

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV. NO. 52.

CASS CITY, MICH., DEC. 3, 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.

I TOLD YOU SO!

An overwhelming majority of the people of the United States bear us out in the assertion that the "HAPPY HOME"

Guaranteed - Clothing,

is the leading brand, enjoying the confidence of Merchant and Consumer alike, placing both in a money showing condition. The universal satisfaction of the wearer, backed by the guarantee of the makers, proves that there is no equal to it. Let us show you an elegant assortment also the best and cheapest line of

HATS, CAPS AND FURNISHINGS

That can be found in the country. A fine line of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CLOAKS, Etc.

2 MACKS.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE

Are Offering Great Bargains in

Ladies' Jackets,

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES

BOOTS AND SHOES.

The largest line of Ladies' Handkerchiefs in the market from 30c to 25c each.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear from 25c to \$1.00.

The finest line of 5c Outings in the market.

All other goods at rock bottom prices.

WANTED 200 pounds of Home Made yarn at 50c. per lb. Sock, 35c., Mitts, 30c. Best market price for butter and eggs.



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.

No 'XKUSE

No excuse now for pinching the Almighty Dollar. Hard times is over. Bring them along and trade for some of those

ELEGANT PRESENTS AND TOYS

G. A. STEVENSON'S

Why, St. Nick's stock is only a side show to what can be seen there and the Candy and Nuts—

OH, MY! SUCH A STOCK
Of the finest kind and at prices that defy competition. Yours, for a Merry Christmas. G. A. STEVENSON.

Yourselves and Ladies are cordially invited to attend the

FOURTH REGULAR BALL

Given by the Cass City Dancing Club, in

TOWN HALL, DEC., 10, '96

No one admitted unless possessing an evening ticket or accompanied by a lady.

Bill, 50 Cents.

Wm. GRIGWARE, Floor Mgr.

Caught on The Fly.

How do you like the cinder walk at the depot?

Chas. Hanson is assisting at the roller mills.

Miss Libbie Randall, of Reese, spent Thanksgiving at home.

G. A. Stevenson gives a straight pointer in his adv. on this page.

Mr. and Mrs. John Howell, of Caro, called on friends here last Friday.

The office at the Roller Mills has been enlarged and greatly improved.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Rice entertained I. Messner and bride the first of the week.

Ceo. Porter, of Ferguson & Porter, made a business trip to Detroit last week.

R. C. Beach and Harry Gould made a trip to Kingston and Marlette yesterday.

Bert Bertrand, now in the employ of P. S. McGregor, visited in Gagetown Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Nelson and children, of Orion, visited relatives here during the week.

F. C. Lee quotes some startling prices on furniture in his adv. Look them over.

Albert Bertrand and Eli Travis spent Thanksgiving with the former's parents at Sebewaing.

J. W. Macomber's brush has been decorating the interior of H. B. Fairweather's grocery store.

W. J. Campbell adjusted a loss by fire south of Kingston, on Monday, as president of the Tuscola Mutual.

The ordinance of baptism was administered at the Baptist church during Sunday evening's service.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stephens have returned from their wedding tour and will make their home at Pigeon.

Sanilac Republican—Mr. Knapp and Miss Belle McKenzie, of Cass City, spent Sunday with Hugh McKenzie and family.

Special services are still in progress at the M. E. church. Rev. Baxter will preach to-morrow evening.

Justice Losey, of Oxford, is the guest of his son, Dana Losey, east of town and is enjoying a hunt for birds.

A number of Miss Mary Edgar's friends surprised her Tuesday evening, the occasion being her birthday.

Miss Aggie Clark, of Marlette, is stopping with Mrs. F. C. Lee, learning the World's Fair tailor system of dress cutting.

If you are carrying any of our money around in your pocket, don't do so any more, but leave it at this office, for we need it.

John McCullough has traded his residence property on Houghton street to F. W. Taylor, for forty acres in Grant township.

We venture to say that more beans are being marketed and handled at Cass City than at any other three towns in the Thumb.

We regret to state that Rev. C. D. Eldridge returned from his Elmwood appointment last evening quite ill and was obliged to take to his bed.

The Purdy Mercantile Co., of Gagetown, make a very interesting announcement on the last page of this issue regarding their Second Semi-annual sale. We recommend it to the careful consideration of our readers.

Tom Ross has returned from Ontario after an absence of two years.

Rev. F. L. Curry, of Ludington, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist Church to the entire satisfaction of his hearers.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church met with Mrs. N. Bigelow yesterday. A goodly number partook of the evening tea and had a very pleasant time.

The regular monthly meeting of the Social Workers will be held at Mrs. Fairweather's, Wednesday, Dec. 9th, at 3 o'clock p. m. All the ladies invited.

J. T. Berry, assistant principal at the High School, spent Thanksgiving Day at the Agricultural College, visiting his parents at Belding before returning.

A meeting will be held to-morrow (Friday) evening at 7:30 at the High School room for the re-organization of the Lyceum. All interested are cordially invited.

Chas. Schenck, who has been assisting at the Cass City Bank for the past two months, left for Detroit Saturday where he will attend the Detroit Business University.

Drayman Brotherton has for several years driven as fine a team as one would find in many a day's travel but the team is broken, one of the horses dying last week.

A. A. Hitchcock was considerably "under the weather" the latter part of last week and feared an attack of the fever, but "warded it off" and is again hustling for business.

Mrs. A. A. P. McDowell received the announcement last Friday of the death of her grandmother, Euphemia Douglas, at Lindsay, Ont., at the ripe old age of ninety-one years.

Little Ray Meiser, aged five years, while playing about a cutting box operated by his brothers, on Saturday last, got the little finger of his right hand badly smashed in the cog wheels.

A star mail route has been established from Turner to railroad station, two miles and back, six times a week. Turner is the northern town where Weydemeyer Bros. are now engaged in business.

The semi-annual rally of the Huron Association of the Baptist Young People's Union was held at Bad Axe Tuesday and Wednesday. J. S. MacArthur and several young people from here attended.

The farm stock and implements belonging to the estate of the late John Heffebower will be sold at auction, one-half mile south of Cass City, at 12 o'clock, Tuesday, Dec. 15th. J. H. Striffler, auctioneer.

Mrs. Jessie Wright, who has been suffering a severe attack of phlegmatic tonsillitis, under Dr. McClinton's care, we are pleased to learn has recovered sufficiently to again fill her position for the Sioux City Co.

Next Tuesday evening, Dec. 8th., at the regular meeting of Court Elkhart I. O. P., the annual election of officers will take place. Other important business will also come before the meeting and all the brethren are urged to be present.

At the regular meeting of the K. O. T. M. to-morrow evening the annual nominations will be made. Refreshments will be served and a short program given. An excellent time is promised and all Sir Knights requested to be present.

On Thanksgiving eve, while Mrs. E. F. Marr was visiting at her home near Cumber, a number of her friends gathered and gave her a complete surprise. A very pleasant evening was spent and Mrs. Marr received a number of beautiful presents.

A Thanksgiving dinner was served in the basement of the M. E. church and received quite a liberal patronage, the profits amounting to about \$14. The meal was one that should satisfy anyone, to which all who were present will cheerfully testify.

John A. McDonald and Walter C. McQueen, students of Detroit Business College, transacted business at this place and Gagetown between trains on Saturday, the former in the interests of the Pingree, Smith Shoe Co. and the latter representing Wolfenden and Co. wholesale grocers.

Mrs. Andrew Armstrong and two children leave this morning for Pittsfield, Mass., to visit her sister, Mrs. Whitney. Her husband will join her the first of the week and the following Saturday they expect to set sail from New York for Dumfries, Scotland, where they will remain some months with Mr. Armstrong's parents. We wish them a successful voyage.

North Branch Gazette:—"There is an inconvenience that should be remedied everywhere, and North Branch should begin at once. We refer to the matter of keeping two kinds of time, 'standard' and 'local.' The first, only, should be kept, because it is universally adopted by railroads, and will serve every other purpose as well." To all of which we say "Amen."

Let a man die and he is suddenly full of good qualities, his faults are all forgotten and only the good is remembered. This is all right, but it will do him no good then. Why not pass over the shortcomings of the living while they are with you and you can do them some good. Be kind to the living means something. Be kind to the dead means nothing.

Dear Friend: Would it hurt your feelings if we would remind you of the wood that you promised to bring us some time ago? Of course we are aware that this is a wooden matter and you are at perfect liberty to call us woodenheads for speaking about it but our wood pile is getting low and it would be quite obliging to us if you would hustle in a few cords of good wood.

An entertainment and box social will be held at the Bird school house on Friday evening Dec. 21. Proceeds to procure a school library. Admission 10c; boxes 15c. Ladies bringing boxes, free. The following program will be rendered:—Greeting song, singing, duet, recitation, duet, drama—Fruits of the Wine Cup, solo, sorsmual chorus, duet, flag and hankerchief drill, singing and Good Night song.

The union Thanksgiving services in the Baptist Church on Thursday morning were quite well attended and were highly edifying throughout. The pastor of our four churches were all present and assisted in different ways. Rev. Fenn delivered a thoroughly practical sermon which was deserving of special mention but space forbids. A liberal offering was placed in the hands of a committee to assist the needy in our town.

The show window display must wait for the people to come and see it, and can do nothing more; advertisement in the paper does not have to wait, as it follows multitudes throughout their travels or daily occupation to claim their attention; it follows them home at night, where the economical housewife and the man who pays the bills can together decide where their money can be spent to the best advantage.—Exchange.

The annual meeting of the Epworth League for the election of officers was held at the church last evening. The attendance was the best for several years and each of the officers chosen received large majorities. The following is the result of the ballot:—Pres., C. H. Wood; first vice-pres., A. A. P. McDowell; second vice-pres., Miss Mary Fisher; third vice-pres., Miss Carrie Penn; fourth vice-pres., Miss E. A. Wright; sec'y, Lou. I. Wood; treas., C. W. Campbell; organist, Miss Hattie Wood; chorister, Miss Fossie Brown.

The ball given by the Cass City dancing club held in the Town Hall on Thanksgiving evening was the pleasantest event of the season. Forty-three couples attended and a noticeable feature was the absence of the idle onlooker. There was no one in an intoxicated condition and every one enjoyed themselves. The club deserves credit for the way they conducted the event. They purpose giving a series of dances, one of which is made note of in this issue, Dec. 10th. They will also give one Christmas evening and New Year's night. Look for invitation cards. Every one of respectable character invited.

S. Champion received his first consignment of black Minorcas from W. Wood, Cavendish Lodge, Newark, Eng. on Saturday and no finer blood of this variety, or specimens of finer form ever landed on American soil. These birds, added to Mr. Champion's stock gives him as fine a flock of black Minorcas as there is on the continent. The birds arrived in good condition after traveling 4000 miles. Mr. Wood deserves credit for sending such fine specimens to improve our American stock. Mr. Champion has been appointed agent for him and he now expects another consignment consisting of twenty-three birds, mostly prize winners in the large English shows. The fowls he has already secured are valued at \$150.

A farmer not far from town not long since purchased some sheep, taking pains in making his selection, and giving his note in payment. A few days ago they disappeared. He thought they had strayed away but upon making some inquiries he has learned that farmers all around him for several miles have lost sheep in a similar manner, over two hundred having made their exit within the last few months. It is a well known fact that sheep thieves have been operating east of town, in the vicinity of Cumber, for some time, and it looks as though they had extended their circle of operations. We think it is about time that the victims of these raids made a determined effort to run down the guilty parties and give them their just deserts.

The bean industry is booming. Frutcher, McGeorge & Co. have just had placed in their elevator, in addition to the outfit mentioned in a recent issue, a Giant beanpicker, made by E. Knapp & Co., Middleport, N. Y. This machine works on the same principle as the one previously mentioned but has a double set of sorting rollers and consequently a greatly increased capacity for work. Another picking belt is also being placed which will accommodate eight pickers. We neglected to mention in our former article that, in addition to the many hands employed at the elevator, many were engaged in picking at their homes. The machinery now being placed, however, will aid in concentrating the work and render it much easier of supervision.

We fear that unless our youths are more cautious in the use of fire-arms some serious results will yet follow. On the morning of Thanksgiving Day, Mrs. Oscar Lenzer, Sr., was engaged about her domestic duties, when a sudden crash at a window close by startled her. Upon investigation it was found that a rifle ball had passed through the window and within a foot of where Mrs. Lenzer was standing, struck the wall on the opposite side of the house and fell to the floor. A shower of glass followed in its path from the broken window. There can be no doubt but that it was purely accidental and yet carelessness must have been coupled therewith. Parents should not allow their boys to handle fire-arms unless trained to exercise proper caution. A word to the wise is sufficient.

The concert given in the Presbyterian church last Thursday evening was unusually well attended and was most gratifying to those who had been instrumental in the presentation of the excellent program. The first selection was a piano solo by Miss Nina Mills, the rendition of which was excellent. Mrs. Egbert, of Armada, who in fact, was the strongest attraction of the occasion, then made her appearance and sang, "Who will buy my roses red?" in a voice and style that literally captivated the audience, who encored heartily. In response she sang in plaintive strain the favorite plantation melody, "Way down upon the Swannee River." The Dunham Bros., who are always well received, then sang a selection, followed by a duet by Mrs. McLean and Miss Penn in good style. The piano and violin duet by Mrs. Rittinger and Miss McClinton received an encore and those ladies gracefully responded. Mrs. Egbert's second appearance elicited cheers and "Love one another, for Heaven is love," was also encored, bringing the response "She stoops to conquer." The latter was cheered lustily. The recitation given by Mrs. McDougall was a fine selection and feelingly rendered. "Give me back yesterday" and "The crows are in the corn" were then given by Mrs. Egbert. An appropriate duet was sung by Misses Cecil Fritz and May Macomber and Mrs. Egbert gave the closing number, "Home, sweet home." The latter's abilities as a vocalist are par excellence and if she should come this way again we think she would not have the least difficulty in obtaining a full house. The total receipts of the evening were about \$45.

Our Readers should not forget the Kellogg Bird Concert at Caro on Saturday evening of this week, at the Caro Opera house. It is an attraction rarely given outside of big cities. Tickets only 35c for reserve seats with 15c for children under 12.

DISTRICT NEWS.

Jas. Nugent shot a black bear near Bad Axe last week.

The annual reunion of the Sixth Michigan cavalry will occur at Flint on January 1.

Poles are now being distributed between Wilmet and Kingston for the Moore telephone line.

M. Welsh has been appointed postmaster at Palms, Sanilac county, vice M. McCafferty, resigned.

P. L. Varnum, boot and shoe merchant at Vassar, has purchased the Times printing office at that place.

Gebhart & Estabrook's planing mill at Saginaw burned Monday morning. Incendiary. Loss about \$20,000. Insurance, \$18,000.

Holland Bancroft, a well known cattle drover of Crosswell, has disappeared. George Donaldson, of Lapeer, says he entrusted Bancroft with \$500 with which to buy cattle.

Between the hours of 10 and 11 Saturday morning the hotel of Alfred Gunnings, at Tyre, caught on fire and was destroyed. Furniture was saved. Loss about \$1,200; no insurance.

Miss Wisell, of Maple Valley near Sanilac Centre, while walking in her sleep fell downstairs. The fall was ten feet and she was found in an unconscious condition. The girl will recover.

Ferdinand Martin arrived a few days ago from Cook's Inlet, Alaska, where he has been spending the summer in the gold field. He owns a mine at that place and will return in the spring.—[Bad Axe Democrat.

Crosswell has a citizen who can read and write eleven different languages and talk most of them. They are: German, Russian, Bohemian, Polish, Hebrew, Latin, English, Greek, Danish, Swedish, and Turkish.

Miss Carrie Hart, aged 17, daughter of Dan Hart, living near here, died Thursday morning at 5 o'clock, of blood poisoning caused by picking an ulcerated tooth with a pin. She was taken seriously ill on Monday and all medical skill failed to save her.—[Caseville Critic.

Andy Milliken, of Kingston, was taken to Bay City yesterday morning by a Deputy United States Marshal. The reason is not known but it is supposed that he is either wanted as a witness or is under arrest upon some charge in connection with the illicit still discovery at Kingston some time ago.

Bad Axe Tribune:—Wednesday evening the Court pronounced sentences as follows, upon: Arthur Graham to six years in States prison at Jackson for rape. George Bryde to the county jail for six months for impersonating an officer. James Muter to three months in the county jail for assault.

A six-foot vein of fine coal was struck last week at Millington by some well borers while drilling for a flowing well in the yard of the brick school house. The coal was found at a depth of 147 feet and since then the well borers reached a depth of 300 feet and although they found plenty of water it did not flow, and they intend, so a gentleman just in from there says, to go down a hundred feet more.—[Vassar Times.

Wilkinson Vincent, a well-to-do farmer living four miles northeast of Crosswell, was found dead in bed Monday night with a bullet hole in his head and a revolver lying by his side. Two months ago he had trouble with his wife and they parted, which is supposed to have unbalanced his mind, causing the rash act. It is supposed he took his life Saturday, as he had not been around the house after that day.

The Saginaw district C. E. convention closed at Lapeer Sunday night with immense gatherings and identical programs at both the Presbyterian and M. E. churches. It was the largest convention ever held in the district, 226 delegates, aside from those of Lapeer, being present. Among the interesting speakers were Prof. W. B. C. Wright, D. D., of Olivet; Tracy McGregor, of Detroit; C. D. Harrington, of Grand Rapids, and Miss N. Y. Dean, of Persia. Louis G. Seeley, of Caro, conducted the Mizpah and last session of the convention, a most impressive service. District officers for the coming year are: President, Louis G. Seeley, Caro; vice president, Miss Mary E. Armstrong, Lapeer; corresponding secretary, John P. Robertson, Bay City; recording secretary, Miss Nina Elliot, Vassar; treasurer, G. L. Copeland, Saginaw; junior superintendent, Miss Margaret McKee, Bay City. Saginaw was unanimously voted the next place of meeting.

