

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV. NO. 51.

CASS CITY, MICH., NOV. 26, 1896.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.

## Money Lost

By injudicious buying, which wrecks the pocket book and wastes the dollars in an effort to obtain shoddy goods at cut prices.

## Money Saved.

Common sense teaches that to buy judiciously means MONEY SAVED and in this connection points directly to our store where every dollar counts 100 cents worth of benefit to you in merit, quality, style and value and the result of each transaction with us will be

## As good as coin.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

J. D. CROSBY, THE SHOE and CLOTHING MAN

## Good Advice

is always best taken especially when it concerns your attire. A woman's opinion goes in this matter, and the feminine vote shows a heavy majority for our suits and overcoats. They reflect the latest styles better than anything else in sight. We demand an all-wool basis for clothing and demand upon superior workmanship for durability and wear. You'll find three W's in our clothing every time—wool, workmanship, and wear—and each W a giant size. Our prices are jolly dwarfs.



## A LARGE SAMPLE LINE OF

## SHOES

just received which will be sold at Manufacturers prices. A good line of Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods at lowest prices.

2 MACKS 2

## When

you are thinking of purchasing an article you want the best.

## That's Right.

Frost & Hebblewhite

have received a large invoice

of

## CAPES, JACKETS AND FALL GOODS

Ladies' 25c line of Hose. Call early and get a good article at a rock bottom price. Highest market price for Butter and Eggs.

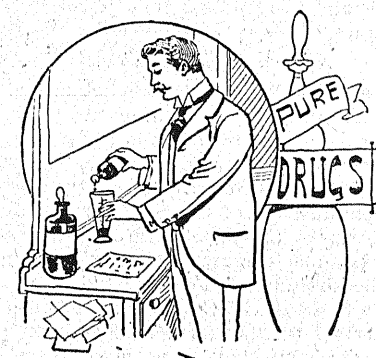
FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

## Correctly Compounded

is important.

But

to take medicine is just as important.



Dr. D. E. Walker, of the Medical Review, said he had measured about three hundred teaspoons in the past two years and found that most of those of recent make held one dram and a half and some of them two drams and none of them just one. This is an uncertain and dangerous way of taking medicine and recommends the medicine glass to be used. Physicians may prescribe the right medicine but if not taken as directed the desired results will not be obtained. I will therefore give to every family having a prescription filled at my store or buying a bottle of medicine, one correct medicine glass.

T. H. FRITZ, Pharmacist.

## Caught on The Fly.

Said the turkey: "Gracious, goodness! What's the cause of all this glee? When the eagle looks so happy Times are getting tough for me."

Robt. McIntyre is now clerking for J. S. McArthur.

Frank Sheffer drove to Oxford the latter part of last week.

J. W. Leipprandt, of Pigeon, visited our elevators yesterday.

Jas. Ramsey will attend circuit court next week at Caro, as juror.

Union Thanksgiving services at the Baptist church this morning.

Some repairs are being made upon the Cass river railroad bridge.

W. M. Morris, V. S., and wife were Gagetown callers on Sunday last.

The ladies of the M. E. church are serving dinner at the church to-day.

Mrs. J. H. Waldon, of Detroit, is visiting friends around these parts at present.

Of course you will not miss the concert to-night. See program in another column.

A new reflector lamp has been purchased for use at the east side of the M. E. church.

Mrs. J. L. Purdy, of Gagetown, was a pleasant caller at our sanctum yesterday morning.

Mrs. F. L. Fisher and daughter, from near Unionville, spent several days with friends here last week.

Walter Boughner, of Detroit, has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. P. Usher, during the past week.

Take notice that there has been a change of time on the F. & P. M. railway. See corrected time card in this issue.

Don't forget to hear Mrs. Egbert (the colored lady) sing at the Presbyterian Church Thanksgiving night.

Joe Reuter, of Pontiac, visited old friends in town on Sunday. He also called on friends in Uby before returning.

The Epworth League annual business meeting for the election of officers will be held at the church Wednesday evening.

Our Canadian cousins are giving thanks to day as well as we. This is the first time the two governments have chosen the same day.

Rev. F. L. Curry, of Ludington, will preach at the Baptist Church Sunday morning. Mr. Curry was one of the former pastors of the church here.

A dangerous 35 counterfeit bill has been placed in circulation. Two bank cashiers in Grand Rapids pronounced them genuine. Experts say it is the best counterfeit they ever saw.

John Anker returned to La Lone, Minn., on Tuesday, to resume his duties with an extensive lumbering concern. Mrs. Anker will remain with friends here for some time.

Mrs. J. D. Withey, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Heffebower and two daughters, Adie and Dora, will spend Thanksgiving with friends in Attica and visit friends in Almont and Inlay City.

J. D. Withey of Pleasant Valley farm has purchased nine stockers and added them to his already excellent herd. He has also sold another Short Horn bull to Joseph Bond of Greenleaf which makes three sales since May 1.

Cole Monroe, who has been the obliging clerk in 2 Macks' store for the past year or so, left Wednesday morning for Great Falls, Montana, where he will remain for a time. His many friends here wish him success.

If you would like to subscribe for Rev. H. Hicks' Word and Works, and keep posted on the weather, call and we will give you a discount from regular price. The Hicks predictions hit the nail on the head every time.

Our job press is kept humming all the while these days in order to keep up with the rush of work that we are enjoying. If you want anything in the line of printing the ENTERPRISE Printing House is the place to get it.

The next meeting of the world's W. C. T. U. will be held in Toronto, in connection with the provincial meeting Oct. 23, 1897. It will adjourn in time for the annual national meeting to be held Nov. 3, in either Buffalo or Detroit.

On Sunday morning as E. McKim stepped out on the veranda at his residence he slipped and falling struck his back on the corner of one of the steps in such a way as to fracture two ribs, which have been very painful ever since.

All summer long the barnyard heard The turkey's brag and boast. And now they're glad that bumptious bird On all sides gets a roast!

Sam Champion spent the latter part of last week at Appin, where he enjoyed the sport of hunting. We were of the opinion that the birds were plenty around here, and can not see why Sam wandered so far away, but there was more attraction. Wasn't there, Sam?

The Kellogg Bird Carnival and Concert Company, an attraction which is being so enthusiastically received in all the larger cities, is to give but five performances in Michigan, and Caro is to have one of them. They appear at the Caro opera house on Saturday evening of next week, Dec. 5th.

The annual convention of the State Association of Farmers' Clubs will be held at Lansing on Monday and Tuesday, Dec. 7th and 8th. Local clubs are requested to instruct their delegates concerning all important matters likely to come before the meeting. The program is an excellent one and will be participated in by prominent and able speakers.

Although the rise in wheat came a little late, it is gratifying that the rise has been quite permanent, and although there has been some fluctuation it has held its own remarkably well. Yesterday's quotation was eighty-six cents and oats reached eighteen. Barley went to sixty, while peas fell to thirty and beans to sixty.

The next lecture of the Teachers' Association course will be given here on the evening of Jan. 6th, by Rev. Morgan Wood. His subject will be "American nuts, cracked and uncracked." It has been decided to sell tickets at twenty-five cents for the remaining three lectures for the special benefit of young people and those who cannot afford a higher priced ticket. Think of it! Three lectures for the price of one.

Levi Bogert, who lives about three miles east of town, received word on Tuesday from Dr. W. A. Polglasse, superintendent of the home for the Feeble Minded at Lapeer, that his son, George aged nineteen, left there July 15th. In company with Harry Brown. The latter was taken in hand by the authorities at Flint and returned to the home but all efforts to locate Bogert have been unsuccessful. This is the second time he has escaped, he having wandered to Pt. Huron last winter where he was found in an exhausted condition.

In Justice Brooker's court on Friday last the following cases were disposed of as follows:—Sholes vs. Toohy, adjourned to Nov. 30; Roswell vs. Haggitt, adjourned to the 27th; Hemmeter Cigar Co. vs. Anthony Toohy judgment for plaintiff for \$30; Chas. Seelings vs. Wm. Walsh, judgment for plaintiff for \$13. On Tuesday in the case of R. Klein vs. P. Toohy and others defendant was given judgment for \$190. In the assumption case of Anyon vs. Hutchinson, before Justice Gillies on Tuesday, defendant obtained judgment for \$12 and costs. The trespass case between the same parties was adjourned.

To one who is not conversant with the facts it is surprising to notice the tremendous proportions which the bean growing industry has assumed in this locality. We have previously mentioned the Sioux City Nursery and Seed Co. in this line but were not aware that Prutchey, McGeorge & Co. were doing such an extensive business in this product. The entire building known as the "north" elevator is now devoted to beans. G. H. Scupholme is managing this department and cheerfully gave us desired information. At present they have forty-two ladies engaged in picking. A few weeks ago a new picking machine was put in and is giving excellent satisfaction. Last week a new belt picker was started requiring about a dozen hands. It is operated by steam power and the room in which it is placed is also heated with steam. We were given the privilege of mounting the ladders to view the bins in which are now stored some seven thousand bushels. At the first of the month they contained eleven thousand but the large force of pickers have more than kept pace with the receipts since that time. At the height of fifty feet from terra firma one gets an excellent view of our town and is quite agreeably surprised at its beautiful appearance. We refrain from any comments regarding the ladies, as we were forbidden the use of pencil and paper while in their presence and as we are naturally of a retiring disposition and felt embarrassment so great among so many of the gentler sex, we dare not trust to memory suffice it to say that their foreman has our deepest sympathies.

## DISTRICT NEWS.

The Mayville Monitor-Sayings has started its tenth volume. It is a spicy paper and deserves to succeed.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman, of Vassar, recently received a call to the Presbyterian church at Benton Harbor, but declined.

Diphtheria has broken out at Crosswell and the churches and schools have been closed in consequence. Two deaths have resulted so far.

While assisting in dehorning a bull, Edwin Lewis, a prominent Worth farmer, near Casswell, received a broken leg and other injuries.

A. W. Terry sleeps over his butcher shop at Lexington. Sunday night some one got into his room and took his trousers, containing \$40. They were found in the creek next morning. No clue to the thief.

A message was sent from Point Lookout to Bay City on Monday afternoon stating that the steam barge Sanilac was ashore on Big Charity Island. The tug Protector was ordered from Cheboygan to go to her assistance.

The next Teachers' Association for Sanilac County will be held at Decker-ville and Downingtown on Saturday, Dec. 12. The principal feature of the Association will be the organization of a Reading Circle.

Fourteen German immigrants arrived in Marlette Monday night on their way to Moore township. They were sent out to Wm. Tanks, who has homes for them. They were a thrifty looking lot of people.—[Marlette Leader.

There is a hot fight in Pt. Huron as to whether standard time shall prevail or not. The street car company has announced that it will run its cars on standard time hereafter, regardless of how the contest between the two times finally results.

The new Moore telephone line to Kingston and Wilmet is now well under way. The poles have been set for a third of the distance and the work is being rapidly pushed forward. It is expected that it will be completed through in about ten days.—[Caro Advertiser.

John Minty, a farmer who lives near Sanilac Center, cut his throat Sunday morning with a butcher knife and was found by one of his daughters in the barn nearly stiff with cold. He suicided by severing his windpipe and cannot recover. He is a widower and leaves a large family of children.

Archie Frazier has purchased the livery business of S. Blackmore and consolidated it with the livery of Nelson Spaulding under the firm name of Spaulding & Frazier. The firm will occupy the Columbia house barns and intend to conduct one of the best livery in the county.—[Vassar Times.

H. S. Hayward, drain commissioner of the county, was in town yesterday, attending to some drain matters in Flynn township. In a conversation he expressed himself as willing to tackle Cass River next season if the land owners along the country interested so desire. If the river was cleaned out it would benefit a vast area of good land.—[Marlette Leader.

While Farmer Terpinning was hunting near his home, six miles from Brown City, Saturday, the breech pin of his gun was blown out, striking him in the forehead, making a hole in his skull through which his brain could be seen. In this condition he walked a mile to his home, hitched up a horse and drove to town for treatment. He was conscious until one mile from town. His injuries are serious, but the doctors have hope of his recovery.

The Black river drain case is finished at last, at least in so far as the Sanilac County courts are concerned. Judge Beach this week filed a decision sustaining the objections raised in the certiorari proceedings, on the grounds that there was manifest error in the proceedings under the amended drain law of 1895, passed after the petition and proceedings were commenced. The decision is practically a reversal of the judge's former decree sustaining the proceedings.—[Sanilac Republican.

P. D. Post and W. E. Allen have this week made an exchange with R. G. Hart of Lapeer, by which they become the owners of a fine "Norvell" colt. Mr. Hart taking in exchange Mr. Post's trotting mare Blonde and Mr. Allen's driving horse. The colt was brought here Tuesday by Mr. Allen and has been admired by all who have seen him. He comes from the best trotting stock in the country having been sired by Norvell, a son of Electioneer, and his dam was sired by Abdallah 15. He gives promise of great speed and will be an acquisition to the thoroughbred stock of the county.—[Bad Axe Democrat.

A special despatch from Caro to Sunday's News-Tribune says:—A big mining scheme has gradually been in process of formation in Tuscola county for the last few months. Over in Akron and Fairgrove townships, holes have been drilled and machinery set up worth \$7,000. It is alleged that a big deposit of coal and manganese has been discovered. The coal is almost free from impurity and the manganese is said to be of extra fine quality. A dam will be built next spring, with the sanction of the supervisors, on the Cass river, two miles from here. It will have a fall of 16 feet, capable of producing 5,000 horse power. Unlimited capital from New York is said to be behind the scheme.

## Our Northern Neighbors.

The editor visited Gagetown on Monday and was pleased to find that business at that thriving village was not at a standstill by any means. It was a hard blow when the fine mill of Toohy & Sons burned to the ground but the business men have "weathered the blast" remarkably well and the worst appears to be over and prosperity returning as far as is consistent with the times. One of the first sights to meet our gaze as we "hove up" over the hill from the station was the "puff puff" of steam from the old grist mill which has stood idle so long. We found W. B. Predmore at the helm and judging by the numerous well-filled bags standing about business was brisk. The citizens seem unanimous in wishing Mr. Predmore success. Upon entering the store lately occupied by R. Klein we were quite agreeably surprised to find our friend of "auld lang syne," Geo. F. McNeal, formerly of Pigeon, who with his good-looking partner, Mr. Phelan, appeared to be enjoying a good trade. We don't drink beer or anything stronger than tea, but if we did we should be tempted to patronize the brewery of the jolly, fun loving Christ Kastner. While we cannot sanction his business, yet his enterprising spirit is commendable and everything is as "slick as a pin." Ten years of upright dealing has brought an established trade to H. A. Gifford that is enviable and his shelves are well stocked with general merchandise. We found Clara Purdy, of the Purdy Mercantile Co., as affable as ever and looking forward to an excellent holiday trade. The Washington House is receiving a good patronage and Host Hennessey believes in keeping things orderly and yet knows how to do it without offending his patrons. Louis Lenhard still looks after wearing apparel for the beasts of burden and Jos. Bildstein supplies the populace with fresh meats. E. C. Albertson is also building up a good trade in groceries. But time passed so rapidly that we had not time to call on other business places, except to look in at the elevator on our way to the depot. It. Klein now devotes his entire time to business here and is kept hustling. We only had time to take his order for printed supplies and catch the train, but anyone with "half an eye" could see he was "right in it."

## Entertainment.

The following is the program to be rendered at the Presbyterian Church Thanksgiving night:

Instrumental Solo.....	Miss Mills
Selection.....	Mrs. Egbert
Duet.....	Albert and Herbert Dunham
Selection.....	Mrs. Egbert
Violin Solo, "The Slaves Dream,"	Miss McClinton
Selection.....	Mrs. Egbert
Instrumental Trio, "Doris,"	Violin, Cornet and Piano, Kezlie Moore, Mr. James and Mrs. James.
Recitation.....	Mrs. McDougall
Selection.....	Mrs. Egbert
Duet.....	May Macomber and Cecil Fritz
Selection.....	Mrs. Egbert

On Monday, Nov. 23rd, 1896, in the afternoon, I will sell 15 acres of timber off my farm 1/2 mile north of Cass City. Will sell one or more acres to any one party. The purchaser to pay for said timber before cutting any, also to pile all brush and remove from the farm before April 1st, '97, all the timber thus bought.

11-12-2 O. K. JAMES.

The wife of Mr. Leonard Wells, of East Brimfield, Mass., had been suffering from neuralgia for two days, not being able to sleep or hardly keep still, when Mr. Holden, the merchant there sent her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and asked that she give it a fair trial. On meeting Mr. Wells the next day he was told that she was all right, the pain had left her within two hours, and that the bottle of Pain Balm was worth \$5.00 if it could not be had for less. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by T. H. Fritz.

## Selfishness vs. Love.

A large and thoroughly appreciative audience greeted Principal W. N. Ferris, of the Big Rapids Industrial School, at the M. E. Church last Saturday evening to listen to his lecture upon the subject: "Making the World Better," which was given under the auspices of the Teachers' Association as the first of a lecture course. Prof. Massellink and his aides feel quite elated at the success they have met with in the disposal of tickets and the attendance on Saturday evening. To say that all were delighted with the lecture is putting it mildly. The professor captivated his audience at the very outset and carried them whither he would. He expressed regret that more boys and girls between the ages of ten and fourteen years were not present and it is hoped that a special offer will be made this class so they may receive the benefit of the remaining lectures of the course. The present age was spoken of as a peculiar one and ours a remarkable country—the grandest country on the globe—and yet although Mother Earth had produced lavishly in the past few months the coming winter would witness the suffering and starvation of thousands. 'Twill ever be so while we live in comparative comfort. At the root of this unhappiness lies human selfishness, which was the cause of our revolution and every other war, also being the essence of slavery. Slavery was not peculiar to the south but peculiar to the selfishness of the human heart. Vivid word pictures were given of Garrison being dragged through the streets of Boston because he did not believe slavery scriptural; of Henry Ward Beecher hurrying through his sermon that he might appeal to his hearers in behalf of a slave child beside him, and in Brooklyn, N. Y., of how Frederick Douglas was barred from hall and church alike. All the opponents of these good men were actuated by the blinding and paralyzing influence of selfishness and the North made slavery possible. The lecturer hated war because born of selfishness and declared the killing of men should have finished long ago. Reference was made to our immigration laws and their partiality in allowing John Chinaman to be kicked; hither and thither for vote getting purposes. Shame on a country that will send missionaries to China to teach its people how they should treat each other and allow such inconsistencies. The missionary should come the other way. Treat all foreigners alike. What does the man mean who says we have no caste? The servant girl who was not allowed to sit at the same table with the family was ably defended at this juncture. The speaker dwelt pointedly on selfishness and its effects in the home but was happy to say that it received but little encouragement in the schools. The double standard of virtue was dealt with in the manner it deserves. In conclusion, a view of the bright side was taken and love and thoughtfulness in the home was spoken of as the chief factors for the betterment of the world. Lack of space forbids a more lengthy report and we could not do the professor justice anyway. We sincerely hope the professor may visit us again and assure him a crowded house.

The merchant who believed it didn't pay to advertise has gone out of business. He was never heard from during his trade career, and the world never had noted the fact that he had shut up his store had it not been for a notice inserted in the paper headed "Sheriff's Sale."—Chicago Herald.

NOTICE.  
I must have all past due accounts and notes settled at once. Please call and oblige.  
W. J. CAMPBELL.  
11-12-2

"Mrs. Stately, how can we account for the fact that the surface of the earth is constantly growing colder?"  
"I'm inclined to think it's because Boston is the hub."

A young woman pok'd fun at the editor of the Bufile (Ind.) Banner, because of his shabby attire and patched pants. The editor went home and sued her husband for \$20 owed for subscriptions.

For Sale  
\$4,500 farm in Clinton county, on contract with \$500 down, balance on time at low interest. O. K. JAMES.  
10-20-11

The Tourist—Most of your statesmen are self-made, are they not?  
The Native—Not much. Most of them are made by political machines.—Brooklyn Life.



## CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

When in doubt, say nothing.

A season of rest is sure to follow all great struggles.

Election prophecies are not worth fifty-three cents on the dollar.

It is reasonably safe to judge a man's habits by the appearance of his shoes.

The world seldom fails to decide that you ought to have known better.

Scandal requires no eloquence or poetic language to secure an eager audience.

Do not think for a moment that the weather regulates itself either to please or thwart you.

If people would only reflect that it is more trouble to do wrong than right the world would be happier.

What this country needs most is a practical scientist who can invent an attachable steering apparatus for cyclones.

The suggestion to give each member of congress a clerk might be improved by an amendment allowing the clerk to take his seat.

