

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVI. NO. 4.

CASS CITY, MICH., DEC. 31, 1896.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.

JAN. '97.

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A BARGAIN MONTH

XXXXXX

I am going to make January, 1897, known as a Bargain Month in

SHOES AND CLOTHING.

Everything [for cash] at cut prices [Rubbers excepted]. Many Suits, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, etc.

TO • CLOSE • OUT • AT • LESS • THAN • COST.

Don't buy until you see our January bargains.

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.

When looking for something in

Dry Goods or Notion Line

FOR A

HOLIDAY PRESENT, CALL ON FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

Fascinator, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00.
Handkerchiefs, 3c. to 25c.
Blankets, 50c. to \$3.50.
Our \$3.50 all wool 11-4 blankets cannot be beat for the money.

Now is the time to buy yourself a Jacket, as we will sell our coats at cost for the next 10 days.

We guarantee our 25 cent tea to beat anything in the market for the price. Wishing you all a Merry Christmas. We remain,

Yours For Business

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

Holiday Presents

At a Big Reduction.

Family Bibles,
Teachers' Bibles,
Pocket Bibles,
Poems,
Histories,
Miscellaneous Books,
Photo Albums,
Photo ascs,
Scrap Albums,
Toilet Trays,
Toilet ascs,
elluloid Baskets,

Jewelry ascs,
Handkerchief and Glove Cases,
Collar and Cuff Cases,
Necktie Boxes,
Ribbon Boxes, Mirrors,
Ink Stands, Gold Pens,
Fountain Pens,
Whisk Holders,
Perfume Atomizers,
Games,
Christmas Cards,
Etc., Etc.,

Do not fail to see our line before buying.

T. H. FRITZ,

Pharmacist.

GRAMOPHONE

— AT —

G. A. STEVENSON'S.

Sings Songs, Delivers Speeches and renders Solos while you are looking over our immense stock of Holiday Goods.

G. A. STEVENSON.

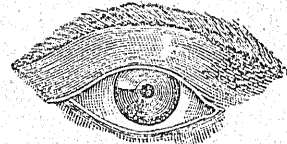
Happy New Year!

Help to make your friends merry by calling on

J. F. HENDRICK,

the Cass City Jeweler and selecting a beautiful and elegant gift from the large stock of
Silverware, China, Cut Glass, Jewellery, Etc.

My Stock is all first class. No trash.



I always carry the largest and best stock of

DOLLS FOR THE WEE ONES.

Call and be Convinced.

J. F. HENDRICK.

HOME HAPPENINGS

ITEMS OF PURELY LOCAL INTEREST.

Begin Again.

Turn the soiled leaves with one more look, And drop one more repenting tear; And then begin in God's own Book The story of another year.

—Frank W. Hunt, In Ram's Horn.

Happy New Year!

Read Karr's new adv.

Now turn over a new leaf.

See Wm. A. Fairweather's change of adv.

S. Champion visited in Ubyl Christ-

mas.

Hicks' almanac for '97 for sale at this office.

Mrs. P. R. Winegar is visiting at Clifford.

Did you give any one else a Merry Christmas?

C. W. Hildie, of Kingston, called on us yesterday.

Hotel Gordon sports a new register. Isn't it a dandy!

J. W. Alvers is assisting at the elevator as general helper.

F. C. Lee and family spent Christmas with friends in Caro.

Arthur Whitney, of Pinnebog, visited relatives here last week.

Dr. Wm. Morris, of Gagetown, was a caller in town on Tuesday.

Harry Pearl Lee is assisting in D. J. Giles' store during vacation.

Bert Bertrand is spending the holidays at his home in Sebawaing.

Miss Edith Blinn, of Kingston, is spending a week with Miss Lela Lee.

Mrs. Maslen and daughter, Grace, of Pontiac, are visiting Mrs. Metcalf and Mrs. Thatcher.

Stanley McKenzie is now employed at the new store of Wm. A. Fairweather.

Remember the dinner given by the Ladies' Circle in the G. A. R. hall tomorrow.

Schools in the vicinity of Appin are closed on account of a malignant type of diphtheria.

The annual meeting of the Presbyterian church will be held next Tuesday at 7 p. m.

Mrs. J. W. Cunningham and daughter, Edith, of Marlette, spent Sunday at F. C. Lee's.

Ten new members were publicly received at the Epworth League meeting Sunday evening.

Louis Usher visits his friends at Kingston, while his brother Ben, sojourns at Argyle.

Clare Purdy, of the Purdy Mercantile Co., Gagetown, attended church here Sunday evening.

Miss Lizzie Monroe and Myron Hanson, who are teaching schools near Marlette, spent their vacation at their homes here.

C. W. Heller made a trip to the northern villages this week in the interest of "White Lily" flour.

Nelson Zimmerman, of Canboro, takes the train here in the morning for his fathers home at Fort Erie, Ont.

Rob. McIntyre, Jim Perkins, Chas. Seed, Homer Frost and Bert Smithson spent Christmas night in Caro.

Chas. Schenck, who is attending the Detroit Business College, spent Christmas with his parents northeast of town.

Mrs. Unis Cook, of Mason, Mich., daughter of Stephen Chambers, who lives east of town, is visiting her friends here.

Last week's edition of the Caro Democrat was elegant, being larger than usual and many of the cuts printed in colors.

It will be noticed in the Casaville news that Miss Maggie Moore, daughter of our baker, M. L. Moore, lost all her clothing in a recent fire there.

Miss Edith Wilkinson and Chas. Wilkinson, each employed as teachers near Clifford and Unionville respectively, called on friends here last week.

Editor Corliss, of Mayville, says: "That man never lived who had any influence over his wife the week before Christmas." We don't know, but our better half says that's a prevarication.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church will give a "Poverty Soshui" in the basement on the evening of Wednesday, Jan. 6th. See bills. The annual meeting will be held in the afternoon.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning. All the members are requested to be present. A song service will be held in the evening.

S. C. Armstrong, who was engaged in business here some years ago, is now located at Georgetown, Ky. He has not forgotten Cass City and requests that the ENTERPRISE be sent to his address for the next year.

Our merchants have enjoyed a big holiday trade. Extra help has been employed and all have been kept busy waiting on customers. Each merchant has shown a fine holiday stock and no one had need to go out of town for their Christmas gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McCue, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Schenck, Andrew Campbell, and the younger members of the respective families attended a family reunion at John Campbell's in Ellington township, on Christmas day.

The new Methodist Protestant church at Heron appointment, Gagetown circuit, will be dedicated on Sunday, Jan. 10th, 1897. Revs. M. R. Sargeon, F. Frayer, J. W. Mulholland and others will take part in the services. Good music will be provided. Services at 10:30 a. m., 2 p. m., and 7 p. m. 12:31.2 W. A. ALLEY, Pastor.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church, will hold their annual meeting the fourth Wednesday in January. A full report is expected from the secretary and treasurer. Election of officers will also take place. Look out for further announcement.