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

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

To really have a model world, industry ought to be as contagious as idleness.

It is easy enough to get up a code to control the habits and morals of other people.

A majority of mankind know little beyond what they learn from their business.

You can never cultivate flesh nor comfort by comparing what might have been with what is.

Prisons will never lack tenants so long as the general public pays homage to successful rascals.

Now that a bear has been shot in Lake View, Chicago has certainly established a reputation for being the most cosmopolitan city on the continent.

By a recent order Boston policemen are prohibited from leaning against any upright object during working hours. It is intended that they shall keep straight.

Probably no man ever took a hold-up more coolly than did the Chicago bartender who was forced to retire to the ice-box while the thieves secured their plunder.

The bottle manufacturers announce that the price of bar bottles will probably go up, but the contents will continue to follow their good old course in conformance with the law of gravity.

The next great advance in anaesthesia will be along the line of producing an agent which will insure insensibility to pain without loss of consciousness. Sir Benjamin Richardson has been experimenting, and while he has not entirely satisfied himself he thinks a method may be adopted which will be far superior to any now in use. The most promising agent is methyle ether. It destroys sensibility before consciousness, and recovery from it is rapid.

Did you ever hear of such remarkable bets as the late campaign produced? Here is one that takes the entire bakery. William Corbus of La Grange, Ind., wagered his wife against property worth \$5,000 with George Barnell that McKinley would win. Mr. Corbus was also to pay the necessary expenses for the divorce if Bryan won. He is a very lucky man, for he now has Mrs. Corbus and the property, Barnell having given him a deed of it this week. Wonder how Mrs. Corbus wanted the election to go?

A New York police magistrate imposed a peculiar punishment upon a young Italian boy who was convicted of starting bonfires in the streets on election night. The youngster seemed to have no very clear idea of having done wrong, but was evidently horribly sensitive at the idea of being brought up in court. The magistrate noticing his sensitiveness and thinking he could best punish him by means of it, sentenced him to stand up in the corner of the courtroom for half an hour with a placard on his back giving his name and recounting the extent of his "crime."

It has been commented upon as somewhat strange that in the year of massacre in Armenia no man of that country has risen to the stature of a hero, gathered around him a band of his countrymen and, if nothing better, died fighting. There is much to account for the submissiveness of the Armenians; and if their men have given no conspicuous evidence of valor, the Armenian women have afforded ample proof of heroism. On several occasions, when resistance was hopeless and when confronted by the alternative of Islam and worse or death, they have welcomed the latter by throwing themselves from lofty rocks or into the rivers. There have been and there are heroines among the Armenian women.

The good roads committee of Massachusetts have struck upon a very novel but effective manner of promoting their plans. Instead of using the money at their disposal to make continuous stretches of good road as far as the money held out, they have alternated good roads with bad, each being one mile in extent. Thus the farmer hauling a heavy load to market spins merrily along for a mile over an admirable road and then strikes a mile of muck and mire. This makes him swear, of course, and when he finally gets through it to the next mile of good road he appreciates it all the more and is all the more miserable when he strikes the second mile of bad road. The committee figure that by this means they can easiest and quickest arouse a general interest in the improvement of the country highways.

There are 200,000 Spanish soldiers now massed in Cuba and the final struggle will be desperate, indeed. It seems to be definitely understood that in case of failure the Spaniards will give up the island, but the insurgents have got the hardest fighting of the campaign ahead of them if they wish to win out.

And now the Venezuelan controversy is out of the way. The world is rushing through with its business, and the Cuban and Armenian matters are about all that is left for consideration.

A MAMMOTH MASTODON TUSK.

Scientific men generally and especially those who make the study of prehistoric animals a specialty are just at present intensely interested in the discovery in Iowa of the basal portion of a very large tusk of a mastodon, which tusk in life was eleven feet long, weighed 600 pounds and on which a dozen men could have been impaled.

Professor Samuel Calvin, the eminent geologist of Iowa, was fortunately notified of the important find before the tusk had been removed from its resting place, where it had lain for so many centuries. He hurried to the scene with his camera and succeeded in taking the accompanying valuable photograph. Its value and importance lies in the fact of it showing the tooth or tusk in the ground. A mastodon's tusk nicely mounted and labeled in a museum is instructive in its way, but not a novelty. But a photograph of the same showing it just brought to light, a link between the past, when these monsters lived, and the present, possesses a peculiar interest, not alone to the scientist, but the public as well.

Think of a tusk eleven feet long and large in proportion. Certainly a means of defense and offense, the formidable-ness of which would have appealed to an army of men.

Thoughts similar to this probably suggested themselves to the laborers of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern Railway, who encountered the tusk while excavating in a gravel pit, as they laid down their picks and shovels and gazed in awe-stricken wonder at what their implements had laid bare. They, course, were not aware of the importance of their find from a scientific point, but they were thoroughly awakened to the fact that the tusk belonged to some strange and enormous creature that once roamed

the margin of melting glaciers. The Marble Rock gravels that furnished the fragment of mastodon tusk are of the same age and have the same genesis.

The musk ox from Council Bluffs, the horse from Sioux City, and the reindeer from Muscatine are from beds of clay laid down in icy waters during the melting and retreat of the same glacial ice. The mastodon persisted for some time after the animals with which he was associated had disappeared from this latitude or had become extinct.

The range of the Iowa species, Mastodon Americanus, was from the Atlantic to the Pacific and through several degrees of latitude. A different species, about the same time, occupied the peninsula of Florida.

The tusk to which the portion just unearthed belonged is remarkable for its size.

Books Bound in Human Skin.

Paris has taken violently to the human skin fad. If you want to show your devotion to a dear departed friend, in a way that will leave no doubt of your love, you secure as large a section of his cuticle as possible and proceed to have it made up for a tobacco pouch, a pocket book, or cigarette case, or prayerbook. The prayer book is the most correct form of the memento. There is a fine blending here of love and devotion and many a trim Paris maid to-day repeats her prayers from a tiny volume that is artistically bound in a portion of the mortal remains of a dear friend or relative who has crossed the Styx.

Another phase of this strange craze is the use of criminals' skins—that is, great criminals. When a murderer or



THE IOWA MASTODON TUSK.

the very spot on which they then stood. The gravel pit to which the eyes of all zoologists are turned is situated at Marble Rock, not a great distance from Cedar Rapids. It is thought quite possible that other interesting remains may be encountered, and the railroad company has instructed the division superintendent, in the event of such a find, to again notify Professor Calvin.

The camera has caught a picture of interest. The desire of all scientific men to obtain photographs of important finds before removal has been gratified in this case.

The workmen in the gravel pit of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern Railroad, at Marble Rock, Iowa, the other day uncovered the end of a tusk of a mastodon. The fact was reported to the chief engineer of the road and he in turn notified me.

Fortunately, I was enabled to secure the photograph which accompanies this article. Upon arriving at the gravel pit I found that the specimen, about four feet in length, was a fragment broken from the base of a very large tusk. The basal diameter was nine inches; the length of the tusk when entire was probably more than eleven feet.

The mastodon was an animal resembling in its general make-up the modern elephant. The molar teeth differed from those of the elephant. The upper jaw supported a pair of large, strongly curved tusks, and in some species tusks were developed also from the lower jaw.

In both mastodon and elephant the tusks are modified incisors or front teeth. The body of the mastodon was comparatively long and slender, but in general its weight exceeded that of the modern Asiatic elephant.

It was in comparatively recent times, geologically speaking, that the mastodon became extinct in Iowa, and the belt of country now occupied by the Northern United States and Southern Canada, over which he ranged for a long time. Contemporary with the mastodon, at least during the early part of his occupancy of the region indicated, was the American elephant, Elephas Americanus, a species closely related to the mammoth or great hairy elephant of Europe and Northern Asia.

Remains of a musk ox, Ovis cavifrons, have been found in beds of corresponding age at Council Bluffs and elsewhere in this same latitude. There was also about the same time a horse, Equus major, slightly larger than the domestic horse, as indicated by teeth found in post-glacial beds at Sioux City, and at numerous other points, while in gravels at Mason City and in clay beds at Muscatine there have been found remains of the reindeer. It would, therefore, seem that the mastodon and American elephant were members of an Arctic or sub-Arctic fauna.

The gravels at Mason City, from which the remains of the reindeer were obtained, were transported and deposited by torrents of water issuing from

anarchist of national renown finds his way to the guillotine there is an eagerness for enough of his skin to cover anything from a plane piece to a cigar case. The executioner makes not a little extra money from this source—as the souvenir hunters are able to pay a fancy price for the coveted treasure.

Fish Are Insensible to Pain.

Fishes sustain serious injuries from actual wounds without showing any indication of pain. In fact, the indications tend to show that they do not suffer. A fish that has been hooked by an angler, but has escaped, perhaps carrying off a hook in its mouth, may a few minutes afterward bite again at another hook. Such instances are not infrequent. In such cases the hook would probably be concealed by the bait and the fish would not be likely to see it, but the fact that it is ready to take the bait shows that it is continuing to feed, which it would scarcely be likely to do if it were suffering great pain. A shark from whose body all the viscera had been removed has continued to feed.

Timid as fishes are in some respects, they fight one another vigorously. In such fights they may receive injuries that might be described as terrible. To these injuries they may pay so little attention that after the fight is over they go on with their feeding or with whatever occupation they had been engaged in.

Injuries which would throw a human being into a state of helplessness do not interrupt the current of fish life. The fish may afterward die from its injuries, but apparently it does not suffer pain from them.

"Phosphorescent Teas" in Paris.

One of the latest fads of fashionable Paris is called the "phosphorescent five o'clock." Candles or lamps are not used for illumination. The walls and ceiling, as well as the floor of the room and the furniture, are all covered with a phosphorescent mixture which absorbs light during the day and becomes luminous at dusk. Even the flowers with which the room is decorated, and the pictures which hang on the wall, and the cups and saucers and plates used at these entertainments are subjected to a phosphorescent treatment, so that everything is bathed in a mystic glow. Not to be out of harmony with their surroundings, the ladies bidden to these functions wear "phosphorescent gowns" which gleam with a strange unearthly glow. In short, the only things that remain unilluminated appear to be the minds of the wearers.

Mustard in Old Times.

Mustard used to be eaten whole and dry instead of in a paste made from mustard flour.

Inventor of Matches.

Matches were first made by an Englishman named Walker—in 1329.

Talmage's Sermon.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 29, 1896.—Considering the time and place of its delivery, this sermon of Dr. Talmage is of absorbing and startling interest. It is not only national, but international in its significance. His subject was "The Dying Century," and the text, 2 Kings 20:1: "Thus saith the Lord, Set thine house in order; for thou shalt die, and not live."

No alarm bell do I ring in the utterance of this text, for in the healthy glow of your countenances I find cause only for cheerful prophecy; but I shall apply the text as spoken in the ear of Hzekiah, down with a bad turban, to the nineteenth century, how closing. It will take only four more long breaths, each year a breath, and the century will expire. My theme is "The Dying Century." I discuss it at an hour when our national legislature is assembling, some of the members how here present, and others will arrive by the midnight trains, and tomorrow morning, from the north, south, east and west, all the public conveyances coming this way will bring important additions of public men, so that when to-morrow, at high noon, the gavels of senate and house of representatives shall lift and fall, the destinies of the nation, and through it the destinies of all nations struggling to be free, will be put on solemn and tremendous trial. Amid lush intensifying circumstances I stand by the venerable century, and address it in the words of my text, "Thus saith the Lord, Set thine house in order; for thou shalt die, and not live."

Eternity is too big a subject for us to understand. Some one has said it is a great clock, that says "Tick" in one century, and "Tack" in another. But we can better understand Old Time, who has many children, and they are the centuries, and many grand children, and they are the years. With the dying Nineteenth Century we shall this morning have a plain talk, telling him some of the good things he has done, and then telling him some of the things he ought to adjust before he quits this sphere and passes out to join the eternities. We generally wait until people are dead before we say much in praise of them. Funeral eulogium is generally very pathetic and eloquent with things that ought to have been said years before. We put on cold tombstones what we ought to have put in the warm ears of the living. We curse Charles Sumner while he is living, and eulogize him into spiritual meanings, and wait until, in the rooms where I have been living the last year, he puts his hand on his heart and cries "Oh!" and is gone, and then we make long processions in his honor, Doctor Sunderland, chaplain of the American senate, accompanying; stopping long enough to allow the dead senator to lie in state in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, and halting at Boston State House, where not long before, damatory resolutions had been passed in regard to him, and then move on, amid the tolling bells and the boom of minute-guns, until we bury him at Mount Auburn and cover him with flowers five feet deep. What a pity he could not have been awake at his own funeral, to hear the gratitude of the nation! What a pity that one green leaf could not have been taken from each one of the mortuary garlands and put upon his table while he was yet alive at the Arlington! What a pity that out of the great choirs who chanted at his obsequies one little girl, dressed in white, might not have sung to his living ear a complimentary solo! The post-mortem expression contradicted the ante-mortem. The nation could not have spoken the truth both times about Charles Sumner. Was it before or after his decease it lied? No such injustice shall be inflicted upon this venerable Nineteenth Century. Before he goes we rectify in his hearing some of the good things he has accomplished. What an addition to the world's intelligence he has made! Look at the old school-house, with the snow pitting through the roof and the filthy tin cup hanging over the water-pail in the corner, and the little victims on the long benches without backs, and the illiterate schoolmaster with his hickory gad, and then look at our modern palaces of free schools, under man and woman cultured and refined to the highest excellence, so that, whereas in our childhood we had to be whipped to go to school, children now cry when they cannot go. Thank you, venerable Century, while at the same time we thank God. What an addition to the world's inventions! Within our century the cotton gin. The agricultural machines, for planting, reaping and threshing. The telegraph. The phonograph, capable of preserving a human voice from generation to generation. The typewriter, that rescues the world from worse and worse penmanship. And stenography, capturing from the lips of the swiftest speaker more than two hundred words a minute. Never was I so amazed at the facilities of our time as when, a few days ago, I telegraphed from Washington to New York a long and elaborate manuscript, and a few minutes after, to show its accuracy, it was read to me through the long-distance telephone, and it was exact down to the last semicolon and comma. What hath God wrought! Oh, I am so glad I was not born sooner. For the tallow candle the electric light. For the writhing of the surgeon's table God-given anesthetics, and the whole physical organism explored by sharpest instrument, and giving not so much pain as the taking of a splinter from under a child's finger-nail. For the lumbering stage-coach the limited express train. And there is the spectroscopic of Fraunhofer, by which our modern scientist feels the pulse of other worlds throbbing with light. Jenner's arrest

by inoculation of one of the world's worst plagues. Doctor Keesley's emancipation for inebriety. Intimation that the virus of maddened canine, and cancer, and consumption are yet to be balked by magnificent medical treatment. The eyesight of the doctor sharpened until he can look through thick flesh and find the hiding place of the bullet. What advancement in geology, or the catechism of the mountains; chemistry, or the catechism of the elements; astronomy, or the catechism of the stars; electrology, or the catechism of the lightnings. What advancement in music. At the beginning of this century, confining itself, so far as the great masses of the people were concerned, to a few airs drawn out on accordions or massed on church bass viol; now enchaining Handel's Concerto in B flat, or Gullman's Sonata in D minor. Thanks to you, O Century! before you die, for the asylums of mercy that you have founded—the blind seeing with their fingers, the deaf hearing by the motion of your lips, the born imbecile by skillful object-lesson lifted to tolerate intelligence. Thanks to this century for the improved condition of most nations. The reason that Napoleon made such a successful sweep across Europe at the beginning of the century was that most of the thrones of Europe were occupied either by imbeciles or profligates. But the most of the thrones of Europe are to-day occupied by kings and queens competent. France a republic, Switzerland a republic, and about fifty free constitutions, as you told, in Europe. Twenty million serfs of Russia manumitted. On this western continent I can call the roll of many republics. Mexico, Guatemala, San Salvador, Costa Rica, Paraguay, Uruguay, Honduras, New Granada, Venezuela, Peru, Ecuador, Bolivia, Chili, Argentine Republic, Brazil. The once straggling village of Washington to which the United States government moved, its entire baggage and equipment packed up in seven boxes which got lost in the woods near this place, now the architectural glory of the continent, and admiration of the world.