If a man lies clumsily to a woman about a few little things, he can lie cleverly about a lot of big ones and she will never suspect him.

From infancy to old age humanity must have apologetic words from time to time. They are wholesome and stimulating; but to depend upon praise and flattery for one's happiness, to sink into gloom without them, to allow one's cheerfulness to lapse when the outside world seems to be unaware of one's important presence—this is simply despicable.

Bank clerks, like other mortals, make mistakes. Of the packages of paper money sent to the treasury last year for redemption a small number did not contain the amount marked upon them. Strangely enough, the surplus amounts exceeded the deficits, the former, in a nominal total of \$87,000,000, aggregating \$7,500, while the latter came to only \$2,000.

The London Daily Mail has had a correspondent in Chicago, it seems. He describes it as "the queen and gutter-snipe of cities, the cynosure and cesspool of the world, the most beautiful and the most squalid, widely and generously planned with streets of twenty miles, where it is unsafe to walk at night; where women ride straddlewise and millionaires dine at midday; the chosen seat of public spirit and municipal boodles."

William A. Eddy, the kite photographer, is much elated over the success of his most recent experiment. He obtained seventeen practically perfect negatives of the great sound money parade in New York in the short time of seven hours. The cameras were elevated to a height of 1,200 feet by flights of six kites harnessed together and the shutters worked perfectly by electricity. The space covered is so large in the picture that Mr. Eddy claims he has conclusively proved the advantage of kite photography in making pictures of the movements of armies in warfare.

There is a new story around Chicago about Whistler. It is claimed that he painted a portrait of Miss Marion Peck, daughter of the late Harold Peck, was paid for it, and now refuses to send it to "such a place as Chicago." The story is singularly lacking in verisimilitude, for despite all Whistler's eccentricities he is anything but dishonest. Moreover, the added detail that Miss Peck gave the great painter "90" sittings for the portrait at once shows the improbability of the whole matter, as Whistler is known the world over as the most rapid painter living, and he never in his life gave half or quarter that time to a portrait.

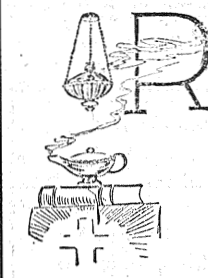
No less a person than Julian Ralph, ordinarily a man of strict common sense, argues by special cable that the reason why the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough will undertake a trip to this country in order that their child may be born here, as because they wish the child (whom Mr. Ralph prophetically refers to as "a member of the British peerage") to be safe from any chance of its being declared an alien, and thus barred from inheriting American land. This is sheer midsummer madness—of whatever sex the child may be, it will be English, no matter where it is born, and should Mr. Ralph's prophecy be correct, and the child is a boy, it will be hard to argue that the Marquis of Blandford—which will be his title—is anything else than an alien in this country, no matter if he be born in the capitol at Washington.

Two more Vanderbilt divorces have been passed through the New York courts. William Kissam, a relative of the millionaires, failed to get a divorce from his wife, but her counter suit was granted; and Mrs. Mary Vanderbilt's suit against her husband, Jacob H. Vanderbilt, was also granted. Other families would lose social standing if their members appeared as persistently in the divorce courts as do these plutocrats, but perhaps the fact that they stand so secure from the bankruptcy court helps them out in their domestic-legal troubles. No doubt!

## THE RT. REV. TEMPLE.

NEW ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

His Position in the Church of England Equivalent to That of Leo XIII. in the Church of Rome—A Liberal Thinker.



RIGHT Rev. Frederick Temple, the new archbishop of Canterbury, has reached the summit of the ambition of all churchmen in England very late in life. The new primate is 75 years old. His path to the mountain top

has led through devious ways, and over many thorns and through many brambles. Years ago, when England was aglow with religious controversy, when "supernatural religion" was stirring the established church from its center to its circumference, Temple threw himself into the battle with much vigor, and his momentum carried him farther than he had foreseen. His opinions as then expressed returned from the dead past to stand in his way when he was named for a bishopric. A liberal in religion, he won the broad friendship of Gladstone, and the premier stood by him and saw to it that he was made a bishop. Canterbury was awaiting for him, and he knew it. His past omissions and commissions were forgotten, and at the ripe age of three score and fifteen he stepped into the loftiest ecclesiastical position in the state. The old archbishop's father was a Major Octavius Temple, one of the good old stock that was royal when Ireland had its own kings. The major was a governor of Sierra Leone in Africa. His son was graduated from Balliol, Oxford, and when the primate was a young man he was a genius of

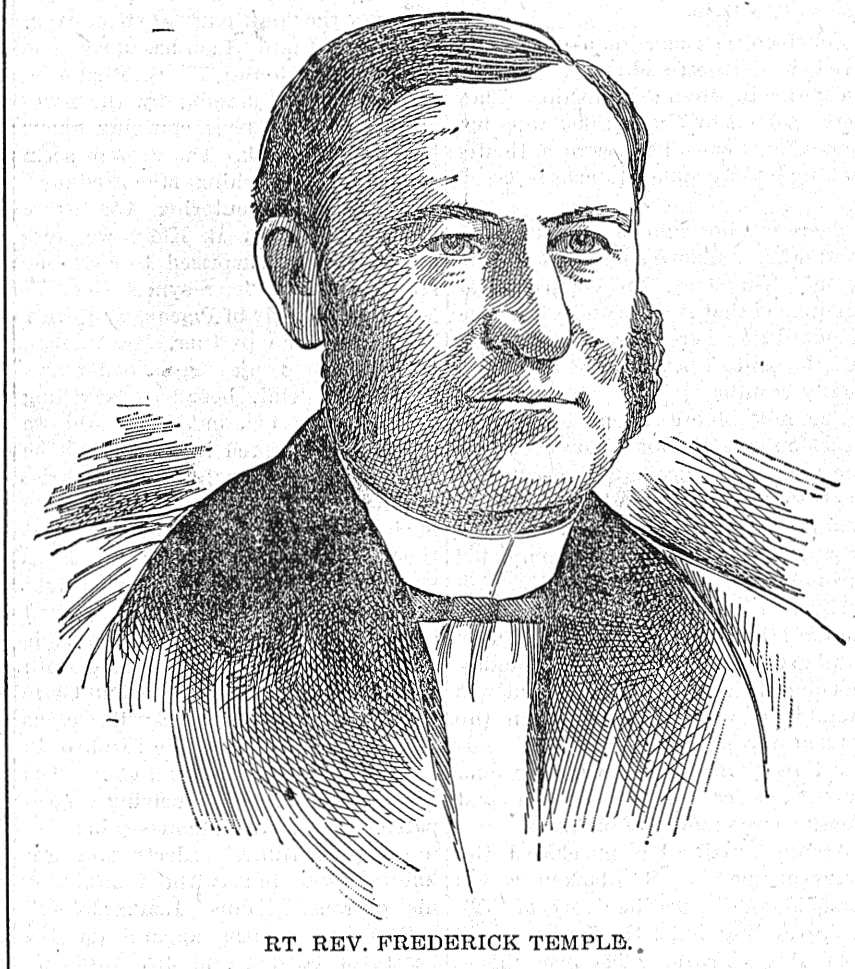
## WHITE CANNIBALS.

Records Show That Love of Human Flesh Is Not Confined to Savages.

The question has recently been asked by a French scientist whether white people were ever cannibals. An English journal says that so far as the records of primitive man are trustworthy they show that whether white, brown or black, he was a cannibal. Within historic times the evidence of Homer and Herodotus shows that the inhabitants of northeastern Europe and of the Caspian region were strongly suspected of cannibalism. Again, there is the authority of St. Jerome in support of the statement that the British contingent enlisted by Theodosius were cannibals and that cannibalism was the rule rather than the exception among the ancient Scots. There is a white-bearded race of savages among the forests of Maranon, in South America, supposed to be descended from deserters and stragglers from the Spaniards. After the English conquest in the fourteenth century, parts of Scotland were reduced to such fearful desolation that in places the unfortunate inhabitants were driven to cannibalism through sheer lack of food. During the first half of the seventeenth century the cannibal family of Alexander Bain or Sawney Beane, flourished on the coast of Galloway. Before its extermination the family consisted of eight sons and eighteen grandsons, six daughters and fourteen granddaughters. One of the girls, a mere infant, was spared the fate which overtook the rest, but she had hardly completed her twelfth year before the inborn craving for human flesh broke out and she was burned to death for the crime of cannibalism.

## MARY FRENCH FIELD.

The Daughter of the Children's Post Makes Her Debut as a Reader. Miss Mary French Field, daughter of Eugene Field, made her debut as a



RT. REV. FREDERICK TEMPLE.

Rugby at a time when Rugby was the great public school. In 1860 he was royal chaplain, sided with Gladstone in the disestablishment of the Irish church, was fellow of Balliol, was created bishop of Exeter, Bampton lecturer for Oxford, and, in 1885, bishop of London. The highest step has just been taken.

## THE UP-TO-DATE BURGLAR.

Works by Means of Machinery, Saves Time and Gets Money.

The modern burglar is adopting modern appliances. The jimmy bids fair to become a relic of the past before long. A recent burglary in France illustrates this fact. A gang of ingenious cracksmen entered a banker's office armed with a steel saw of the newest construction, and a handy little gas engine. There was no need for the exercise of muscle, nor was there any necessity for a good strong wrist at the saw, as there was at one time in the annals of famous robberies. The little engine was started, the saw put in the proper place, and the connections made. Seating themselves serenely upon a couple of chairs near at hand, these modern burglars watched the true and rapid work of their appliances. The big safe might have resisted for hours the force of human hands, but the saw, impelled by the engine, it could not stand against. It promptly yielded up its contents of over \$3,000 of gold and bonds, and in a quarter of the time it would have taken to have committed the robbery under the old conditions, the burglars were well out of the building with their booty.

## Rapid Steamships of the Future.

Mr. J. H. Byles, the designer of steamships Paris and New York, predicts that steamships with a capacity of thirty knots an hour will be realized ere long. The gain in speed will be due to improved machinery and the use of concentrated and easily stowable coal. With such ships the Atlantic could be crossed in between three and four days.

## A Hen's Product.

Ten dozen eggs a year is the average estimate given as the production of the hen.

reader in Chicago the other evening. Miss Field is a tall, handsome girl, 20 years of age, and has inherited much of the talent and genius of her brilliant father. She was her father's favorite child, and is regarded as his natural successor. She was educated partly in Germany and partly in the United States. She is a brunette, with large, expressive eyes, a clear complexion, and an excellent figure. She is known among her intimates as "Trotty," a name of affection bestowed upon her by her father while she was a baby. Mr. Field's book, "A Little Book of



MARY FRENCH FIELD. Profitable Tales," was dedicated to "Trotty" as his "severest critic, most loyal admirer and only daughter."

## Lord Rosebery's Young Daughters.

Though they have lived so quietly the two young daughters of Lord Rosebery have come in contact with any number of distinguished folk, one of their most recent acquaintances being Li Hung Chang, who was delighted with Lord Rosebery's young sons and daughters. Young as they are, the Ladies Sybil and Peggy have sat for their portraits to those whom we, alas! now number among "dead masters." In an academy exhibition some ten years ago the portrait of Lady Peggy—a pretty mite of some five summers, in quaint Green away dress—was voted one of Sir John Millais' best portraits of childhood, and not far off hung a portrait of Lady Sybil, by Sir Frederick Leighton.

## DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Washington, Nov. 22, 1896.—A resounding call goes out in this sermon of Dr. Talmage. If heeded it would be revolutionary for good. His subject is, "Young Men Challenged to Nobility," and the text: 2 Kings 6:17: "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man."

One morning in Dothan, a young theological student was scared by finding himself and Elisha the prophet, upon whom he waited, surrounded by a whole army of enemies. But venerable Elisha was not scared at all, because he saw the mountains full of defence for him, in chariots made of fire, drawn by horses of fire—a supernatural appearance that could not be seen with the natural eye. So the old minister prayed that the young minister might see them also, and the prayer was answered, and the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he also saw the fiery procession, looking somewhat, I suppose, like the Adirondacks or the Alleghenies in autumnal resplendence.

Many young men, standing among the most tremendous realities, have their eyes half shut or entirely closed. May God grant that my sermon may open wide your eyes to your safety, your opportunity, and your destiny!

A mighty defence for a young man is a good home. Some of my hearers look back with tender satisfaction to their early home. It may have been rude and rustic, hidden among the hills, and architect or upholsterer never planned or adorned it. But all the fresco on princely walls never looked so enticing to you as those rough-hewn rafters. You can think of no park or arbor of trees planted on fashionable country-seat so attractive as the plain brook that ran in front of the old farmhouse and sang under the weeping willows. No barred gateway, adorned with statue of bronze, and swung open by obsequious porter in full dress, has half the glory of the old swing gate. Many of you have a second dwelling-place, your adopted home, that also is sacred forever. There you built the first family altar. There your children were born. All those trees you planted. That room is solemn, because once in it, over the hot pillow, flapped the wing of death. Under that roof you expect to lie down and die. You try with many words to tell the excellency of the place, but you fail. There is only one word in the language that can describe your meaning. It is home.

Another defence for a young man is industrious habits. Many young men, in starting upon life in this age, expect to make their way through the world by the use of their wits rather than the toil of their hands. A boy now goes to the city and falls twice before he is as old as his father was when he first saw the spires of the great town. Sitting in some office, rented at a thousand dollars a year, he is waiting for the bank to declare its dividend or goes into the market expecting before night to be made rich by the rushing up of the stocks. But luck seemed so dull he resolved on some other tack. Perhaps he borrowed from his employer's money drawer, and forgets to put it back, or for merely the purpose of improving his penmanship, makes a copy of a merchant's signature. Never mind; all is right in trade. In some dark night there may come in his dreams a vision of the penitentiary; but it soon vanishes. In a short time he will be ready to retire from the busy world, and amid his flocks and herds cultivate the domestic virtues. Then those young men who once were his schoolmates, and knew no better than to engage in honest work, will come with their ox-tails to draw him logs, and with hard hands to heave up his castle. This is no fancy picture. It is everyday life. I should not wonder if there were some rotten beams in that beautiful palace. I should not wonder if dire sickness should smite through the young man, or if God should pour into his cup of life a draught that would thrill him with unbearable agony; if his children should become to him a living curse, should become to him a pest and a disgrace. I should not wonder if he goes to a miserable grave, and beyond it into the gnashing of teeth. The way of the ungodly shall perish.

My young friends, there is no way to genuine success, except through toil, either of head or hand. At the battle of Crecy, in 1346, the prince of Wales, finding himself heavily pressed by the enemy, sent word to his father for help. The father, watching the battle from a windmill, and seeing his son was wounded and could gain the day if he would, sent word, "No, I will not come. Let the boy win his spurs, for, if God will, I desire that this day be his with all its honors." Young man, fight your own battle, all through, and you shall have the victory. Oh, it is a battle worth fighting! Two monarchs of old fought a duel, Charles V. and Francis, and the stakes were kingdoms, Milan and Burgundy. You fight with sin, and the stake is heaven or hell.

Do not get the fatal idea that you are a genius, and that, therefore, there is no need of close application. It is here where multitudes fail. The curse of this age is the genius; men with enormous self-conceit and egotism, and nothing else. I had rather be an eagle, plain and plodding and useful, rather than high-flying and good for nothing but to pick out the eyes of carcasses. Extraordinary capacity without work is extraordinary failure. There is no hope for that poor son who begins life resolved to live by his wits, for the probability is that he has not any. It was not safe for Adam even in his unfallen state, to have nothing to do, and therefore God commanded him to be a farmer and horticulturist. He was to dress the garden and keep it, and had he and his

wife obeyed the Divine injunction and been at work, they would not have been sauntering under the trees and hankering after that fruit which destroyed them and their posterity; a proof positive for all ages to come that those who do not attend to their business are sure to get into mischief.

I do not know that the prodigal in Scripture would ever have been reclaimed had he not given up his idle habits and gone to feeding swine for a living. The devil does not so often attack the man who is busy with the pen, and the book, and the trowel, and the saw, and the hammer. He is afraid of those weapons. But woe to the man whom this roaring lion meets with his hands in his pockets!

This is the statement of a man who has broken this Divine enactment: "I was engaged in manufacturing on the Lehigh river. On the Sabbath I used to rest, but never regarded God in it. One beautiful Sabbath when the noise was all hushed, and the day was all that loveliness could make it, I sat down on my piazza, and went to work inventing a new shuttle. I neither stopped to eat nor drink till the sun went down. By that time I had the invention completed. The next morning I exhibited it, and boasted of my day's work, and was applauded. The shuttle was tried, and worked well, but that Sabbath day's work cost me thirty thousand dollars. We branched out and enlarged, and the curse of heaven was upon me from that day onward."

While the Divine frown must rest upon him who tramples upon this statute, God's special favor will be upon that young man who scrupulously observes it. This day, properly observed, will throw a hallowed influence over all the week. The song and sermon and sanctuary will hold back from presumptuous sins. That young man who begins the duties of life with either secret or open disrespect to the holy day, I venture to prophesy, will meet with no permanent successes. God's curse will fall upon his ship, his store, his office, his studio, his body, and his soul. The way of the wicked he turneth upside down. In one of the old fables it was said that a wonderful child was born in Bagdad, and a magician could hear his footsteps six thousand miles away. But I can hear in the footsteps of that young man on his way to the house of worship to-day the step not only of a lifetime of usefulness, but the oncoming step of eternal ages of happiness yet millions of years away.

A noble ideal and confident expectation of approximating to an infallible defense. The artist completes in his mind the great thought that he wishes to transfer to the canvas or the marble before he takes up the crayon or the chisel. The architect plans out the entire structure before he orders the workmen to begin, and though there may for a long while seem to be nothing but blundering and rudeness, he has in his mind every Corinthian wreath and Gothic arch and Byzantine capital. The poet arranges the entire plot before he begins to chime the first canto of tingling rhythms. And yet, strange to say, there are men who attempt to build their character without knowing whether in the end it shall be a rude Tartar's tent or a St. Mark's of Venice—men who begin to write the intricate poem of their lives without knowing whether it shall be a Homer's "Odyssey" or a rhymester's botch. Nine hundred and ninety-nine men out of a thousand are living without any great life-plot. Booted and spurred and plumed, and urging their swift courser in the hottest haste, I ask: "Hello, man, whither away?" His response is: "Nowhere." Rush into the busy shop or store of many a one, and taking the plane out of the man's hand or laying down the yardstick, say, "What man, is all this about, so much stir and sweat?" The reply will stumble and break down between teeth and lips. Every one's duty ought only to be the filling up of the main plan of existence. Let men be consistent. If they prefer misdeeds to correct courses of action, then let them draw out the design of knavery and cruelty and plunder. Let every day's falsehood and wrongdoing be added as coloring to the picture. Let bloody deeds red-stripe the picture, and the clouds of a wrathful God hang down heavily over the canvas, ready to break out in clamorous tempest. Let the waters be chafed and froth-tangled, and green with immeasurable depths. Then take a torch of burning pitch and scorch into the frame the right name of it—the soul's suicide. If one entering upon sinful directions would only in his mind or on paper, draw out in awful reality this dreadful picture, he would recoil from it and say: "Am I a Dante, that by my own life I should write another 'Inferno'?" But if you are resolved to live a life such as God and good men will approve, do not let it be a vague dream, an indefinite determination, but, in your mind, or upon paper, sketch it in all its minutiae. You cannot know the changes to which you may be subject, but you may know what always will be right and always will be wrong. Let gentleness and charity and veracity and faith stand in the heart of the sketch. On some still brook's bank make a lamb and a lion lie down together. Draw two or three of the trees of life, not frost-stricken, nor ice-glazed, nor wind-stripped, but with thick verdure waving like the palms of heaven. On the darkest cloud place the rainbow, that pillow of the dying storm. You need not print the title on the frame. The duldest will catch the design at a glance, and say, "That is the road to heaven." Ah, me! On this sea of life, with innumerable ships, heavily laden and well rigged, yet seem bound or no port! Swept every whither of wind and wave, they go up by the mountains, they go down by the valleys, and are at their wits' end. They sail by no chart; they watch no stars, they long for no harbor.

Many years ago word came to me that two imposters, as temperance lecturers, had been speaking in Ohio, in various places, and giving their experience, and they told their audience that they had long been intimate with me, and had become drunkards by dining at my table, where I always had liquors of all sorts. Indignant to the last degree I went down to Patrick Campbell, chief of Brooklyn police, saying that I was going to start that night for Ohio to have those villains arrested, and I wanted him to tell me how to make the arrest. He smiled and said: "Do not waste your time by chasing these men. Go home and do your work, and they can do you no harm." I took his counsel, and all was well. Long ago I made up my mind that if one will put his trust in God and be faithful to duty, he need not fear any evil. Have God on your side, young man, and all the combined forces of earth and hell can do you no damage.