Many of our readers will have recently received a sample copy of the Michigan Farmer, which has been sent by the publishers at our request. It is one of the best farm papers now published and only costs the small sum of \$1.00 with the ENTERPRISE for one year.

Rev. Sam Bettes is again in Bay City, where he created such a sensation two years ago. He states that he has been in Cuba four times this year, that he landed one company of 300 sharpshooters there and received a charge of bird shot in the face in one of the skirmishes.

At the last review of the L. O. T. M. of Cass City the following officers were elected:—Lady Commander, Lizzie Schooley; Lieut. Com., Mamie Brooker; R. K. Mary Benkelman; F. K. Anna Hunt; Chap., Iva J. Fritz; Ser., Electa Freeman; M. at A., Mary Spurgeon; Sen., Oppie Gulie; Ficket, Agnes Cross. Estella Delmas, of Bay City, will install the officers, Jan. 12th.

Every farmer who makes a success of his work, keeps in touch with the markets. He watches not only the time to sell, but he is also on the alert for a good buying time. He is not gulled by every smooth tongued agent who comes along, for he watches the advertising columns of reputable papers, and knows what reputable firms sell. The advertising columns are the most valuable feature of any paper.

Investigation will be commenced next week to determine the feasibility of a new telephone line to Cass City. If enough scrip is subscribed for in the two places to pay for the construction, payable in line service, a line will be run from Wilnot through Deford to Cass City, and then on to Gagetown. Prompt service and low rates are guaranteed. Mr. Moore is intent upon his lines reaching every village and hamlet in the country.—Caro Advertiser.

The "Progress of the World," in the Review of Reviews for January, 1897, gives an admirable resume of the great world events of 1896. Nowhere else can so faithful and impartial a chronicle of these stirring times be found. This illustrated editorial summary in each month's Review is everywhere recognized as one of the triumphs of modern journalism. The discussion of the Cuban situation is enlivened by the reproduction of timely Spanish and Spanish-American cartoons.

Edward Landrigan, who has been in the employ of M. Anthes, driving team met with a severe misfortune on Thursday of last week, while skidding logs in the James' woods. Mr. Landrigan was drawing a log which became bound between two stumps. He, thinking his team could handle it, gave them the word to go. The result was the chain broke and the stick of timber sprang back striking Landrigan between the knee and ankle causing a compound fracture. Dr. Edwards dressed the limb and at this writing he is improving slowly.

At a meeting of the M. E. Sunday School board on Tuesday evening the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Supt., T. H. Fritz; asst. supt., W. J. Campbell; secy, Chauncey W. Campbell; treas., Fred A. Bigelow; librarian, Cassius Wood; organist, Miss Lottie Usher; asst. organist, Miss Cecil Fritz; chorister, A. A. P. McDowell; com. on music, Misses M. Caroline Penn and Lillian Schenck and Louis I. wood; usher, I. A. Fritz; teachers, W. J. Campbell, Rev. J. W. Penn, A. A. P. McDowell, I. A. Fritz, Miss E. A. Wright, F. Scupholme, Lou I. Wood, Mrs. Crobar, Mrs. Hatton, Miss Mary Fisher, Mrs. D. J. Landon, and Miss M. C. Penn; supply teachers, Miss Lillian Schenck and F. C. Lee.

Fowls Wanted.

Chickens, turkeys and geese bought every Monday at our elevator.

12:31 FRUTCHER, McGeorge & Co.

Girl Wanted.

A good girl wanted for general house work, apply at residence.

12:31 E. McKim.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE request a settlement of all accounts on or before Jan. 15th.

12:24

All parties owing me on book account and past due notes are earnestly requested to settle same at once, as I must have settlement.

12:24-41 Yours Truly, E. McKim.

Pay Up.

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

11:5 J. H. STRIFFLER.

Christmas, Santa Claus & Co.

Christmas, 1896, has come and gone, bringing, as usual, good cheer and happiness. A goodly number of our citizens have spent the day with relatives at a distance and as many more from a distance spent the day with relatives here. The pool were not forgotten but many a heart was made to rejoice by a simple gift of food or clothing from those who were in better circumstances, and the heart of the giver felt a thrill of satisfaction in being able to lighten to some degree, the burdens of the weary toiler.

On Christmas eve, the M. E. church was well filled with the members of the Sunday School, their parents and friends, to enjoy the entertainment provided. On the platform was erected a large old fashioned fire place and chimney and a few quaint decorations made the scene more home-like. The singing, recitations, etc., were as good as usual—if anything a little better—and the little folk were kept in anxious expectation for the arrival of Santa Claus. The last number of the program, in which the participants had a visit from Santa was a little deceptive but a few moments later, with a jingle of bells



Santa himself appeared on the scene well loaded as usual. Quite a little time was consumed in the distribution of the presents and the gathering broke up with all in good nature.

An entertainment of a somewhat different nature, but highly commendable, was given in the Presbyterian church Christmas night. The greater part of the program consisted of singing. Everyone present was expected, instead of receiving a gift, to give something however trifling towards helping the worthy efforts of Rev. Sly in caring for the orphans at the Rocky Beach home. As was anticipated, quite a liberal response was made and the sum total received amounted to about \$20, besides a quantity of wearing apparel. This is certainly giving the youth a practical lesson and will have its effect in enabling them to grasp the meaning of the proverb that "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

The Baptist exercises were also held on Christmas night. The attraction was a Manger, instead of the customary tree and an excellent program was rendered in connection with the distribution of presents to the children. A nominal admission fee was charged and a snug little sum realized, as the attendance was very good. Those present were well pleased with the rendering of the program, which was unusually fine.

But these happy occasions, like all others, have an ending, and we turn from Christmas festivities to the more or less serious contemplation of turning over a new leaf and beginning the New Year with fresh resolutions to be true men and women. It is to be hoped the many good resolutions will not all be made in vain, but that the coming year may be to each of us the happiest we have ever known, because that in it we shall have done more to make those about us happy.

W. J. Moore's promise some time ago of extending his telephone system to include the principle towns in the Thumb, seems to be nearing fulfillment. During the past week Kingston, Caro and Wilnot were connected with the Marlette and Sanilac Centre lines and exchanges. By spring he expects to add Vassar, Cass City, Deford, Unionville, Fair Grove and Akron and also connect with the Huron county lines. The cheapness and excellency of Mr. Moore's system are making it very popular. Many farmers along the line are taking advantage of the exceptional opportunity and are having instruments put in to their homes at a very nominal cost. Not so very many years ago it would have been thought marvelous indeed for a farmer to be able to summon a physician from the distant village or consult with his lawyer without leaving his own fireside. But then the earth do move!—[Sanilac Republican.