The money power, so much denounced and often justly criticised, has covered this continent with universities, and free libraries, and asylums of mercy. The newspaper press which, at the beginning of the century was an ink-roller, by hand moved over one sheet of paper at a time, has become the miraculous manufacture of four or five, or six hundred thousand sheets for one daily newspaper's issue. Within your memory, O Dying Century! has been the genesis of nearly all the great institutions evangelistic. At London Tavern, March 7, 1802, British and Foreign Bible Society was born. In 1816 American Bible Society was born. In 1824 American Sunday School Union was born. In 1830 American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, which has put its saving hand on every nation of the round earth, was born at a haystack in Massachusetts. The National Temperance Society. The Woman's Temperance Society, and all the other temperance associations born in this century. Africa, hidden to other centuries, by exploration in this century has been put at the feet of civilization, to be occupied by commerce and Christianity. The Chinese wall, once an impassable barrier, now is a useless pile of stone and brick. Our American nation at the opening of this century only a slice of land along the Atlantic coast, now the whole continent in possession of our schools and churches and missionary stations. Sermons and religious intelligence which in other times, if noticed at all by the newspaper press, were allowed only a paragraph of three or four lines, now find the columns of the secular press in all the cities, thrown wide open, and every week for twenty-five weeks without the omission of a single week, I have been permitted to preach one entire Gospel sermon through the newspaper press. I thank God for this great opportunity. Glorious Old Century! You shall not be entombed until we have, face to face, extolled you. You were rocked in a rough cradle, and the inheritance you received was for the most part poverty, and struggle, and hardship, and poorly covered graves of heroes and heroines of whom the world had not been worthy, and atheism, and military despotism, and the wreck of the French revolution. You inherited the influences that resulted in Aaron Burr's treason, and another war with England, and Battle of Lake Erie, and Indian savagery, and Lundy's Lane, and Dartmoor massacre, and dissension, bitter and wild beyond measurement, and African slavery, which was yet to cost a national hemorrhage of four awful years and a million precious lives. Yes, dear Old Century, you had an awful start, and you have done more than well, considering your parentage and your early environment. It is a wonder you did not turn out to be the vagabond century of all time. You had a bad mother and a bad grandmother. Some of the preceding centuries were not fit to live in—their morals were so bad, their fashions were so outrageous, their ignorance was so dense, their inhumanity so terrific. O Dying Nineteenth Century! before you go we take this opportunity of telling you that you are the best and mightiest of all the centuries of the Christian Era, except the first, which gave us the Christ, and you rival that century in the fact that you, more than all the other centuries put together are giving the Christ to all the world. One hundred and twelve thousand dollars at one meeting a few days ago contributed for the world's evangelization. Look at what you have done, O thou abused and depreciated Century! All the Pacific isles, barred and bolted against the Gospel when you began to reign, now all open, and some of them more Christianized than America. No more as once written over the church doors in Cape Colony, "Dogs and Hottentots

not admitted." The late Mr. Darwin contributing twenty-five dollars to the Southern Missionary Society. Cannibalism driven off the face of the earth. The gates of all nations wide open for the Gospel entrance when the church shall give up its intellectual dandyism, and quit fooling with higher criticism, and plunge into the work, as at a life-saving station the crew pull out with the life-boat to take the sailors off a ship going to pieces in the Skerries. I thank you, old and dying Century; all heaven thanks you, and surely all the nations of the earth ought to thank you. I put before your eyes, soon to be dim for the last sleep, the facts tremendous. I take your wrinkled old hand and shake it in congratulation. I bathe your fevered brow, and freshen your parched lips from the fountains of eternal victory.

Tell us, O Nineteenth Century! before you go, in a score of sentences, some of the things you have heard and seen. The veteran turns upon us and says: "I saw Thomas Jefferson riding in unattended from Monticello, only a few steps from where you stand, dismount from his horse and hitch the bridle to a post, and on yonder hill take the oath of the presidential office. I saw yonder capital ablaze with war's incendiarism. I saw the puff of the first steam engine in America. I heard the thunders of Waterloo, of Sebastopol, and Sedan, and Gettysburg. I was present at all the coronations of the kings and queens, and emperors and empresses now in the world's palaces. I have seen two billows roll across this continent and from ocean to ocean; a billow of revival joy in 1857, and a billow of blood in 1864. I have seen four generations of the human race march across this world and disappear. I saw their cradles rocked and their graves dug. I have heard the wedding bells and the death bells of near a hundred years. I have clasped my hands for millions of joys and wrung them in millions of agonies. I saw Macready and Edwin Forrest a. v. and Edward Payson Gray. I heard the first chime of Longfellow's rhythms, and before anyone else saw them I read the first line of Bancroft's History, and the first verse of Bryant's 'Thanatopsis,' and the first word of Victor Hugo's almost supernatural romance. I heard the music of all the grand marches and the lament of all the requiems that for high ten decades made the cathedral windows shake. I have seen more moral and spiritual victories than all of my predecessors put together. For all you who hear or read this valedictory I have kindled all the domestic firesides by which you ever sat, and roused all the halloos and roundelays and merriments you have ever heard, and unrolled all the pictured sunsets and starry banners of the midnight heavens that you have ever gazed at. But ere I go, take this admonition and benediction of a Dying Century. The longest life, like mine, must close: Opportunities gone never come back, as I could prove from nigh a hundred years of observation: The eternity that will soon take me will soon take you. The wicked live not out half their days as I have seen in ten thousand instances: The only influence for making the world happy is an influence that I, the Nineteenth Century, inherited from the first century of the Christian era—the Christ of all the centuries. Be not deceived by the fact that I have lived so long, for a century is a large wheel that turns a hundred smaller wheels, which are the years and each one of those years turns three hundred and sixty-five smaller wheels, which are the days; and each one of the three hundred and sixty-five days turns twenty-four smaller wheels, which are the hours; and each one of those twenty-four hours turns sixty smaller wheels, which are the minutes; and those sixty minutes turn still smaller wheels, which are the seconds. And all of this vast machinery is in perpetual motion, and pushes us on and on toward the great eternity whose doors will, at 12 o'clock of the winter night between the year nineteen hundred and one, open before me, the Dying Century. I quote from the three inscriptions over the three doors of the Cathedral of Milan. Over one door, amid a wreath of sculptured roses, I read: 'All that which pleases us is but for a moment.' Over another door, around a sculptured cross, I read: 'All that which troubles us is but for a moment.' But over the central door I read: 'That only is important which is eternal.' O eternity! eternity! eternity!"

My hearers, as the Nineteenth Century was born while the face of this nation was yet wet with tears because of the fatal horseback ride that Washington took, out here at Mt. Vernon, through a December snowstorm, I wish the next century might be born at a time when the face of this nation shall be wet with the tears of the literal or spiritual arrival of the great deliverer of nations, of whom St. John wrote with apocalyptic pen: "And I saw, and behold a white horse; and he that sat on him had a bow; and a crown was given unto him; and he went forth conquering, and to conquer."

The dainty embroidered handkerchiefs should not be sent to the laundry. They may be washed in a few minutes and should always be done separately. When washed they should be wrung out and then a window-pane should be polished; upon this spread the kerchief and press it perfectly flat, when it has dried it will come off crisp and new in appearance.

John Gordon has written a life of Christ for the young, entitled "Three Children of Galilee."

A negro girls' industrial school is to be established at Birmingham, Ala., by a wealthy Boston woman.

MEDICAL AND ARMY RED TAPE.

English Military Surgeons Who Made Themselves Ridiculous.

Considerable controversy still continues to be waged with reference to the titles of the army doctors, says the London Navy and Military Record. In its zeal for the cause which has so much at heart, the British Medical Journal has dragged into a funny error. Deploping "the sad incongruities," our contemporary refers to two supposed army surgeons, belonging to the Royal Sussex regiment, who died in Egypt, who are, it is stated, mentioned on a monument at Brighton merely as "Drs. So-and-So," their names being placed between the Lance corporals and privates. As our contemporary, The Globe, points out: Every soldier will, of course, see at once that, as a contemporary points out, the "Drs." are not "doctors," but drummers. It is in this way that the friends of those army surgeons who glory only in the military half of their double-barreled titles, make their cause ridiculous, for they quite seem to forget that it is the other half of those titles by which they won their commissions and earn their pay. It is stated that there was a certain very military brigade surgeon lieutenant-colonel in M—, to whom a subaltern addressed a note as to "Dr. So-and-So." The note came back unopened, "and superinscribed 'No such person in M—.'" But the subaltern was equal to the occasion, and sent it back superinscribed, "To await arrival." It was the same medical officer to whom a captain's wife wrote a friendly note. "Dear Dr. So-and-So." Baby has a big bull. Please come round and bring your lancet." To this came a reply that the note should have been addressed "Brigade Surgeon Lieut.-Col. So-and-So," and the lady wrote back: "Dear Brigade Surgeon Lieut.-Col. So-and-So: Baby has a big bull. Please come round and bring your sword."

A Bicycle Freak.

The Eiffel tower bicycle is the newest sensation among the wheelmen of Berlin. It is a tandem, and a few weeks ago the strange machine, with one of its riders high in the air, made its appearance on the boulevards of the German city, and it at once became the tandem freak of the continent. The seat of the rider at the top of the tower is reached by a series of steps fixed to the rear frame post of the old bicycle. The rider on the lofty seat helps in the propulsion of the wheel through a series of pedals, sprocket wheels and a chain leading down to the driver wheel of the bicycle. Strange as it may appear, the wheel can be ridden up and down hill and over the ordinary country roads with as much ease and comfort as the regulation safety.

Hanged and Varnished.

An English custom of not so long ago was to hang smugglers on gibbets arranged along the coasts, and then tar the bodies that they might be preserved a long while, as a warning to other culprits. As late as 1822 three men thus varnished could have been seen hanging before Dover castle. Sometimes the process was extended to robbers, assassins, incendiaries and other criminals. John Painter, who fired the dockyard at Portsmouth, was first hanged and then tarred in 1776. From time to time he was given a fresh coat of varnish, and thus was made to last nearly fourteen years. The weird custom did not stop smuggling or other crime, but no doubt it worked some influence as a preventive.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Three Balls.

Razzle-I thought you said that a mackintosh was impervious to water. Dazzle-So they are. Razzle-Not much. I had mine soaked before I had it a week.—Harlem Life.

FICS AND THISTLES.

Cheerful giving always makes the giver rich.

The Christian should be a Christian in both walk and talk.

Unless the heart first gives, what the hand bestows is not a gift.

'God's grace is as much beyond our needs as the air we breathe.

Don't try to be an assistant book-keeper to the recording angel.

The revival must begin in the end of the church that contains the pulpit.

In wishing for his neighbor's possessions, the covetous man loses his own.

There is only here and there a man who praises God half as much as he should.

It is only by giving with the heart that any man can know what it means to be rich.

When we have a keen eye for the faults of others, we are apt to be blind to our own.

There is nothing like the word of God for changing a dark prospect into a bright one.

Strength is not a blessing when it is used to take advantage of a brother's weakness.

Open the door of your heart for Christ, and he will open the door of heaven for you.

When we are doing our prayerful best, let us remember that it is all God expects.—Ram's Horn.

Long Corridors.

The corridors of Farnham castle, England, the episcopal palace of the bishop of Winchester, are 1,794 yards in length, all told.

London Market Porters.

There are 400 licensed market porters in London.

"NEIGHBOR JIM."

There are some things about my Neighbor Jim that I want to tell. Not that I like to talk about my neighbors, but Jim should be talked about. Jim started in, so far as our street is concerned, unfortunately. He was out of business and had to take a rest accordingly. He moved into that famous "board-fence house," that is, the richest and meanest man in our village put up a board fence directly on the line between his land and the next dwelling, so that he shut out the view from the windows across his own fair lawns and flower-beds. Nearly every village alack has sooner or later such a spectacle of bad neighbor and spleen. Jim took that house with its side windows all blank view. It was empty most of the time and finally the owner put the rent so low that Jim could take it. We all wondered who he could be, a stranger to us, and what sort of a head of a family to subject his pretty wife and children to that darkened dwelling. But inside of six weeks that board fence was down! Yes, actually down! Jim had really knocked it down with his smile. Neighbor Jim always wears a cheerful, genial smile. Everybody likes to meet him in the morning as he starts down the street. People like to hear him say "Good-morning." There is so much cheer in the tone. He always asks after your friends and family, and he knows them by name after he has once heard them. No living man of us ever heard Neighbor Jim telling any of his own troubles. He never complains of the hard times, nor the weather. He never got off a yarn about why he lost his situation, nor how he got down. We found out what little we ever knew from other sources than from him. Neighbor Jim never looked on the shady side of any man's character. You could sit in the car seat with him on the way to New York, and you would hear no unkind word from him of anybody. I asked him, one day, if he never entertained an adverse judgment of any man or thing. He said, "Often. But I keep all that stuff to myself. And I try to forget the evil that I hear of a man—simply forget it."

Neighbor Jim listens when you talk to him. He seems interested. That pleases. Few are wise enough to know that even one grunt of indifference from a neighbor whom you respect and begin to talk to in a store will dull the edge of neighborly feeling. To seem abstracted, deaf and dumb and rude, even once, is to be voted a boar by the man to whom you show it. You may be tired, may be oppressed with care; but when your neighbor begins to joke and chat, you must listen. It helps you, too, to forget your cares. Neighbor Jim is a famous listener. He makes you feel that he takes an interest in you. I believe half the men in our village have at one time or another confided their troubles to him. He has, however, burdened no man with any of his own troubles.

Neighbor Jim is popular with the small boy. He always speaks to a boy, not too familiarly, but in a gentle, courteous way. He never told any boy's father unpleasant complaints. "I'll tell your father" has made more trouble between neighbors than any other thing. Our neighbor never turns round at the Academy of Music to stare reproach at a young fellow who is whispering too loudly, or giggling with his sweetheart. Jim just lets them go on. Jim lets some one else do the frowning. Some one else always will, if you wait a little, and you, like Neighbor Jim, will escape being disliked by the young things. Nor did I ever hear that Jim was free with his opinions as to the desirability of any match between young people. He always seems to think that if



LISTENS WHILE YOU TALK.
The two principals are pleased, it is none of his business.

Neighbor Jim is popular with the women, because he is always cordial, but never gets off compliments. To say very complimentary or pretty things to one woman puts a man in a dangerous plight with all the others. You cannot say the same of all, or you are counted insincere. But you can look pleased with all. Jim seems to look delighted when ladies talk with him. He exerts himself to entertain them. But no one can go away and quote a burning compliment to make all the other women green with jealousy and incipient dislike. It is not generally much considered, but the complimenting neighbor does not, as a rule, get along well for any length of time.

Neighbor Jim has a way of drawing out men who have heretofore been in a hole. He gets hold of unpopular fellows, helps them to show up their good sides, somehow puts them on exhibition to advantage, and gives them recognition among us. He pulls men into a social game, on the morning train—men that none of us ever hardly spoke to before. He and his wife make calls together, and the next morning, on the cars, the man on whom he called shows a bright, sparkling front that is transforming. The rest of us are surprised at the people whom Jim has dug out.

Neighbor Jim respects all men's opinions, especially the religious opinions. I never heard him joke nor laugh at any man's beliefs. And yet

we have some of the queerest cranks in our village, men with all sorts of wheels in their heads. Sneers and jokes at another's expense are dangerous among neighbors. It will not mend it to say, "I was only fooling." Keep clear of practical joking if you would be valued as a neighbor. Some men may do it, and escape being disliked, but they are few. Neighbor Jim respects all men, so far as by any stretch of charity he can see anything to respect.

My neighbor, contrary to what you might expect of so popular a man, rarely does expensive kindnesses. He cannot, for he is a sick man and not having strength to spare he has not purchased our love by striking acts of service. His unusual peculiarities I have hinted at. We have all done him services. That is another reason why we like him, for he never forgets a kindness, nor shows himself ungrateful.

SUBSTITUTE FOR GLASS.

New Translucent Fabric for Use as Skylights and Vault Covers.

The translucent fabric recently brought out by a New England firm to take the place of glass skylights has, after a continuous experimental service of seven years been pronounced to be in as good condition as when first put in place. The material has many advantages claimed for it, chief of which is that by its employment in train sheds, freighthouses and similar buildings having skylights of large areas, the light weight of the material permits of a simple, inexpensive and light form of skylight construction. The joints are made water-tight by a special form of construction employed with this material. The fabric is said to have marked advantages over glass in being practically unbreakable, and for this reason leaks on account of breakage or cracking are not experienced. The translucent fabric consists of a transparent material spread over steel wire cloth, with twelve meshes per inch, which gives the panels a flexible and elastic property, permitting adjustment to any shape that the roof structure may take owing to the expansion and contraction of the framework. The manufacturers state the skylights mentioned as having been in use for over seven years have never leaked during that time, nor have they cost anything for repairs. Several large industrial establishments have been fitted up with this material, among others the General Electric Co.'s new shops at Schenectady, N. Y., and the new fore shops of the Berlin Iron Bridge Co., of Connecticut. The fabric is strong and in panels 18x26 inches in size, has carried a weight of over 400 pounds per square foot. The amount of light transmitted is equal to that of ribbed glass one-quarter of an inch in thickness. The material will not burn unless set fire to at the edges, when it will burn very slowly. Brands or coats dropped upon it will not set fire to it. Its cost is much less—20 to 30 per cent—than that of ordinary glass skylights.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

ROOMS FULL OF CLOTHES.

Wales Pays \$140 Apiece for Lounge Suits and \$12.50 for Trousers.

The Prince of Wales is by no means the small, stout man which most of his pictures seem to indicate. It is not very many years ago that he was a young man turned 50 with a forty-five inch chest, who can boast of a waist of not more than forty inches. If he occasionally appears stouter it is because he likes his clothes to be loose and easy. This is especially the case with those particular suits known as "lounge suits." For these he never under any circumstances pays more than \$40. A few years ago Sir Francis Knollys, his private secretary, finding that his tailors were overcharging him, fixed upon a uniform price for each suit. They are ordered in half dozens at a time. There is likewise a regular fixed price of \$12.50 for his trousers, which under no pretext whatsoever, save in the case of uniforms, is exceeded. The prince has a horror of evening dress, which he considers hideous. He prefers evening dress to uniforms, however, and uses twelve suits of these a year at a fixed price of \$30 a suit. The prince never wears any pair of trousers more than four times, and as the discarded clothes of royalty are not allowed to be appropriated by the valets, but are all preserved, there is a stock of thousands of them at Marlborough house. This need surprise no one, for when King George IV. died his clothes were sold by public auction, which lasted over three weeks, there being no less than 500 fur-lined coats alone, and the prince's clothes, old and new, are kept at Marlborough house in what are known as the "brushing rooms," several men being employed to look after them. All his hats, especially the old ones, are for some reason or other kept at Sandringham. He abominates the high silk hat, his favorite headgear being that which is known as the "bowler."—Odds and Ends.

A Postal Card Magnet.

No doubt you've all made a rubber comb pick up bits of paper by first rubbing it, briskly on a rough coat-sleeve, but did you ever hear of a postal card that could be turned into a magnet?