And this leads me to say, that the mightiest defense for a young man is the possession of religious principle. Nothing can take the place of it. He may have manners that would put to shame the gracefulness and courtesy of a Lord Chesterfield. Foreign languages may drop from his tongue. He may be able to discuss literature, and laws, and foreign customs. He may wield a pen of unequalled polish and power. His quickness and tact may qualify him for the highest salary of the counting house. He may be as sharp as Herod and as strong as Samson, with as fine locks as those which hung Absalom, still he is not safe from contamination. The more elegant his manner, and the more fascinating his dress, the more peril. Sacred does not care for the allegiance of a cowardly and illiterate being. He cannot bring him into efficient service. But he loves to storm that castle of character which has in it the most spoils and treasures. It was not some crazy craft creeping along the coast with a valueless cargo that the pirate attacked, but the ship, full-winged and flagged, plying between great ports, carrying its millions of specie. The more your natural and acquired accomplishments, the more need of the religion of Jesus. That does not cut in upon or back up the smoothness of disposition or behavior. It gives symmetry. It arrests that in the soul in which ought to be arrested, and propels that which ought to be propelled. It fills up the gulleys. It elevates and transforms. To beauty it gives more beauty, to tact more tact, to enthusiasm of nature more enthusiasm. When the Holy Spirit impresses the image of God on the heart he does not spoil the canvass. If in all the multitudes of young men upon whom religion has acted you could find one native that had been the least damaged, I would yield this proposition. \* \* \*

Many years ago I stood on the anniversary platform with a minister of Christ who made this remarkable statement: "Thirty years ago two young men started out in the evening for attend the Park theater, New York, where a play was to be acted in which the cause of religion was to be placed in a ridiculous and hypocritical light. They came to the steps. The consequences of both smote them. One started to go home, but returned again to the door, and yet had not courage to enter, and finally departed. But the other young man entered the pit of the theater. It was the turning point in the history of these two young men. The man who entered was caught in the whirl of temptation. He sank deeper and deeper in idleness; he was lost. The other young man was saved, and he now stands before you to bless God that for twenty years he has been permitted to preach the Gospel."

"Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth; but know thou that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment."

## SIR THOMAS BROWNE.

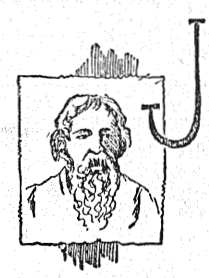
He Appreciated the Value of Fossils and Studied Graves.

He was a physician, and, while giving up his leisure to science and literature, he became a leading authority in the zoology and botany of Great Britain, says Popular Science Monthly. He introduced the word "commensality," now in common use, to express a state of many living together, as it were, at the same table. The word was mentioned by Johnson as an example of a useful term, which if rejected, must be supplied by circumlocution. Browne was a pioneer in the scientific study of graves and their contents. He appreciated the value of fossils. He was also a comparative anatomist, and constantly engaged in such topics as the anatomy of the horse, the pigeon, the beaver, the badger, the whale. In a note on an anatomy of a sperm whale the following passage occurs: "It contained no less than sixty feet in length, the head somewhat peculiar, with a large prominence over the mouth; teeth only in the lower jaw, received into fleshy sockets in the upper. The weight of the largest about two pounds; no gristly substance in the mouth, commonly called whalebones; only two short fins \* \* \* on the back; the eyes but small." This is a very good note, we think, and written in a scientific spirit. He studied animal mechanism, especially the gait of the quadrupeds and the acts of swimming and floating; the problems of right and left handedness and the erect figure of man. He tells us that "temperamental dignities" can be detected by studying spots on the finger nails. Physicians even of our own day have not formulated knowledge on this curious subject. He discovered the animal soap now called adipocere. "He would have made a very extraordinary man for the privy council," we are told by his biographer.

## WIFE'S LONG WAIT.

FOR TWO YEARS HAS HOPED FOR HUSBAND'S RETURN.

No Reason for His Strange Disappearance—An Assistant Paymaster in the Navy—No Investigation or Search Ever Made.



JAMES BRADY, an assistant paymaster in the United States navy, disappeared from his home in Brooklyn one night in November, 1894, and since that time nothing has ever been seen or heard of him by his wife

and child, who reside at 193 Adams street, Brooklyn, says the New York Times. The disappearance is a mystery and but for recent inquiries sent by Mrs. Brady to the navy department might never have been made public. Brady had been connected with the pay corps of the navy for nineteen years when he disappeared. At that time he was attached to the United States cruiser Charleston. The vessel was stationed in South American waters and Brady came home on a leave of absence. One evening just previous to the time for him to return to his ship he went out and has never returned. His wife and daughter, the latter then three years of age, have waited patiently, but in vain, for nearly two years, hoping that he might return or send them some message. A few weeks ago Mrs. Brady wrote to the navy department inquiring about her missing husband. The reply did not come until last week. It was brief and stated that James Brady was not in the navy at the present time and nothing had been known of him in that department since 1894, when he was attached to the cruiser Charleston.

Mrs. Brady when asked for her story by a reporter was very much surprised to hear that knowledge of the strange disappearance of her husband had been made public and at once laid the blame upon the navy department.

"It was just two years ago this coming November," said Mrs. Brady last evening, "when Mr. Brady left his home. All I know is that he kissed me one night and went out and I have never heard of him or from him since. He was home on leave of absence on his ship, and I believe when he left home he had considerable money and some jewelry, including a watch and chain. I thought for a long time he had returned to his ship, but I soon found that this was not true. I never told the police, because I always thought he would come back. It is too late now for the police to be able to discover any trace of him. My friends have often advised me to have detectives placed on the hunt for him, but my faith has been strong that he would come back some day and I have never taken any steps to search for him for this reason. Poor man! He may be dead now."

"Have you ever suspected that he might have met with foul play?" was asked.

"Not until recently. It must be that such is the case, however. He had no reason or cause that I have ever heard of for going away. His accounts were in perfect shape, I have since learned, with the navy department. We never had a quarrel during the years we were married and he was in no trouble of any kind. He was away from home most of the time we were married, sometimes as long as a three years' cruise. During all the time he was at sea I heard from him whenever it was possible for him to mail a letter and he always kept me supplied with sufficient money. He was a man who took a drink in a social way, but was never addicted to the habit, nor did he ever neglect his work or family through drink. I am utterly at a loss to explain his disappearance."

"Did he leave any property or money?"

"Not any. I only wish he had. Then I would not have to work so hard to support myself and child. But I can take care of myself without asking my relatives for any aid. I hope still that I may hear of him some day. He may be now in some foreign country or in some foreign navy, but if this is so it does seem as if he would let me hear from him. There is no reason for him to remain away unless he is dead."

## A Lock from Nineveh.

The very oldest lock in existence is the one which formerly secured one of the doors of Nineveh. It is a gigantic affair, and the key to it, which is as large as one man can conveniently carry, reminds one of the Scriptural passage, where the prophet makes reference to such instruments being carried on the shoulder. The exact words referred to are, "And the key to the house of David I will lay upon the shoulder." This enormous key is nearly 3½ feet in length and of the thickness of a 4-inch drain tile. It was found at a level of a ruined chamber, where a large wooden door had probably once stood, the gigantic brass hinges and heavy bars being still in fair condition, though somewhat corroded.

## Long Reigns in France.

While the reign of Victoria has been longer than that of any of her predecessors on the English throne, there have been monarchs who have surpassed even her phenomenal record. Louis XIV. of France reigned for seventy-two years and Louis XV., his successor and grandson, held the throne for fifty-nine years. Thus two successive monarchs reigned for the extraordinary period of 131 years.



## VETERANS' CORNER.

### SOME GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR OLD SOLDIERS.

Freedom's Day—Plenty of Rations One of the Zrine Necessities in a Successful Army—A Courteous Retort—Arms Compared.

REVERENCE that day and hour That laughed a tyrant's power to scorn. When bravest act of noble men Proclaimed a nation born.

Those grand, true men, who dared to stand, And with a courage high, divine, Plying off allegiance crown And bow at Freedom's shrine.

I see them now with fancy's eye, All doubt and hesitation past, They've staked their lives for liberty, The deed is done, the die is cast.

They played the game of life and death, And all but country was forgot; Their noble brows are garlanded With holy name of patriot.

Let us, the sons of noble sires, The grandeur of their courage sing, Transmit to nations yet unborn The liberty they died to win.

### Food for Soldiers.

An officer in the United States army has recently compiled some interesting figures on the food allowances made to the soldiers of different nations, and argues that the better the rations, it naturally follows the better the fighters. For instance, the case of the victorious Japs in the recent Chinese-Japanese war is cited. The Chinese troops subsisted mainly on rice, together with what they could pilfer, while the Japanese soldiers had rice, thinned and fresh meats, fish and vegetables. The meat allowance of a Japanese soldier is seven ounces. The Russian standard is sixteen ounces, the English twelve, the Italian eleven, French, Belgian, Turkish and German nine, Austrian and Spanish eight. The allowance to the soldiers of the United States is higher than any of the others, and is twenty ounces. The daily allowance of bread is highest among the Austrian troops, who receive thirty-two ounces, and the lowest is the English army, where each man is allowed sixteen ounces. In the United States army, the French army and the Italian army the allowance is twenty-two ounces. In the German army it is twenty-eight ounces. In the Russian seventeen. All modern soldiers, except the Russians, have a daily allowance of rice. The American army is the only one in the commissariat of which beans are an article of diet.

### The Retort Courteous.

Lord Russell's visit to America reminds the London Chronicle of an ancient story. It says that during Lord Russell's previous tour in this country with Lord Coleridge, he came in contact with many members of the bar, including Mr. Evans. It was while walking with Mr. Evans one day along the banks of a stream that his attention was called to a point at which Washington, according to tradition, had thrown a dollar right across. The water was wide, and Lord Russell looked doubtful.

"You know a dollar went further in those days than it goes now," the American lawyer blandly insinuated.

"Ah," said Lord Russell, quite equal to the occasion, "and it may have been easy enough to Washington; it is well known that he threw a sovereign across the Atlantic."

### Arms Are Expensive.

The United States army, limited by law since June, 1874, to 25,000 men, forms a very modest land force compared with the prodigious armies of European countries, yet its maintenance costs more than \$50,000,000 a year and the treasury estimates for next year will entail a larger appropriation for army purposes, if adopted, than in any previous year since 1870, when the Indian wars on the frontier and the army doing police as well as military duty in the South, the total expenses of it were \$57,000,000. The United States army at the present time consists roughly of 14,000 infantry, 6,500 cavalry and 4,500 artillerymen and engineers, the officers of each service being included. The United States own and are put to no expense for the rental of the various forts, barracks, and encampments required for military purposes. The pay of a soldier is not on a scale of extravagance and congress is more frugal than liberal as a rule with army appropriations. What will become of the \$52,000,000 asked for this year; what has become of \$51,000,000 expended for army purposes last year? A very little examination will show just what becomes of the money. First is the item of pay, which requires \$13,500,000. Next comes the item of sustenance, which is \$1,600,000; next, clothing for the troops, \$1,100,000; then the Ordnance Department, \$1,100,000; then medical supplies, \$140,000; cavalry and artillery horses, \$130,000; arsenals, \$130,000, and quartermasters' supplies with other miscellaneous expenses, \$3,000,000. For the maintenance of military posts, parks, hospitals, and cemeteries, \$4,000,000 was required. The West Point Academy for the training of future officers cost \$500,000. The transportation of troops is put down at \$2,500,000 and the expenses of the War

## SCIENTIFIC CORNER.

### CURRENT NOTES OF DISCOVERY AND INVENTION.

An Exerciser for Operators on the Typewriter—A Deep Sea Fish Not Hitherto Known to Scientists Among Recent Captures—X Rays and Tuberculosis.

At last a champion has arisen who is to care for the tired fingers of pretty typewriters. Many people seem to think the typewriter girl takes life easy, without giving a single thought to a sort of paralysis of the fingers which is sure to come if the keys of the machine are hammered long enough. But now Robert Barclay, an inventor of Green Bay, Wis., has contrived a simple little machine which, when used by the typewriter, counteracts the effect of the work on the machine and so prevents that form of paralysis, of which cramped fingers and a numbness of the hands are the first invariable symptoms. Many a pretty typewriter, otherwise a perfect type of womanhood, bemoans the fact that her daily work over the keyboard of the machine has apparently ruined the shape of her fingers and given to what was originally a long, slender, well formed hand an unnatural thickness and blunted the fingers, besides ruining the nails. The practical value of Mr. Barclay's invention having been demonstrated, the wonder is it was not thought of before. In appearance this "exerciser," as the inventor calls it, resembles a small, oval shaped rubber bulb, which just fits into the hand. A short rubber tube extends from one end of the bulb to a rubber band which is fastened about the wrist. This band is double, and the outer band is punctured with numerous small holes which allow the air within the bulb to escape when the hand is closed. When the hand is opened the air is drawn into the bulb, and the exercise consists in opening and closing the fingers of the hand, the muscular action required to force the air from the bulb giving the necessary exercise. On the same principle that a person who sits all day finds rest and relief in a walk, so the exercise of one set of muscles in the hand rests and brings relief to another set which may be overworked, and no ill effects are felt.

England's Famous House. The news that the house No. 10 Downing street, London, is to be torn down, to make room for a more pretentious structure, has created much discussion throughout Great Britain and cannot fail to arouse interest here. For 200 years the mighty British empire has been ruled from this dingy house, which is associated not with one illustrious name alone in English history, but with hundreds of them. No. 10 Downing street has been the official Great Britain since the beginning of the last century, its first occupant of that rank being Sir Robert Walpole. Among his successors at No. 10 Downing street was Lord North, the statesman to whom England is mainly indebted for that war of independence that resulted in the loss of the American colonies. It was to a room at No. 10 Downing street that the great Lord Chatham was carried after he swooned in the House of Lords during the memorable debate on American affairs, and it was there, too, that Pitt, the younger, the heaven-born minister, who made his constant residence, had his heart broken by the first Napoleon. Fox lived there, and so did Channing, while the only occasion on which Lord Nelson ever met the great Duke of Wellington was in the waiting-room of No. 10 Downing street, where both were waiting to see the prime minister. Wellington, at that time only Sir Arthur Wellesley, knew the celebrated admiral from his picture. Nelson, however, did not know Sir Arthur, but was so struck out of the room to inquire who he might be. Earl Grey made Downing street his residence, as did also Mr. Gladstone and Lord Beaconsfield, while Lord Melbourne, the great Sir Robert Peel, Lord Derby and Lord Palmerston merely used it as their offices. From the days of Sir Robert Walpole until those of Lord Salisbury's first premier-

### A Rescued Goose.

During the Civil War the state of Louisiana established at Mount Lebanon, Bienville parish, a laboratory for the preparation of medicines to be used in the Confederate service. To supply the water needed a deep well was dug. After the war all the buildings connected with the laboratory were destroyed by fire, and the well remained yawning and uncured. Thus it has remained ever since, for no one uses it, and it's no one's business to fill it or cover it over. A pine wood has grown up about it, and the well has long served as a pitfall for animals that stray in that direction. A Louisiana paper says that when a cow or pig or any other animal disappears from the neighborhood town, it is commonly remarked that the animal is "at the bottom of the well," and that is the last that is said about it. One day recently a very fine goose, which belonged to a gentleman named Matthews, who lived not far away, strayed off in the morning, and in the evening her brood of goslings came "cheeping" back without her. It was surmised that the goose might have fallen into the well. Two days afterward, Mr. Matthews, rifle in hand, on his way to join a hunting party, passed near the old well, and noticed that a large hawk appeared to be greatly interested in something which was going on in the well. The hawk circled round and round above the opening, dived into it, reappeared screaming, and went down again. After a succession of such movements the hawk finally emerged from the well with a great white load in his talons. It was the missing goose; and the goose, to Mr. Matthews' astonishment, had a long black snake hanging from her back. A shot from the rifle brought the trio to the earth, and the man set about solving the mystery. The snake appeared to have attempted to swallow the goose, head first, for her beak was sticking in the throat, so that he could not get away nor could she get rid of him. Evidently after her fall down the well the goose had found a foothold on a bit of curbing, and had there been attacked by the snake, with the singular result described. In that predicament she had been pounced upon by the hawk. Mr. Matthews killed the snake, bagged the hawk, and restored the goose to the bosom of her grateful family; for she was little the worse for her extraordinary series of adventures. The hawk was found to measure five feet from tip to tip of its outstretched wings.

### Imperial.

Archibald Forbes, in his "Memories of War and Peace," says that the prince imperial, the son of Napoleon III., took back to his Spanish ancestry; that he had all the pride, the melancholy, the ardor to shine, the courage bordering on recklessness, of a true grandee of Spain. How perfect his self-restraint could be is easily seen from an incident of the time of his studying at the government school in Woolwich, England. He one day heard that a Frenchman was visiting the academy, and sent out to say that he should be glad to see his countryman. The person, who happened to be a bitter anti-imperialist, was presented, and the prince asked from what part of France he came. The visitor looked the youth straight in the face with a sarcastic smile, uttered the word, "Sedan," and grinningly awaited the effect of his brutality. The prince flushed and his eye kindled. Then he controlled himself, and quietly remarking, "That is a very pretty part of France," he closed the interview with a bow. His dignity and self-control were finely manifested when, a lad not yet seventeen, he followed his father's coffin, as chief mourner, along the path lined by thousands of French sympathizers; and his demeanor was said to be truly royal when, later on in that trying day, the masses of French artisans hailed him with shouts of "Vive Napoleon IV!" He stopped. "My friends," said he, "I thank you, but your emperor is dead. Let us join in the cry of 'Vive la France!'" Then he bared his head and led off the cheering.

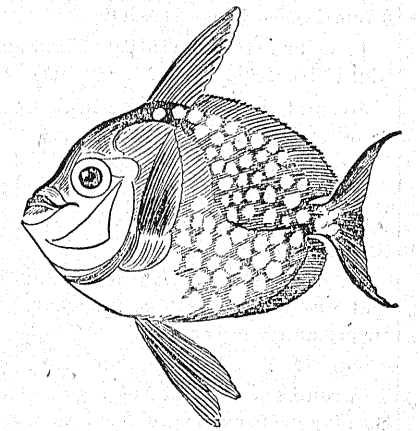
### Not to Be Beaten.

A good story is told of one of the canvassers of a leading publishing firm. He found his way into the private office of a bank, and saw the manager, who, as soon as he learned his business, ordered him out. Very quietly he said, "I met with so many gentlemen in the course of the week that I can afford to meet a snob occasionally," and he took his departure.

### Caught a Bran New Fish.

From the Seattle Post-Intelligencer: Scientists are startled when they find a new fish weighing twenty pounds. Here on Puget sound, where all the natural history is so new and attractive to scientists, it has been quite common to find from five to ten new spe-

cies of fish during a summer's dredging, but it has been many years since so rare a fish was caught as the one calling forth this article. On Sept. 13, 1896, while fishing on the banks some twenty-eight miles south-west of Cape Flattery in the schooner Wenoma, Capt. Jacobson caught a strange and uncommonly beautiful fish in eighty-five fathoms of water. The fish is 26½ inches long, 17 inches deep, and about four inches thick. It weighs twenty pounds, and in high coloring surpasses nearly every other fish of the ocean. The top of the head is a bright red, the back is a metallic blue, shading to an aluminum color on the belly. The median line is strongly arched and marked by a series of large scales. The whole fish is covered with pure white round spots. The fins are strong-spined and extend nearly the whole length of the fish. The long spine of the dorsal is ten inches in length. The tail is lunate. The color of the fins is bright vermilion, edged with sulphur yellow. The mouth is small and toothless, the lower lip protruding and of a vermilion color. The eyes are large and round. None of the books on fishes in the libraries of the University of Washington or the Young Naturalists' Society give any description of this new visitor of the fishy riches. The nearest descriptions found in the books are of two celebrated fishes of the Atlantic ocean. One of these Atlantic forms is



the Opah King fish, which is described as a great delicacy, but it is so rare that not many have had an opportunity of trying it. But one of the nearest relatives of this new fish is the "Zeus faber" or "John Dory" of the Atlantic. This is a highly prized food fish, but it is never taken in quantity. This specimen was brought to Seattle and found its way into the museum of the Young Naturalists' Society, where it was photographed, its colors carefully noted, and then preserved in formalin, the new and valuable preservative. Further examination of the fish has led some of the local scientists to believe that the new fish belongs to the genus "Lampris," and is therefore a true Opah, but it is undoubtedly a new species, very different from the Atlantic Opahs.