You can color anything any color with Magic Dyes and be sure of bright, fast colors. Large pkgs. T. H. Fritz.

DISTRICT NEWS.

There are three cases of diphtheria at Kilmanagh.

A disease called "cow pox" has broken out at Birmingham.

A fine flow of natural gas been discovered at the Mt. Clemens sanitarium. It costs Sanilac county \$2,500 a year to care for its insane patients at the several state institutions.

Dryden—George Brooks, aged 16, was accidentally shot through the lungs by a hunting companion, but may recover.

Minden City has been selected as the place for holding the next Sanilac county Farmers' Institute, the date being in February.

The poles for Bad Axe electric lights are all placed and wires are being strung rapidly. Light will be furnished by Jan. 1st.

Sanilac county ships more honey to the city markets than any other two counties in the state. We are a sweet people, we uns of Sanilac.—[Lexington News.

The annual meeting of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company for Huron Co. will be held in Bad Axe, Monday, January 11th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

The central telephone office of the Moore system at Caro now has a switch board and each customer is now getting accustomed to saying, "Hello, central."

The holiday edition of the Saginaw Courier-Herald contained forty eight pages and some very interesting historical facts regarding that city and its surroundings.

Mayville Monitors-Sayings:—The Cass City Enterprise is 16 years old and under the present management, has been made one the best local papers in the state.

The last issue of the Sanilac Jeffersonian contained an illustrated "write-up" of Crosswell and was very nicely gotten up, being a credit to the village as well as the "Jeff."

Burglars entered John Ehrk's bakery at Caro, Christmas night through a back window and took \$2.50 from the money drawer. They did not look into the safe which was open and contained \$25.

Mrs. Alfred Hawes, residing six miles south of Lexington, while taking a gun from under a lounge Sunday, accidentally discharged it and killed her six-year old daughter, who was sitting on her father's knee. The poor woman is nearly crazed with grief.

Last Friday evening while Alonzo Avery, somewhat under the influence of liquor, was driving to his home, two miles west of here, fell out of his wagon, one wheel striking him on the left shoulder passing downward passed over his thigh, severely fracturing a number of ribs. He was found a short time later by Henry Becker who carried him to the office of Dr. Treadgold, of this place, in an insensible condition, but he soon recovered sensibility under the doctor's careful treatment and is now in the home of Mrs. Wm. Lazenby still very weak, but gaining rapidly.—[Elkton Advance.

Rachel C. Jackson, the wife of Fredrick Jackson, a highly respected citizen of Millington, died suddenly Sunday morning. Her death was reported as due to paralysis. It has just leaked out that Saturday night she sent her niece to a drug store for an ounce of carbolic acid, which she said was to be used on her corns. About 5 o'clock Sunday morning she took the entire contents of the bottle of acid, the overdose completely paralyzing her nervous system. She died four hours later.

A fearful accident took place in the Erwin orchard property last Saturday afternoon by which Neely Alward lost his right foot. He had been hunting and on his return stopped and shot at some sparrows in one of the trees. Laying the gun down he went to pick up the birds when Gray VanWagner picked up the gun and commenced to extract the exploded shell. Alward cautioned him that the other barrel was loaded, but in raising the hammer he accidentally discharged the load into Alward's foot just below the ankle. The boy hobbled to the road where a passing wagon took him to his home. An examination showed that the bone of the foot were badly shattered and that amputation would be necessary. Drs. Simenton, Atkinson and Wilson performed the operation and the boy is now doing as well as can be expected. This is the second time he has had the foot injured, it having been run over by a Michigan Central train at Lapeer in 1890 and he was somewhat crippled as a result.—[Marlette Leader.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

There is no use trying to hate work to death.

Work would soon become popular if it were forbidden by law.

It is fun to receive orders that you need not obey unless you choose.

The real purpose of arbitration is to show that the other fellow is wrong.

Dissipated men do not even have the respect of their associates and imitators.

Enthusiasm is a thing that is of no particular use unless it is of the spontaneous kind.

The trouble with most schemes is that they are based on theories that are not practical.

The best conversationalist is the one who can listen the longest without betraying his annoyance.

Some young men would get along better if they had less point to their shoes and more to their conversation.

Lucky is the man who stands so well among his fellows that they will accept his conclusions without inquiring into his reasons.

Human nature does not value a thing so much for its real worth as for the fact that it is better than something similar possessed by a neighbor.

After all a man's household goods have been carted around the streets on a moving van he feels as though the neighbors had taken an unfair advantage of him.

Some folks, like tug boats, seldom accomplish anything without a great deal of puffing and blowing; but, unlike tug boats, they often puff and blow without accomplishing anything.

The offer of fifty thousand dollars to Doctor Nansen for the exclusive right to publish the account of his exploration in the icy north is justly regarded as a substantial tribute to the value of cold facts.

The interval between a presidential election and an inauguration affords about four months for entirely profitless newspaper speculation as to the make-up of the incoming president's cabinet. Coming immediately after the seeming hysteria of partisan appeals to voters, this variety of newspaper folly amounts almost to a public offense.

It is said of a combined telegraph and telephone apparatus, the device of an army officer, that while one soldier is sending a message in Morse characters, a second soldier may use the same wire to talk telephonically with another station. The distant receiving operators hear only their own messages. This apparatus, it is further said, may be carried conveniently in the user's hand. What if Napoleon could have availed himself of such a contrivance at Waterloo? Would history be just the same?

A man carrying an armful of firewood would not ordinarily be made the subject of comment. When, however, the man represents a people who used to think that such labor was a degradation, he is interesting from a sociological point of view. A correspondent of the New York Evening Post, writing from Montana, tells of seeing a Cheyenne Indian walking from the brush up to his lodge carrying wood. By his side was a tiny girl with a backload of little twigs. A few years ago an Indian would have been ashamed to be seen doing what he would have called a squaw's work. To-day the tribes are directly, and consciously, and of necessity adopting civilized ways. The little girl at play represented the past; the man, a promise of the future.

A great dry-goods store in Chicago has recently established in its own building a school where the employees are given free instruction in common and advanced branches of learning. Under such fostering influences the smallest cash-boy learns that intelligence rules the world, and that an ambition for education is manly. Suppose all business men should manifest the spirit of helpfulness here shown. Suppose, too, they avoided forcing the wages of persons in their employ down to the last dollar under which employment can be obtained. Suppose, also, that wise, yet generous consideration was shown in the payment of wages. Would employees then be restless and resentful? The uneasy mischief-makers would still be heard. They would make trouble under any condition of life. But the estranged attitude of the majority of our employees toward employers would be modified.

