully sorry to hear you sleepers i' the kirk as some folk, because the preacher is sometimes as much to blame as the hearer, but"—and he held out his clinched fist threateningly—"but, Sandy, I debar snorin'."—London Telegraph.

Manners in Suffolk.

A delicate taste and refined manners at the table are not among the characteristics of the Suffolk peasant. One to whom some cask oil had been sent as a gift when he was ill sent the next day with a request for "some more of Mmo. Groome's nice gravy." At a little dinner an old farmer, having some bread sauce handed to him, took as much as could be conveyed to his mouth on the top of a knife blade, and having tasted it said: "Don't chuse none." Another, by way of expressing approval of a particular pudding, remarked that he "could rise in the night time and eat it," and a third, supposing he would get but one plate, shoved his fish bones under the table.—London News.

So Much For Strategy.

"If you must read my secrets, do it now," he said desperately. Then, turning his back upon her, he deftly snatched her photograph from the table and pressed it hard against his bosom.

When, by the aid of a powerful X-ray, she saw herself pictured in the innermost recesses of her husband's anatomy, she fell into his arms in such a paroxysm of love and confidence that he went to the club four evenings in succession before the good results were over.—New York Herald.

The Popular Bicycle.

Prospects of even greater popularity for the bicycle are pleasant. It means prosperity as showing folks getting on well or better off.—Philadelphia Times.

Temporarily.

"Will you be milder?" he timidly said, and the maiden replied, "Until we are wed." "And after that?" "After that," said she, "You, of course, will belong to me."—Indianapolis Journal.

In Memoriam.

Written for Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Auten, on the death of their two small children, Floyd and Io, by Mina E. Ramage.

God has taken your darlings,
To his bright home above,
Where safely in his bosom,
He carries the lambs we love.

Mourn not, afflicted parents,
Your treasures are in heaven;
He has only taken back again
The ones unto you given.

At first he took your darling boy,
The first born of your love;
And now your precious Io
Has gone to dwell above.

Before the sins of earth could mar
Their lives so pure and fair,
He took them to his home above,
To dwell forever there.

You would not call them back again,
To sorrow, sin and care;
But rather give your hearts to God,
And live to meet them there.

O, may he spare your baby dear,
Your last remaining one,
That she your aching hearts may cheer
Till all your work is done.

Then may you re-united be,
On that shining shore;
Where you each other's face may see,
And ne'er be parted more.

Young man, don't marry too young.
You are too young at fifty if you are
mortgaged with vicious habits.

Some people can't mind their own business, because minding others' so much has left them none of their own to mind.

This is the season of the grip. Some person or persons must have a grip on all the money in the country, or why does it not circulate?

"That Tired Feeling" overcomes us when inferior preparations are recommended by unscrupulous dealers as "just as good as Foley's Honey and Tar Cough Syrup," when we know the unequal merits of this great medicine. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Miss Sweetly—You have the bicycle smile, haven't you, Mr. Fresh? Mr. Fresh—Yaas, my doctor says it comes from the strain on my bwin. I don't believe it though, because I know lots of fellows who have it, who have no more bwinns than I have.—Fashions.

Are you made miserable by Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive Cure. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

A man named Moon was presented with a daughter by his wife; that was a new Moon. The old man was so overcome that he went and got drunk; that was the full Moon. When he got sober he found he had but twenty-five cents left; that was the last quarter.

A remarkable Cure. Mrs. H. B. Adams, 1009 Wabash ave., Chicago, says: "I had a scrofulous taint of blood from childhood, which however remained dormant. A ulcer began on the side of the nose, leaving all the appearance of a most malignant cancer. The agony of mind I suffered cannot be described as I contemplated the progress of such a malignant disease. Finally I was induced to try Foley's Sarsaparilla. It appeared to neutralize the poison in the blood. The growth of the ulcer ceased. The diseased tissue in the bottom and edges of the sore began to loosen and the natural flesh to take its place. No part of the disease remains. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

"I'd like to hear you play the violin, Mr. Tillinghast," said seven-year-old Tommy Dillingham, who was entertaining the caller. "But I don't play the violin, Tommy." "Then papa must be mistaken. I heard him tell mamma you played second fiddle at home."