### X Rays and Tuberculosis.

Exhaustive experiments with X rays on the germs of tuberculosis have been reported to the French Academy of Science. A number of guinea pigs were inoculated with tuberculosis virus. Half of them were subjected to the rays every day for eight weeks. Both lots were treated precisely alike, with the exception of the application of the rays. At the end of the experiment it was found that the guinea pigs treated with the rays were in excellent health and had grown fat. The others had developed abscesses and were evidently ailing. It is a fact long established that light kills certain sorts of germs. It may be that in this wonderful discovery a cure for or mitigation of this dread disease has been found. Certainly it would seem to be in order to pursue this subject with a good deal of earnestness. Tuberculosis patients might be put under the X rays with a view to ascertaining their effect upon the human organism. If X rays kill tuberculosis germs, a discovery has been made that will rank with anything ever developed in the study of medical science.

### Water-Born Diseases.

There are and have been filters and filters, many of them utterly worthless, and most of them but a poor apology for the work they claim to do. What is known as the Pasteur system is highly spoken of, as it is conclusively proven that many contagious diseases have been almost if not altogether checked by its use. In India, where cholera has flourished for many years, the health of the inhabitants has improved wonderfully and the death rate has decreased since the Pasteur filter has been introduced. The filter plant, while it is not especially complicated, is complete and thorough. The minutest flaw in the pipes and cells can be immediately detected, as compressed air fills certain portions of the pipes during the clearing process. Acidulated water is driven through the cells, removing all deposits and sterilizing the entire system. One man is able to manage a plant of large size, and as there is but little wear and tear, the cost of maintaining a system is but trifling.

### Making It Personal.

"You want a short weight dollar, that's what you want," said the one curbstone debater. "I have been a mighty long wait for the one I loaned you," replied the other, debater, and only the presence of the police kept them out of trouble.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### Latest and Shortest.

"Repeat now the shortest commandment, said she. The Sunday school girl to her class, and a freckled faced urchin replied readily. The shortest is "Keep off the grass."—Buffalo Times.

## ON A RABBIT-HUNT.

### ALL SORTS OF COSTUMES AND OF HORSES USED.

A Sturdy Disregard of All Considerations of Form—Riding Crops Are Never Used, But Whips Are Sometimes Carried.

THE men are dressed as they please. The ladies as they please. English blood gets expression as usual in independence absolute. There is a sturdy disregard of all considerations of form. Some men wear leggings, and some high boots; a few have brown shooting coats. Most of them ride with the heel low and the toes turned according to temperament. The southern woman's long riding skirt has happily been laid aside. These young Dinanians wear the usual habit, only the hat is a derby, a cap, sometimes a beaver with a white veil, or a tam-o'-shanter that has slipped down behind and left a frank bare head of shining hair. They hold the reins in either hand, and not a crop is to be seen. There are plenty of riding whips, however, and sometimes one runs up the back of some girl's right arm; for that is the old-fashioned position for the whip when riding in form. On a trip like this, however, everybody rides to please his fancy, and rides anywhere but off his horse.

The men are sturdy country youths, who in a few years will make good types of the beef-eating young English squire—sunburned fellows with big frames, open faces, fearless eyes, and a manner that is easy, cordial, kindly, independent. The girls are midway between the types of brunettes and blonde, with a leaning toward the latter type. The extreme brunettes are as rare as is the unlabeled blonde, whom Oliver Wendell Holmes differentiates from her dazzling sister with locks that have caught the light of the sun. Radiant with freshness these girls are, and with good health and strength; round of figure, clear of eye and skin, spirited, soft of voice and slow of speech.

There is one man on a sorrel mule. He is the host back at the big farmhouse, and he has given up every horse he has to guests. One of the girls has a broad white girl running all the way around both horse and saddle. Her habit is the most stylish in the field. She has lived a year in Washington, perhaps, and has had a finishing touch at a fashionable school in New York. Near her is a young fellow on a black thoroughbred—a graduate, perhaps, of Yale or Princeton. They rarely put on airs, couples like these, when they come back home, but drop quietly into their old places with friends and kindred. From respect to local prejudice, which has a hearty contempt for anything which is not carried for actual use, she has left her riding crop at home. He has let his crinkled black hair grow rather long, and has covered it with a black slouch hat.

Contact with the outer world has made a difference, however, and it is enough to create a strong bond of sympathy between these country-bred Phyllis, plump, dark-eyed, bare-headed, who rides a pony that is trained to the hunt, as many of the horses are, and young farmer Corydon, who is near her on an iron-grey. Indeed, mischief is brewing among these four. At a brisk walk the line moves across the field, the captain at each end yelling to the men—only the men, for no woman is ever anywhere but where she ought to be in a southern hunting field—to keep it straight.

"Billy," shouts the captain with the mighty voice, "I fine you \$10." The slouch hat and the wide girl are lagging behind. It is a lover's quarrel, and the girl looks a little flushed, while Phyllis watches, smiling. "But you can compromise with me," adds the captain, and a jolly laugh runs down the line. Now comes a "rebel yell." Somewhere along the line a horse leaps forward. Other horses jump, too; everybody yells, and everybody else is on a little bunch of cotton that is being whisked with astonishing speed through the brown weeds. There is a massing of horses close behind it; the white girl flashes in the midst of the melee, and the slouch hat is just behind. The bunch of cotton turns suddenly and doubles back between the horses' feet. There is a great crash, and much turning, twisting and sawing of bits. Then the crowd dashes the other way, with Corydon and Phyllis in the lead. The fun has begun.—"After B'r'r Rabbit in the Blue-Grass," by John Fox, Jr., in the November Century.

### Queerly Labeled.

A great crockery firm in Boston recently ordered from Germany a large consignment of cups, mugs, etc., beautifully labeled with those touching inscriptions, "To my Sister," "To my Uncle," "To my Friend," etc. The Boston Transcript says there was ordered with the rest a lot of mustache cups; they were well and duly made, but the consignment arrived, to find the greater number of the cups contrived to protect the beverage against the masculine hirsute adornment labeled thus: "To my Sister," "To my Mother," "To my Wife," "To my Betrothed."

### Guns of Long Range.

Twenty-seven foreign ships carry guns having a range of ten miles each.

## TEXAS.

In the agricultural line Texas leads all other states in the variety of its products. Cotton, corn and the cereals grow and are raised in every section of the state and in the central and southern portions sugar cane and sorghum cane are profitably cultivated. On the Gulf Coast two or three crops of vegetables are raised each year. Berries are shipped six weeks in advance of the home crop in the north. Peaches, plums, oranges, figs, olives and nuts all grow abundantly and can be marketed from two to three weeks in advance of the California crops. Large quantities of rice are now grown. If the land seeker, the home seeker, and the settler desires to secure a farm larger than the one he occupies, on vastly more reasonable terms; if he wants more land to cultivate, a greater variety of crops to harvest, with proportionately increased remuneration, at a less outlay for cost of production; if he wants an earlier season, with correspondingly higher prices; if he wants milder winters, all the year pasturage for his stock, improved health, increased bodily comforts, and wealth and prosperity he should go to Texas. Send for pamphlet descriptive of the resources of this great state (mailed free). Low rate home seekers' excursions via the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway on Tuesday, December 1st and 15th, 1896. H. A. Cherrier, Northern Passenger Agent, 326 Marquette Building, Chicago, Ill.

Labor is drudgery only when we do not put heart in our work.

### An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not afflicted with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a positive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, and sold by all druggists.

Shoes were not made "right and left" till the year 1472.

### Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, regain lost manhood, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Tobacco, the won't-n-quit that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Tobacco from your druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The human race is but a contest for dollars.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe.

No well balanced man ever has a big head.

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Mrs. BURTON HARRISON, ONE OF THE POPULAR WRITERS FOR 1897.

A delightful supply of fascinating Stories, Adventures, Serial Stories, Humorous and Travel Sketches, etc., are announced for the Volume for 1897. The timely Editorials, the "Current Topics" and "Nature and Science" Departments give much valuable information every week. Send for Full Prospectus.

**FREE** to Jan. 1, 1897, with Beautiful Calendar.

As a special offer The Youth's Companion will be sent free, for the remainder of the year 1896, to all new subscribers. One of the most beautiful Calendars issued a year will also be given to each new subscriber. It is made up of Four Charming Pictures in color, beautifully executed. Its size is 10 by 24 inches. The subjects are delightfully attractive. This Calendar is published exclusively by The Youth's Companion and could not be sold in Art Stores for less than one dollar.

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THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

## "It will go away after awhile."

That's what people say when advised to take something to cure that cough.

Have you ever noticed that the cough that goes away after awhile takes the cougher along? And he doesn't come back!

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Cures Coughs.**

If afflicted with sore eyes, use J. Thompson's Eye Water.

**BED-WETTING CURED OR NO PAY.** Mrs. B. OPIMUM AND WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. H. N. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

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**HOW ARE YOUR FEET?** B. & D. sweating, permanently and surely cured. Book sent FREE. Send for free sample and testimonial. "Foot Talker," the new daily magazine, colored cover. Noxall Foot Cure Co., 40 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

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W. N. U., D.---XIV---48.

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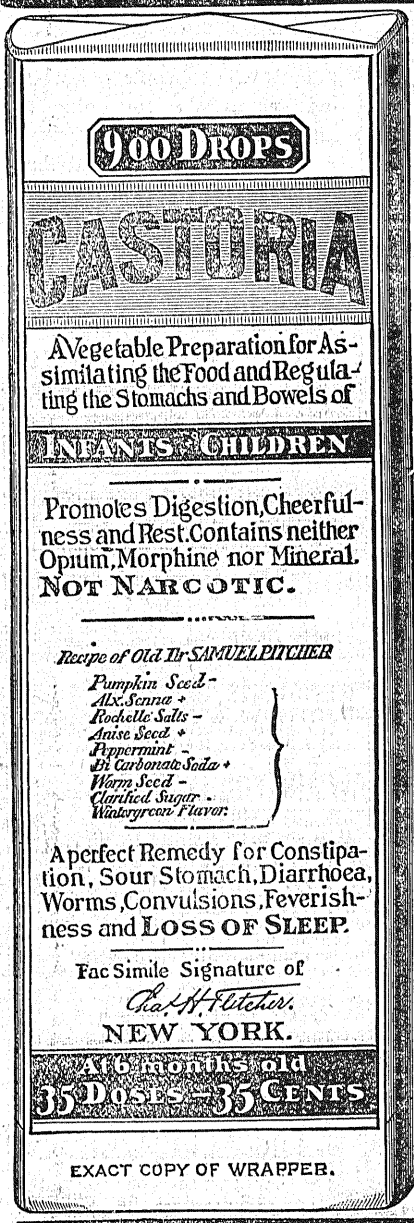
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**CASTORIA**

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**INFANTS CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

*Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER*

Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
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**35 Doses - 35 CENTS**

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**Martin Anthes.**



**B Seated, Please.**  
Make yourself at home.

**THAT CHAIR**

Is Delightful to sit in, because it is so large, easy and comfortable. Chairs count for much among provisions for home comfort, and those we show in our stock are all that chairs can be as a source of restful enjoyment. One feels irresistibly impelled to take a seat when looking over our ideal creations for every part of the house. We cover the chair field completely and handsomely.

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**CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.**

An independent newspaper. Published every Thursday at the ENTERPRISE SEAM PRINTING HOUSE, Segar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 50cts.; three months, 25cts., 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 25c. 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 Country Round About Briefly Told For Busy Readers.

**NOVISTA.**

Much joy to the editor.

The late snow has caused cessation of corn husking.

The sportsman is busy shooting birds and rabbits in this locality.

Ralph Lewis and Geo. Spencer called on friends in this locality on Sunday last.

Chas. McLellan & Co. are cutting stove wood for Archie McPhail. They have a winter's job we are informed.

A. G. Houghton, Robt. Warner and R. M. Little are to contract with A. J. Hall & Co., artists, to solicit orders and deliver portraits for a time indefinite.

We are sorry to see that the correspondents of the ENTERPRISE and the Gazette, who represent Deford, already crossing swords. Keep cool, John will come out on top, you bet.

Dr. Kellogg, well known in this part of the state, and who two years ago lived near M. H. Quick's, died on Wednesday of last week at the home of one of his patients in Wells township from the effects of poison he took, supposing the same to be extract of dandelion.

**DEFORD.**

Hunters plenty.

Gripped here again.

Half the corn out yet.

Protracted meetings now under way.

Strangers in Elmer Bruce's old house.

Frank McCracken sold a cow to L. Churchill.

Belle, youngest daughter of John McCracken, is sick with fever.

Maud Corliss and Emma McCracken have gone to Oakland County.

Geo. O'Rourke will soon go to Macomb County for a month's stay.

Some years ago there lived on Sec. 13, Novesta, a man known as Dr. Kellogg. He fought disease with roots, barks and herbs of various kinds, and like all doctors, had some admirers. Removing his family to Detroit, he continued caring for patients scattered throughout the country, among whom was one Vandermark, who resides near here on Sec. 1, Wells. On the 15th inst. Kellogg came to Vandermark's with a can of stuff purchased at a Marlette drugstore which he supposed to be extract of dandelion and commenced forthwith to prepare it for Vandermark. While mixing, Kellogg asked Mrs. Vandermark to taste the stuff, remarking it was good. She touched her tongue to the mixing spoon, felt strange and spit it out, but the doctor took a lick from the spoon. Then Mrs. Vandermark noticed the can was marked belladonna, and underneath, poison. Kellogg threw can and contents out doors, remarking that they would not put up things as ordered. She had but touched her tongue to the poison and soon recovered from the effects, but Kellogg went into spasms, after which he sank into a stupor and died. His friends came from Detroit and took the remains there for burial. There should have been an investigation. If Kellogg asked for belladonna, it is a wonder the amount did not arouse the druggist's suspicion. Vandermark just escaped because his doctor took the medicine first. If the druggist blundered, it amounts to a crime.

Six weeks ago I suffered with a very severe cold; was almost unable to speak. My friends all advised me to consult a physician. Noticing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy advertised in the St. Paul Volks Zeitung I procured a bottle, and after taking it a short while was entirely well. I now most heartily recommend this remedy to anyone suffering with a cold. Wm. Kell, 678 Selby Ave., St. Paul, Minn. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

**WILMOT.**

Ethel Dubois is on the sick list.

Mr. Westoby, who has been sick, is better.

John Minis is drawing wood for Mrs. McCallum.

Mr. Dubois will begin lumbering near Deford this week.

Mrs. Chas. Deo visited at Erank Hart's last Friday.

Ben Graves and family have moved into their new house.

Russel McFarlane, of Marlette, is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Ronald's this week.

Nellie Rayworth, of Pigeon, is visiting her grandparents here and going to school.

Mrs. McCallum has purchased a large Newfoundland dog which came down from Gagetown on Monday night.

**ELMWOOD.**

The Misses Leach spent Sunday at home.

H. Delling, of Caro, is moving on his farm again.

Miss Mary Kent, of Caro, is spending a few days at Thos Leach's.

J. Axford lost a quantity of grain one night last week. Thief unknown.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hendrick spent Sunday with J. F. Hendrick, of Cass City.

Mrs. E. Gilbert, of Cass City, and Mrs. Taylor, of Bothwell, visited at J. Spittler's, on Sunday.

W. A. Lockwood, W. Burnett and Mr. and Mrs. Shafer were in Fairgrove Saturday and Sunday.

The B. Y. P. U. of the Elmwood Church hold very interesting meetings Sunday evenings beginning at seven o'clock. All are invited to attend.

The young people of Cedar Run organized a society at the school house on Saturday evening for the purpose of raising money to purchase an organ for the Sunday School and meetings. The next meeting will be held Dec. 5th, when a literary program will be given and all interested in the success of the society are invited to attend. The society will be known as the "Enterprise Society" and has the following officers elected: Pres. Guy Woolman; vice pres. T. D. Leach; sec. Franc. W. Burnett; Treas. A. J. Spittler.

**RESCUE.**

John Carroll heads the sick list this week.

The fruit tree agent is once more among us.

Quite a quantity of the beautiful snow fell last Saturday.

Lots of corn yet to husk and snow on the ground go to make up the farmer's joys.

Miss Laura Myers has returned to Pontiac after a brief visit among friends at this place.

A wood bee at John March's last week, and a dance at night. A sleepy crowd the next morning "For we know how we feel in the morning, coming home, coming home from the ball."

A debate at the church east of here last Friday night was well attended. The arguments were well made and each side was confident of victory, and up to the present, no decision has been made.

Rev. Ira Williams, the Pilgrim divine, has been detailed to a new field of labor for the future. At present Rev. Cook will warn sinners of the fate in store for the unrepentant. Services Sunday evening at the school house at 7:30.

Professor W. C. Walker, the school teacher at this burg, contemplates giving a Christmas entertainment this winter. The Professor has had a large experience introducing and bringing out local talent, and we anticipate an evening entertainment to be long remembered. Everyone will be made welcome.

The social given by the teacher and scholars of Dist. No. 2 Grant, at the home of Seward Cooley was a big success. The children gave evidence of careful training and the evening's program was carried out to a finish. The large assembly broke up at a late hour well pleased with the way the evening was spent.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**

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.

**NERVE NAILER**

DOES NOT DRUG ANY PART OF THE SYSTEM BUT CURES BY REMOVING THE CAUSE. Sold by T. H. Fritz.

**Pay Up.**

All Persons owing me are requested to settle up at once.

5-11-11 J. H. STRIFFLER.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

**NERVE NAILER**

DOES removing the CAUSE. CURE BY

**ELKTON.**

Considerable horse dealing has been done in town of late.

Rev. Forester and wife are here visiting friends at present.

Jas. McCullough, of Owendale, registered at the Traver House on Thursday.

Wm. Whalen talks of going north again after a four weeks' visit at home.

Geo. Kemp, the Sebawaing music dealer, was in town Friday on business.

Rob. Johnston and Sol Holtzman are erecting a wood shed on the school ground.

John Parker and wife visited friends in and near Caseville Friday and Saturday last.

Fred Walker is doing a job of carpenter work for Andrew McAllister, south east of town.

Henry Snider reports the contract for the poles for the electric light plant at Bad Axe.

R. Ballagh was in the vicinity of Caseville the past week and purchased three car loads of hay.

Mrs. M. Honeywell returned home Tuesday after an extended visit with friends in Pennsylvania.

Ed. Whalen and wife, John Parker and wife, drove over to Bad Axe Sunday and called on friends there.

The Gleaners held their searchlight Exhibition in the M. E. Church Friday evening. A large crowd in attendance.

Geo. Carruthers, of Gagetown, was in town Tuesday and attended an auction sale north east of here the following day.

McCallum Bros. were in town Friday with their hay press and have gone east where they have a quantity of hay and straw to press.

John Parker, our hustling egg dealer, was in Sebawaing Tuesday and exchanged teams before returning. He now drives a fine pair of roadsters instead of his draft team.

Wm. Stephens and wife were in town Wednesday for a short stay with friends and it is needless to say that Billy did use the boys well. He contemplates going into the harness business at Pigeon shortly.

**TORTURED**

BY THE SURGEON'S KNIFE THROUGH NO FAULT OF THE SURGEON.

DR. HANDY'S FILE CURE IS EASY TO APPLY, QUICK TO RELIEVE AND CURES ALL KINDS OF PILES OR MONEY REFUNDED.

It has proven a boon to suffering humanity, and thousands that were dragging out a life of torture and living in dread of the Surgeon's knife are now enjoying perfect health and are ever ready to speak in praise of DR. HANDY'S FILE CURE. It is put up in a soft metal tube with a hard rubber nozzle which enables a patient to apply the ointment directly to the seat of the disease, and the result is a cure. SOLD, NO CURE NO PAY.

SEND FOR BOOKLET.

The W. H. HILL Co., Detroit, Mich.

**RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA**  
CURED BY AR-THRO-PHON-T-A.

Sample bottle mailed free on receipt of a two-cent stamp and name of this paper. The W. H. Hill Co., Detroit, Mich.

**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.

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.**

When traveling for pleasure or on business, don't forget that the Grand Trunk Railway System is a great international route for points in Canada, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and Massachusetts, as well as Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York and all Eastern States. It is the only direct connection from this section to Chicago and the west. Rates are always as low as by other first class lines and accommodations are not surpassed by any line in the country.

For information, rates, etc., apply to

F. H. HUGHES,  
A. G. P. & T. A., Chicago

BEN FLETCHER,  
T. P. A., Detroit.

**Our Shoe Trade**

is increasing daily.