Exception is often taken to the use of the word pedagogy instead of schoolmaster, when a teacher is to be mentioned. What if one called the place where teaching is done a pedagogue? It would sound odd enough now, but the word was formerly used in that sense. Thus an English writer of the last century, in describing his journey to the East, said, "Another part (of the university) is what they call the pedagogue, which is for noblemen and gentlemen. There are six youths in each room, with a master over them."



RING OUT THE OLD, RING IN THE NEW
RING OUT THE FALSE, RING IN THE TRUE.

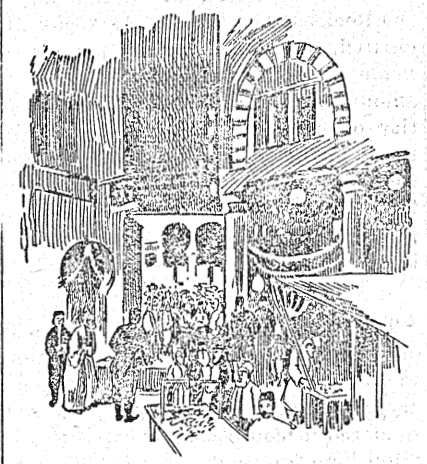
AN ORIENTAL NEW YEARS.

New Year's day in part of the Turkish Orient is the gayest holiday of the year, for it is also the day of St. Basil's festival. The celebration of the two feasts has become inseparable, so to speak, in the minds of the Greeks, and the first of January is now known throughout the Levant as St. Basil's day.

But it is the Greek Church only which honors the saint on that date; the Latin Church observes simply his ordination day, some time in June, while the other Christian denominations have for him merely the same reverence as for the principal Greek Fathers, such as St. Chrysostom, St. Gregory Nazianzen, etc.

The Russians, though following the same ritual as the Greeks, hold no particular celebration on New Year's day in honor of St. Basil, and the true Hellenes, those who live on Greek territory, seldom give importance to a saint's feast on January first. So St. Basil's birthday is distinctly celebrated only by the Greeks who dwell on Turkish territory and are subjects of the sultan.

They are known as Greek Rayahs. Of their fatherland they have preserved nothing, save the religion and an impure dialect, which varies more or less in every vilayet, or province, and



SCENES ON THE STREET.

little resembles the harmonious and venerable mother tongue. This dialect in its varieties is by no means the modern Greek, which is a beautiful and very expressive language, rich in constructions, possessing a grammar, and also a vocabulary, almost as extensive as that of the ancient Greek. The Rayah dialects on the other hand are corrupt patois formed with words borrowed from Turkish, Hebrew, Armenian, Italian and French.

Nor does the costume of the Rayahs resemble the true Hellenic dress, but rather that of the Mohammedans. The ignorance, debasement and sluggishness of the Rayahs are extreme, notwithstanding the efforts of the Greek government to supply them with educational institutions, in the hope that they may rise against their oppressors and succeed in shaking off their yoke. But it is likely to be long before these descendants of a noble race shall appreciate the philanthropic efforts of their freed brethren.

At present they have adopted nearly all the Turkish fashions, and lack ambition to improve their condition. They are fond of their ease, love drinking and smoking, and care for nothing beyond their material welfare.

Still they have remained faithful to their religion nevertheless; and follow all its rites with a respectful and blindly superstitious obedience. They observe all the holidays of the church, but prefer above all St. Basil's day.

Popular tradition represents St. Basil as a venerable man, clad in bishop's vestments, carrying incense, myrrh and other Oriental perfumes. He is supposed to come on the eve of his birthday, reputed as January 1st old style—January 12th according to the Gregorian calendar—and distribute presents to children. He is the patron saint of the home and of the young. From Armenia to the Archipelago, and from the Black Sea to Syria, there is not a Rayah child who does not regard

its New Year's presents as positive proof of his coming.

Among the young he ranks as high as St. Nicholas in Russia, Germany and other countries; but among the old he is held in great veneration as one of the most eminent Greek Fathers, and also as the most eloquent promoter of monasticism throughout the East. Besides, he was a great philanthropist, and an ardent apostle.

Caesarea, the capital of the former province of Cappadocia, was St. Basil's native place. At the age of thirty-three he was made a presbyter, and a few years later bishop of the same city, a position which he held until his death, A. D. 379.

Elaborate preparations are made for his festival, which begins at an early hour on the evening of December 31st. The shopkeepers adorn their windows with an attractive medley of toys and holiday gifts. Oranges, dried and fresh fruit, imported and domestic table delicacies, candles, cakes, are either displayed in the show-cases or piled up in front of the stores, which are extravagantly lighted up for the occasion, and decorated with garlands of colored paper skillfully cut out in the shape of natural flowers. From the ceilings, from the top of the windows, they fall in the chandeliers, from the pictures, from grouped festoons.

The mild climate permits a large and variegated crowd to circulate through the streets and gather in the stores, and no sight is more picturesque than a street in the East on St. Basil's eve.

There are to be seen people of communities and races having nothing in common but the land and the surrounding atmosphere; there are curious contrasts of complexion and wearing apparel; there the genuine attire of five races is in constant exhibition. You see, for instance, the long, loose robes of the Jews, and the bright red or yellow silk garments worn by their wives. There are the short, wide breeches of the Turks, contrasting with the long ones of the Rayahs. The small red fez and the large vermillion one, designed to hang down on one side of the face like the Phrygian cap, are intermingled with the plain Derby and black silk hats of the European gentlemen, whose simple attire is made obtrusively plain by the bright-colored goods used by the natives.

Conceive, too, the variety of garments worn by the women. Imagine, for instance, the Parisian dress and bonnet of a European merchant's daughter, side by side with the loose yellow breeches, the lilac doublet and the long green veil of a wealthy Armenian lady! Every day one sees embroidered bosoms, long garments sometimes trimmed with fur, robes, cashmere shawls and bright red silk slippers, on the women.

Among men it is not uncommon to behold bare legs and gorgeous holiday turbans; often a gallant Mohammedan, covered with rags and filth, carries in his belt an assortment of Damascus blades, yataghans and jewel-encrusted dirams, worth a small fortune.

Two singular customs contribute to this holiday's particular character; one is the making of "St. Basil's cakes," the other the singing of a song through the streets on the eve of the saint's alleged birthday.

Elaborate preparations for the kneading of the cake begin in every house two days, at least, before the festival, for much labor is involved in its confection. All the women of the family squat on a rug, in the Turkish fashion.



THE NEW YEAR FINDER.

ion, around a low, circular pastry-table, and amidst gay stories and laughter the rolling-pin runs over the rich paste, while the housewives vie in decorating and forming the cakes.

The commonest decorations are Oriental arabesques representing palms, flowers, shells, or grotesque figures, with which to amuse the children, while the most skillful workers make dolls whose faces are red eggs firmly embedded in the paste.