Balance a walking-stick on the back of a chair and tell the spectators that you are going to make it fall without touching it or the chair. Having thoroughly dried a postal card, preferably before an open fire, rub it briskly on your sleeve and then hold it near one end of the stick. The stick will at once be attracted to the card and will follow it as if it were a magnet. As it moves it will soon lose its equilibrium and fall from the chair. Of course you understand the principle of the experiment. By rubbing the card you waken electricity in it, and it thus becomes a sort of magnet, with the power to attract light bodies. Do not try the experiment in damp weather.—Exchange.

SCIENTIFIC CORNER.

CURRENT NOTES OF INVENTION AND DISCOVERY.

Stuffed Animals Used as Furniture—An Umbrella Kite—Umbrella for Lazy Men—Psychology in Medical Study—Casting of Steel.



HE utilization of stuffed animals as furniture is one of the most curious vagaries of English fashion. It is not a new one, the custom having originated some thirty years ago. One of the earliest designs was a horse's hoof—that of a favorite charger—made into a silver-mounted ink stand. Chairs were also made which were supported by the four legs of a rhinoceros or zebra, or a favorite horse. More elaborate uses for animals were in time designed.

The original of the illustration of a bear mounted as a dumb-waiter stands in the smoking room of Marlborough House, the residence of the Prince of Wales. The bear was shot in Russia by the Prince some years ago. Another highly original design is a chair, made out of a young giraffe, owned by a famous English hunter and sportsman, J. Gardiner Muir.

Psychology in Medical Study.

The time has long passed when the psychological phases of disease are ignored or made light of by intelligent medical men. The history of disease is replete with accounts of conditions and symptoms that have no physical basis whatever. The mind may be material; indeed it is, and must be, though of a material differing widely from its flesh-and-bone environment. Only those who have suffered the varying agonies of mental depression, and who take refuge in the expansion and contraction of the framework. The manufacturers state the skylights mentioned as having been in use for over seven years have never leaked during that time, nor have they cost anything for repairs. Several large industrial establishments have been fitted up with this material, among others the General Electric Co.'s new shops at Schenectady, N. Y., and the new fore shops of the Berlin Iron Bridge Co., of Connecticut. The fabric is strong and in panels 18x26 inches in size, has carried a weight of over 400 pounds per square foot. The amount of light transmitted is equal to that of ribbed glass one-quarter of an inch in thickness. The material will not burn unless set fire to at the edges, when it will burn very slowly. Brands or coats dropped upon it will not set fire to it. Its cost is much less—20 to 30 per cent—than that of ordinary glass skylights.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

ROOMS FULL OF CLOTHES.

Wales Pays \$140 Apiece for Lounge Suits and \$12.50 for Trousers.

The Prince of Wales is by no means the small, stout man which most of his pictures seem to indicate. It is not very many years ago that he was a young man turned 50 with a forty-five inch chest, who can boast of a waist of not more than forty inches. If he occasionally appears stouter it is because he likes his clothes to be loose and easy. This is especially the case with those particular suits known as "lounge suits." For these he never under any circumstances pays more than \$40. A few years ago Sir Francis Knollys, his private secretary, finding that his tailors were overcharging him, fixed upon a uniform price for each suit. They are ordered in half dozens at a time. There is likewise a regular fixed price of \$12.50 for his trousers, which under no pretext whatsoever, save in the case of uniforms, is exceeded. The prince has a horror of evening dress, which he considers hideous. He prefers evening dress to uniforms, however, and uses twelve suits of these a year at a fixed price of \$30 a suit. The prince never wears any pair of trousers more than four times, and as the discarded clothes of royalty are not allowed to be appropriated by the valets, but are all preserved, there is a stock of thousands of them at Marlborough house. This need surprise no one, for when King George IV. died his clothes were sold by public auction, which lasted over three weeks, there being no less than 500 fur-lined coats alone, and the prince's clothes, old and new, are kept at Marlborough house in what are known as the "brushing rooms," several men being employed to look after them. All his hats, especially the old ones, are for some reason or other kept at Sandringham. He abominates the high silk hat, his favorite headgear being that which is known as the "bowler."—Odds and Ends.

A Postal Card Magnet.

No doubt you've all made a rubber comb pick up bits of paper by first rubbing it, briskly on a rough coat-sleeve, but did you ever hear of a postal card that could be turned into a magnet?

Balance a walking-stick on the back of a chair and tell the spectators that you are going to make it fall without touching it or the chair. Having thoroughly dried a postal card, preferably before an open fire, rub it briskly on your sleeve and then hold it near one end of the stick. The stick will at once be attracted to the card and will follow it as if it were a magnet. As it moves it will soon lose its equilibrium and fall from the chair. Of course you understand the principle of the experiment. By rubbing the card you waken electricity in it, and it thus becomes a sort of magnet, with the power to attract light bodies. Do not try the experiment in damp weather.—Exchange.

umbrella of ordinary size and can be worn either outside or inside the storm coat.

The Casting of Steel.

In casting steel there has always been more or less difficulty from the tendency of the melted metal to splash. This produces flaws and cracks on the surface of the ingots used for forging guns. These ingots weigh five tons and upward. It naturally arises that such a large quantity of metal falling from a height into the molds would splatter and splash. The particles thrown off cool rapidly and are productive of a great deal of trouble. By a new and simple method this is prevented. A tube is prepared of thin sheet iron, such as is used for roofing. The tube is twenty-four inches in inside diameter, and is suspended from an iron ring, to which there are riveted

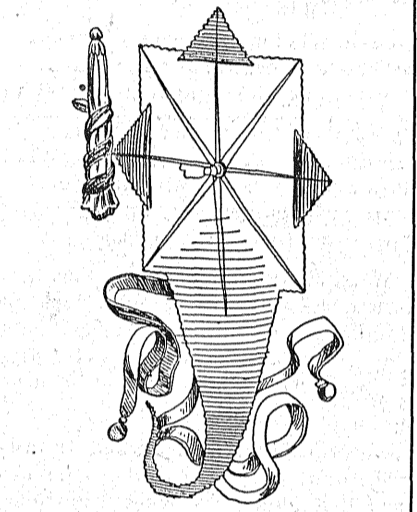
three bars on the surface of the mold. The steel is poured from the bottom of the ladle into the middle of the iron tube. All the splashes are thrown on the walls of the tube, which gradually melts away during the rise of the surface of the liquid steel in the mold. It is by such little devices as this that a great deal of time, trouble and work is saved.

Familiar Science.

The observer of small things knows the signs of the times about the weather. When there is going to be a heavy storm the geese cackle, the chickens gather themselves together and ruffle their feathers up, the swallows and martins fly low, the robin is silent, the mole digs harder than ever and the hedgehog fortifies his home in a way which has given him some reputation as a weather prophet. As soon as it begins to rain, watch the fowl if you would know what the day is to be. If the chickens droop their feathers, draw their wings in close and start out on a parade or go about searching for food, you can make up your mind that the rain is to continue. If they seek shelter and persistently stay there, the rain is to be of brief duration. If in the morning there are dew-covered spider-webs all over the grass, the day is to be clear, for the spider knows better than to start her net when it would be beaten down at once by the rain. Beasts, birds and insects have a sense of coming events that many weather prophets of reputation would like to possess.

About an Umbrella Kite.

A Frenchman has invented a wonderful umbrella kite, which will sail much higher and pull much harder than any ordinary kite that you ever saw. He calls it an "aerophile." It has a



wire frame very much like that of an umbrella, which not only serves to make the kite strong, but enables the owner to fold it up and carry it around in his handbag. The covering is of cloth, thus making the kite so strong that it will not break or tear by striking against houses or trees. The tail is formed of ribbons ten and twelve feet long, with little pockets designed to receive sand or stones for ballast. They may be filled more or less according to the strength of the wind, and they are kept closed by rubber bands. The kite is easily raised. The frame having been spread, a string is fixed to the central ring by a knot or a small hook, made of a hairpin. With the first gust of wind the aerophile soars aloft. It is quite strong enough to carry up a considerable weight, and if it was made large enough there is no reason why a boy couldn't take a ride through the air.

Nature's Cold-Storage House.

In the valley of the Petchora river, which flows from the Ural mountains into the Arctic ocean near Nova Zembla, there is a state of things which is attracting the attention of naturalists, and is only one more example of how judiciously nature does her work when her primitive conditions are observed. This valley has a sturdy growth of crowberries, cloudberry, cranberries, any number of small fruit-bearing plants, with heath moss and lichens, some of which bear seeds and fruit in great profusion. An eminent ornithologist, in the course of his researches in this locality, stopped for a little time. There were millions of acres covered with these growths. The Arctic summer has perpetual sun, and the indigenous plants and trees grow and develop with great rapidity. The summer comes suddenly, and with it innumerable birds of all varieties; but they come to what seems a barren waste, for there is nothing visible but snow and ice. Within twenty-four hours, however, this frost-bound region changes its appearance; the snow dissolves, the ice melts away, and nature's bounty stands revealed. The autumn snow falls here and cover the plants with their loads of fruit, keeping it in the most perfect condition until the springtime, when it furnishes food for the millions of birds that make this their summer home.

Big Cotton Presses.

Of the many cotton presses which were in operation in New Orleans sixty years ago the two principal ones were the Levee cotton press and the Orleans cotton press. They were large and massive buildings, each occupying, like most of the others, a square of ground. The Levee cotton press was built in 1832 by a company bearing the same name at a cost of \$500,000, and was two stories high. It compressed some 200,000 bales of cotton a year. The Orleans press, also fronting on the river, occupied an area of 632 feet by 308, the building nearly covering the whole space. This press, which was begun in 1833 and completed in 1835, cost over \$753,000, compressed about 150,000 bales per annum, and could store 25,000 bales of cotton. Its immense length gave it a very imposing appearance from the river.

ONE MAN'S SUFFERING.

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

(From the Battle Creek Moon.)

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

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

Half the miseries of life might be extinguished would man alleviate the general curse by mutual compassion.

California in Three Days.

The "Overland Limited," the famous transcontinental train via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, leaves Chicago at 10 p. m. every day in the year via the Chicago & North-Western R'y, and makes the trip to California in only three days. Double drawing-room Sleeping Cars, Buffet Smoking and Library Cars and free Reclining Chair Cars are features of the equipment of this perfect train. Tourist Sleeping Cars are also run through to California and Oregon daily, and personally conducted excursions leave Chicago every Thursday. Agents of connecting lines sell tickets via the Chicago & North-Western R'y. Illustrated pamphlets and full information will be furnished on application to W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

Call the devil by any name that sounds well, and how quick he will pull in his claws and shake hands with you.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous membrane of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound, or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by the Catarrh Cure. Send for circular.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sole Dispensers, 736 N. Broadway, Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A timid person is frightened before a danger, a coward during the time, and a courageous person afterwards.

Cheap Excursions to the West, North and Northwest.

On Dec. 15, 1896, the North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western Railway) will sell excursion tickets to a large number of points in the west, north and northwest. For full information apply to ticket agents of connecting lines, or address W. B. Kniskern, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, C. & N. W. R'y, Chicago, Ill.

When a boy says "No" at the table it doesn't mean no; it means that he is trying to be polite.

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

How tantalizing Heaven will be to the women to see so much gold lying around and no chance to spend it!

Rich and poor alike suffer the tortures that come with that terrible plague, Itching Piles; rich and poor alike find instant relief and permanent cure in Doan's Ointment. Your dealer keeps it.

Half of your worry to-day is due to your neglect yesterday.

Bicycle riders, football players and athletes generally find a sovereign remedy for the sprains and bruises and cuts to which they are constantly liable, in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.

If you insist on having your rights you will never be popular.

"An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." Dr. J. C. Merriam, Norway Pine Syrup prevents consumption by curing colds, and all similar lung troubles.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me. Dr. B. McCallister, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1895.

Any person can get there, but the question is what he is going to do after he arrives. Make the little sense you have common sense.

Is it so?
Don't idle
and ask
BUT USE
St. Jacobs
Oil for
NEURALGIA,
and you'll find out how quickly and surely it SOOTHES and CURES.

Lands in Wisconsin.

Are now as desirable as any in the market. The lands, particularly in the northern part of Wisconsin, are being rapidly taken up by actual settlers. The most salable are the timber and meadow lands now ranging in price from \$6.00 to \$12.00 per acre. A few months hence their value will be greatly increased.

For a home or for investment no luckier chance in the West has ever before been offered. Now is the time to invest. No better farming land exists anywhere. No greater results can be obtained anywhere.

Schools and churches abound everywhere. Nearly markets for all farm products. Wisconsin is one of the banner states of the West.

For further information address or call upon W. E. Powell, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

Some men learn enough in a year of travel to bore others for a lifetime.

A Superbly Appointed Train.

Undoubtedly the handsomest train between Chicago and St. Paul, Minneapolis, the Superiors and Duluth is the "North-Western Limited," which leaves Chicago at 6:30 p. m., daily via the North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western R'y). Its equipment, which is entirely new throughout, and embraces Compartment Sleeping Cars, Buffet, Smoking and Library Cars, standard Sleeping Cars, Dining Cars, and ladies' coaches, has every luxury which imagination can conceive or mind invent for the comfort and convenience of passengers. All agents sell tickets via the Chicago & North-Western R'y. For full information apply to agents of connecting lines, or address W. B. Kniskern, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

We never know the full value of our property until we lose it in a railway wreck.

California.

If you will send your name and address we will send a representative to your home to explain all about the advantages of California, and personally conducted Tourist Car Excursions to California. Address A. Phillips & Co., 91 Adams street, Chicago. John Sebastian, G. P. A., Chicago, Ill.

Fight your troubles one at a time and those in the front rank will run.

Coe's Cough Remedy.

Is the oldest and best. It is a reliable. Cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Quercite is a kind of sugar found in acorns.

Santa Fe Route—California Limited.

Leaves Chicago 6 p. m. Wednesdays and Saturdays, reaching Los Angeles in 72 hours and San Diego in 76½ hours. Returns from California Mondays and Thursdays.

Equipment of superb vestibuled Pullman palace sleepers, buffet smoking car and dining car. Most luxurious service via any line.

Another express train carrying both palace and tourist sleepers, leaves Chicago 10:25 p. m. daily, for Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco.

Inquire of G. T. Nicholson, General Passenger Agent, Great Northern Building, Chicago.

The subscription to the new Spanish loan of 250,000,000 pesetas now aggregate 581,108,500 pesetas of which over 285,000,000 "new" were subscribed in the provinces of Spain.

Are You Going to Florida?

For rates, time cards and descriptive matter for Florida and all points in the South and Southeast, address the following agents of the popular Big Four Route: J. C. Tucker, General Northern Agent, or H. W. Sparks, Traveling Passenger Agent, 234 Clark St., Chicago.

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 change of shot in the leg and vows he will never go hunting with women again.

Blood Pure?

Is it? Then take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and keep it so. Isn't it? Then take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and make it so. One fact is positively established and that is that Ayer's Sarsaparilla will purify the blood more perfectly, more economically and more speedily than any other remedy in the market. There are fifty years of cures behind this statement; a record no other remedy can show. You waste time and money when you take anything to purify the blood except

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

and their marvelous cures. Science of the 19th century looks on with amazement at the most remarkable cures known in the world's history.

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, CATARRH, ASTHMA, HEADACHE

OVER 200,000 PEOPLE CURED

In the last year without a single failure by "5 Drops."

As a positive cure for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dropsy, Catarrh, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrh, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervousness and Neuritis, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Croup, Swelling, Inflammation, Gout, Gravel, Rheumatism, etc., etc. "5 Drops" has never been equaled or surpassed, and is a pleasant, prompt and permanent cure. It is free from opiates and perfectly harmless. "5 Drops" is the most concentrated and powerful remedy now in the way short of water. It is the only remedy we claim, for no disease is so deeply rooted or painful to yield to this wonderful medicine, and relief is usually felt the very first night. What it has already done to relieve suffering humanity is told in letters of grateful praise from thousands of persons who have been cured of their pain, now painless and happy.

G. F. BULLOCK, Prop. of Clinton House, Clinton, N. Y., writes: "I have been using '5 Drops' for Rheumatism for three weeks, having been troubled five years. Today I am as well as ever in my life, and gladly recommend it to all sufferers from that terrible disease, for it is a positive cure."

J. J. FLORES, Kansas City, Mo., writes: "You have the best nerve remedy now on the face of God's green earth. I want the agency without fail."

ELIZABETH DAVIS, of Butteville, Ind., writes: "My wife was in bed six months with acute neuralgia. She tried every kind of medicine and doctor, but all to no effect. Thank God your wonderful '5 Drops' cured her, for in three weeks after she commenced using it, she was out of bed and going about."

PETER LORENZO, of Lindstrom, Minn., writes: "Within two months I have used over 400 bottles, which were used in every kind of disease, but have received no complaints. It is the greatest household remedy in the world, and gives wonderful satisfaction."

If you have not confidence enough after reading the above letters to send for a \$1.00 bottle, send for a sample, which contains ample medicine to convince you of its merit.

"5 Drops" taken but once a day is the dose of this great remedy, and to more quickly introduce it, we will send, for 30 days, prepaid by mail, our 2-cent sample bottle for 10 cents. Your order must be accompanied by a letter. Large bottle \$1.00, 6 bottles for \$5.00. Not sold by druggists, only by us and our agents. Agents wanted.

SWAN'S OINTMENT CURE CO., 167-169 Dearborn-st., Chicago, Ill.

STOP! ... Don't Let ... Constipation Kill You!

CANDY CATHARTIC

Caro's

CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢ 25¢ 50¢

REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS

THE MOST WONDERFUL, RELIABLE AND EFFECTIVE MEDICINE EVER DISCOVERED.

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED. In cure cases of constipation, Caros is the only laxative, never gripes or cramps, but causes easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. A. D. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York, N. Y.

Webster's International Dictionary

Invaluable in Office, School, and Home.