The cause is our superior quality of shoes at

**RIGHT PRICES.**

We have a full line of

**Mens Heavy Rubbers.**

We are Still Pushing

**War Chop Tea.**

We want to quote you prices on our different lines.

**LAING & JANES.**

**GOLD AND SILVER.**

To any of our customers who wish to know whether we want Gold or Silver, we respectfully reply

**BOTH.**

And Paper Money too. Bring it along, we will take any of it. We have just opened a complete line of

**HORSE BLANKETS**

which we are selling at very low prices. Also Plush and Fur Robes, the finest line we ever had and cheaper than ever. We still make our Standard farm team harness, only better than ever. Single buggy harness from \$5.00 up.

Everything pertaining to the horse and carriage.

**W. D. SCHOOLEY**

**Puncturoid**

Mends Punctured Tires

While You Ride and

**KEEPS THEM MENDED.**

No Walking home.

No taking out of valves. Guaranteed not to injure tires. One treatment insures your tires against leaks for a year. Can contain enough Puncturoid for two tires.

For sale by Bicycle Dealers, or sent postpaid to any address on receipt of

**Price, \$1.00.**

**Puncturoid Manufacturing Company,**  
**CHELSEA, MASS.**

**FREE UNTIL JAN. FIRST.**

**A BARGAIN. FOR \$1.60.**

**We Will Send You**

**THE MICHIGAN FARMER**

**Until Jan. 1st 1898, and**

**THE CASS CITY ENTERPRISE**

For one year. This will give you The Farmer free until January 1st, 1897. The Michigan Farmer contains more practical reading matter and more complete and correct market reports than any other paper. Send direct to The Michigan Farmer, Detroit, Mich., for a free sample copy. Address all orders for subscriptions to The Cass City ENTERPRISE.

**A Full Line of Stationery**

At the ENTERPRISE Office.



## Our Kitchen

No kitchen is kept cleaner than the premises devoted to the manufacture of **NONE SUCH Mince Meat**. No housewife can be more fastidious in the matter of preparing food than we are in the selection and preparation of the materials of which it is made. The cleaning of the currants (for one thing) is more thoroughly done by means of perfected appliances, than it would be possible to do it by hand.

Its cleanliness, purity, wholesomeness and deliciousness are good reasons for using **NONE SUCH Mince Meat**. The best reason is its saving—of time, of hard work, of money. A ten cent package affords you two large pies without trouble to you beyond the making of the crust. Makes just as good fruit cake and fruit pudding as it does mince pie. Sold everywhere. Be sure and get the genuine.

Send your name and address, and mention this paper, and we will mail you free a book—"Mrs. Popkins' Thanksgiving"—by one of the most famous humorists of the day.

**MERRELL-SOULE CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.**

## Is As Clean As Yours

## A NEW DEPARTURE.

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

### NEW FUNERAL CAR.

One of the Finest in The Thumb.

Caskets and Coffins at from \$2.00 to \$200.

**A. A. McKenzie, Undertaker.**

## CHEAP HOMES

—IN THE—

### THUMB OF MICHIGAN.

(Sanilac, Tuscola and Huron Counties.)

# 3,000 Acres

## OF CHOICE FARM LANDS.

- We give below a few of the many **CHOICE FARM LANDS** which have been listed with us for sale to which we respectfully call your attention:
- 120 Acres, 108 acres well improved and well fenced. Good bank barn 36x52, outside granary 16x24, fair house, two good wells of water, good young orchard. 1/4 mile from school, general store, post office, church and blacksmith shop. Seven miles from railroad and good market. \$25.00 per acre, \$1,500 down, balance to suit purchaser.
  - 40 Acres of land, 5 miles from Cass City. Good location, good soil. Price \$15.00 per acre.
  - 120 Acres, 90 acres improved, new bank barn, 40x56, fairly well fenced, good comfortable frame house, good well of water and windmill, also good orchard. \$25.00 per acre.
  - 40 Acres of land, 3 1/2 miles from Cass City, some green timber, good soil and easily cleared. Price \$8.00 per acre.
  - 160 Acres, with 50 acres improved, frame barn 34x50, comfortable house and only eight miles from two good markets. At a bargain.
  - 80 Acres of land all improved. Good bank barn 36x60, good frame house. Six and one-half miles from railroad and market. Close to a good school. At a bargain.
  - 160 Acres of land, 120 acres improved. 2 good frame barns, comfortable house, good orchard. Eight miles from railroad and market. \$25.00 per acre.
  - 80 Acres of land, with 90 acres well improved, 40 acres of green wood, 2 frame barns, comfortable house, large orchard, good school just across the road, 1 1/2 miles from railroad and good market. \$25.00 per acre.
  - 40 Acres, with 15 acres improved. Price \$8.00 per acre.
  - 80 Acres, 5 miles from Cass City, 1/2 hardwood land, 1/2 black ash. Price \$65.00, 1/4 down, balance to suit purchaser.
  - 40 Acres, 4 miles from Cass City, partly cleared, balance easily cleared, new house, good well of water, good road, convenient to school. Price \$700, \$200 down, balance to suit purchaser.
  - 80 Acres, 65 acres cleared. House, barn, orchard, well, good soil. Within 1/2 mile of school and church. Eight miles from Cass City. Price \$1,600; terms \$600 down, balance to suit purchaser.

Parties desiring to inspect any of these bargains will be given free transportation from Cass City.

REFERENCES—Exchange Bank, Cass City; Cass City Bank, Cass City.

**A. A. MCKENZIE,**  
REAL ESTATE DEALER. CASS CITY, MICH.

**SAGETOWN.**

The weather was very fine Tuesday. Ye ENTERPRISE editor was in town Monday.

The snow storm Friday caught lots of corn unhusked.

P. C. Purdy, of Caro, was in town Saturday on business and pleasure.

Hugh Walters and Harry Outwater, of Cass City, were in town Sunday.

R. S. Brown and wife were the guests of Dr. G. A. Frasier and wife Sunday.

Mrs. Helen Gage has sold the Freeman farm in Brookfield to McLellan Bros.

Mr. Klein, our bustling elevator man, has put on a force of girls picking beans.

Mrs. Helen Gage and H. A. Gifford eat Thanksgiving turkey with friends in Flint.

William Russel and sons are erecting a dwelling on their own farm, Sec. 6, Elkland.

John King, of King & Co., packed his goods and left for Caro Monday. We will miss thee, John.

Dr. Donovan is now snugly bivouached with his frauline in rooms over Maynard's drug store.

Thos. Finkle, the hustling marshal of Sagetown, is now buying chickens to keep them from being stolen.

The members of our G. A. R. Post will meet Friday a. m., Dec. 4th on account of that being pension day.

The Episcopal Ladies' Aid meets at Mrs. Geo. Wald's a week from to-day a. m. A cordial invitation to all to attend.

John Wilson, of Paw Paw, Mich., has been here during the past week visiting his brother, W. S., and his uncle John Wilson.

The correspondent from West Grant has made a mistake as to the physician attending Geo. Jarvis. It is Dr. Lyman who is in attendance.

We occasionally hear from Mr. Bryan since election, but narry a word from our would-be sheriff Dodge. Come, Henry, give us the sheriff's lament.

The members of Sagetown Tent K. O. T. M. has secured a team of twenty to be initiated at a special meeting Monday evening next. Think of the palpitating hearts.

Mrs. Anna Dawson, of Detroit, is the lady who will hereafter attend to the household affairs at Comrade Hopkins' residence, presumably as long as they meet that gentleman's approbation.

Thieves are operating quite extensively in these parts. Hiram Spitzer, of Brookfield, lost twenty-one bushels wheat, Terrace Wallace, of Grant, 26 bushels, and another man in Grant 20 bushels, and Mrs. Alex. Denen nearly all her fowls. Report has it that one man has been caught in a trap (I presume a bear trap) but the rumor is not confirmed. Dogs are of no account. Set your gun. That's what will do.

The Farmers' Club met pursuant to call at Jordan Bingham's Friday evening and elected the following officers for the ensuing year—Pres., R. S. Brown; Vice-Pres., W. S. Beebe; Sec., Frank Beebe, and Treas., Byron Bingham. The club, by a unanimous vote, decided to continue the library another year provided the state librarian at Lansing grants their request. The fee for membership will remain at twenty-five cents and a cordial invitation is extended to all to join and help on the good work. The next meeting will be held at John Higgins' Thursday evening next, Dec. 3rd.

**Our Clubbing List.**

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

ENTERPRISE and Twice-a-week Detroit Free Press, one year.....	\$1.70
ENTERPRISE and "Everywhere" (Will Careltons paper) one year.....	1.40
ENTERPRISE and Thrice-a-week New York World.....	1.75
ENTERPRISE, Word and Works and Hicks Almanac for '97.....	1.80
ENTERPRISE and National Recorder.....	1.50
ENTERPRISE and Detroit Twice-a-week Journal, one year.....	1.70
ENTERPRISE and Pt. Huron Times.....	1.85
ENTERPRISE and Scientific American.....	3.00
ENTERPRISE, Toronto Mail (or Empire).....	1.50
ENTERPRISE and Farm and Fireside until Jan. '98.....	1.50
ENTERPRISE and Michigan Farmer.....	1.00
ENTERPRISE and Toronto Mail, Saturday edition, illustrated.....	2.10
ENTERPRISE and Reviews of Reviews.....	3.25
ENTERPRISE and Christian Endeavor.....	1.25
ENTERPRISE and Dumb Animals.....	1.25

**Pine Root**

Cough Syrup cures the 60 cents is yours. Sold by T. H. Fritz.

Agents of Ohio Central Lines will sell Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets to points in Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Minnesota, Wisconsin, North Dakota, South Dakota, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, Texas, Arizona, and New Mexico at one fair for the round trip on November 3 and 17 and December 1 and 15, tickets good returning within 21 days. For full particulars see Agents of Ohio Central Lines or address any of the following agents: W. A. Peters, Michigan Passenger Agent, No. 7 W. Fort St., Detroit, Mich.; H. J. Rhein, General Agent, No. 7 W. Fort St., Detroit, Mich.; John Moores, Traveling Passenger Agent, Findlay, Ohio; J. T. Gamble, General Agent, Columbus, Ohio; or address, Moulton Houk, General Passenger Agent, Toledo, Ohio. 11-19-4

**Pine Root**

Cough Syrup cures the 60 cents is yours. Sold by T. H. Fritz.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

Farmers Attention.  
Cheap reliable insurance at low rates. 4-24-tf E. B. LANDON.

**Farm Home Reading Circle.**

The Michigan Agricultural College has again proven itself alive to the needs and demands of the general farming population. The fundamental purpose of the Agricultural College is to educate farmers' sons and daughters toward the farm and not away from it. She is doing this and in addition is making it possible for those who cannot afford a college course to become posted on agricultural topics through the Farm Home Reading Circle. One of the objects of the Farm Home Reading Circle is to recommend the best books for the farmer, gardener and stock breeder to read and at the same time to furnish an opportunity for the farmer to buy those books at greatly reduced prices.

The Farm Home Reading Circle, above all, claims to educate the present generation, those who are now farming rather than the future generation. Those farmers who think there is nothing for them to learn in books are yearly getting more scarce. On the other hand we are glad to note that a very large number of our farmers are almost constantly asking for guidance in the selection of books to read which will be of practical benefit to them in their work. Again we say this is the object of the Farm Home Reading Circle. It can no longer be called an experiment, for it has been more successful than any other similar movement. It is stronger to-day than ever before. We have a large number of members, not only in Michigan but also in several other states, including Canada. Several changes have been made since the Farm Home Reading Circle was first organized, and we are sure that no one interested in farming, gardening, fruit growing or stock breeding can find a more profitable employment for the long winter evenings than to take up the course of reading outlined. It is not necessary to organize a reading circle to get the benefits of this course. You can read alone.

Please remember that this is not a money-making scheme. We are trying to place within easy access of every farmer information of value to him in his every day work. Address the Secretary for further information.

HERBERT W. MUMFORD,  
Secretary Farm Home Reading Circle,  
Agricultural College, Mich.

**The Price of wheat.**

The great rise in the price of wheat means hundreds of thousands of dollars to the Canadian farmers. Those who have held their wheat up to the present time are the fortunate ones. The Mail and Empire looking after the interests of its readers, and having every source of information at its command, commenced last July and has ever since been informing its subscribers that wheat would rise. Each week in the Mail and Empire the facts were given, and the advice that wheat would be still higher, and from the day of our first notification up to the present time the increase has been over 20 cents a bushel.

It has always been noted for its correct market reports, and for the thorough manner in which it has always sifted out facts for its readers. The present instance shows in a strong light the benefit of such work, and the great advantage a man derives from being a reader of the Mail. You can have The Weekly Mail and Empire and the ENTERPRISE both for one year for \$1.50. Send subscription to this office.

**One Weeks Treatment Free.**

Every invalid who visits the British Medical Institute, 106 South Washington Ave., Saginaw, and begins a course of treatment, will, till further notice, receive 20 days treatment, including all medicines, free of charge. The object in making this liberal offer is to convince the public of the superiority of the system of practice pursued by British Medical Institute.

If ordinary treatment has failed to relieve you, or if you are tired of being humbugged and maltreated by quacks and impostors, consult us. We have made the treatment of all chronic diseases the study of our life. If you are in need of honest treatment we will give it to you. Our staff consists of seven eminent specialists, and their combined wisdom is brought to bearing on all complicated, difficult and doubtful cases. Consultation free either at institute or by mail. If you cannot call send stamp for question blank.

Our charges for treatment vary from \$5 to \$20 per month either by mail or at Institute. Only curable cases are accepted, and a cure is guaranteed in every case undertaken.

P. S.—Send 10 cents for our little illustrated booklet on Steam Mobilization, showing the only rational and successful treatment of Catarrh, Cerebral deafness, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption.

**How To Prevent Croup.**

SOME READING THAT WILL PROVE INTERESTING TO YOUNG MOTHERS. HOW TO GUARD AGAINST THE DISEASE.

Croup is a terror to young mothers and to post them concerning the cause, first symptoms and treatment is the object of this item. The origin of croup is a common cold. Children who are subject to it take cold very easily and croup is almost sure to follow. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given any tendency to croup will soon disappear. If not, the croupy cough has developed it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

Agents of Ohio Central Lines are selling Hunters' Tickets in all directions at greatly reduced rates. See Agents of Ohio Central Lines for full particulars. 11-19-6

All persons owing me on account, are requested to call and settle by cash or note at once. E. F. MARR.

**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 brethren cordially invited. W. M. FAIRWEATHER, Commander. SA. P. 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 brethren cordially invited. D. J. LAMSON, W. M. GEO. W. SEED, Secretary.

**Professional Cards.**

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

**C. F. MILLS, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Graduate of Michigan University. Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Free tests and glasses correctly fitted. Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Office over Fritz's drug store. Residence, the James Tennant residence on Houghton Street, Cass City, Mich. 11-10-6

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

**J. D. BROOKER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery. References: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank. Office in second story of Exchange Bank block, Cass City, Mich.

**Hearing of Claims.**

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss.: Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Tuscola, made on the 6th day of November, A. D. 1895, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of John Heilebrow, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said estate are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the 6th day of May, A. D. 1897, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Friday, the 6th day of February, A. D. 1897, and on Wednesday, the 6th day of May, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of those days. Dated, Caro, Mich., November 11th, A. D. 1896. JOHN C. LAING, Judge of Probate.

**\$10 TO \$20 A DAY**

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A book for the millions. Nothing like it, nothing equal to it. It embraces the thrilling story of his Indian Campaigns. It is illustrated by Frederick Remington and other famous Artists. Reads like a romance. Unfold like a panorama. Realistic, striking, attractive, truthful and thrillingly interesting. Is a mass volume of 600 extra large pages, and nearly 200 elegant illustrations. This is the book the people want. Will sell every day in the week and every week in the year. Don't miss the chance. It means big money to you. We want men and women salesmen. Exclusive territory given, leaving a clear field. Speak quick, you can select your own territory. A large and elegant descriptive circular giving styles of binding, prices and specimen illustrations, free. Time given. For full particulars and terms address

THE N. HAMILTON PUB. CO.,  
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**THE SAGINAW WEEKLY NEWS**

Is sent to any address for 75 cents a year. Its price includes any of its premiums. Complete telegraphic news service. Reliable foreign and local markets. Full accounts of all local happenings. A correspondent in every town in this section.

307 TUSCOLA ST., SAGINAW, MICH.

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Auten, Seeley & Blair, Props.

Established 1882.

\*\*\*\*\*

A general banking business transacted.

Money loaned on Real Estate.

## The Kingston Bank,

—OF—  
McPhail & Maynard.

KINGSTON, MICH.

Interest paid on deposits left three months or more.

Send your money by Bank Drafts, the cheapest and safest way to send money from one place to another.

Collections a specialty.

A share of your patronage is solicited.

## Pork

Just received 10 barrels pork that I am going to close out in the next ten days.

Remember we are head quarters for all kinds of

### Provisions.

Give us a call.

**H. B. Fairweather.**

Goods delivered.

## A New Line Of Crockery Just Received.

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

Fresh and at Right Prices.

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## TENNANT'S.

FRANKLIN HOUSE

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GOOD ACCOMMODATIONS. REASONABLE RATES.

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WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1800 prize offer.

## Fall Overcoats

are the essential exterior of dress this season. The fit and tailoring of your suit count for nothing if marred by a topcoat below par. "Ready made" means the same as "Won't do." That's true of everything you wear. The garment must be made for you to fit you. An ill fitting topcoat is everything it shouldn't be and nothing it should be. Don't look like a borrower of cloth. We can make you look solid and easy like this.

**Wilson Harrison,**  
Tailor, - Cass City.

## CITY MILLS.

Attention - Farmers.

We are running our mills both night and day to supply the trade with our

### White Lily Flour

which is now giving universal satisfaction. If you have not tried it, try it and patronize home industry. We have on hand several car loads of bean middlings and chop feed which we will sell cheap. Note prices for next thirty days.

\*\*\*\*\*

P. S.—Exchange work and feed grinding in order day and night. With prompt attention, courteous treatment and square dealing, we are

Yours for business

**C. W. HELLER.**

## CARSON & EALY

SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHTER & CO.

### ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

TO ALL LANDS IN TUSCOLA CO.

MONEY TO LOAN ON

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—IN SUMS FROM—  
\$50 TO \$5,000

For long or short time. Office across from Medler House.

**CARO, - MICH.**

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## WITHIN OUR WALLS

### MERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

**Michigan State Sunday School Association in Convention at Kalamazoo—A Polish Church at Bay City the Scene of Serious Riots.**

#### State Sunday School Convention.

The thirty-sixth annual convention of the Michigan State Sunday School association was held at Kalamazoo with over 1,000 delegates present. Two churches were crowded at the opening exercises, when Washington Gardner and Judge J. M. Davis delivered addresses of welcome. President E. P. Allen, of Ypsilanti, presided. B. F. Jacobs, president of the World's Sunday School union, gave an address on "The Sunday School Outlook." E. A. Hough, of Jackson, chairman of the executive committee, reported that there are 81 organized counties in the state. The committee closes the year \$221 in debt, against \$700 at opening of the year. The committee recommended the observance of the first Sunday in December as Michigan Sunday School day; raising of \$5,000 for the state work the coming year, and the appointment of a second field secretary. The report of Field Secretary Reynolds showed 4,200 schools in the state with 372,000 pupils, 60 per cent of whom are under 20 years of age.

The nominating committee reported as follows: For president, Judge J. M. Davis, of Kalamazoo; recording secretary, H. J. Barrows, of Armada; treasurer, W. C. L. Reid, of Jackson; vice presidents, Geo. T. Moody, of Detroit; E. L. Wright, of Hancock; Rev. Geo. B. Kulp, of Grand Rapids; Dr. A. Gaylord Slocum and J. H. Grant, of Manistee; chairman executive committee, E. A. Hough, of Jackson. The numerous conferences and addresses of the convention were especially interesting and important.

#### Polish Church Riots at Bay City.

The two factions which have been dividing St. Stanislaus' Polish Catholic church at Bay City for the past six months came together on Sunday in a pitched battle, in which clubs and other missiles were used, and a score or more were injured. The church was crowded at 9 o'clock mass, when the trouble began. Fr. Bogacki bitterly scolded the anti-Matkovski faction. He told them that henceforth they would be cut off from all the offices of the church and that they would never see the books and papers over which there has been so much dispute. When the service closed and the priest attempted to go to the parsonage the enraged anti-Matkovski's attacked him and drove him back. A strong force of police was called to aid Bogacki's supporters guard the church and priest, but despite their efforts to escort the priest to the parsonage he was imprisoned in the church for eight hours without food or drink. Several pitched battles occurred during that time. More serious trouble is expected, as both factions are very determined.