These would seem simple to an American housekeeper, but in a country where cooking utensils and baking ovens are very rude, the undertaking requires much patience.

The cake consists of butter, eggs and

sugar, and its flavoring is of certain spices. It is usually made very rich, so that it may keep soft for days after it is baked.

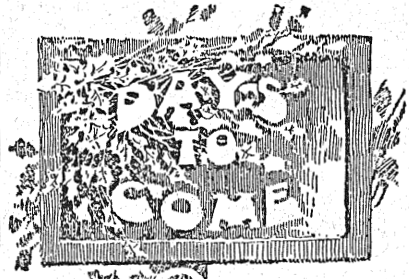
Housekeepers dread the task, for a large quantity of St. Basil's cake is made in each family. A large part of it is destined for the hospitals, the children's and orphan's asylums, the prisons and the poor; another part is given away to callers, to servants and to the boys who come round in the early evening to sing St. Basil's song.

New Year's eve is a great time for the Rayah boys. As soon as they ring the bell of a house the door is thrown open and the voice of the master is heard, saying:

"Let the boys in at once! Give them money, fruit, and all that they can carry of St. Basil's cake. Come on, servants, fill their pockets while they give us their song!"

Then the poor children, delighted by the warm welcome of the host and the profusion of dainties things them, sing with frenzy the romantic little tale of St. Basil, which ends with the calling down of numerous blessings on the generous family during the new year.

But the strangest thing of all is neither St. Basil's song nor St. Basil's cake; it is a curious mistake as to date which has prevailed among the Greek Rayahs for many generations. For history declares that the 1st day of January is not the anniversary of St. Basil's birth, but that of his death!—Alcide de Andria, in Youth's Companion.



ONE is for New Year's day, my dear,
Two for St. Valentine's day;
Three for the birthday, chilly and drear,
When Washington came this way.

Four is for April first, my dear,
When we fool each other in play;
Five is the time when we plant the trees,
And we call it Arbor day.

Six is the day when we take the flowers
On the soldiers' graves to lay;
Seven's the glorious Fourth of July,
Eight is for Labor day.

Nine's for Thanksgiving day, puddings and pies,
Turkeys and nuts beside;
And ten is the last and the dearest and best,
The beautiful Christmas-tide.
—Jane Gray.

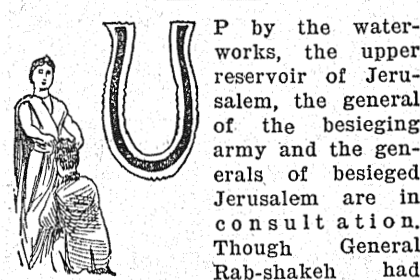
Ancient and Modern New Year's Festival

The first day (calends) of January, as marking the beginning of the year, was observed as a public holiday in Rome from at least the time of the Julian reformation of the calendar. Ovid alludes to the abstinence from litigation and strife, the smoking altars, the white-robed processions to the capitol, and later writers describe the exchanges of visits, the giving and receiving of presents (strenae), the masquerading, and the feasting with which the day was in their time celebrated throughout the empire. Libanius (c. 346 A. D.) speaks of it as being in his day the one great holiday common to all under the Roman rule. When, about the fifth century, the 25th of December had gradually become a fixed festival commemorative of the nativity, the 1st of January ultimately also assumed a specially sacred character as the octave of Christmas day, and as the anniversary of the circumcision of our Lord, and as such it still figures in the calendars of the various branches of the eastern and of the western church, though only as a feast of subordinate importance.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"A CAVALRY CHARGE," LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text: Kings, 2:18-23—"I Will Deliver Thee Two Thousand Horses If Thou Be Able on Thy Part to Set Riders Upon Them."



U P by the water-works, the upper reservoir of Jerusalem, the general of the besieging army and the gen- of besieged Jerusalem are in consultation. Though General Rab-shakeh had been largely paid to stop the siege, he kept the money and continued the siege—the military miscreant! Rab-shakeh derides the capacity of the city to defend itself, and practically says, "You have not two thousand men who can manage horses. Produce two thousand cavalymen, and I will give you a present of two thousand cavalry horses. You have not in all your besieged city of Jerusalem two thousand men who can mount them, and by bit and bridle control a horse." Rab-shakeh realized that it is easier to find horses than skillful riders, and hence he makes the challenge of the text, "I will deliver thee two thousand horses, if thou be able to set riders upon them."

Rab-shakeh, like many another bad man, said a very suggestive thing. The world is full of great energies and great opportunities, but few know how to bridle them and mount them and manage them. More spirited horses than competent riders! The fact is that in the church of God we have plenty of fortresses well manned, and plenty of heavy artillery, and plenty of solid columns of brave, Christian soldiers, but what we most need is cavalry—mounted troops of God—for sudden charge that seems almost desperate.

If Washington, if New York, if London are ever taken for God, it will not be by slow bombardment of argumentation, or by regular unlimbering of great theological guns from the portals of the churches, but by gallop of sudden assault and rush of holy energy that will astound and throw into panic the long lines of drilled opposition, armed to the teeth. Nothing so scares the forces of sin as a revival that comes, they know not whence, to do that which they cannot tell, to work in a way that they cannot understand. They will be overcome by flank movement. The church of God must double up their right or left wing. If they expect us from the north, we will take them from the south. If they expect us at twelve o'clock at noon, we will come upon them at twelve o'clock at night. The opportunities for this assault are great and numerous, but where are the men? "I will deliver thee two thousand horses, if thou be able to set riders upon them."

The opportunities of saving America and saving the entire planet were never so many, never so urgent, never so tremendous as now. Have you not noticed the willingness of the printing press of the country to give the subject of evangelism full swing in column after column? Such work was formerly confined to tract distribution and religious journalism. Now the morning and evening newspapers, by hundreds and thousands of copies, print all religious intelligence and print most awakening discourses. Never since the world has stood has such a force been offered to all engaged in the world's evangelization. Of the more than fifteen thousand newspapers on this continent, I do not know one that is not alert to catch and distribute all matters of religious information. Oh, now I see a mighty suggestiveness in the fact that the first book of any importance that was ever published, after Johann Gutenberg invented the art of printing, was the Bible. Well might that poor man toil on, polishing stones and manufacturing looking-glasses, and making experiments that brought upon him the charge of insanity, and borrowing money, now from Martin Brether and now from Johann Faust, until he set on foot the mightiest power for the evangelization of the world. The statue in bronze which Thorwaldsen created for Gutenberg in 1837, and the statue commemorating him by David D'Angers in 1840, and unveiled amid all the pomp that military processions and German bands of best music could give the occasion, were insignificant compared with the fact, to be demonstrated before all earth and all heaven, that Johann Gutenberg, under God, inaugurated forces which will yet accomplish the world's redemption. The newspaper press will yet announce nations born in a day. The newspaper press will report Christ's sermons yet to be delivered, and describe his personal appearance, if, as some think, he shall come again to reign on earth. The newspaper press may yet publish Christ's proclamation of the world's emancipation from sin and sorrow and death. Tens of thousands of good men in this and other lands have been ordained by the laying on of hands to preach the Gospel, but it seems to me that just now, by the laying on of the hands of the Lord God Almighty, the newspaper presses are being ordained for preaching the Gospel with wider sweep and mightier resound than we have ever yet imagined. The iron horses of the printing press are all ready for the battle, but where are the men good enough and strong enough to mount and guide them? "I will deliver thee two thousand horses, if thou be able to set riders upon them."