Consumption can be cured by the use of Shiloh's Cure. This great Cough Cure is the only known remedy for that terrible disease. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

A little girl heard a sermon from the words, "My cup runneth over; surely goodness and mercy hath followed me all the days of my life." On returning home she was asked if she could remember the minister's text, and replied: "Yes indeed! It was 'Mercy! Goodness! My cup's tipped over!'"

"My baby had croup and was saved by Shiloh's Cure," writes Mrs. J. B. Martin of Huntsville, Ala. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

"My good fellow," said the duke to the butter, how's trade? "There's really nothing in hats now-a-days," replied the butter trying one on the head of the duke.—Yonkers Statesman.

I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Karl's Clover Root Tea has made me well and happy. Mrs. E. B. Worden. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Little boy Louie, while watching a severe thunderstorm one evening, in which the sheet lightning flashed almost continuously, turned to his father and asked: "What makes the wind open and shut its eyes so fast?"

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Cough Remedy is the first medicine that I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50c of T. H. Fritz, druggist.

The single eye-glass is worn by the dulle. The theory is that he can see more with one eye than he can comprehend.—Rams Horn.

To Consumptives. As an honest remedy Foley's Honey and Tar does not hold out false hopes in advanced stages, but truthfully claims to give comfort and relief in the very worst cases, and in the early stages to effect a cure. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

The Brightest and Cleanest Stock of

FARM IMPLEMENTS

Ever in Cass City may be seen at W. J. Campbell's, corner of Main and West Streets.

In Plows the

OLIVER Still Leads,

With the Syracuse, Greenville, Grand Rapids, Bay City Hill and Gale closely following. I have the Ajax and Black Diamond Lever Harrows both of which have proven to be just what the farmers need. In a Spring Tooth Harrow the

NEW AMERICAN RIDING HARROW

Is receiving more attention this spring than ever before and the prospects are for a greater sale this season than any in the past. Steel Land Rollers, Two Horse Cultivators, Spike Tooth Harrows, Disc Harrows, Grain Drills, Gang Plows and small tools. We are here to supply the Farmer with whatever he needs in the way of Implements from a Binder down to a Plow Bolt.

I Have Added to my Stock this Season the

CROWN KING BICYCLE.

Riders of wheels should examine this Bicycle if they contemplate purchasing this season. Remember our roads are of the best and warranted. Our prices are also up-to-date. In keeping pace with the times I will this season sell repairs at reduced prices.

Plow Points for all Leading Plows at reduced prices.

Grain Drills Greatly Reduced.

A Liberal Discount For Cash

On all sales of \$5 and over. Farmers wanting anything in my line will find it to their advantage to look over my stock.

Respectfully Yours,

W. J. CAMPBELL.

Professional Cards.

C. F. MILLS, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Graduate of Michigan University. Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Office over Stevenson's store. Residence, the James Tennant residence on Houghton Street, Cass City, Mich. 1-10-16

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. 8-9-14

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

Societies.

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. GEO. PERKINS, N. G. A. A. MCKENZIE, 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. Wm. FAIRWEATHER, Commander. SAN F. BIGELOW, Record Keeper.

L. O. L.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially invited. GEO. W. SEED, Secretary

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R. TIME CARD.
In effect Nov. 24, 1895.

P. M. A. M.	P. M. A. M.	P. M. A. M.	P. M. A. M.
6:55	10:00	10:15	10:30
7:45	10:50	11:05	11:20
8:35	11:40	11:55	12:10
9:25	12:30	12:45	1:00
10:15	1:15	1:30	1:45
11:05	2:05	2:20	2:35
11:55	2:55	3:10	3:25
12:45	3:45	4:00	4:15
1:35	4:35	4:50	5:05
2:25	5:25	5:40	5:55
3:15	6:15	6:30	6:45
4:05	7:05	7:20	7:35
4:55	7:55	8:10	8:25
5:45	8:45	9:00	9:15
6:35	9:35	9:50	10:05
7:25	10:25	10:40	10:55
8:15	11:15	11:30	11:45
9:05	12:05	12:20	12:35
9:55	12:55	1:10	1:25
10:45	1:45	2:00	2:15
11:35	2:35	2:50	3:05
12:25	3:25	3:40	3:55
1:15	4:15	4:30	4:45
2:05	5:05	5:20	5:35
2:55	5:55	6:10	6:25
3:45	6:45	7:00	7:15
4:35	7:35	7:50	8:05
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5:25	8:25	8:40	8:55
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