A thorough revision of the Unabridged, the purpose of which has been to improve the provision of material for the student and scholar, and to give a more complete and up-to-date work of a work which is all the more valuable as it is the favorite and the general public.

The Choice of Gifts for Christmas.

Specimen page sent on application to G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

NO CHARGE nothing to do, absolutely free. God-send to me. Dr. B. McCallister, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1895.

Pin and Watch Pendant sent free to all subscribers to "Webster's" for Christmas. Send for it now. Webster's Tapes, Poetry, Fashions, Household Hints, etc. 10c yearly. Address, "TINY TALES" Gift Department, Baltimore, Md.

Any person can get there, but the question is what he is going to do after he arrives. Make the little sense you have common sense.

BED-WETTING CURED OR NO PAY. Mrs. B. ROWAN, Milwaukee, Wis.

U. S. Standard

16 oz. to 1 lb. Gold, Silver or Copper bars. Best made at lowest prices. Sold by the manufacturer, and by all the leading jewelers and goldsmiths. Buy of the manufacturer, and you will save 25% on the wholesale price. See list of agents below.

HOW ARE YOUR FEET? B. A. D. sweating, itching, burning, or tender feet. Permanently and surely cured by NOKAL PATENT. Send for free sample and testimonial. Enclose three 2-cent stamps for postage, etc. to NOKAL PATENT CURE CO., 41 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventor's Guide, or How to Get a Patent." O'FARRELL & SON, Washington, D. C.

EDUCATIONAL.

BUSINESS University

DETROIT, MICH.

The Leading Business Training Institution of America.

Educates young men and women for successful life. There are five departments viz: Business, Short-hand, Penmanship, English, and Mechanical Drawing. Students can enter at any time. Catalogue free. 11-19 Wilcox St., Detroit.

W. F. JEWELL, Pres. P. R. SPENCER, Secy.

W. N. U. D.—XIV—46.

100 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS, CHILDREN

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

Range of Old Dr. J. C. Fitcher

Plumpton Seed -
Rockwell Seed -
Ames Seed -
Wagon Seed -
Clifford Seed -
Wagon Seed -
Wagon Seed -

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitcher*

NEW YORK.

45 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Dr. J. C. Fitcher

IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitcher* is on every wrapper.

UNDERTAKING

Receives our personal attention and we will do our utmost to please you. A full line of Coffins, Caskets, Burial Robes, etc., always on



hand. Night call receive prompt attention. Show-rooms north side of Main Street. Residence south end of Seegar Street.

Luther E. Karr,

Martin Anthes.



B Seated, Please.

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.

L. E. KARR.

Don't Buy Counterfeits

When you can buy the **GENUINE** at the **Same Price**

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES

The World's Best

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE FOR ALL KINDS OF FUEL AT PRICES FROM \$10.00 TO \$75.00

A full and complete line of stoves and ranges of all kinds and of the same materials and of the same quality as any other in the world.

OUR STOCK OF GENERAL HARDWARE - HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS ETC.

IS MOST COMPLETE AND SOLD AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER

J. L. HITCHCOCK,

Main Street, Cass City, Mich.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c.; three months, 25c., 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 charged 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.

ELLINGTON.

Caleb Card remains very feeble in health.

Friday of this week is Uncle Sam's pay day for his ex-soldiers.

The thermometer was at 20 degrees above zero Monday afternoon.

There were several plowing last week but they don't try it this week.

The river has raised from the rains until it is unpleasant crossing with teams.

George Gray moved to Caro last week. We were sorry to have him go, but we hope he will do well there.

William Seed, teacher in Dis. No. 1, closed his school last week Wednesday to keep Thanksgiving at home in Cass City.

Daniel Turner says his son, Theodore, of Elmwood, who was beat on the head with a club some days ago, was a little better Sunday.

BEAULEY.

Come on with your taxes now, boys. Enoch is ready.

John McDonald is plastering his house this week.

We are glad revival meetings are a success at Bethel.

Robt. Steadman is going to Caro this week on business.

R. Steadman purchased a load of hogs from L. Moore last week.

Mrs. Jno. Carroll, of Rescue, made a pleasant call at Beasley this week.

Jack Frost made us a call at Beasley, and now we stand on solid footing.

Some folks have their tea on top of the stove but Jack has his T on top of the house.

H. J. McDonald and Mark McKenzie took in the Maccabee review Monday evening.

The people of the Grant M. E. church are to give a bee on Saturday Dec. 5th, to finish the drive shed.

D. McDonald was installed Record Keeper last Monday night in Tent No. 1854, K. O. T. M., to fill vacancy.

We are glad to see John Allison on our streets again. John believes Dr. McClinton is as good for him as McKinley.

Alice and Cammie Wilson have gone to Denver, Col., to live with their uncle, Abram Wilson. We wish them all success.

Mr. Hugh McKague from Teoswater, Ont., has purchased the Young farm at Karr's Corners. Now, Jake, watch out for that girl.

The M. E. Sunday School is having an Xmas entertainment and a real chimney Santa Claus. All of the presents will be handed out of the chimney by old Santa Claus himself. The entertainment will be one of the best ever given in the Thumb. Admission only 10c. Come one, come all, and have a good time for once.

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.

Renew your subscription.

RESCUE.

Christmas entertainments are in order just now.

Bob Jarvis contemplates spending the winter in camp.

The sudden change is compelling us to look up our last year's overcoat.

An interesting time is promised at the Grant M. E. Church Christmas.

Free Methodist services in the future will be held at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school 2:30 p. m. All are welcome.

Miss Lucy Thompson and Miss Elva Hager made a business trip to Cass City last Friday. They found plenty of mud as the roads were in a horrible condition.

A party was given at the home of Postmaster Abbot at Canboro last Friday evening. A few of our residents attended and report having just a glorious time.

Thanksgiving passed off very quietly at our burg. The only event of interest was a shooting match for turkey's at John Ashmore's. The shootists did not appear to be very successful for John's large flock of turkeys show no falling off in number. Don't get discouraged lads, practice makes perfect.

NERVE NAILER DOES NOT DRUG any part of the system but cures by removing the cause. Solved by T. H. Fritz.

CLIFFORD.

Rev. Lewis made a visit to Pt. Huron on Friday.

David Harp very sick with inflammation of the lungs.

Cash. Wheelock made a business trip to Swartz Creek this week.

A lecture and entertainment held in the G. A. R. hall on Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Crosby is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Hazelton.

Miss Libbie Randall, of Cass City, called on Clifford friends last week.

W. N. Merrill and wife, of Saginaw, visited the former's parents here on Sunday.

Mrs. DuSaar, Miss Wallace, Miss Crosby and Miss Hazelton were visitors at the school here Friday.

Geo. Spedding has returned from a visit to St. Louis, Mo., where he has been looking up a market for apples and potatoes.

O. G. Millikin and Jacob Sayforth, of Silverwood, were initiated into the mysteries of Oddfellowship at this place Saturday evening.

Friends from North Branch and Mayville with others of this place were entertained at Mr. S. Hugal's on Thanksgiving day in the good old Thanksgiving style.

Arthur Kennedy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Kennedy, was married to Miss Maud Simms, of Marlette, last Tuesday and will make Clifford their future home occupying the Seaman house on Main Street.

Last week's correspondence.

Jas. Balch is a Lapeer visitor this week.

Mr. Liscomb, our village marshal, is on the sick list.

C. H. Wilson shipped a car load of chickens last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapin were Sebawaing visitors on Tuesday.

Miss Wallace, of Sebawaing, is the guest of Mrs. DuSaar this week.

Miss Ina Lash, of Rich, spent a few days with friends here last week.

Miss Simms, of Marlette, is the guest of Mr. Jas. Kennedy for a few days.

Mr. Hazelton has opened up a tinware and harness shop in the Ferguson building.

Mrs. Jas. Kennedy will entertain the Ladies' Aid with Thanksgiving supper Thursday evening at five o'clock.

Miss Flossie Hazelton spent Sunday with her parents. Miss Hazelton is well pleased with her school in Rich township.

Mr. Davis, sometimes called the commercial missionary, assisted Rev. Lewis in his revival services here Saturday evening and Sunday. Rev. Rosenberger, of the Baptist Church, delivered the Sunday evening address to a large audience.

Major C. T. Picton is manager of the State Hotel, at Denison, Texas, which the traveling man says is one of the best hotels in that section. In speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Major Picton says: I have used it myself and in my family for several years, and take pleasure in saying that I consider it an infallible cure for diarrhea and dysentery. I always recommend it to my guests in the hotel, and in every case it has proven itself worthy of unqualified endorsement. For sale by T. H. Fritz.

He-Well, thank goodness I'm not two-faced!

She-No wonder you're thankful. One like yours is enough!-In Town.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NERVE NAILER DOES removing the URE the CAUSE.

WEST GRANT.

A. McVicar visited friends in Bay Port two days last week.

Archie and Mary McVicar visited friends in East Grant Sunday.

Thermometer fell below zero this week and the plow stands still.

Scribe went fishing last week, consequently no news from this place.

A number of children in town are suffering with whooping cough at present.

W. Robertson, of Brookfield, was the guest of his brother, of this place, Sunday.

True enough! Bro. of Gagetown, but mistakes will happen with the best of us.

The night cap social held in the M. P. Church the evening of the 15th, was a success and a jolly affair.

Messrs. Jos. Body and John McVicar made a business trip to Bad Axe Friday, returning the day following.

Quite a number of our young men joined the K. O. T. M. in Gagetown Monday evening, November 30th.

Relatives of Miss Annie McKay, from this place, attended her wedding at her home in Sheridan last Wednesday, the 25th.

People from this place attended different places of amusement Nov. 23th. Gagetown, Owendale and Cass City were visited.

Some of our young folks attended the birthday party of Miss Annie Abbott, in Canboro, Friday evening and report a good time.

Rev. Forester, of Toronto, Ont., who has been visiting friends west of town, held services in the Presbyterian Church Friday evening.

Spelling school has commenced in school No. 1, Grant, which will be a benefit, especially to those who do not attend any school. Thursday is the evening set for the present.

Pay Up.

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

J. H. STRIFFLER.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

"Hello," said the rooster to the hen that he had found hiding in a secluded spot, "who are you laying for?"

"Well," said the hen, "until to-day I have been laying for that man over there with the ax, but he is laying for me now."-Up-to-Date.

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

Makes mince pies, fruit cake and pudding possible all the year round. Always fresh, always in season. Always good, that's the reason. Always good, substitute. Sold everywhere.

Send name and address for booklet, "Mrs. F. H. Thacker's," by a noted humorous writer.

MERRILL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

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FROM THOUSANDS THAT ARE SUFFERING FROM PILES.

DR. HANDY'S PILE CURE SOOTHES AND HEALS BLIND, BLEEDING OR ITCHING PILES, AND PROMPTLY DISPENSES ALL PILE TUMORS OR MONEY REFUNDED.

It used in connection with HILL'S CEREAL TEA, an internal remedy that cures constipated bowels and bad blood, which are the exciting cause accompanying this distressing disease, no one need suffer twenty-four hours. The pain and soreness vanish as if by magic, and the worst cases are speedily cured or money refunded. 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 disease.

SOLD NO CURE NO PAY. SEND FOR BOOKLET.

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

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA CURED BY AIR-THRO-PHONE-I-A.

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

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In all the range of literature there is not another book like

THE PEOPLE'S BIBLE HISTORY

In this book alone can be found the information sought by every Bible reader, whether old or young, scholarly or unlettered. It is, indeed, a great work.

Recent discoveries in archeology have brought the world of today face to face with the men who lived, and acted, and wrote during the early periods covered by Biblical Histories. These discoveries have resulted in the triumphantly accurate and reliable work of the century.

Write for descriptive and beautifully illustrated pamphlet circular. Address

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is increasing daily. The cause is our superior quality of shoes at

RIGHT PRICES.

We have a full line of

Mens Heavy Rubbers.

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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

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.

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.

11-6-8

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TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE



ELMWOOD.

Mrs. N. Lacene returned from Caro on Sunday.

Miss Mary Kent returned to Caro after spending a week at Thos. Leach's. S. Montague is building a house to shelter his hogs from the cold this winter.

P. W. Stone started for Detroit on Wednesday last intending to stay for some time.

Ed. McKinney who has been working for O. A. Hendrick the past season left for his home near Bay City last week.

H. Dodge, J. P. Hendrick and other hunters returned home on Saturday. They had only fair success this year owing to there being no snow.

ELKLAND TOWNSHIP.

Last week's correspondence.

Our young winter is slowly vanishing.

Now is a good time to scour your sleigh shoes.

Some of our young sports were skating the first of the week.

Mrs. Ontwater, of Cass City, visited with Mrs. Joseph Martus on Sunday.

The Elkland Literary and Debating Society will give a literary contest at the Dilman School house on Friday evening. All are invited.

Mrs. Samuel Dalby and Mrs. Theodore Turner visited with Mrs. Robert Gordon, of Unionville, on Tuesday, returning home on Wednesday.

H. McConkey, our hustling huckster, took a fine load of fowls to Bay City this week consisting of about nine hundred pounds turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens which were dressed, and about one hundred live chickens. Our farmers will do well to consult Mr. McConkey before selling elsewhere.

WAGTOWN.

December came in with a tremendous cold breath.

Clare Purdy made a business trip to Detroit yesterday.

J. Newman Brown is visiting in Buffalo, N. Y., this week.

Art Denen filled an order of a car load of evergreens shipped to Detroit for Christmas trees.

Lyman A. Cooley and wife, of Marlette, were the guests of her brother, George Simmons, Friday.

Chas. Seed and M. F. Gray, of the Cass City Gazette, attended the Macabee initiation Monday night.

Mrs. John Leonard, who has been here on an extended visit with her parents, Jas. E. Quinn, and relatives returned Monday to her home in Montana.

Elmwood, Tent No. 176 K. O. T. M. held a special meeting Monday night at the Echo Hall and initiated sixteen of the twenty five applicants for Knighthood. Great Lieut. Commander Devere Hall, of The Episcopal Ladies' Aid will it is presumed, be put over two weeks as Mrs. Geo. Wald's son, Rex, is down with inflammatory rheumatism and Mrs. Wald cannot entertain the company this week.

Bay City, superintended the work and after the initiation was concluded the Lady Macabees were called to the hall to witness the great tables the Knights had invented. Refreshments served at Macabee Hall.

Through the kindness of Mrs. S. A. Johnston and her son, Ned, Little Johnny Quinn, when quite young lost the power of speech by a drubbing given him by an old Turkey gobbler, has been taken to the asylum at Flint where he will be educated and perhaps his speech restored.

Theo. Turner got into a dispute over some wood at Toohy's saw mill, with one Peter McPhail, and McPhail struck Turner over the head with a piece of an edging which felled him to the ground, but he finally came to, was helped onto his wagon, drove to town and Dr. Morris summoned who advised taking him home. He was then so bad they had to take him home on a bed and for three or four days he seemed to be in a precarious condition but the doctor reports him getting along alright.

For speakers, asthma, bronchitis, consumption, catarrhal troubles Pine Root Cough Syrup excels. Every bottle is guaranteed. Large bottles for 50c. Sold by T. H. Fritz.

Farmers Attention.

Cheap reliable insurance at low rates. 4-24-11 E. B. LANDON.

ARGYLE.

How's this for winter?

Mrs. Rose is confined to her bed by a large abscess under her arm.

Miss Kipper spent Thanksgiving day with her parents at Minden City.

Mrs. J. Starr is very sick at this writing and her recovery is doubtful.

John McPhail is home at present taking care of a very sore hand.

Mr. Langenburg is very sick with congestion of the brain. Dr. McNaughton is the attending physician.

A little girl came to Mr. and Mrs. Kitchen's house last Thursday to spend Thanksgiving. Mr. Kitchen says she will remain with them.

Mr. J. T. Litt, who lives two miles east of Argyle, sold his stock and farming implements at public auction on Monday.

Mr. Litt is suffering from that dread disease consumption, hence the sale.

Miss Nellie and Lena Robb who have been visiting their sister, Mrs. A. McLaughlin, have returned to their home in Croswell. Miss Nellie will accompany her sister, Mrs. Aimes, to California in the near future.

The Bazaar and Oyster supper given by the Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. Church on Thanksgiving day and evening was a great success, both socially and financially. The Bazaar was held in Vatter's Hall and the supper was given in the Vatter house, Mr. and Mrs. Vatter kindly offering the hall, dining room kitchen and barns "free of charge," which was a great advantage and was greatly appreciated by all.

Good order and good nature prevailed throughout the day and evening, and everyone went home smiling and happy. Proceeds \$50.

Teacher's Reading Circles.

The following is the program for teachers' meeting of Dist. No. 2, to be held at Kingston, Dec. 12th, 1896, at 1:30 p. m.:

Roll call, with quotations from Franklin.....

Character sketch of Washington Irving.....

Review of Irving's Works..... W. F. English

Discussion of "Sketch Book"..... Mrs. F. A. Clothier

Duties of school officers..... Cora Snider

Review of current history..... J. Thompson

Synopsis of report of committee of fifteen on language studies..... Wilber Clothier

Question box.....

The wife of Mr. D. Robinson, a prominent lumberman of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months.

In speaking of it, Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any rest from pain. For the relief of pain it cannot be beat."

Many very bad cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. For sale at fifty cents per bottle by T. H. Fritz.

"And you say you'll always love him no matter what happens?"

Young Widow—Yes—even if we should get married.—Brooklyn Life.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN to travel for responsible established house in Michigan. Salary \$75 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago. 11-26-20

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

Mertie—Cholly proposed to me last night.

Marie—Doesn't he do it awkwardly though?—Truth.

Was the Indians' friend, So it is Yours.