Go out to the Soldiers' Home and talk with the men who have been in the wars, and they will give you right appreciation of what is the importance of the cavalry service in battle. You hear the clatter of the hoofs and the whirr of the arrows and the clash of the shields and the bang of the carbines as they ride up and down the centuries. Clear back in time, Osmundus led twenty thousand mounted troops in Bactriana. Josephus says that when the Israelites escaped from Egypt, fifty thousand cavalymen rode through the parted Red Sea. Three hundred and seventy-one years before Christ, Epaminondas headed his troops at full gallop. Alexander, on a horse that no other man could ride, led his mounted troops. Seven thousand horsemen decided the struggle at Arbela. Although saddles were not invented until the time of Constantine, and stirrups were unknown until about four hundred and fifty years after Christ, you hear the neighing and snoring of war-chargers in the greatest battles of the ages. Austerlitz, and Marengo, and Solferino were decided by the cavalry. The mounted Cossacks reinforced the Russian snow storms in the obliteration of the French army. Napoleon said if he had only had sufficient cavalry at Bautzen and Lutzen his wars would have triumphantly ended. I do not wonder that the Duke of Wellington had his old war horse, Copenhagen, turned out in best pasture, and that the Duchess of Wellington wore a bracelet of Copenhagen's hair. Not one drop of my blood but tingles as I look at the arched neck and pawing hoof and panting nostril of Job's cavalry horse: "Hast thou clothed his neck with thunder? He paweth in the valley: he goeth on to meet the armed men. He quivereth against him, the glittering spear and the shield. He saith among the trumpets, Ha, ha; and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting."

Standing as I do, in this National Capital, let me say that what we want in the Senate and House of Representatives and the Supreme Court is a penitential blessing that will shake the continent with divine mercy. There recently came into my hands the records of two Congressional prayer-meetings, on the rolls of which were the names of the most eminent Senators and Representatives who then controlled the destinies of this republic—the one Congressional prayer-meeting in 1857, and the other in 1866. The record is in the hand-writing of the philanthropist, William E. Dodge, then a member of Congress. There are now more Christian men in the National Legislature than ever before. Why will they not band together in a religious movement which before the inauguration of the next President, shall enthrone Christ in the hearts of this nation? They have the brain, they have the eloquence, they have the influence. God grant them the grace sufficient! Why do Congressional circles will establish the Capitol prayer-meeting in 1897? Let the evening of the last decade of this century be irradiated with such a religious splendor. There are the opportunities for a national and international charge, all bridled and saddled. Where are the riders to mount them? Here also are opportunities all ready for those who would enter the kingdom of God. Christ said that the kingdom of heaven was to be taken by violence. By one flash you may enter. Quicker than any equestrian ever dashed through castle gate you may pass into the pardon and hope of the Gospel. As quickly as you can think "Yes" or "No," as quickly as you can make a choice, so quickly may you decide the question of eternal destiny. No one was ever slowly converted. He may have been thinking about it forty years, but not one in a hundred progressed to the moment of assent, the very second in which he said "I will." That instant decided all. Bring out the worst two thousand men in all the earth, and here are two thousand opportunities of immediate and eternal salvation. "I will deliver thee two thousand horses, if thou be able to set riders upon them."

The cavalry suggests speed. When once the reins are gathered into the hands of the soldierly horseman, and the spurs are struck into the flanks, you hear the rattaplan of the hoofs. "Velocity" is the word that describes the movement of a soldierly horseman, and what we want in getting into the kingdom of God is celerity. You see the years are so swift, and the weeks are so swift, and the days are so swift, and the hours are so swift, and the minutes are so swift, we need to be swift. For lack of this appropriate speed many do not get into heaven at all. Here we are in the last Sabbath of the year. Did you ever know a twelfth-month quicker to be gone? The golden rod of an autumn speaks to the golden rod of the next autumn, and the crocus of one springtime to the crocus of another springtime, and the snowbanks of adjoining years almost reach each other in unbroken curve. We are in too much hurry about most things. Business men in too much hurry rush into speculations that ruin them and ruin others. People move from place to place in too great haste and they wear out their nerves, and weaken the heart's action. But the only thing in which they are afraid of being too hasty is the matter of the soul's salvation. Yet did any one ever get damaged by too quick repentance or too quick pardon or too quick emancipation? The Bible recommends tardiness, deliberation, and small-like movement in some things, as when it enjoins us to be slow to speak, and slow to wrath, and slow to do evil, but it tells us, "The King's business requireth haste," and that our days are as the flight of a weaver's shuttle, and ejaculates, "Escape for thy life. Look not behind thee: neither stay thou in all the plain." Other cavalry troops may fall back, but mounted years never retreat. They are always going ahead, not on an easy canter, but at full run. Other regiments hear the command of "Halt!" and pitch their tents for the night. The regiments of the years never hear the command of "Halt!" and never pitch tent for the night.

Oh, my friends, if all right for the next world, the years cannot gallop past too rapidly. If it were possible for the centuries to take the speed of the years, and the years the speed of the days, and the days the speed of the hours, they could do us no harm. The shorter our life the longer our heaven. The sooner we get out of the perils of this life, if our work be done, the better. No man is safe till he is dead. Better men than we have been wrecked, and at all ages. Lord and Lady Napier were on horseback on a road in India. Lord Napier suddenly said to Lady Napier, "Ride on and fetch assistance, and do not ask me why." She sped on and was soon out of sight. The fact was a tiger's eyes glared on them from the thicket, and he did not dare to tell her, lest, frightened, she fall in the danger and perhaps lose her life. From all sides of us, on this road of life, there are perils glaring on us, from tigers of temptation, and tigers of accident, and tigers of death, and the sooner we get out of the perils of this life the better. Let 1897 take the place of 1896, and 1898 the place of 1897, and our souls will be saved, and where there shall be "nothing to hurt or destroy in all God's holy mount." "No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there, but the redeemed shall walk there. And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs, and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness."