#### THE TWO PENINSULAS.

Diphtheria continues to spread through the copper mining district.

The survivors of Co. G, Second Michigan cavalry, had a reunion at Hillsdale.

The Port Huron Engine & Thresher works, shut down several months, has started up again.

The Lake Angelina mine at Ishpeming has resumed operations with a force of 500 men.

Little Cora Westrick, aged 2, was burned to death while playing with fire, near Pinconning.

Edgar Villiamazig, of Elk Rapids, committed suicide by taking poison. He leaves a large family destitute.

The Anthony Powder Co., at Negaunee, which manufactures high explosives, has started up in all departments.

Deacon Ellis has sold the Grand Rapids ball club franchise in the Western league to Robert Leadley and Robert J. Glenalvin, of Detroit.

Frank Pokrefky, a Detroit fireman, was thrown from a Detroit Railway car as it rounded a curve and received injuries which caused his death.

During a political argument at Jamestown Edward Young, a farmer, struck Frank Snyder over the head with an ax, fracturing his skull.

Mrs. Bertha Anderson was brutally assaulted in her home near Coleman by a Negro who left her in an insensible condition. Lynching is threatened if he is caught.

The large general store at Alcona, owned by I. B. Shields, was entirely destroyed by fire, together with a large stock of goods. The loss will be \$20,000; no insurance.

August Mariontaile, near Pinconning, left a bottle of carbolic acid where his 3-year-old child could reach it. The little one drank the contents and died in three hours.

Thomas Jensen and Julia McDonald were tried for selling beer at Grand Ledge, under the name of hop pop. The jury found them guilty and Judge Smith fined each \$100 and \$50 costs or months in prison.

C. H. Horr's one-year-old babe was burned to death at Jackson. The little one sat in a high chair at the table when the mother went out. The baby pulled the tablecloth and upset the lamp. The house was saved.

B. F. Cooper, alias Willis H. Connors, in jail at Flint, for forging bank drafts and passing them on hotel men and bankers at Jackson, Pontiac, Mt. Clemens, Flint, Saginaw, Bay City, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor, Albion, Marshall and Lansing, has made a confession, giving away in details the operations of the gang of swindlers now under arrest at New York and Chicago.

Richard Sherman, a wealthy farmer of Saranac, has been sentenced to 606 days at hard labor in the Detroit house of correction for writing indecent letters to his married daughter.

The Calumet & Hecla Mining Co. has just declared its fifth dividend of \$3 per share for the fiscal year. This brings the aggregate disbursements of the company up to \$46,770,000.

The Cleveland Cliffs Co., at Gladstone, has made sales of pig iron since election sufficient to warrant running its furnace to its full capacity. For some time it has been turning out only about 100 tons daily.

The Jackson council voted unanimously to give the old Purifier buildings to the George T. Smith Milling Machinery Co., of Cleveland, rent free, for 13 years. The company agrees to employ 75 to 200 daily.

A party of 15 prospectors who left Grand Rapids under the leadership of John Towse last spring and went to the Alaska gold fields, have returned. They are not very enthusiastic over the results of their trip.

The body of W. W. Ingram, of Chicago, was found in the woods near Michigan. He had been hunting and was found lying alongside a deer which he had shot. Both were covered by snow near three feet deep.

Grover Manchester and his father were hunting near Standish. The father heard a gun and on investigation found his son with the entire top of his head blown away. The breech pin had penetrated the brain.

S. W. Tyler & Son's shingle mill and salt block at Crow island was the scene of a big fire. The salt block and drill room were completely destroyed, but the firemen succeeded in saving the mill. The loss is about \$10,000.

The returning board of the Michigan L. A. W. has declared the following officers elected: Chief consul, Edward N. Hines, of Detroit; vice-consul, E. F. Kemp, of Grand Rapids; secretary, treasurer, L. A. Caro, of Grand Rapids.

Miles Mumstead went hunting with a party of ladies at Summit City. He climbed a tree so as to scare a squirrel out for the ladies to shoot at. He got a charge of shot in the leg and vows he will never go hunting with women again.

R. C. Sweet, of Niles, received a letter informing him that his father in Brooklyn, N. Y., had died, leaving him a fortune of \$47,000 and a lot of real estate. Sweet left home years ago, had never returned and was surprised at the windfall.

Fire broke out in the laundry room at the Michigan home for feeble-minded and epileptic, at Lapeer, and \$400 damages was done. Supt. Polglase has a well organized fire company which prevented heavy loss and probably averted a catastrophe.

Safe-crackers blew open the safe in the ticket office of the Big Four railroad at Niles, but got only 5 cents. This makes the seventh time that office has been entered and the fifth time the safe has been blown open. The entire sum stolen will not exceed \$10.

Tanner Terpinen, a farmer living six miles south of Brown City, while hunting met with a serious accident which may prove fatal.

The breech pin of his gun blew out striking him in the forehead, tearing out a piece of his skull and exposing the brain. He cannot recover.

Jason E. Hammond, superintendent of public instruction, announced that his deputy will be D. E. McClure, of Shelby, his chief competitor for the nomination. One of Supt. Hammond's clerical force will be Miss Violet Mode, of Midland. The others have not yet been decided upon.

Mrs. E. L. Woods caught a burglar going through her room at Battle Creek. She did not scream but promptly made a grab at him. Then she called for help and her son responded. He chased the fellow down the street in his night shirt and threw him down and held him until an officer arrived.

The craze for dancing has disrupted two homes near White Feather. Mrs. Susan Budd is the wife of a young farmer. Tom Gilmore is another farmer. Mrs. Gilmore and Mr. Budd cared nothing for country dances, but their respective spouses did, and it is said, they soon danced into each other's heart and then skipped together.

George Stearns and Palmer Kellogg, inmates of the Soldiers' Home at Grand Rapids, roomed together. Kellogg was an early riser and this habit disturbed Stearns and led to frequent quarrels. A fight was the natural result. Kellogg struck Stearns with a chair, and Stearns very seriously stabbed Kellogg three times with a pair of shears.

Cornelius Meertens, a wealthy contractor at Holland, never tasted liquor until Labor Day, when he "got out with the boys." Since then he has been on a protracted spree, abusing his family and driving them out of the house. He lived alone then for a week and tasted no food in that time. His family caused his arrest and he was sentenced to 20 days in jail in hopes that he would sober up and come to his senses again.

Mrs. August Fralick, of Oak Harbor, O., while carrying her babe, walked into a cistern and both were drowned. The Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Co., was reorganized at Philadelphia. Under the plan of reorganization there will be three companies under one management with Joseph S. Harris as president. The capital stock is \$20,000,000.

The Cleveland Steel Co., owned by the Rockefellers, is erecting a big crucible steel plant at Cleveland, and will manufacture that article on a large scale. It will be the only concern of the kind in this country, as all crucible steel which is used for the manufacture of cutlery, fine tools, etc., is now imported from Sweden.

## NEWSY CONDENSATIONS.

The wire nail trust has collapsed.

Tennessee Republicans will contest the governorship on the grounds of fraud in the election.

The Belmont coal mines at Bellaire, O., are closed. The miners want their old wages, 61 cents, restored.

The Buell woolen mills at Mt. Joseph, Mo., the largest west of the Mississippi river, have resumed operations on full time.

Peter Maher was knocked out in six rounds by Joe Choyinski before the Broadway Athletic club at New York City.

Placeards have been posted in Canaan, Island of Crete, inciting the Mussulmans to engage in a holy war against the Christians.

Wm. J. Bryan made three addresses at Lincoln, Neb., continuing the battle for silver. His voice gave out before he had concluded.

The British steamer Memphis, from Montreal on Nov. 4, for Avonmouth, went ashore in Dunlough bay, England, and 12 men were drowned.

A rumor is in circulation in Washington that the A. P. A. will make a strong effort to secure a cabinet position for Congressman Linton, of Michigan.

Mrs. Samuel Schrock, aged 82, climbed a tree at Middlebury, Ind., fastened a rope about a limb and making a noose about her neck jumped and hanged herself.

The Yale and Princeton football teams played their great game before 35,000 people on Manhattan field, Princeton, N. J. Princeton won by a score of 24 to 6.

The subscription to the new Spanish loan of 250,000,000 pesetas now aggregate 501,108,500 pesetas of which over 285,000,000 were subscribed in the provinces of Spain.

James Hovey has brought suit for injunction against B. O. Faurot, former president and present agent of the Lima, O., national bank, charging him with appropriating \$38,000 of the bank's funds.

A London dispatch says that Mrs. Maybrick, the famous prisoner at Wormwood Scrubbs, is very much emaciated and is on the verge of insanity. It is thought she cannot live another year.

Rain has fallen in Rajputana, India, which is in the famine district and more is promised. This will somewhat relieve the famine, but comes rather late. The death rate from starvation and heat is increasing.

While Warden McGree, of Erie, Pa., was en route to Riverside penitentiary with 23 prisoners, Thomas Cronin, under five years sentence for robbery, jumped from the train. McGree followed him but alighting on his head broke his neck. Cronin was caught.

There is a good chance for serious international complications between the United States and Canada over the troubles in the Yukon gold mining district of Alaska. The Canadian authorities continue to claim to control a valuable portion of United States territory and a conflict with American miners is not improbable.

As the result of injuries received while being initiated into the Elks lodge at Des Moines, Ia., Edward W. Curry, chairman of the Democratic state central committee, died of blood poisoning. It is said that he was put into an electric chair and a powerful current turned on, which was so strong that it burned him horribly.

David Storck Johnson, of the Bering sea commission, states that the United States herds of fur seals on the islands of St. Paul and St. George are three times as large as those upon the Russian seal islands. Yet they number only about one-fifth of what were there five years ago. He says the Japanese herds have been exterminated.

Chief Justice Charles D. Long, of the Michigan supreme court, who for two years contested the ruling of the pension bureau reducing pensions of veterans and requiring examination before a board of surgeons before a restoration could be made, has practically given up. He has made application to be restored to his old rating of \$75 a month and has filed evidence in support of his application.

The records of the U. S. treasury department show that from Feb. 1, 1896, to Nov. 1, there were coined 16,262,922 standard silver dollars, from silver bullion purchased under the act of July 14, 1890.

The seigniorage upon this was \$5,051,430. The balance of the silver bullion purchased under the act of 1890 on hand Nov. 1, 1896, was 125,061,263 fine ounces, which cost the government \$212,865,625, and the coinage value of which is \$161,693,000.

Andrew J. Spute was arrested at Denver, Colo., with the murder of his wife and five children. On Sunday, Oct. 25, Spute took his family boating on Smith's lake, and the boat was capsized. Spute alone could swim and the others were drowned. It developed that Mrs. Spute's life was insured for \$10,000. Spute has been leading a dual life and Nellie Davis was arrested shortly after the man was incarcerated.

The German government announces that henceforth Germans naturalized as American citizens returning to Germany for any length of time will be subject to an especially strict surveillance and granted only a limited period of sojourn in the fatherland. If it shall be known that any of the returned German-Americans emigrated to the United States in order to avoid military service they will be immediately expelled from the country.

Rev. Dr. Thos. J. Conaty, of Worcester, Mass., has been appointed by the pope as rector of the Catholic university at Washington, D. C., to succeed Bishop Keane. Dr. Conaty is a native of Ireland, and is an American citizen.

## FROM MANY POINTS.

### NEW ITEMS OF VARIOUS KINDS BRIEFLY RELATED.

**Cuban Insurgents are Giving Capt.-Gen. Weyler a Hot Time in Pinar del Rio—Uncle May Get Mixed Up in the Fracas—Weyler's Resigned, 'tis Said**

Havana: No news, official or otherwise, is obtainable concerning the movements of Capt.-Gen. Weyler and his army, which is supposed to be in pursuit of the insurgent forces under Maceo in the province of Pinar del Rio. No news from a Spanish force in the field, as a rule, means bad news, and the insurgents are making the most of the situation by circulating reports of Spanish defeats. There is ground for the belief that the captain-general has not met with the success he anticipated, and, while he is reported to be moving along the northern part of Pinar del Rio, Maceo is said to be south of him and not far from the trocha, or military line, which would indicate the possibility of the insurgents turning the Spanish flank and making it difficult for the captain-general to return to Havana.

Jacksonville, Fla. Cipher dispatches just received report a fierce battle in progress in Pinar del Rio. It is believed Maceo and Weyler have met. The reports of firearms have been almost incessantly heard for several hours. Insurgent forces are well located in the hills and are pouring a hot fire into the Spanish troops which have repeatedly been driven back in attempts to capture the Cuban stronghold. The insurgents have the advantage of position, but the Spaniards are making a most desperate attack.

A dispatch from Madrid gives an interview with the Spanish premier, Senor Canova del Castillo, in which he says: "The United States has always observed a correct attitude. I believe the United States will not change its policy for the sake of Cuban Negroes, but in the event that she did so, Spain will cause her rights to be maintained." So long as I remain in power, I will not make any concession or yield to anybody.

**Uncle Sam and the Dons May go to War.** Senor de Lome, the Spanish minister at Washington, was asked the direct question: "Do you believe there is any danger of war between the United States and Spain?" "It is possible," the minister answered. "It would be a terrible one. One can foresee the beginning, but not the end."

With this reply in mind it may be interesting to learn of the great activity at the Brooklyn navy yard. Though the authorities refuse to give any explanation it is generally believed that instructions have been received from Washington to have every available vessel ready for sea. In any case the men in the construction department are working day and night to put all the ships in perfect condition. Fortress Monroe is also a scene of the greatest activity, and the rushing forward of all sorts of improvements at the old post is generally thought to be the result of the disturbing war rumors now afloat. Whatever the cause the work is certainly being pushed. Officers are extremely reticent and decline to express an opinion as to the meaning of the unusual movement.

**Capt.-Gen. Weyler Has Resigned.** A private dispatch received in New York City from Madrid says that Gen. Weyler has resigned as captain-general of the Spanish army in Cuba, and that Gen. Prando has been named by the government as his successor. A report is current in Havana that Capt.-Gen. Weyler will return at once from the field to the city.

**Cuban's Appeal to Latin-America.** The minister of Latin-American governments have each received an appeal from the government of the Cuban republic asking these countries to interpose their good offices with Spain in order to induce the Spanish government to withdraw from the island. The document reviews the history of the uprising and recites the grievances of the Cubans and says the Latin-American governments will take a humane and noble political step in doing as requested because Cuba is determined at all hazards and at any cost to secure her independence. In consideration of an appeal as to the withdrawal of the Cuban republic pledges itself to see that Spain shall receive just compensation for her territorial loss.

**Vessel Broke in Two—Eight Drowned.** The steamer San Benito, from Tacoma to San Francisco, went ashore at 11 p. m. seven miles north of Point Arena, Cal., during a heavy storm, with 44 people on board. Boats were lowered, but one capsized immediately and five men were drowned. Another boat with four of the crew capsized nine times, losing two men. Three men by heroic means reached shore. Daylight found the rest of the crew clinging to the rigging. Such a heavy sea was running that it was almost impossible to render assistance. The steamer Point Arena took off seven men in two trips but was almost swamped. One sailor washed ashore half dead; another tried to swim ashore with a line but his life preserver got away from him and he went down.

In celebrating McKinley's victory at Clintwood, Va., an anvil exploded, killing Pellam Colley and Preston Mullins and frightfully injuring three other men.

In attempting to tear down an American flag at Berne, Ind., Christ Gerber fell from a loaded wagon on which he was standing and was crushed to death under the wheels.

The output of Alaska gold mines for year is estimated at \$4,670,000—over \$1,670,000 more than last year. It is also estimated that the mines drew 9,000 settlers during the year.

## BREIFES.

Cubans are rapidly recruiting men at San Francisco; large sums of money are also being subscribed for the insurgent cause.

A firebomb explosion took place in a colliery at Rockingham, Westphalia, Prussia. Of the 80 men in the mine at the time, 30 were killed.

James J. Corbett has signed for a 20-round boxing match with Bob Fitzsimmons before the Greater New York Athletic club, January 14, for a purse of \$25,000.

The Peoria Polytechnic institute, a branch of the University of Chicago, is being erected at Peoria, Ill., from the \$2,000,000 left by Mrs. Lydia Bradley for that purpose.

A Chesapeake & Ohio train struck a buggy at Concord, Ky., and instantly killed A. L. Pollick, a young lawyer, and Misses Lulu and Lizzie Lind, who were returning from a party.

William Snyder, treasurer of Lewis township, Brown county, O., and also the custodian of the school funds of Higginsport has departed, taking with him the entire contents of the treasury—about \$2,500.

Rev. D. L. Moody, the famous evangelist, has been bequeathed \$100,000 by J. N. Harris, a New London, Conn., banker who died recently. The money will be used in Moody's educational work at Chicago and at Northfield, Mass.

A memorial to congress was unanimously adopted in the Alabama assembly by expressing profound sympathy with the cause of the Cuban rebellion and petitioning the congressmen from Alabama to exert every influence to reader them assistance.

Hon. Chas. A. Boutelle, of Maine, who is prominently mentioned as McKinley's probable secretary of the navy, was returning home after a visit to the President-elect and had reached Syracuse, N. Y. when he received a dispatch summoning him back to Canton.

Mrs. Maghaki Ormanian's election as the new Armenian patriarch in Turkey, is an excellent sign of peace in the future. He has already decided that religious councils shall take immediate steps to examine the rules of organic law which will doubtless be modified.

C. Henry Genslinger, president of the Bohemian Sporting club, of New York City, has written letters to James J. Corbett and Robert Fitzsimmons, offering a purse of \$25,000 for a 25-round contest between the two pugilists. The fight to take place in New York in January.

Thomas A. Edison has verified the experiments reported to have been made in San Francisco, in which by means of the cathode ray a blind boy had been enabled to distinguish light, and it is Edison's intention to continue experimenting until much more satisfactory results are arrived at, which he confidently predicts will be soon.

Under the new constitution adopted in South Carolina last year, the right of suffrage is practically restricted to the whites, there being only about 15,000 of the 140,000 Negroes who can qualify under the stringent test applied. The Republican managers have determined to bring the matter to the attention of congress with the claim that South Carolina is only entitled to three instead of seven representatives. The loss will fall upon the Democrats.

Word has been received by the Methodist Foreign Missionary society that Li Hung Chang has appointed two Christian Chinese women delegates from China to the Woman's congress, to meet in London in 1898. This is an innovation on the part of the Chinese government, which, from time immemorial, has kept women in seclusion. The appointees are Margarte Whang and Dr. Huking Eng. Both were educated in the United States by the Methodist Episcopal church.

The woman suffrage amendment to the constitution of Idaho has a majority of nearly 5,000. It is, however, a question whether the amendment has really passed, owing to the official ruling on a similar question two years ago when the courts held that an amendment must receive a majority of the votes cast at that election. This rule, in effect, that votes not cast either for or against are to be construed as being cast against a measure. The question will be taken into court.

The C. H. & D. railway has purchased the street railway lines of Middletown, O., will connect them with the tracks of the steam railway, and as soon as they can be equipped they will be operated between Middletown and Hamilton, a distance of 15 miles, with electricity. This step is but the initiative, and will be followed by an extension of the system to Cincinnati and Dayton. The equipment will be of the best.

J. Wyman Jones, brother-in-law of Mark A. Hanna, has bought the historic Wilder property at Watouquoton Hill, Boston, and it is said that Maj. McKinley will occupy it as a summer residence during his presidential term. It is a well established tradition that it was arranged that the Wilder mansion should be an asylum for Napoleon after his defeat at Waterloo, but he delayed his flight too long and was made a prisoner of war, as history shows.

A sensational episode occurred at the close of a reception given by the local company of the National Guards at Newcastle, Del. A Spanish flag, which had been used among the decorations, was torn from the staff by several of the crowd's soldiers. Several made fiery short speeches denouncing Spanish cruelties and oppression, especially in Cuba, and the flag was then trampled under their feet, torn to pieces and burned in the street. Several court-martials may result.

The Michigan Association of Farmers' clubs will meet at Lansing, Dec. 7 and 8.

## ABDULL HAMID DOOMED.

Powers Planning to Remove Him and Re-organize the Turks' Government.

The London Daily News states that it learns that the powers are considering a scheme for financial control and the placing of the administration of Turkey in the hands of a responsible European minister, Edgar Vincent, at present director of the Ottoman bank, becoming the minister of finance, a Russian officer the minister of war and a Frenchman minister of the interior, the grand vizier remaining president of the council of state, subject to the powers' approval.