PINE ROOT COUGH SYRUP Cures. Large bottles 50c. Every bottle positively guaranteed. Sold by T. H. Fritz.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN to travel for responsible established house in Michigan. Salary \$75 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago. 11-26-20

Fanny—Shall I sing "Far Away?"

Jennie—Yes I think so, unless you want the neighbors to make a complaint.

And now they don't know each other. Texas Sifter.

Mrs. Burdock—That man Cale is absolutely worthless. His wife told me they did not have a stick of wood on the place.

Burdock—And we have two cords. That is the difference between him and me.

Mrs. Burdock—Well, you had better go out and split the difference.—[N. Y. World.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN to travel for responsible established house in Michigan. Salary \$75 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago. 11-26-20

Furniture Dealer—"What kind of a chair do you wish?"

Miss Old Girl (blushing)—"One with arms to it, please."

When most needed it is not unusual for your family physician to be away from home. Such was the experience of Mr. J. Y. Schenck, editor of the Caddo, Ind. Ter., Banner, when his little girl, two years of age was threatened with a severe attack of croup. He says: "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor, but as our family physician was out of town I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved her immediately. I will not be without it in the future." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz.

One Week's Treatment Free.

Every invalid who visits the British Medical Institute, 105 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 bear in 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 \$50 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 Nebulization, showing the only rational and successful treatment of Catarrh, Catarrhal deafness, Bronchitis, Asthma and Consumption.

It does not seem like it, but some people declare that smoking is decreasing in the United States. It is a fact that the number of cigars consumed last year fell off 70,000,000.

Pine Root Cough Syrup cures, or the 50 cents is yours. Sold by T. H. Fritz.

"Did you have plenty of good things to eat on Thanksgiving, Tommy?"

"You bet! I just been orful sick ever since."

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Pine Root COUGH SYRUP.

Cures all Throat, Lung and Bronchial troubles of long or short duration. Hundreds cured after given up to die. Large bottles, 50c. Guaranteed. Sold by T. H. Fritz.

During a recent lesson on the general description of the bones, the teacher asked the following question: "Johnny, what is the use of the marrow in the bones?" Johnny quickly responded, "Good to make soup with, teacher."

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.

"Kissing" said the Boston youth, "is not only vulgar, but exceedingly disagreeable—the powder gets on one's glawses, you know."—Chicago Journal.

In 1892 Mr. A. L. Goldwater, who owns three retail drug stores in New York City, having learned of the great value of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for colds, croup and whooping cough, ordered a supply for his customers. It met with so much favor that he soon found it necessary to order more, and during the winter sold over two gross of the remedy. He says it gives the best satisfaction of any cough cure he has ever handled. For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by T. H. Fritz.

Cass City Markets.

Wheat, No. 1 white..... 87
Wheat, No. 2..... 85
Corn, per bu..... 25
Corn Meal, per cw..... 15 to 16
Oats, per bu..... 15 to 16
Rye..... 35
Hops, per doz..... 25 to 30
Peas..... 25 to 30
Beans..... 40 to 45
Glove Seed, per bu..... 15 to 20
Potatoes per bu..... 8 to 10
Apples per bu..... 8 to 10
Butter..... 11
Eggs..... 12
Live Hogs, per cw..... 12 to 13
Beef, live weight..... 2 to 3
Dressed, per lb..... 10 to 12
Lamb, live weight..... 3 to 4
Veal..... 3 to 4
Turkey—live, per lb..... 10 to 12
Dressed, per lb..... 10 to 12
Chicken—live, per lb..... 10 to 12
Dressed, per lb..... 10 to 12
Dressed ducks..... 5 to 6
Dressed geese..... 6 to 7
Hog, new..... 6 to 7
Wood, washed..... 14 to 18
Wood, unwashed..... 6 to 10

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily Flour..... \$ 2.00 cwt.
Superior Flour..... \$ 2.10 cwt.
Graham Flour..... \$ 2.00 cwt.
Bolted Meal..... \$ 1.50 cwt.
Feed..... \$.75 cwt.
Meal..... \$.90 cwt.
Bran..... \$.90 cwt.
Midds..... \$.90 cwt.
Buckwheat Flour..... \$ 2.50 cwt.

3-CENT COLUMN.

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

ABOUT thirty sheep wanted. Inquire at this office.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE. Inquire on premises. MRS. MCKENZIE, Houghton Street.

HOUSE TO RENT in Cass City—eight rooms. Apply to. 11-16-11. JAS. REAGH.

OFFICE to rent under Cass City Bank. 10-8-11.

TAMARAC TIMBER.—For sale by the acre. Section 8, Noresta. 12-3-2. G. APLIN, Agt.

TO RENT—A part of the Edwards' heavy barn. Apply at once to Dr. EDWARDS. 8-10.

WANTED—A trusty man to care for farm and stock. ALEX. FLEMING, Rescue, Mich.

WANTED TO RENT—A farm of 80 or 120 acres. 12-3. N. H. BRADLEY, Argyle.

WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN to travel for responsible established house in Michigan. Salary \$75 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago. 11-26-20

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 5th day of November, A. D. 1896, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of John Heffebower, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office, in the village of Caro, for examination and allowance, on or before the 5th day of May, A. D. 1897, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Friday, the 5th day of February, A. D. 1897, and on Wednesday, the 5th 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.

Societies.

I. O. O. F. CASS CITY LODGE, No. 293, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited. 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. Wm. FAIRWEATHER, Commander. SAM. F. BIGELOW, Record Keeper.

L. O. L. CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month, at 7:30 o'clock. Visiting brothers cordially invited. D. J. LANDON, 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 whom it is done. My prices are reasonable. No charge for examination. Office over 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. Eyes tested and glasses accurately fitted. Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Office over Fritz's drugstore. Residence, the James Tennant residence on Houghton Street, Cass City, Mich. 1-10-16.

A. A. MCKENZIE, AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 5-9-94

J. D. BROOKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery. Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank, Cass City, Mich.

\$10 TO \$20 A DAY SELLING

"Personal Recollections of Gen. Nelson A. Miles, U. S. A."

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 eminent artists. Reads like a romance. Unfold like a panorama. Realistic, striking, attractive, truthful and thrillingly interesting. Is a massive volume of 600 extra large pages, and nearly 200 elegant illustrations. This is the book that 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. Terms given. For full particulars and terms address

THE N. HAMILTON PUB. CO., 1174 The Arcade, Cleveland, O. 11-19-9

THE Proprietors of the Cass City Woolen Mills take this opportunity of thanking their numerous customers for their liberal patronage during the past two years and wish to say to you now that they are better than ever prepared to supply your wants. We have just put in a

Broad Loom

for making Bed and Horse blankets the full size and we want your wool either to make up for you or we will trade you goods or yarn for it. We have a good stock of Yarns, Tweeds, Flannels and blankets now on hand ready to trade for wool and now that wool is cheap it will pay you to trade it for those goods. We hope to be able to please you in all our dealings with you. Again thanking you for your favors we remain,

JAS. DORMAN.

OH, LOOK!

I am again offering

One Dozen Cabinets

—AND ONE—

Life Size Crayon

—FOR—

Five Dollars,

Or One Dozen Cabinets

For \$1.50.

SATISFACTION

GUARANTEED.

J. MAIER

Photographer.

CASS CITY BANK.

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.

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.

Pork 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.

At TENNANT'S.

DID YOU CALL ON LEE

Opposite the Town Hall for your

Furniture and Undertaking.

He will save you money.

Centre Tables for 25c.

Oak Centre Tables for 50c.

Highback Dining Chairs \$3.50..... Beauts!

Rockers for \$1.00.

Everything in our stock to compare with the hard times.

Our stock of Millinery is complete. Call before purchasing.

Mrs. Lee has secured the agency for the World's Fair Premium Taylor System.

Residence Over Store.

F. C. LEE.

PENINSULA MATTERS

RELATED IN A BRIEF, CONCISE MANNER.

The State Board of Canvassers Complete Their Work on the Official Election Returns—Two Lives Lost by the Burning of a Lake Steamer.

Michigan's Official Vote.

The state board of canvassers has completed its work on the official returns of the votes cast at the recent election. The total vote cast for President and state officers in order of Republican, fusion, prohibition, gold Democrat and National, is as follows: President—McKinley, 293,327; Bryan, 287,251; Levering, 4,903; Palmer, 6,930; Bentley, 1,809. McKinley's plurality, 56,076.

Governor—Pinegrove, 304,431; Sligh, 221,023; Safford, 5,490; Giberson, 9,738; Sprague, 1,944. Pinegrove's plurality, \$3,400.

Secretary of state—Gardner, 294,525; Bruce, 235,251; Roelofs, 5,197; Boyce, 7,530; Dean, 2,046. Gardner's plurality, 59,274.

State treasurer—Steel, 292,785; Karste, 236,349; King, 5,362; Stevens, 7,582; Shepherd, 1,969. Steel's plurality, 56,445.

Auditor-general—Dix, 293,591; Cole, 235,203; Heath, 5,267; Conkey, 7,225; Jackson, 1,814. Dix's plurality, 58,388.

Land commissioner—French, 293,488; Loennecker, 232,018; Parmenter, 5,345; Tinker, 7,493; Atkins, 1,885. French's plurality, 61,470.

Attorney-general—Maynard, 293,934; Murphy, 236,509; Cheever, 5,375; Lothrop, 7,618; Perrine, 1,851. Maynard's plurality, 57,425.

Superintendent of public instruction—Hammond, 293,578; Haskins, 232,196; Avann, 5,367; Heap, 7,416; Willett, 1,955. Hammond's plurality, 61,382.

Member of state board of education—Simmons, 293,535; Devey, 231,141; Hauser, 5,372; Edwards, 7,458; Steere, 1,934. Simmons' plurality, 62,394.

Michigan's State Troops.

Adjt.-Gen. Green has submitted to Gov. Rich his biennial report. The strength of the Michigan National Guard in detail is as follows: Governor's staff, 13; brigadier-general and staff, 8; first regiment, 586; second, 622; third, 548; fourth, 596; fifth, 502; total, 2,876. The following is the strength of the naval brigade: Battalion officers, petty officers, etc., 14; first division, 61; second, 61; third, 57; total, 193. Gen. Green commends both forces very highly. Seven companies have been disbanded, viz., at Ypsilanti, Menominee, Jackson, Grand Rapids, Port Huron, Marquette and Three Rivers. With the exception of those at Menominee, Marquette and Three Rivers, all the disbanded companies were replaced by companies at the same places, the three new companies being located at Iron Mountain, Sault Ste. Marie and Battle Creek. The present equipment of the troops is said to be far from what it should be. During the biennial period there have been 2,881 honorable and 905 dishonorable discharges issued. The latter being principally for non-attendance.

Steamer Burned—Two Sailors Dead.

The passenger steamer City of Kalamazoo burned to the water's edge at South Haven about 4 a. m. The flames spread so rapidly that the sailors were soon enveloped, and two were overcome by the smoke and burned to death. They are: Robert Van Ostrand, of South Haven, and Joseph Lang, of Covert. Three other men escaped without their clothing. Van Ostrand was single, but Lang leaves a widow and family.

The boat was owned by the H. W. Williams Transportation Co. The loss is \$40,000, said to be well insured. The boat had been tied up a week for winter repairs.

Fatal Family Quarrel at St. Johns.

Ezra Anten was probably fatally stabbed at St. Johns, during a violent family quarrel, by his son, Jud, aged 29 years. Jud and his sister, Viola, had a dispute. The mother and father took sides against son and daughter. It is claimed the daughter struck the mother and Jud interfered, when his father stepped in between. It is alleged that Jud shoved his father against an organ and knocked him down. Then he drew a knife and stabbed him several times about the head and neck. Viola attacked her mother, who was trying to separate the combatants. Jud was arrested.

Buried Alive by a Well Cave-in.

Lowell Cheeser, a prominent farmer near Alden, met with a terrible fate at his home. He went down in a well 75 feet deep to repair the curbing, when it caved in on him, burying him alive.

Blew His Head Off.

Leslie D. Ort, committed suicide at Grand Rapids, by putting the muzzle of a shot gun into his mouth and then pulling the trigger. His head was blown off. He was 23 years old, unmarried, out of work and melancholy.

The Sturgeon River Lumber Co. has opened two camps in Houghton county and will cut about 10,000,000 feet this winter.

Deputy Sheriff Lawless probably fatally shot Wm. Duff, during a personal altercation in the postoffice at Royal Oak, Oakland county.

The salt industry about Saginaw is very much demoralized because of the low price of the commodity. Over a dozen blocks are idle.

Dennis Flynn, an employee at the Niles paper mills, was perhaps fatally struck by a cap on a rotary bursting. He also inhaled steam.

Mrs. John Wooten, aged 73, while driving near her home at Bainbridge, was thrown out of the carriage and killed. She was a pioneer.

Two Girls Killed by a Train.

Alice and Anna, the two 16-year-old twin daughters of Riley Taft, of Orange, were instantly killed at the D. L. & N. railroad crossing, just west of Lyons. In company with Miss May Luce, of Orange, they were returning home from school, when the west bound passenger train struck them. Miss Luce cannot live. The remains of the Taft girls were taken to Ionia. The victims were among the most popular of the young people in the vicinity of Orange.

THE TWO PENINSULAS.

Bert Nichols fatally shot himself while hunting near East Jordan.

The village of Talbot has a serious epidemic of diphtheria and poor health board supervision.

It is estimated that 3,000 deer were killed in the upper peninsula during the recent hunting season.

Fire destroyed the barn and crops of George Griffin, near South Haven. The estimated loss is \$1,200.

Mary J. Service, of Jackson county, hanged herself at the Kalamazoo asylum with a stocking over a bed post.

Albert Farrer, of Westwood, yawned so hard that his jaws became dislocated and a doctor's services were required to replace them.

Anna, the wife of James R. Cordon, of the Detroit Journal, residing at 431 Military avenue, died from the effects of a dose of arsenic taken by mistake for a dose of epsom salts.

John Worden, a Benzie county prisoner at Jackson, had both legs crushed under a heavy machine which he was helping to move. His life is despaired of by the prison physician.

The University of Michigan football eleven met their first defeat of the season at the hands—or feet—of the boys of the University of Chicago, at Chicago, by a score of 7 to 6.

George and Peter Brisho, of Oswego, N. Y., on their way to Lansing, to visit their sister, Mrs. Egbert Perry, were run down and killed by a Lake Shore passenger train at Sandusky, O.

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George F. Hoxie was convicted in the recorder's court at Detroit, of criminally assaulting his 15-year-old daughter, Mabel Louise, and was sentenced by Judge Chapin to state prison at Jackson for life.

Fred R. Lewis, of Flint, hurled a stone at a bird, but his aim was bad and it went through a window at the Lewis paper mill, striking Patrick Stanton on the left temple, and he died from the blow.

The third annual convention of the Saginaw Valley district union of Christ-endavorers, with 150 delegates in attendance, was held at Lapeer. There are 158 societies in the district, which is 20 more than last year.

Anton Campan, an old Detroit veteran, who is blind, fell through a hole left open by the contractors at the hospital of the Soldiers' home at Grand Rapids. His shoulder was dislocated and two ribs broken. On account of his age Campan may not recover.

Louis German, sent up from Mecosta county for five years for perjury has received a pardon from Gov. Rich. German was an honest old farmer who was used to prove an alibi for the Randall gang. He fixed dates by a receipt. It now appears that he was just a week off in his calculations, and that he had no intention of doing wrong.

Edwin Ruggles heard a peculiar noise in the basement of his feed mill, at Three Rivers but thought nothing of it when his work was done he shut the mill and went home. His 6-year-old daughter was missing. Returning to the mill he found the child dead in the basement, almost every bone broken. She had been caught in a belt.

O. D. Woodworth, of Grand Rapids, shot a deer while hunting north of St. Ignace. While the animal was down but still kicking Woodworth jumped astride its body to cut its throat. The deer jumped up and started through the underbrush with the man hanging on for his life. Fortunately the animal ran in a circle and as they approached the scene of the beginning of the fun the animal ran against a tree and was stunned so that it was soon dispatched. Woodworth's clothing was nearly torn off by the trees in the mad race.

Options have been obtained on 2,000 acres of land in Crawford county, Kan., where it is proposed to locate a colony organized on the co-operative plan.

Among the leaders of the movement are Chairman John W. Breidenthal, of the Kansas Populist state committee; Congressman-elect Ed. R. Ridgely, a fusionist, and other Populists. The St. James Gazette, of London, commenting on the statement that the British government is meditating the appointment of a commission to investigate the critical condition of the sugar industry in the West Indies, says: "Unless the government meets the European bounties, by duties on beet sugar or an equivalent measure, the ruined sugar planters of the West Indies are liable to conclude that the stars and stripes might do for them what the union jack will not."

The Chicago Times-Herald publishes a cable from Berlin which says that Germany is in a state of revolt in consequence of the murder of the citizen Siebmayer by Lieut. Baron Bruesewitz. The act itself enrages the people, but the emperor's approval of the attitude of the military towards the public, together with Von Gossler's bold commendation, have driven the people into a frenzy, and a cabinet and parliamentary crisis is threatened as a result of the excited state of the peoples' minds.

Walter L. Rhue, aged 16, was killed while playing football at Brooklyn.

NEWSY CONDENSATIONS.

Campanini, the great tenor, has died at Parma, Italy.

In order to rid the town of Alexis, Ill., of its only saloon, someone blew it up with dynamite.

A dispatch from Breslau says that 30 persons were killed in a colliery explosion at Zengorge, in Russian Poland. Wm. J. Bryan again took the stump, making several speeches in Missouri towns of his return from a hunting trip.

A bill now before the Alabama legislature makes it a misdemeanor for a woman to appear in public in bloomers or tights.

Congressman Dingley, of Maine, says he has no hopes of his tariff bill passing during the coming "short" session of congress.