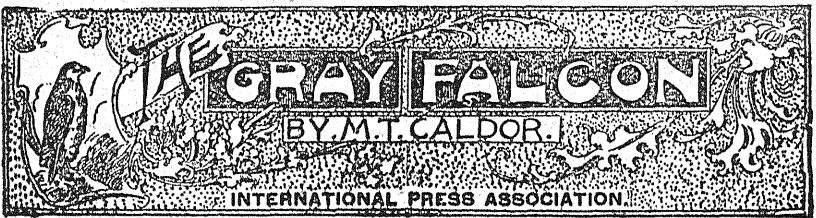
The Simplicity of Washington. He had seldom seemed so stern, indeed, as in one incident of those trying months, says Harper's. An officer of the American army had been taken in a skirmish and the English had permitted a brutal company of loyalists, under one Capt. Lippincott, to take him from his prison in New York, and hang him in broad daylight on the heights near Middletown. Washington at once notified the British commander that unless the murderers were delivered up to be punished a British officer would be chosen by lot from among his prisoners to suffer in his stead, and when reparation was withheld, proceeded without hesitation to carry his threat into execution. The lot fell upon Capt. Charles Agill, an engaging youth of but 19, the heir of a great English family. Lady Agill, the lady's mother, did not stop short of moving the French court to intervene to save her son, and at last the congress itself counseled his release, the English commander having disavowed the act of the murderers in whose place he was to suffer, and Washington himself having asked to be directed what he should do. "Capt. Agill has been released," he wrote to Vergennes, in answer to the great minister's intercession. "I have no right to assume any particular merit for the lenient manner in which this disgraceful affair was terminated. But I beg you to believe, sir, that I most sincerely rejoice, not only because your humane intentions are gratified, but because the event accords with the wishes of his majesty at Christian majesty."

It lifted a great weight from his heart to have the innocent boy go unhurt from his hands, and he wrote almost tenderly to him in acquainting him with his release, but it was of his simple nature to have sent the lad to the gallows, nevertheless, had things continued to stand as they were at first. He was inexorable to check perfidy and vindicate the just rules of war. Men were reminded, while the affair pending, of the hanging of Andre, Arnold's British confederate in treason, as a spy and an affair was terminated. Under the chief had seemed in sending the frank, accomplished, lovable gentleman to his disgraceful death, granting him not even the favor to be shot like a soldier. It seemed hard to learn the inflexible lines upon which that consistent mind worked, as if it had gone to school to fate.

But no one deemed him hard or stern or so much as a thought more or less than human when at the last the British had withdrawn from New York and he stood amid his officers at Fraunces' tavern to say good-bye. He could hardly speak for emotion; he could only lift his glass and say: "With a heart full of love and gratitude I now take my leave of you, most devoutly wishing that your latter days may be as prosperous and happy as your former ones have been glorious and honorable. * * * I cannot come to each of you and take my leave," he said, "but shall be obliged if you will come and take me by the hand." When Gen. Knox, who stood nearest, approached him, he drew him to him with a sudden impulse, and kissed him, and not a soldier among them all went away without an embrace from this man who was deemed cold and distant. After the parting they followed him in silence to Whitehall ferry and saw him take boat for his journey.

Horses always point one ear forward when they sleep. Exactly why this is done no human being can tell, but the probability is that the practice is a relic of the time when they were wild and obliged to be on their guard even when asleep. Cattle, on the other hand, are apparently indifferent as to the position of their ears while sleeping, but no odds what position they are in, both are always pointed alike.

Gardiner, Mr., has a society of ladies pledged not to wear bird-plumes in their hats.



CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)

Emile, without a moment's hesitation stood up in a cart, and began a furious harangue, somewhat after the fashion of his old club addresses. Inwardly he was stricken with remorse, remembering that those old appeals had lost their power. He had claimed equality, the power of rising by wealth of character, the right to be men, the haughty refusal to bend the neck of slaves; but now the wild heart of lawlessness asked for nothing but revenge and triumph, blood and crime. His words were eloquent, and he took care to refrain from appeals to their brutality, but he dwelt adroitly on the watch-cry, "Equality, liberty," and all around applauded heartily as he descended.

"You are just the man we want!" cried M. Pierre, coming forward with outstretched hands.

Emile could scarcely control his shudder of disgust, but he shook hands heartily and answered with the most apparent delight:

"I am ready for the work. The whole people must come forward—and behold! France is free! Might you be the loyal worker for the people my comrade has been speaking of—are you citizen Pierre?"

"The very one; and I am proud to meet the Gray Falcon." Arm in arm M. Pierre and Emile walked into a restaurant for breakfast. "I'm on the scent of a nice brace of aristocrats," said the former confidentially, as he disposed of one huge morsel after another; "they escaped from the chateau was burnt in the most infernally mysterious way, but I shall have them yet. I shall expect much help from your sagacity. You people in Paris must have got well trained by this time. How go affairs?"

"Prosperously; there is not the slightest doubt Louis will be beheaded, and the Austrian wife will follow. There is one danger. We may get the tide so strong it may sweep some of its helpers away, too. The Mountain Party and the Jacobins are fighting each other. I promised to start the flame here, but you seem to have it well performed, and I see not but I can speedily return. Why can't you go back with me, citizen Pierre?"

"Willingly, brave Falcon, if I have caught my birds, but otherwise I must stick to this spot. I know they are still about the place and I must watch my nets."

"You seem to have great interest in succeeding?"

"To be sure. I have double motives—gain and revenge. I haven't told you there is a girl in the case, have I, that gives extra zest to the adventure?"

Emile swallowed his disgust and ire as best he might, and with some trivial excuse, left M. Pierre to finish his breakfast. It seemed to him he should stifle if he breathed the same air with the villain any longer.

He found himself the object of awe and reverence. One who had passed through so many Parisian tragedies, and whose reputation as a revolutionary orator was so widespread, might well draw the attention of all.

It was a sore trial for him to speak now. The terrible perversion of his former efforts made his heart heavy under similar attempts. He had seen for himself what revolution meant, and he was almost ready to accept the old evils patiently, in lieu of the mad denunciation, whatever purification might eventually come from it.

But he had set his task before him, and Emile had all his life been used to self-sacrifice and self-struggling. He was not the man to blanch or falter.

He became the lion of Frejus, and M. Pierre was almost ready to be jealous of his popularity.

The days wore on from a week to a month, and all Emile and himself hampered on all sides, and bound hand and foot by the press of circumstances.

His heart sickened as he thought of the long delay, the torture of watching and waiting in that underground retreat. He was nearly frantic with alarm as he heard M. Pierre confidently broaching the plan of hunting for caves or burrows in the forest, declaring he would dig it all over before he gave up his search.