The scheme is to provide for first raising a loan of 25,000,000 to be applied to the administration and the reduction of the army, each villayet to have a European receiver-general responsible to the minister, who is to collect taxes, pay salaries, etc., the revision of the civil and military service, the dismissal of incompetent and ill reputed officers, the reorganization of the gendarmerie under Turkish and European officers and equal rights to all religious communities. This does not necessarily preclude the overthrow of the Ottoman dominion, but probably does mean the removal of the present sultan.

**Terrible Floods in Washington.** Tremendous floods have devastated a large portion of Skagit county, Washington. Probably the town to suffer most was Hamilton, which is a complete wreck. The big brick store building of Barker & Fontaine is a heap of ruins and the goods are buried under the fall of the walls. Everything is in a horrible shape. The streets are washed out, sidewalks gone and the town is filled with trees, stumps and rubbish. Two lives were lost. The water was in every house in the lower part of the town. Railroad property suffered very heavily.

**Big Fire in Cleveland.** Fire destroyed the wholesale hardware and paint store of W. H. Luetkmeier & Co., 190-194 Superior street, Cleveland, O. The adjoining buildings were damaged by smoke and water. The loss on the Luetkmeier building and contents aggregates \$350,000, partly covered by insurance. Two lives were removed from the building by firemen, badly burned and almost suffocated by smoke. E. W. Luetkmeier, a son of the senior partner of the firm, was badly burned, but the remaining 50 persons in the building escaped in safety.

**Father Saw His Five Children Burned.** Five children of Snyder Neal, living near Hamilton, Mo., were burned to death. The Neal dwelling caught fire while the parents were attending a dance. When the parents reached the burning building the father saw his 11-year-old girl lying burning in the front door, clasping her 3-year-old brother in her arms, but the flames prevented rescue. The father fell in a swoon and has since been a raving maniac.

**The Greater Republic of Central America.** Gen. Jose de Rodriguez, the envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the United States from the greater republic of Central America, has arrived from Colon. The greater republic is composed of the states of Nicaragua, Honduras and San Salvador, which formed a union a few months ago.

**Inventor of the Ferris Wheel is Dead.** George W. G. Ferris, who conceived and built the world famous Ferris wheel at the World's Fair, died at Pittsburg, of typhoid fever. His illness was brief and the attending physicians say his system was greatly run down by overwork.

## THE MARKETS.

**LIVE STOCK.**

**New York.** Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, Hogs. Best grades, \$4 25/4 75 \$3 25 \$4 75 \$4 00. Lower grades, \$2 25/4 25 2 50 4 00 5 50.

**Chicago.** Best grades, \$4 50/4 50 3 50 4 00 3 25. Lower grades, \$2 50/4 25 2 00 3 25 3 20.

**Detroit.** Best grades, \$4 00/4 00 3 00 4 00 3 40. Lower grades, \$2 00/4 30 1 50 3 00 3 25.

**Cincinnati.** Best grades, \$3 75/4 00 3 00 4 10 3 25. Lower grades, \$2 00/4 30 2 00 3 00 3 10.

**Cleveland.** Best grades, \$3 00/4 00 3 00 4 00 3 30. Lower grades, \$2 00/4 20 1 65 3 00 3 20.

**Pittsburg.** Best grades, \$3 00/4 20 2 50 4 55 3 50. Lower grades, \$2 10/4 25 2 00 4 00 3 35.

**GRAIN, ETC.**

**Wheat.** No. 2 red, No. 2 mix, No. 3 white. New York 90/90 23 22 23 22 23 22. Chicago 89/89 22 22 22 22 22 22.

**Detroit.** 89/89 22 22 22 22 22 22. Toledo 90/90 23 23 23 23 23 23.

**Cincinnati.** 89 23 23 23 23 23 23. Cleveland 89 23 23 23 23 23 23.

**Pittsburg.** 90 23 23 23 23 23 23. Detroit, No. 2 Timothy Hay, \$10.00 per ton. Potatoes, 25c per bu. Live Chickens, 7c per lb; turkeys, 8c; ducks, 8 1/2c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 30c. Butter, fresh dairy, 14 1/2c per lb, creamery, 15c.

**Ex-Minister Scruggs,** who is acting as counsel at Washington for the Venezuelan government, says the effect of the clause making 50 years essential to constitute "settled districts" of the Venezuela boundary dispute will be to give Venezuela the entire Barima gold country, which is the most valuable tract in Venezuela, and also the entire Orinoco river country. In his opinion, the evidence will narrow the British 50-year occupancy to the small strip of land, triangular in form, between the Cuyuan and Pomeran rivers.

Caxton first printed English books in 1174.

## GOT THE BACKACHE?



# THE GRAY FALCON

BY M. T. CALDOR

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

CHAPTER VIII.—(Continued.)

"It is of no consequence," replied the former, turning to the marquis with some quiet remark concerning the weather.

The count bustled away from the room. The countess then earnestly inquired concerning all the turbulent movements in Paris, and the marquis was much impressed by the good sense and intelligence of her remarks.

"What," thought he, "is that obtuse Languedoc ignorant of the superiority of the wife he treats so slightly?"

He might have guessed that this very superiority was cause enough for slight from such a little nature as the count's. The count came back in the highest spirits.

"That is as remarkable as propitious," observed the marquis. "Are you sure this man has means of observation?"

"Certainly; a more faithful, trustworthy fellow cannot be found in all Europe."

The countess and her daughter exchanged glances. In the face of their knowledge it was certainly painfully ludicrous—this complaisance and self-sufficiency of the count's. The marquis did not lose this little by-play of dumb talk between the ladies.

"We must not be over confident," said he, "there is too much at stake to permit it lightly."

"Oh, no," responded the count, rubbing his hands briskly, and acting like a person just emerging from a nightmare of horror into perfect security. "But we can afford to take Pierre's word. I will give warrant of that."

The countess opened her lips, and then closed them again, casting at the same time beseeching looks at Felicie. The latter spoke at once.

"But, papa, I do not in the least share your confidence. I can tell you something that will shake your faith in that odious M. Pierre."

"Odious M. Pierre! yes, that is it. Your ladyship has used my absence skillfully; you have instilled into the girl your own absurd and shameful antipathy to my favorite agent!" exclaimed the count, turning angrily to his wife.

She bit her lips and she answered, with the utmost coolness:

"Felice will assure you her prejudices are her own. But pray let us leave so disagreeable a subject. I think I hear the bell which summons us to the dining-room; I am sure you must be ready for the repast."

The marquis gave her his arm, and Felicie went out with her father. The latter recovered his good humor at the table, and drank to the health of the future Marchioness De Berri. His daughter received it in silence.

"Edward should be here to respond," said the marquis, gayly, "but I trust a week from this will give him the privilege."

The ladies retired early, leaving the gentlemen to their wine.

"Mamma," exclaimed Felicie, "what is to be done? Papa will never credit our story, so obstinately does he pin his faith upon M. Pierre. And if we tell it, he will carry it at once to M. Pierre, and will not that ruin all?"

The countess sighed bitterly. "I cherished the hope that he would at least give me credit for veracity. His mistaken confidence in that villain will greatly embarrass us. It will never do to risk the destruction of all by allowing M. Pierre to hear of our discovery. I see only one method."

"I know what that is, mamma. Wait until Emilie comes, and ask his advice. I shall look for the flowers every morning and noon. It seems best to me, also."

"You have guessed my decision. And about the marquis and the marriage, Felicie?"

The girl dropped her head against her mother's shoulder.

"I am a coward, mamma, after all my brave talk. I dare not oppose my father's will. Besides, since Emilie has seen him and pronounced him worthy, I do not feel so desperately miserable."

The countess kissed her fondly.

"Dear child, Heaven grant there may be no risk. His father is very prepossessing."

"Yes. I wonder how he came to be so intimate with papa, he is so different."

"Hush, my child, do not forget your filial respect."

Felice accepted the reproof without comment, but as she contrasted this careful respect of her mother's with the tantalizing behavior of the count, she found it impossible not to retaliate her indignation mentally.

The next day the two gentlemen rode over to Frejus, dressed very plainly, and quite unattended. M. Pierre watched them ride away with malignant glee.

"There go two simpletons on a fool's errand," muttered he. "Do they expect all the people to come forward and inform them of the intended revolt? Much wiser may they be on their return."

## CHAPTER IX.

THE marquis looked grave as he again entered the drawing room, and the countess hastily inquired:

"No ill news, I hope?"

"Nothing definite; but I am painfully anxious for my son's arrival. I don't fully share the count's confidence. There was a dogged, sul-

len look on some faces to-day, and on others a suppressed exultation, which suggests to me that Parisian doings are not entirely unknown. Some terrible thing has happened in Versailles, for one man muttered, when he thought the count was too far away to hear, 'What do you think of Versailles?' How many are left of the Guards? Ah, madam, I fear everything horrible!"

The countess sighed, but would not add to his disquietude by the revelations in her power to disclose.

The days went on into weeks; the weeks became a month. Continual reports of additional horrors arrived, but no sign of the Marquis Edward. In vain, also, Lady Felicie strolled off morning after morning to the meadow bridge. No longer did blossoms appear. If Emilie lingered much longer the chilly winter winds would despoil them all. The father was restless and miserable, and dared not return to search for his son. The count, too, grew anxious and less confident. It was a terribly trying time for all. The countess wasted away fearfully; the suspense seemed consuming her very life. M. Pierre still remained with them, and outwardly everything proceeded calmly; but what a feverish tide surged and throbbed beneath the assumed mask of indifference on all sides.

The count and his noble guest were pacing the terrace just at twilight one October afternoon, when a ragged figure, in a rough peasant blouse, came slowly up the avenue. The count lifted his arm in a gesture of rebuke for the presumption, but the forlorn-looking creature gave no heed, only hurriedly approached nearer. Suddenly the marquis with a sob of relief and astonishment rushed to meet him.

"Edward! Good Heavens! In what a plight!"

"Yes, my father. Thank Heaven, I have reached you at last, but I am nearly dead with exposure and suffering," exclaimed the youth, and as he spoke he tottered and would have fallen but for the father's outstretched arm.

They carried him into the house through the balcony window, to save the prying curiosity of the servants, and so came most abruptly upon the countess and her daughter in the little parlor they had used constantly since the count's return. Lady Felicie's first view of her betrothed husband was certainly not a very flattering one. The pale face, the disordered hair, the rough, stained clothing might well change poor Edward's appearance. She retreated in dismay, and left them busily restoring animation to the half insensible youth. When at length she summoned courage to return, he had been moved into an adjoining chamber. Her mother came out, and flinging her arms around her neck, fairly sobbed.

"What is it, dear mamma?" exclaimed Felicie.

"Oh, my child, what horrible times have we fallen upon! That poor youth has narrowly escaped with his life. He has been in prison all of this time; he escaped the day after a fearful massacre. The palace was sacked, the Guards cut down; more than twenty thousand souls sent into eternity. The poor king and the royal family are close prisoners. La Fayette, himself, is denounced, and has fled to Germany. The whole land will be steeped in blood."

"But now the Marquis Edward has come, we shall all escape," said Felicie, soothingly, alarmed at the fixed look of anguish on her mother's face.

"Heaven grant it, my child; for you, at least, may there be safety, but a wild foreboding has seized me; I cannot shake it off."

"Hush, hush, my precious mamma, my blessed one, you are nervous and excited. Perhaps, Emilie has come, likewise. Oh, do not give way, you who are all my support and strength."

The noble mother clasped her daughter closely in her arms, closed her eyes, and Felicie saw her lips moving in fervent prayer. After that she smiled calmly.

"It is indeed wrong in me to frighten you, my Felicie; the weakness is over. Whatever it may be, I accept my fate humbly, as the portion dealt out to me by Heaven."

How often afterward did these thrilling words return to the tender daughter! How much comfort and grace did they pour into her bleeding, mournful heart!

"Some one added him. It was a strange name—the Gray Falcon, I think he called it."

"It was not Emilie, then. Somehow I fancied it might be this which detained him so long."

At this moment the count came into the apartment; he was fairly trembling with terror.

"Make ready for instant departure, Violante," said he; "the moment Edward is able to be moved, the marriage must take place, and an hour afterward we must see us on the road to St. Joseph, where a fishing vessel lies waiting for us. The marquis and myself have converted everything possible into diamonds, and we shall not need to burden ourselves with anything bulky. We might take the plate, if it can be packed without discovery by the servants. No one but M. Pierre will know of our movements, and too late to hinder."

"M. Pierre!" exclaimed both mother and daughter, in horror.

"The old story!" ejaculated the count, angrily; "one would think at this awful time you might put aside this perversity."

"Count Languedoc, if you confide in that man, you are ruin—the horrors which come, whatever they may be, will lie upon your own conscience. Believe me, I beseech you, for this once in your life. M. Pierre is the leader of the band who wait but the signal for murdering us all," cried the countess, sternly.

"A pretty accusation to bring forward against a faithful fellow I have known and trusted for years; he is as anxious and alarmed as any one of us."

"He is an artful knave, indeed, if he has won your confidence so thoroughly that you will accept his word in contradiction to your wife and child," retorted the countess, bitterly.

"Oh, papa, papa, believe us," cried Felicie, "we have proof of his treachery, we heard with our own ears, we saw with our own eyes."

"Tell me precisely what you accuse him of, what is your proof?"

"I will gladly do it, if you will assure me that you will not carry the story to him."

"Ah," sneered the count, "you will not allow him the opportunity to clear himself. I shall give you no such assurance, for I should certainly allow him to vindicate his honesty."

The countess wrung her hands.

"Perverse to the last! Immovable as a rock! What can we do?"

"Obey my instructions, get ready your clothing, and have a bridal dress for Felicie. It shall not be said a Languedoc was without fitting wedding garments, even in such a time as this."

The countess and her daughter went silently away. What could be done to convince him of the folly and wickedness of his conduct?

Edward was feverish and too ill to rise the next morning. Much as this delayed them, there seemed no other alternative than to be patient. But they were careworn, anxious faces which gathered around the breakfast table. Immediately after the meal, however, Lady Felicie came flying to her mother's side with sparkling eyes. In her hand she held a small nosegay of wild flowers.

"Oh, mamma, I seem to have found strength and safety. Emilie is certainly at hand."

The countess' face brightened likewise.

"You found them on the bridge?"

"Yes, yes. What if we go to meet him there at the tree? You know since my father's return, the ghosts have forsaken the woods. He may give us valuable information."

"I will think about it. It will be difficult to elude your father's observation, and he would peremptorily forbid our leaving the house. Yet it is worth the trial."

"You do not look equal to it, ma chere mere. How can your face have grown! I almost think I have courage to go alone, rather than that you should venture."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

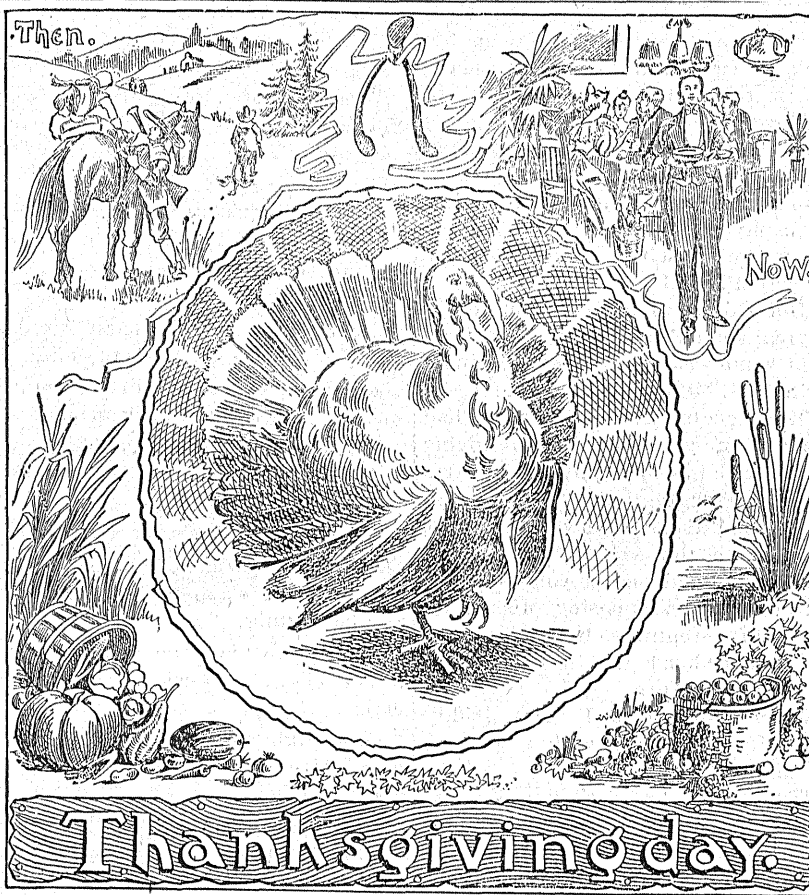
## The Ancient Laws of Ireland.

The ancient laws of Ireland, compiled about the time of the conversion of the island by St. Patrick, and known in their completed form as *Cain Patraic*, after the missionary, were curious in many ways. There is no trace of Roman law about this old Breton code, which, modified by St. Patrick, lasted as the law of the Irish quite down to Queen Elizabeth's time. It is like the old German codes in that it makes everything a matter of fine. When a judge on circuit, after the English fashion, is to be appointed by one of Henry VIII's viceroys to a new district, the chiefs beg to know what is his eric, in order that they may pay for him, in case their people "put him out of the way." And so it was in the fifth century. St. Patrick found a law of compensation existing, and he did not succeed in altering it. He attempted to do so, for he got sentence of death passed on the man who soon after his landing threw a lance and slew his charioteer. "The man was put to death for his crime; but Patrick obtained heaven for him." "Therefore," quaintly adds the old commentator, "as no one now has the power of bestowing heaven, as Patrick had that day, no one is put to death nowadays, but has to pay his eric."

The basis, then, of Irish law was compensation. If any wrong is done, and not atoned for, the sufferer, or his tribe, has a "right of distress" against the criminal or his tribe. The seizure, whatever it was, was lodged in the public pound; and both parties went off to the brehon (judge) to get the case settled by him. The judge heard the witnesses and gave judgment, which was usually religiously respected. A commoner had to give a chieftain notice by fasting before his door for a given time, after which a seizure could be made. Undutiful children were forbidden to inherit property; for leaving a mad woman at large there was a fine of ten cows, and for idiots not dangerous of five cows; a kinsman's crime could be visited on his father's, mother's or foster father's tribes. There was a certain exemption from seizure. No man could be deprived of his harp, his chess board, his raiment, his wife's lap dogs or his children's playthings.

No Orphan Asylum in Australia.

Australia has no orphan asylums. Every child who is not supported by parents becomes a ward of the state, and is paid a pension for support, and placed in a private family, where board and clothes are provided until the fourteenth birthday. After that he may be able to go to work, in which case the pension is placed in his credit until the age of eighteen, when he becomes a citizen, with a balance due to him from the state to begin life with. This inculcates a humane, charitable and responsible spirit in all residents, decreases the chances of pauperism, and places every young man on a fair and square footing with the world.



## A PUMPKIN LARK

AY, Bill, 'spose we fellows give Widow Gray a regular surprise party Thanksgiving eve."

"I heard those Maitland boys bragging to little Tom Gray what a splendid Thanksgiving they were going to have, and Tom said, 'I guess we used to have as good a time as anybody when father was alive; but mother says we mustn't expect a turkey or a mince pie this year.'"

"I lay awake last night ever so long, and planned it all out. You and I will go up to Squire Fliske—father says he's got a big heart—and I shouldn't wonder, if we tell him how hard Widow Gray works to get along and keep the boys at school, if he'll give the turkey, and then the biggest thing of all will be off my mind."

"Then I want at least six pumpkins, and here comes in the fun—these 'surprise pumpkins' will be such pumpkins as you've never seen in all your life. You just come up to our barn to-night, at seven o'clock, and bring your pocket-knife, sharpened up, and I'll show you what I mean by 'surprise pumpkins.'"

And seven o'clock that November night found as jolly and happy a half-dozen boys as you'd wish to see, collected in Mr. Emery's barn. Six of the biggest pumpkins—one oval in shape—and six boys and six knives busy at work on the straw-covered floor.

Laura, my pride, my darling, And my little Rosalie, And the children all are coming To keep Thanksgiving with me. The great world's din is softened Ere it reaches this abode, This mountain farm, that lieth Under the smile of God.

So open the doors and windows, And let in the golden air, Sweep out the dust and cobwebs, And make the old home fair. For swift from Hamlet and city Swift over river and sea, My boys and girls are hastening To keep Thanksgiving with me. —Agnes Kincaid.

Thankful.