Nat C. Goodwin, the actor, has paid his wife \$12,000 as full settlement of alimony and support and has allowed her to get a divorce.

John W. Breidenthal, chairman of the Kansas Democratic central committee is trying to win the U. S. senatorship away from Senator Peffer.

The blast furnace of the Cleveland, O., Rolling Mill Co., which has been idle since July 1, has assumed operations. Employment will be given to 150 men.

"Big Marie" Edwards, who weighed 700 pounds, died at Ravenna, O., and the body was conveyed to the grave in a wagon, no horse being large enough to receive the coffin.

John R. Lawrence, of Sandusky, O., convicted of undue intimacy with his 14-year-old daughter, suicided in jail by taking laudanum. It is not known how he got the drug.

The Ohio Steel Co.'s plant at Youngstown, O., has begun operations with a full force. The have one order which alone calls for 15,000 tons of steel billets for making wire nails.

Emil G. Hirsch, leader of the liberal Jews of Chicago, has declared in favor of abandoning the Jewish Sabbath and adopting the Christian Sunday. Dr. Hirsch's congregation will follow his lead.

A big combination of the sandstone quarries of the United States, four-fifths of which are in Ohio, is being formed with \$50,000 capital. The object is to reduce operating expenses and raise prices.

The blowers and gatherers, glass-makers, say they will not agree to the national wage scale submitted at Pittsburgh, and as a result 15,000 workmen throughout the country who have been idle since last May will remain idle.

It now appears that Rev. Jas. Miller, of Bloomington, Ill., the Methodist minister and prominent Mason who was found dead in an alley at Decatur, Ill., committed suicide because of his son's waywardness. Murder was suspected at first.

Senor Dupuy de Lome, the Spanish minister at Washington has complained to the state department of the indignity offered the Spanish flag at New-castle, Del., where such a flag was torn down by state militia men and burned in the street.

Geo. W. Rinker called at the home of his neighbor, James Williams, near St. Clairsville, O., while the latter was away. Rinker was leaving as Williams arrived half drunk, and Williams hit his visitor on the head with a poker, killing him instantly.

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

The Hungarians and Slavs in the Franklin avenue hill section of Cleveland had a battle on the streets in which knives, clubs, revolvers, etc., were used and 20 men badly injured, of whom four will probably die. The fighting lasted half an hour before the police could quell it.

Leadville, Colo., miners have appealed to Gov. McIntyre to withdraw the state troops from themselves. They claim that the mine operators simply want to disorganize the union. They disclaim any responsibility for the recent violence at the mines, and show that the presence of the troops has cost the state over \$200,000 and is adding to that sum more than \$2,000 a day.

R. W. Irwin, who has spent 30 years in Japan and Korea, has arrived at San Francisco. He says that American influence is uppermost in the control of Korea and the king is said to be under the advice of three Americans, Minister J. M. B. Still, the secretary of the American legation, and an American missionary by the name of Underwood. Irwin says that Japan's sole ambition now is commercial and industrial advancement.

Three men were fatally shot and several others more or less seriously wounded in a drunken riot at Duraya, Pa. The dead are: James Mottis, shot in the abdomen. Frank Lambert, shot in the breast three times. John Betts, shot in the leg and back. Duraya is a small mining village three miles north of Pittston, and there is a large colony of foreigners there who work in the mines. The riot continued nearly all day and the town was in a state of terror.

Three Americans have been murdered by Mexicans, near Tampico. They were members of a colony of 200 Americans who have invested \$500,000 in coffee raising at Matlatonca, Mexico. Their success had aroused the jealousy of the Mexican peons who have committed numerous depredations. These have culminated in a triple assassination and have caused a reign of terror among the colonists. The U. S. government has been appealed to and an investigation demanded.

The Hawaiian government has refused to grant further concessions to the Pacific Cable Co.

CUBAN SITUATION.

INTERESTING NEWS FROM THE WAR-RENT ISLE.

Also Some of the Doings of the Cuban Sympathizers in the United States—Capt.-Gen. Weyler Makes Another Trip to the Front.

Americans Becoming Aroused.

At a meeting held in Chelctering hall, New York City, to commemorate the massacre of students in Havana in 1871 by Spanish soldiers the sentiment in favor of Cuba's freedom was even more pronounced than it has ever been before. Bourke Cockran, in one of the most eloquent speeches he ever made, said it was time that the United States intervened for humanity's sake, and that Cuba could be freed without firing a shot if the word was said. He denounced the Spanish rule of Cuba as barbarous and inhuman, and predicted that if this country did not take a hand in bringing about peace in Cuba the judgment of God would be visited upon us. He then said: "Never in the history of our country did so much depend upon the chief executive. Our President may pronounce for Cuba the word of doom or liberation. If he says that Cuba shall be free the light of liberty will bathe its shores and republicanism will be triumphant."

Chas. A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun, said: "If the government of the United States says that this butchery must stop, it will stop, and stop very promptly. The sun of liberty will rise upon Cuba to set no more."

Col. Ethan Allen, a descendant of the revolutionary hero of Ticonderoga, said: "I cannot approach this subject without the greatest indignation. I regard Spain as a black beast of nations. If I had my way I would strangle her and bury her in the Atlantic."

Col. Jose R. y Es, aide-de-camp of Gen. Maceo, wounded and visited New York for medical treatment, and with dispatches to the junta, was present at the meeting. He says the fighting in the Rubi hills of Pinar del Rio was the most sanguinary battle of the war. He claims that 2,000 of Weyler's men were killed in two days, and twice as many wounded. Maceo's men shot from behind rocks and trees and gradually gave way before the Spaniards, who, encouraged by what they thought to be a victory, pursued them. But they charged into a dynamite mine which was fired by electricity. A tremendous explosion occurred and Weyler's best 700 men killed besides 500 more in the fight, and 1,400 wounded.

Next day Maceo, knowing of the reserve force under Weyler, retreated to even a stronger position. There he was attacked by the column under Echague, who was roundly thrashed and driven from the field, losing 800 men killed; besides 1,200 wounded. Then Weyler returned to Havana and the Spanish troops withdrew to a respectable distance.

An interview with Gen. Weyler.

While Gen. Weyler was in Havana, after his trip to the front in Pinar del Rio, he gave an interview in which he expressed great satisfaction with the condition of affairs. He said that he had passed all over the territory the rebels claimed as their stronghold in the Rubi hills and he met very little resistance. Maceo had fled at the approach of the Spanish troops, and the insurgents had scattered in all directions, not giving a chance to have a battle. Weyler said that he was confident of soon pacifying the province of Pinar del Rio and that the rebellion in the provinces of Havana, Matanzas, Puerto Principe and Santa Clara was scarcely worth mentioning. The Spanish general continued in this strain to a great length, belittling the Cubans and their fighting.

The statements made by Gen. Weyler were indignantly denounced by the members of the Cuban junta in New York. Enrique Jose Verona, editor of Patria, the junta's organ, pointed to numerous reports from other sources to show the strength and extent of the rebellion throughout the island. He then said: "The scattering of forces by Maceo is due to a preconceived plan. The forces are scattered and concentrated at will by Maceo, and he thereby makes sure of losing as few men as possible and of striking blows when he is least expected by Gen. Weyler to do so. Maceo cannot afford to lose as many men as Weyler can, for Spain sends men like droves of sheep to the slaughter. The tactics of which Gen. Weyler complains are evidences of Maceo's superiority as a military tactician over Weyler."

President Palma, of the junta, says Weyler is a liar when he says that all the strategic points in Pinar del Rio are in Spanish hands, and that there was not a slaughter of Spaniards at Rubi hills.

Weyler Returns Into Pinar del Rio. Capt.-Gen. Weyler has departed from Havana as suddenly and unexpectedly as he returned a few days before. He has again gone into Pinar del Rio, evidently to take active command of his troops there. Gen. Weyler and part of his staff were driven in carriages to the pier, where they boarded the Reina Mercedes and were transferred to the Legazpi, which immediately steamed for Mariel. Thence by carriage the party went to Artemisa, and to Cristobal and the front. The other members of the staff went to Artemisa by rail.

Family of Five Burned to Death. The home of Luther Greenman, a farmer four miles from Perry, N. Y., was destroyed by fire, and the entire family, consisting of five persons, was burned to death. A defective stove pipe caused the fire.

Five children were burned to death in the destruction of Sam Henderson's home at Conway, Ark.

DEATH IN THE BLIZZARD.

Northwestern States in the Sweep of the Most Terrible Storm in Years.

The first storm of the winter has swept over the northwestern states and was probably the worst in years. The blizzard started in British Columbia and blew down through Montana, Idaho, the Dakotas, Minnesota, and touched up Kansas, Nebraska and western Missouri. The snow was piled 10 feet deep in the streets of Fargo and other places. Trains were snowbound and three Northern Pacific trains became stuck in the North Dakota drifts. Live stock suffered very heavily, particularly in Kansas and Nebraska.

As the blizzard continued for several days the reports of the effects of the cold, and wind and snow became more terrible, particularly in North Dakota. Human beings have been frozen to death, cattle have been stamped and buried and smothered in snow drifts, trains blocked, and wires blown down. The drifts in Dakota are small mountains and a coal famine is threatened. How many human lives have been sacrificed cannot be told until the snow drifts clear away, months hence. Men are missing everywhere in the heart of the storm. The dead and known missing are: Thomas Anderson, 18 years old, lost in the snow near Moorhead, Minn. F. M. Burrows, mail agent, lost in the storm at Devil's Lake, N. D. Frank Vack, of Chicago, frozen to death near Fargo, N. D. Two unidentified men found frozen to death near Fargo. Three missing men lost in the snow near Fargo. From the cattle country in the western part comes reports of intense suffering of the live stock on the ranges. Undoubtedly this was the worst blizzard since Jan. 12, 1888.

Hawaii Looking for Annexation.

The Hawaiian representatives at Washington are quietly at work perfecting their plans to secure recognition by Uncle Sam. The plan mapped out by Minister Hatch and Henry E. Cooper, Hawaiian minister of foreign affairs, is to work up all possible sentiment in favor of annexation among members of congress at this session and further to endeavor to influence friends of the incoming administration in favor of annexation pure and simple. It will be pointed out by the Hawaiian representatives that it will be dangerous to permit delay. The encroachment of Japan, China and other foreign powers has somewhat frightened the Hawaiian government.

An Insane Man's Awful Deed.

On Oct. 30 Henry Powers, a farmer near Marion, O., escaped from the insane asylum at Columbus. The asylum authorities were notified but they said all Powers had liberty and await developments. This was found to have been a serious error, while the family were at breakfast, Powers went to the barn, securing an old musket, and placing the barrel close to his wife's head, blew the top of her head off. Three of the children escaped to a neighbor's house. Powers reloaded the musket, went to a potato patch 300 yards away and shot himself.

All the men in the gas works at Bordeaux, France, struck and 300 soldiers of the Eighteenth army corps took the strikers' places.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle Sheep Lambs Hogs Best grades... 2 25 3 00 3 50 4 15 Lower grades... 2 00 2 25 2 50 3 00 Chicago—Best grades... 4 50 5 25 3 50 5 00 Lower grades... 2 00 2 25 2 50 3 00

Detroit—Best grades... 3 75 4 00 3 10 4 40 Lower grades... 2 00 2 25 2 50 3 00 Cincinnati—Best grades... 4 00 4 25 3 25 4 25 Lower grades... 2 25 2 50 3 00 3 25

Cleveland—Best grades... 3 80 4 00 3 00 4 25 3 00 Lower grades... 2 00 2 25 2 50 3 00

Pittsburg—Best grades... 4 25 4 50 3 25 4 50 3 50 Lower grades... 2 25 2 50 3 00 3 25

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat, Corn, Oats, No. 2 mix No. 2 white No. 2 red No. 2 mix No. 2 white

New York 90 1/2 @ 90 1/2 29 1/2 @ 29 1/2 24 @ 24 Chicago 91 1/2 @ 91 1/2 29 1/2 @ 29 1/2 24 @ 24

*Detroit 90 @ 90 1/2 29 1/2 @ 29 1/2 20 @ 20 1/2 Toledo 90 @ 90 1/2 29 1/2 @ 29 1/2 19 @ 19 Cincinnati 95 @ 95 29 1/2 @ 29 1/2 19 @ 19

Cleveland 95 @ 95 29 1/2 @ 29 1/2 19 @ 19 Pittsburg 96 @ 96 24 @ 24 20 @ 20

*Detroit—No. 1 Timothy Hay, \$5.50 per ton. Potatoes, 35c per bu. Live chickens, 6c per lb; turkeys, 8c; ducks, 8c; eggs, strictly fresh, 20c. Butter, fresh milk, 14c per lb; creamery, 15c.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

When the rush of orders after election stacked many began to think business dwindling. Subsidies of deferred orders is not decrease of business. Broadly speaking, the gain has been greater than anybody expected and it is not surprising if a small part of it is in excess of the present consuming demand. Reports from all parts of the country show clearly enlargement of trade, not at all points in the same branches, but everywhere helped by a more confident feeling. Extremes of weather have made the past week not altogether good for retail trade, but in that line also there is improvement on the whole. Wheat went up over 8c for the week, without material change in foreign prices. Corn has been on the whole less stimulating. Western receipts are falling behind last year's. Corn has sympathized with wheat only a little and is coming freely. The most important factor in the wheat market is that the visible supplies do not gain as much as has been expected. Cotton has gained but little after its considerable decline. Wool is still being bought largely for speculation and the mills are doing but little more than on the previous week. Prospects appear good for a larger demand for iron and steel products. The collapse of the nail combination and probably of the beam combination tend to materially help the situation.

A deal by which German capitalists secure possession of five Houghton copper mines has been practically closed. The property purchased comprises the Huron, Grand Portage, Sheldon, Columbia and Isle Royale mines; the Montezuma mineral property adjoining the Grand Portage, and a mill site on Portage lake. The purchase price was less than \$175,000, but the merging of the five properties and their development on a large and modern scale will require an additional outlay of \$1,000,000. Work for 500 to 1,000 men will be furnished by the consolidation.

ARTIFICIAL SPONGE CULTURE.

A Proposition to Increase the Supply Greatly.

Several causes have recently combined to reduce the supply of sponges in the American market, says the New York Tribune. The paralysis of all industry in Cuba in consequence of the civil war now prevailing there is one of them. The West Indies, Bahamas and Florida are the principal centers of production in this part of the world. Reckless fishing, which threatens to exterminate the sponges, much as similar proceedings do the seals off the coast of Alaska, is another factor in the situation. These facts lend peculiar interest to the proposition lately made to the United States government, through its consular agent at Mytilene, by a Greek named Charalampos Choraphis, to establish the business of artificially cultivating sponges somewhere on the Florida coast, if he can get a concession. A great deal has been done in the past, under the auspices of the national and state fishery commissions, toward restocking American lakes and rivers with trout, bass, shad and salmon, with small fry hatched and nurtured under human management. Artificial means, too, have much to do with culture of the oyster and the maintenance of the supply of that bivalve. But the reasonableness of the project of Mr. Choraphis does not rest alone on these precedents. Ichthyological experts in Washington are said to have shown confidence in its practicability. They say that by taking proper measures the Florida sponge fisheries could be brought to a high state of productiveness in a few years. The men already engaged in the industry might not, however, relish this interference in behalf of the public. The tough, soft, elastic, fibrous moss, which is to be had at the druggist's, under the name of sponge, is really the skeleton of jelly-like creatures which have built up that structure. These propagate, naturally, in two ways, by means of spores or eggs and by the formation of buds which eventually split off from the mature poly. The scientific sponge culturist proceeds on a plan which utilizes both of those methods, but is like a common practice in horticulture. He simply cuts up the tenement house of a colony into a number of pieces, employing a sharp knife or razor for the purpose and conducting the operation while the pulpy mass is still under water. He is also careful to leave a portion of the original outer surface on each fragment. Each bit may then be loaded with a small stone or other sinker to take it to the bottom again. A few of these sections fall to revive; but the great majority, after an interval of two or three months begin to thrive and eventually grow to a considerable size.

There are hundreds of distinct species of sponges, but scarcely a dozen are suited to man's use. It is asserted that those which are obtained from Mediterranean waters are the finest in the world; yet the delicate "sheep's wool" and "velvet" sponges of Florida are wonders of softness and beauty. And if a system of artificial culture should come into vogue these choice varieties could be produced almost as abundantly as the coarser grades are now.

THE GRAY FALCON

BY M. J. CALDOR

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

CHAPTER X.

HE count ordered all preparations consistent with the resources of the chateau to be made for the approaching wedding, and flattered himself that he was very diplomatic in talking confidently before the servants, of the series of festivities which should follow that event. He affected an air of the utmost security, and laid out a score of improvements to be made in the garden, at a period when he meant to be safely landed on a foreign shore. And every few hours he exchanged a knowing nod with M. Pierre, as if glorying over his wise sagacity. In these preparations, of course, the absence of the most valuable service of silver was discovered, but the wily M. Pierre had forestalled the need of explanation by informing his credulous master that he had taken the precaution, in consideration of the disturbances in other places, to secrete it, and that it should be ready for him at the wedding festival, unless he preferred to have it snugly packed for transportation to the fishing sloop, which last idea the count eagerly seconded. He rode over to Frejus to find some one to perform the ceremony, and on the way thither met a bishop coming to him for protection. He had left Paris expecting to find a relative at Frejus, but every one who held the slightest claim to aristocracy had fled from Paris.

The count received him warmly, and carried him back to the chateau in triumph. Now everything was prepared, only waiting for the bridegroom to be able to perform his share of the ceremony. M. Pierre was ostensibly most active in carrying forward the preparations, but the countess shuddered every time she met his eye. The bishop's presence gave the ladies more excuse for lingering in their own rooms; and it also seemed an opportunity to visit the Little Forest. Therefore, that very evening they stole forth cautiously and went speeding along toward the hollow tree. Before they reached the edge of the wood the form of Emile started up from the hedge which bordered the meadow. He spoke their names eagerly, and dispersed the momentary terror which his sudden appearance had caused.

"Thank Heaven you have come! I was trying to conjure up an opportunity for speaking with you. How proceed matters at the chateau?"

"Tlly enough, I fear, though the count fancies everything favorable," answered the countess.

"And the overseer?"

"He is there still. The count trusts him implicitly, and has confided to him all his plans of escape."

"Mon Dieu! Is the man demented?"

"He will not listen to our remonstrances," answered Felicie, while her mother kept silence.

"Have you told him what you heard?"

"No; though we assured him that we had proof of his treachery. He declared he should go to M. Pierre with our accusations, and we dared not reveal all without first consulting you."

"That was prudent," said Emile, while between his teeth he muttered, "Dolt! Idiot! Brutal! The man does not deserve to live. And in a moment he added gravely, "It would be the extinguishment of your best hopes of escape to reveal my presence here, or the locality of the retreat I have provided. I half expected to find you gone; and I fervently hoped it might be so."

"We waited for the Marquis Edward."

"And he arrived two nights ago. Why were you not away before this? Every hour is of priceless value."

The countess sighed heavily.

"He is ill; we are only waiting for his recovery; then the marriage is to take place, and we are to ride directly to the wharf at St. Josephs."

"I wish I knew their plans better; not a soul has entered the woods since I came, and the pikes have been removed. I lost the precious opportunity by my long absence."

"Ah," cried Felicie, "we looked for you so anxiously. We grew so troubled about you."

"I could not come. I have learned a bitter lesson in my absence. I, who held them to my way before, have found the tide so swollen that it bore me along like a feather. I lifted up my voice for freedom, equality, manhood—did I know they would interpret it lawlessness, demoralization, brutality? Alack! one cannot play with fire except to be scorched. My heart has died within me to witness the horrors which reign triumphant, conscious, as I am, that I helped to nurse the spark which has become such a madly devouring element. There is but one course left me: I must secretly aid all who come within reach of my helping hands."

"You counsel us to refrain from mentioning the adventure in the woods that night?" questioned the countess, anxious to return as speedily as possible.

"I certainly do, if it is to be related at once to the arch villain, Pierre. Besides, it is too late now. Pierre is aware of your movements. I wish I were certain of his. I must go to Frejus and hunt up a few trusty comrades; by their means I may learn more. But it will be prudent for you to accompany me to the tree and learn how to manage the spring which opens the jagged door of the tree-trunk. Then if you

can reach it you will be safe, whatever happens to me."

"Let us go now; we may have no other opportunity," said Felicie. They proceeded thither in silence. The countess seemed greatly fatigued and sat down on the ground, while Emile carefully initiated her daughter into the mysteries of the spring cunningly filed into a round excrecence of the bark. Lady Felicie practiced upon it until able to open it instantaneously.

"Now let us hasten back," said the countess, shivering with the chilly night air.

Just as she turned, she paused suddenly, and, extending her hand, said, with grave, solemn sweetness:

"Heaven bless you, Emile, and reward you for all your devotion."

He held her hand in his just a brief moment, then dropped it without a word. The countess drew Felicie's arm within hers and hurried away, nor cast a single backward glance. They were just in season to escape detection, and had hardly removed their wrappers when the count burst in upon them.

"To-morrow night, Felicie, my love!" exclaimed he. "The Marquis Edward improves rapidly, he declares himself convalescent, and insists that there be no further delay. So get out your finery to-morrow. He will not see you till you are dressed in your bridal garments."

It's a pity the wedding must be such a paltry affair; but we'll celebrate it in worthy style when we return again to France. But be sure you look a little like a Languedoc. After all, the dress can be quite as pretty as if you had a dozen corbelles from Paris. There's plenty of rich lace in the wardrobe, and the diamonds will brighten all. I want Edward to remember his bride as a charming picture, though there be no guests nor festival."

"And you intend to proceed at once to the vessel?" asked the countess.

"Yes, immediately."

"Grant me this favor as a bridal gift, mon pere," exclaimed Felicie, the tears rushing to her eyes; "let M. Pierre believe we are not to go until the night after."

"Foolish child! are those tears?"

"I am so terribly afraid of that man, mon pere; promise, I beseech you!"

"Why not? I will not mention another word to him—are you content? Once safely at sea, we shall forget all these horrors."

"Thank you, oh, thank you, papa, it is such a relief."

He did not disclose the fact that he had just come from M. Pierre and had discussed the whole arrangement freely. And so, believing M. Pierre in ignorance, and conscious of Emile's vicinity, mother and daughter slept peacefully through the night.

CHAPTER XI.

ALTHOUGH apparently very quiet, the next day was really a busy and anxious one at the chateau. Edward was up and dressed in his clothes, furnished up from the well stocked wardrobe, quite early in the day; but he preferred not to see his bride until the marriage vows were exchanged—on the ostensible plea of reserving all his strength free from excitement, but in reality from a disinclination he could not overcome. The countess, herself, dressed her daughter in the fleecy white robes, nor would allow another hand to touch a single fold. She lingered fondly over the task, reluctant to finish, and even Felicie was obliged to say, with a blush and a smile:

"There, there, mamma! I am sure it is all complete now—you could not be more particular if there were a thousand guests to behold me!"

But the countess smoothed a wave of hair here, brushed out a tumbled flounce, readjusted each spray of the orange crown, and finally removed the diamond ornaments entirely and replaced them with her own rich set of milky pearls.

"My father will not approve!" whispered Felicie.

"For this once, no matter; he will not have time to allude to it. The pearls are so much prettier. Now is my darling a fairy looking bride, indeed. Surely Edward will open his heart to her at once."

"Ah, it is for him you are so fastidiously particular tonight. I had forgotten, almost, what it meant for me, this wedding—I only have rejoiced because it was the gateway for our escape from this wearing life of suspense."

"Wearing, indeed!" reiterated the countess, and putting her hand hastily to her side, she turned deathly pale. Felicie sprang forward in alarm.

"What is it, my mother? are you faint? are you ill?"

"No, no, it is nothing, it will pass in a moment."

And as she had said, the spasm passed away in a few moments. The daughter was scarcely reassured, when the count's voice was heard at the door.

"Come, loiterers, we are waiting for you."

The countess seized Felicie's hand, and bent forward to press a solemn kiss upon her lips.

"The Holy One forever bless my good and worthy daughter!"

The deep dauber of the tones brought the tears to her eyes, but there was no time to give answer, for the count unlocked the door, and led her

from the room down the staircase, where a few of the servants stood to look at the bride and wish her happiness. The countess followed them. What a strange, dismal bridal it seemed! the silent house, the anxious faces, the secret uneasiness of all parties hardly concealed beneath the mask of smiles.

As the bride entered the little oratory, the bishop came forward to meet her. With a fluttering color on her cheek Felicie glanced around in search of the bridegroom. She saw a slender figure at the window, but M. Pierre's square shoulders concealed his face. Edward had been sitting by the window, and he had not turned his head, yet, to take his first view of his affianced wife; when suddenly M. Pierre blew a shrill blast upon a whistle he had been holding nervously in his hand.

A dozen wild faces leaped up at every window, branny fists dashed the glass into fragments, while the burly figures leaped in upon them from all sides. Edward was felled to the floor by the first blow. With a wild cry of terror, the count turned to his trusted overseer. The villain smiled grimly and drew a pistol. One brief instant was it given to the wicked man to realize his own folly and his servant's treachery, the next he fell a corpse at the feet of his daughter.

Felicie's wild shriek rang through the room. She strove to reach her mother, ere a brutal arm with its up-lifted pike should fall—saw the beloved form suddenly sink back and herself sank fainting to the floor. Reviving, she was conscious of a fierce affray going on at the chateau, and she herself lying amidst the cold corpses of her friends. She crept hastily as her weakness would allow to her mother's side, and anxiously listened for a throb of breathing at her lifeless heart. All in vain. And yet, there was no sign of a blow or wound. Remembering how she had fallen ere the pike descended, the poor child had a dismal comfort in believing her heart had broken at the sudden shock.

Suddenly now came the remembrance of her own hapless condition, and the danger of M. Pierre's return with those brutal ruffians. The new thought gave her strength. Hastily disengaging a black cloak from the shoulders of the murdered bishop, she wrapped it over her white robes, leaped hastily through a broken window, and darted like a frightened fawn past a man pacing to and fro, as if guarding against the approach of friend and foe. She knew he saw her, and in a moment heard his plunging steps following. But terror and despair gave her fleetness. She knew the path well and eluded every now and then her lace boucans caught upon briar and bush, she tore them off with frantic hands, and went leaping forward. She stumbled twice and fell headlong—but sprang up again like a deer, and at length gained the wood. It was easier to elude him here; she darted in and out among the trees, until she was sure her dread pursuer had lost the track. She heard his muttered curses as he blundered around, and lightly as a fairy she flew on to the blessed relief at hand.

She gained the tree, pressed the spring with desperate hand, and rushed in. A cold chill sank upon her heart; it was empty. Where, oh, where, was Emile? Was there no friend left, her? She sank shivering upon the earthy floor, and buried her head in her hands. She could not think over, then, all the anguish that had fallen upon her—the terrible bereavement of the past hour; parents, bridegroom, home and friends, all stricken from the hand that seemed to hold them so securely. Her brain whirled, a terrible sickening fear took possession of her that M. Pierre would find out her retreat, or drag her forth, or that Emile was killed also, and then her lace boucans caught upon briar and bush, she tore them off with frantic hands, and went leaping forward. She stumbled twice and fell headlong—but sprang up again like a deer, and at length gained the wood. It was easier to elude him here; she darted in and out among the trees, until she was sure her dread pursuer had lost the track. She heard his muttered curses as he blundered around, and lightly as a fairy she flew on to the blessed relief at hand.

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**26 YARDS SHAKER FLANNEL,
\$1.00.**

**THREAD,
4 Cents Per Spool.**

50c Caps, 35c; 25c Caps, 19c.

UMBRELLAS, 38c.

**TABLE OIL CLOTH,
16c. PER YARD.**

Floor Oil Cloth,
20c. Per Square yd.

Men's pant overalls
per pair,
44c.

Fine Twill Selesia
per yard,
10c.

Best German
Knitting Yarn,
50c. per lb.

Double Lined Ladies
and Misses Wool
Mitts, - **15c.**

10c Bath Towels,
5c.

Gents' 25c Ties,
20c.

**STORY BOOKS,
and Toys
At Sale Prices.**

School Handkerchiefs,
3 for 5c.

Men's Heavy
BUCKSKIN SHIRTS,
35c.

Ladies'
STORM RUBBERS,
35c.

Suspenders,
20c. value
8c.

Men's Jersey
Overshirts,
reduced from 50c to
38c.

**DUCK COATS,
98c.**

Doyleys and Napkins,
for
5 and 8c. each.

COMBS,
all kinds,
from 5 to 20c.

Large Size
Cotton Blankets,
50c.

CHENILLE
Table Spreads,
65c.

Men's Oil Tan
Gloves,
25c.

**COTTON BATTS,
6c.**

Men's Unlaundried
Shirts,
42c.

50c. Corset,
40c.

Cotton and Silk
Laces,
3, 6 and 8 cents.

75c Fancy
DRESS DOLLS,
42c.

Farmers'
Brown Toweling,
12 inches wide
4c.

Ladies' 25c.
WALKING HAT,
11c.

Lumbermen's Socks,
Reduced from \$1.00 to
65c.

Men's
HURON RUBBERS,
\$1.15.

Men's Heavy
UNDERWEAR,
44c.

Floor
Oil Cloth,
20c. per yd.

**KID GLOVES,
75c.**

**CURLING IRONS,
5c.**

**HORSE BLANKETS,
75c.**

Underwear!

Ladies' all wool Scarlet and Gray Underwear for 80 cents.
Natural Wool Suits for 85 cents.
Fleece Lined Jersey Vests 40 and 20 cents.
Children's half wool suits for 35 and 40c.
Children's Under Drawers, all sizes for 18c.
Men's all Wool Suits, \$1.50.

Hosiery.

Ladies' half Wool Hose 10c.
Ladies' all Wool Hose 15c.
Men's 20c. Hose for 15c.
Men's all Wool Hose 20c.

Second SEMI-ANNUAL SALE!

OF

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES,
FURNISHING GOODS and NOTIONS.

**Opens Saturd'y Morning, Dec. 5,
AND CLOSSES DEC. 31.**

Cold weather is approaching and the need of home supplies is greatly increased. Every shrewd purchaser is more than ever on the alert for bargains. The best goods at the lowest prices is the constant demand of the people. Having made large purchases at cash prices from overloaded jobbing houses we are prepared to inaugurate this month, what is certain to be the business event of the season. We propose to make it worth the while of every family seeking winter supplies or holiday notions to trade with us. Examine carefully the prices quoted here and assure yourself of the earnestness of our endeavor to give you values in goods which cannot easily be secured elsewhere.

REMEMBER

We mean business and every article here advertised can be found on our shelves at the prices quoted on this sheet. Besides we have hundreds of other bargains which space does not permit mentioning.

PURDY MERCANTILE CO.
GAGETOWN, - MICH.

Dry Goods!

Standard Dress Prints	-	4c yard
Light Prints,	-	3c "
75 pieces Ginghams, apron checked	4c "	
50 " Outings,	-	4 1/2c "
20 " Regular 12c dress outings,	8 1/2c "	
Red, Blue and Checked all-wool		
Flannel,	-	25c "
6c. Cotton,	-	4 3/4c "
7c. Cotton,	-	5 3/4c "
10c. Lonsdale,	-	8 1/4c "

Dress Goods

If you have Dress Goods to buy do not miss these bargains.
Bran new Goods.
25 pieces latest style Novelty Goods worth 75c and \$1.00, at 49c and 59c yd.
60c Dress Goods, - 42c "
Half Wool Henriettas, - 12 1-2c "
Light Novelty Goods, - 8 1-2c "

Shoe Dept.

Great Bargains.

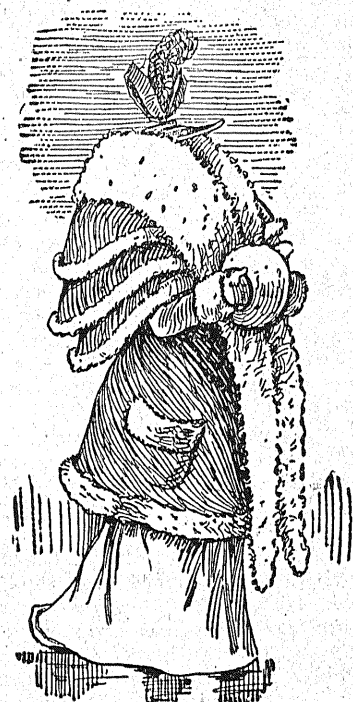
We lead the van in shoes. Low prices, good goods, and perfect styles have made our store the center of a large and increasing shoe trade. Our prices are lower than ever before.

Mark The Following.

100 pair Infants Shoes,	-	45c
Misses Oil Grain, sizes 12 to 2,	-	75c
Boys Button Shoes,	-	90c
Men's Oil Grain tap sole shoe,	\$1.25	
Women's Dongola Shoes,	-	98c
Women's Glove Grain, Button Shoes,	1.20	
Our Ladies' and Gents' Shoes	-	2.25
\$2.50 and 3.00 Shoes offered as a business bringing bargain at	1.98	

These are the best shoes in the house. They are yours at the above price.
We do our own repairing of shoes free of charge.

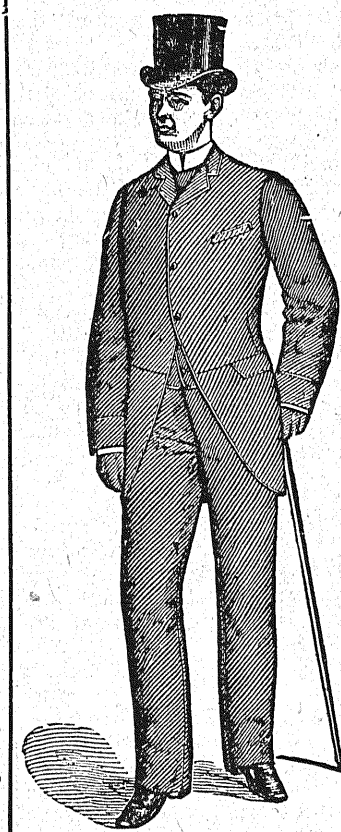
CLOAKS!



A well selected stock has arrived from the big Dry Goods house of C. W. Horton, of Pontiac, which will be sold at sale prices. This is not second hand or sheif worn stuff, but strictly new garments, latest styles and newest pattern of goods.

CLOTHING!

We are well prepared to meet the calls for comfortable Clothing. Large purchases at discount prices enables us to quote figures in this department which defy competition.



\$1.75
Boys Suits,
A Suit Worth \$3.00.

\$3.00
Boys all Wool Suits.

\$5.00
Men's Suits,
All Wool.

\$7.50 Buys our Regular \$10 Cheviot Suits.

\$9.50 Is the price of our \$12 Suits,

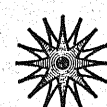
\$4.50 Will give you a good Ulster.

\$8.50 Our best Beaver Coats worth \$12 are for sale at this remarkably low figure.

All Wool Kersey Pants, \$1.25.

\$1.00 PANTS AT 78c.
CHILDS KNEE PANTS, HEAVY. 21c.

Shawls and



Fascinators.

In Assorted Colors.

Our Regular 50 cent Wool Shawls for 42 cents.
Our Regular 60 cent Ice Wool Shawls for 48 cents.
Our Regular 25 cent Wool Shawls for 19 cents.
Wool Fascinators from 11 cents to 19 cents.