"I don't see what makes people go to football games on Thanksgiving Day," remarked his wife. "It hasn't anything to do with the spirit of the occasion."

"Oh, yes, it has," was the reply. "I never went to a football game in my life that I didn't feel tremendously thankful that I wasn't one of the players."

The above goes very well with the experience of the little girl, who, looked up the dog in a dark closet while the family were at church Thanksgiving Day, so that he might be thankful when they came home and let him out.

Turkey Humor.

Old Turkey—Are you trying to lay anything by this year?

Young Turkey—No, I shall be satisfied if I can only keep ahead until after Thanksgiving.

THIS WAS THE PROGRAMME.

First the pumpkins were cut in two parts, about two-thirds from the base; then both parts were scooped out, leaving the yellow rind about an inch in thickness; then a green willow wither or switch was cut the right length and put into the smallest part of the divided pumpkin (the cover), for a handle. Then the boys put a thin coat of varnish over their work, and left to dry on a shelf in the barn a row of splendid new-fashioned orange-colored dishes and covers!

The next three days were busy days, I can tell you, for the surprise party; but Squire Fliske gave the turkey and the "fixings"—celery and cranberries—and Joe's mother made a real Yankee plum-pudding; and Will's sister made two such pies, as Will said—mince and squash—and the other boys' mothers and sisters made doughnuts

and cookies and all sorts of "goodies" for the Thanksgiving tea.

On Thanksgiving eve, at eight p. m., might have been seen a torchlight procession moving across the meadow from Mr. Emery's barn, and along the lane that led to Widow Gray's cottage at the other end of the village. And this was the programme:

Two boys with Chinese lanterns; two little Chinamen bearing on a pole between them a real Chinese tea-chest filled with tea and sugar; wheelbarrow, alternately wheeled by Joe Emery and Will Somerby. On each side of the barrow two pumpkins containing pigs, doughnuts, etc. One pumpkin in front with celery and cranberries; large oval pumpkin in the center with turkey, decorated with laurel sprigs; spaces filled up with white potatoes and sweet potatoes; at the head of the barrow, on pole, a little banner—"A Thanksgiving greeting from the friends of Mrs. Gray."

Now, don't you think Joe Emery's was a new and jolly "pumpkin lark?" B. P.

Let Us Be Thankful.

HOME from Hamlet and city, Home o'er river and sea, The boys and girls are coming To keep Thanksgiving with me. Hugh is a judge, they tell me, And John is a learned divine. They were always more than common, Those sturdy lads of mine.

Love always gives. Service has a thousand forms, says the Christian Herald. Sometimes it is poverty that stands at our door and relief is wanted. More often it is not money nor bread, but something more precious, friendship, sympathy. Sorrow or loneliness is before us. A mother's heart is breaking. Money would be useless—it would be mockery. But we can hold to the neighbor's lips a cup of the wine of love, filled out of our own heart, which will lighten the sufferer. Or it is the anguish of a life struggle, a human Gethsemane, beside which we are called to watch. We can give no actual aid—the soul must fight its battles alone; but we can be as the angel that ministered to our Lord's Gethsemane imparting strength and helping the weary struggler to win the victory. The world is very full of sorrow and trial, and we cannot live among our fellow men and be true without sharing their loads. If we are happy we must hold the lamp of our happiness so that it will fall upon the shadowed heart. If we have no burden, it is our duty to put our shoulders under the load of others. Selfishness must die or else our own heart's life must be frozen within us. We soon learn that we cannot live for ourselves and be Christians; that the blessings that are sent us are to be shared with others and that we are only God's almoners to carry them in Christ's name to those for whom they were intended.

Teddy's Thanksgiving.

Hail Thanksgiving time once more, When Turkey rules the day, And aunts and uncles, cousins, too, May come from far away To grace the full Thanksgiving table, And eat—as much as they are able

Teddy, one year old to-day, In his new "best dress," Wants to sit in his high chair And eat his share—I guess, And help mamma be thankful, may be For her Thanksgiving birthday baby.

So at mamma's side he sits— Little rosy, dimpled boy: His "turkey" only bread and milk, His little heart o'erfull of joy; And life to us is twice worth living Since it brought Teddy last Thanksgiving.

—M. D. Brina.

Thanksgiving Menu.

Cream of Chestnuts, Fricassee of Oysters, Olives, Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce, Mashed Potatoes, New Oysters, White Velvet Sherbet, Roast Duck, Croustons, Hominy, Apple and Celery Salad, Cheese, Thanksgiving Plum Pudding Hard Sauce, Squash Pie, Mince Pie, Fruit Nuts, Cranberry Jelly.

## SPANKSGIVING HYMN.

We thank Thee, O Father, for all that is bright— The gleam of the day, and the stars of the night; The flowers of our youth and the fruits of our prime, And blessings that march down the pathway of time.

We thank Thee, O Father, for all that is drear— The sob of the tempest, the flow of the tear; For never in blindness, and never in vain, Thy mercy permitted a sorrow or pain.

We thank Thee, O Father, for song and for feast— The harvest that glowed and the wealth that increased; For never a blessing encompassed earth's child But thou in Thy mercy looked downward and smiled.

We thank Thee, O Father, of all, for the power Of aiding each other in life's darkest hour; The generous heart and the bountiful hand, And all the soul help that sad souls understand.

We thank Thee, O Father, for days yet to be— For hopes that our future will call us to Thee— That all our Eternity form, through Thy love, One Thanksgiving Day in the mansions above.

—Will Carleton.

THANKSGIVING.

The old-time honored custom of making a festival at Thanksgiving, as, indeed, at all other national holidays, is simple, beautiful, right.

No greater argument can be advanced in favor of these holidays than that we continue zealously to keep them up in letter if not in spirit.

When we think of the terrible hardships the Puritans were constantly undergoing, and yet of the feast which they spread in the wilderness—when we think of their brave cheery ways, of their courage that stopped at nothing, and of that first primeval Thanksgiving dinner with its attendant praise-service and air of hearty cheer, we cannot help regretting that a little of that old-time sentiment has not descended to the present generation.

We who have everything to be thankful for are often thankful for little. We need, at all other national holidays, are often as ungrateful as if we were surrounded by none. If one does not appreciate one's mercies, one may as well have calamities, for what does prosperity signify if one is not glad? Let us then be truly, heartily glad for the beautiful world that surrounds us, for the books, the flowers, the pictures, the music, the love of kith and kin, the lispings words of children, the helpful hands of friends—for all this and much more which we receive with apparent indifference.

Love's Service.

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

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

## Miss Podd's Turkey.

BY ZENAS DANE.

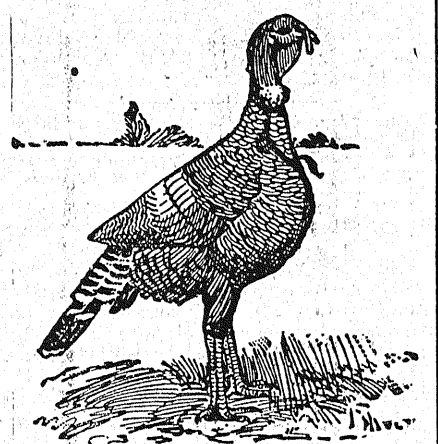
"Yes, I come out better with 'em than I expected," said Phoebe Podd across the barnyard fence to her neighbor, Mrs. Tripp, who said:

"They're as fine a lot o' turkeys as I ever see, Miss Podd, and you'd great luck to do so well with 'em. Turkeys are dreadful hard things to raise. I don't you think so?"

"Yes, they be; an' I do no as I shall ever try it again. They need so much coddlin' when they're little things an' they eat so much I doubt if it pays to do to-bother with 'em. But I thought I'd try it once just to see how I come out, an' I didn't loose a single one. One of 'em had the pips, too; but I coddled it through all right."

"You'll sell some of 'em at Thanksgiving time, I s'pose?"

"Oh, yes; I callate on selling all but



that young gobbler, an' I'm going to eat him. I'm short of grain and it won't pay to buy feed for a lot of turkeys. They'd eat their heads of in six weeks."

"Yes, I s'pose so. Who you going to have for comp'ny Thanksgiving?"

"I ain't quite sure yet; but I guess it won't be hard to get someone to come in 'an help eat a plump, juicy young gobbler like that."

"No, indeed, we're all goin' over to Hebron to eat dinner with my husband's sister. They're goin' to have a big family reunion there, an' sister counts on havin' over forty to dinner."

"It must be nice to have that many own folks," said Miss Phoebe, with a sigh. "Here I ain't got any kin at all."

"There's your cousin Thyrra," said Mrs. Tripp.

"I don't count her as kin," said Phoebe Podd coddly; and she manifested her resentment of Mrs. Tripp's suggestion by turning around abruptly and walking into the house, while Mrs. Tripp walked down the country road toward her own home, saying to herself: "If ever there was a set piece Phoebe is one. There's nobody on earth she'd ought to have and she'd like to have help her to eat that young gobbler as Thyrra Deane and her boys, but she'd die, Phoebe Podd would, before she'd own up to it."

Miss Podd lived on a profitable little farm left to her by her parents, who had also left her cash and stock enough to make her one of the "best off" women in the neighborhood in which she lived. She lived alone, with the exception of a hired man.

Miss Podd and her cousin Thyrra had been more like sisters than cousins in their intimacy until a trifling disagreement had resulted in their complete estrangement, and it had been five years since they had spoken to each other.

Mrs. Deane had become a widow during these five years, and she had been reduced from a state of ease and plenty to one of hardship and poverty. But these facts had apparently made no difference with Phoebe Podd, for she continued to utterly ignore the existence of her cousin.

"I'd like to see myself asking Thyrra Deane and her young ones to come and help me eat that turkey!" said Miss Podd spitefully as she went into her spottish kitchen and banged the door behind her. "I've a good mind never to speak to Sarah Tripp again for mentioning the name of Thyrra Deane to me!"

Three days before Thanksgiving Miss Podd engaged the services of Jane Gray, a woman who "worked out" in the neighborhood, and the two women dressed the entire flock of turkeys for market after Job, the hired man, had done duty as a butcher.

The plump young gobbler alone was spared, but his end was to come on Thanksgiving day.

"Although it'd be a mercy to kill him now," said Miss Podd to Jane Gray, "he'll feel so lonely without his mates. I'll have John kill 'im early Thanksgiving morning and put 'im in the ice house to cool off 'fore I roast 'im, an' I don't think I'll have any one here this Thanksgiving. I ain't feelin' right well an' I don't feel able to fuss 'round

gettin' up a big dinner. I don't seem to have any interest in Thanksgiving this year."

But her interest was aroused when Job came in on Thanksgiving morning and informed Miss Podd that the young gobbler was not to be found.

"I've looked high an' low for 'im, ma'am; an' he ain't to be found nowhere. I've my sp'icions where he went."

"You have? Well, why don't you come out an' say what you think?" asked Miss Podd irritably.

"I think he was stolen, ma'am."

"It looks like it," said Miss Podd. "An' I've my sp'icions who stole 'im."

"Who?"

"Well, I met the oldest boy of the Widow Deane's in the woods near your barn last evening just at dusk an' he had a white and black turkey gobbler slung over his shoulders. He made off mighty fast when he saw me. I never thought anything about it until I come to look up your turkey this morning and couldn't find him."

"An' you ain't seen my turkey since you saw Joe Deane with a gobbler like mine on his back?"

"No, ma'am. The last I saw of your turkey was about four o'clock yesterday afternoon when I see 'im goin' out toward the timber back o' the barn. It's my opinion that the Deane boy swiped that gobbler."

Miss Podd was in just the right mood to be easily led to this same conclusion, and her wrath knew no bounds when she had finally decided that Job was correct in his surmise.

"Yes," she said finally, "that boy nabbed my turkey, an' he probably did it out of pure spite. But then he had a great uncle on the Deane side who was once arrested for stealin' an' the fella's has prob'ly cropped out in Thyrra's children. But she'll wish she'd raised 'em better 'fore night. I ain't crossed the doorstep for most six years, but I'll cross it to-day an' tell her to her face what I think of the performance. I'll tell her something that'll make the turkey taste mighty bitter in her mouth, now see if I don't!"

It was a raw, cold and sunless day. Miss Podd's anger had made her forget that she was not feeling well, and soon afterward she set forth from her own snug and pretty home to visit the far [from attractive and comfortable home in which her cousin lived.

There had been no money for repairs of any kind on the Deane place and Miss Podd relented a very little bit as she noted the forlorn aspect of the place. But she was determined to carry through what she had undertaken. It was unlike the Podd's to swerve from any fixed resolution, and Miss Podd's face wore a hard, grim, resolute look as she knocked at the Deane's back door.

"I'll face 'em when they're in the very act of eatin' my turkey," she said to Job. "I'll make that turkey change from sweet to bitter in their mouths!"

Someone called out "come in," and Miss Podd entered the Deane kitchen just as Mrs. Deane and her five children had seated themselves at a table on which there was no sign of a turkey or of a Thanksgiving feast of any kind. A plate of corned beef and a dish of boiled potatoes were the chief dishes on the table. Mrs. Deane's surprise when she saw who her caller was, was manifested in her face.

"Why—Cousin Phoebe!" she said.

Miss Podd's sharp eyes took in at a glance the poorly spread table and the air of poverty the interior of the house presented, and her first words were:

"Well, Thyrra Deane, is this the best Thanksgiving dinner you're able to have?"

"Yes, it is Phoebe," said Mrs. Deane with a blush. "It's so poor, Phoebe, that I'm ashamed to ask you to share it."

"Where's the turkey Joe brought home last night?" asked Phoebe.

"We sold it. It was one he earned huskin' corn all day for Andy Tellow, and we were too poor to keep it for ourselves, so I dressed it and Joe took it to town after dark last night and exchanged it for things we needed more than we needed the turkey. There was silence in the room for a moment and then Miss Podd burst out impatiently:

"I ain't fit to live! No, I ain't! I'm too miserably mean an' narrow-minded to be respectable even; I'm—"

"Why, Cousin Phoebe, I—"

"You just keep still, Thyrra, an' hear me out! You know what I come here for? Hey? No, you don't, an' you ain't mean minded enough to guess. I come here to accuse your boy Joe of stealin' a turkey from me! I—"

"Why Phoebe—"

"You just keep still, Thyrra, an' hear me out, an' then order me out if you feel like it. A young gobbler I had was missin' this mornin' an' Joe, my hired man, saw your Joe goin'

home last night with a turkey on his back, an' I was mean enough to make myself think it was my turkey, an' here you are eatin' a Thanksgiving dinner of corned beef an' potatoes, an' more thankful for it, I'll be bound, than I am for all the good things I've got in my cellar an' pantry! I'm so ashamed of myself!"

"Why, Phoebe!"

"But this is what you've got to do, Thyrra; you an' the children must go right home with me an' keep 'Thanksgivin'.' I'll kill a pair o' chickens an' we'll make a big pot pie like we had the last time you an' your Thanksgiving dinner with me. I've piles of pie an' cookies an' doughnuts an' a big pound cake all baked up. You've got to go, Thyrra, for the sake of old times! Come on an' welcome to you all!"

There was no opposing Miss Podd and in fifteen minutes they were all on their way to her house, the two cousins walking arm in arm.

When they reached Miss Podd's house Job met them with a grin on his face.

"That young gobbler's a good one," said Job. "I reckon he thought he'd be smart enough to save his neck. I found him just now in the shed room. The winder was up an' I reckon he flew in there last night an' he found it so comfortable he concluded to stay right there, 'specially as there was a bag of corn there."

"Well, you get his head right off an' put him in the ice-house to cool off," said Miss Podd. "Our dinner'll be late, but I'll set out a good lunch to kin o' stay our stummocks an' then you an' I will pitch in an' git up one of the reg'lar Thanksgiving dinners like we used to git up 'fore we was geese enough to fall out. But we've fell in again, as it were, an' it won't be my fault if we don't stay friends the rest of our days."

## CANBORO.

John Wettlaufer was in Elkton on Monday.

Miss Sparling dined Sunday with her friend, Effie Parker.

B. F. Parker, and son, Tommy, were in Cass City on Monday.

A boy at Arthur Taylor's Nov. 24th. Mother and child doing well.

Miss Sparling will enjoy her Thanksgiving turkey at her home in Uby.

Mrs. Dan has returned from Unionville and is stopping with her mother, Mrs. Leitch.

Mrs. Susan Lown, is with her daughters at North Branch, Mrs. Hallock and Miss Belle Lown.

Miss Maud Rockwood entertained her cousins, William and Miss Lizzie Parker, last week, from Sanilac.

James Rockwood has returned to town after an absence of six months on the Lakes. James is a good boy and is very kind to his widowed mother. All are pleased to see him home again.

It is hard to keep people in line. But it was not so last Friday night, the night was full of beauty rare, and old and young were in line for S. Cooley's home at West Grant, to attend a magic carpet rag social, where a very enjoyable time was had. \$4.50 was realized.

## CASEVILLE.

Mrs. Mark Smith is able to be out again.

Harry Luxton is home from the Charities for the winter.

Rev. Dawe preached in the M. E. Church Sunday morning.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian Church realized over thirteen dollars at their chicken pie social last Friday night.

The M. E. society have turkey and all the other good things that go to make up a Thanksgiving dinner in the brick store on Thursday.

The third of a series of parliamentary drills was held Monday night. They have been fairly well attended but the hall should be filled at every meeting. Both men, women and children should understand such things.

"Thanksgiving services in the M. E. Church the evening of the 26th. A special collection for the freedmen will be taken that evening and everyone should give as they are able. It certainly is a worthy cause. The white man should help to make them citizens capable of helping, not hindering, the affairs of the nation and educate them to that end and some one must foot the bills.

Our offer of The Michigan Farmer until Jan. 1, 1898, and the Cass City Enterprise for one year for only \$1.00 is certainly a bargain. Most farm papers contain too much theoretical matter, but The Michigan Farmer is a decided exception to this rule, as the larger part of its reading matter is written by practical farmers who live on farms, and not in the city. We give you an opportunity of getting the Michigan Farmer absolutely free until January 1, 1897. Free sample copies will be sent to any address by request of The Michigan Farmer, Detroit, Mich., or by calling at this office. You had better take advantage of this opportunity while it lasts.

## ELLINGTON.

To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allard, a son Nov. 15th.

To Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Manley, a son, Nov. 16th.

Charles A. Fish drove to Caro last Friday.

James O'Dell returned from work the 14th, to S. Brumley's.

Cider is still being made on Tuesday and Friday at G. H. May's old mill.

John Herberger, of Frankenmuth, was in Ellington last week on business.

Mrs. Erastus Ackley has the dropsy so bad that she is confined to her bed.

Mrs. Oziah Hutchinson was quite unwell last week but is some better now.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. S. Campbell will go to visit Mrs. Campbell's parents in Sanilac county.

Miss Maud Wickware could not go to her school last week owing to sickness.

Everything has been ready for our new bridge for the past week but it does not come.

Mrs. Frank Brown, from the Upper Peninsula, is now visiting with relatives in Ellington.

## PINE

Was the Indians' friend; So it is Yours. ROOT COUGH SYRUP Cures. Large bottles 50c. Every bottle positively guaranteed. Sold by T. H. Fritz.

## Cass City Markets.

CASS CITY, Nov. 25, 1896.	
Wheat, No. 1 white	36
Wheat, No. 2 red	35
Corn, per bu.	22
Oats, per bu.	15
Barley, per 100 lbs.	50
Peas	25
Beans	40
Clover Seed, per bu.	4 50
Potatoes per bu.	15
Apples per bu.	8
Butter, per lb.	11
Hogs, dressed, per 100	3 00
Live Hogs, per 100	2 50
Beef, live weight	2 10
Butcher's live weight	2 10
Lamb, live weight	2 10
Veal	8
Turkey, per 10	14
Turkeys—dressed, per 10	14
Chickens—live, per 10	14
Hay, new	6 50
Wool, unwashed	6 to 13
Wool, unwashed	6 to 13

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily Flour, \$2.50 cwt.

Cracked Corn, \$2.00 cwt.

Boiled Meal, \$1.50

Meal, \$1.00

Wheat, \$1.00

Barley, \$1.00

Peas, \$1.00

Beans, \$1.00

Wheat, \$1.00

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Barley, \$1.00

Good advice: Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

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## Where Did You Buy Your Millinery?

AT MRS. F. C. LEE'S. SO DID I.

I tell you Cass City is the place to buy your Millinery now,

- - THREE FINE SHOPS.

You can get goods at about your own price now.

THAT IS TRUE.

If you wish to be convinced, call in and see our line and get our prices.

Quick sales and small profits is our motto.

MRS. F. C. LEE.

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