And still no plan for their escape had occurred him. His very popularity increased the difficulty; he had no privileges, every movement he made was noted; he gave out notice that he was sent for to Paris, and made ostentatious preparations for departure.

That very day came M. Pierre, jubilant and sanguine.

"Wait a little, Falcon, and I can go with you, after I catch my prey."

"You have remarkable faith, citizen, to hold so firmly to the belief that the Little Forest contains fugitives. I confess I should have given it up long ago."

"Oh, no, not if your faculties were sharpened with the thirst for revenge. At last I am rewarded. The watchers last night detected a man stealing toward the spring of water in the center of the forest. One caught him fairly, but he wrestled with him, escaped and in the same strange way vanished. It has happened twice before. They are foxes. I give them due credit, but I shall discover their burrow yet. I have sent for tools, and I'll dig over the whole ground and cut down every tree, but I will unearth them."

"Success to you, citizen," answered Emile, but he longed to leap upon him and throttle the exultant villain.

Left alone, Emile sat a long time with his head drooping in his hands. Something must be done, and that

right speedily. He sprang up at length with a brightened face, and began examining his pistols.

After that he went out to find his coadjutor.

CHAPTER XVII.

LEFT alone, the day after Emile's departure to the town, the young people were rather gloomy, but each endeavored to cheer the other.

"I know what an insignificant protector I must seem to you in comparison with Monsieur Emile, dear Chlotilde," said Jules; "but, indeed, he is a paragon. And now that my strength has returned, and something of my own spirits, I assure you I shall be of better service than you imagine."

"Nay, dear Jules, I have all possible confidence in you, and so has my uncle. He told me about your generous and heroic interference for the poor old priest in Paris. I have been sad because I could not throw off the depression the lack of his cheerful encouragement was likely enough to induce, and I have been haunted with a fear of some danger befalling him. He is so thoroughly acquainted with the forest, and so accurately informed of the revolutionary movements, his loss to us would be certain destruction."

"It would indeed be irreparable. I am overwhelmed with gratitude and admiration for him. What a wonderful man he is! No king could seem half so grand to me."

"And you know not the half. I only wonder that he has ever been one of the revolutionists."

"Nay, that is the least of my wonderment. With his talents, his varied information, his heroic nature and great heart, I cannot blame him for rising up against the oppression, for the laws of France were horribly grinding upon the under classes; and that such as he should be insulted and down trodden by a titled ignominious would indeed be shameful."

"Yet I am sure he is troubled and remorseful for the part he has taken."

"Yes, his sensitive nature is shocked by the bloody issue of events. Had such heroic, magnanimous natures as his held entire control, we should have seen quite another form of revolution. This is General Lafayette, I know that he believed in the overthrow of the throne, and the establishment of a republic, similar to that of his favorite United States. He is woefully made aware that he who touched the straw with fire cannot hope to control the flame."

"And your sympathies, Jules, you have not told me which way they turn?" asked the girl.

"Indeed, both ways, I may say. I do not blame the people for declaring in favor of equality. I cannot bear to see the nobility massacred. At present because of this last sentiment I am hunted down like a wolf, and grievously hated by the people's party. I suppose therefore I might be called an aristocrat."

"You do not seem like one of the people," observed Felicie, thoughtfully.

"I may resemble the remark concerning you, Chlotilde. I never saw such a richness more thoroughly aristocratic in appearance."

She blushed and answered hastily:

"My associates have all been nobly born people."

"I should know it. It is the same with your uncle. It all goes to prove the much vaunted aristocracy of blood is all moonshine. Educate one of the common people into the refinements of wealth, and they are far nobler than nobility, take them at their best."

Felicie recalled some similar remark of her mother's and a sorrowful expression came over her face, and she sat a long time in silence, her head drooping on her arm.

Jules, perceiving it, hastened to find an interesting book, and read aloud. After which he playfully proposed he should serve her to a lunch, and to divert her mind, assumed the manners of an Arab host, and actually brought a merry smile to her lips by his quaint language, as he brought forward some figs and dates from the generous store Emile had taken from the chateau.

So passed the time, each endeavoring to add to the other's cheerfulness and divert the approach of melancholy. Every evening they went up to the higher room, carefully examined the vicinity, and then in utter silence stepped out to breathe the delicious freshness of the outer air. But as the days wore on into weeks, apprehension and anxiety seized either mind, though each endeavored to conceal it from the other.

They still practiced their little innocent arts for diversion and entertainment, but the blank smile, the absent look, revealed that their cheerfulness was all pretense.

They discovered, too, the watch in the forest had been more closely enforced, for Jules had taken Emile's place in the upper room and several times heard the conversation of the men.

He came down one night and found Felicie weeping bitterly.

"Dear, dear Chlotilde, take heart, I beseech you," cried he; "do not despair; all will yet be well."

She tried vainly to repress her grief, and then burst forth piteously.

"Emile is gone; they have killed him! my noble, generous friend is lost."

Oh, I am all alone—all alone in this cruel, pitiless world!"

Jules knelt down before her, and drew the drooping head to his breast. "Chlotilde, dearest, that is ungenerous. Here is one who is ready to sacrifice everything, even life itself, in your defense. You force from me the secret I meant to declare to your uncle before I breathed it in your ear—that I love you, dearest one, with a love purer and truer and more fervent than I had dared to hope should brighten my desolated life; that I would choose you, though I were a king in the land, before the proudest lady, the most royal princess—you, a peerless daughter of the people."

The startled girl had drawn away her hands from her tearful face—her soft smile was like a rainbow in a summer.

"Is it possible, Jules?" stammered she.

"Ah, you are angry, you are vexed, you have no love in response," said Jules, in a troubled voice.

She had drawn herself away as if startled by her own discovery; her face was half averted, her beautiful eyes downcast, a rich rose slowly flushed her cheeks.

"I am astonished, I am perplexed, but angry, ah, no, indeed, Jules. I am rather grateful."

"But you have no love for me in return; alas! why should I have ventured to hope so?"

She turned her face toward him slowly. What a sweet hope lighted up the lovely features!

"I am cruel to withhold the truth. I will not be outdone in generosity. What I could not say to a marquise I can answer to you, Jules. I do love you; yet, you must forget that I have said it until we see Emile, or learn that something has befallen him."

Jules was kissing her hand in the extravagance of delight.

"Now is the world a paradise, though I am a hunted refugee, and know not how many hours of security are left to me."

Felicie ran away to her little retreat as soon as possible, and sat down there in a perfect bewilderment of mingling emotions.

Half horrified at herself for being capable of this feeling of joy, quite frightened at the words she had spoken, it was long before she could find peace and serenity returned to her.

Then it almost seemed her mother's spirit returned to her and breathed upon her a saintly benediction, as in approval of her course.

It is true she scarcely dared to think of her father; she shuddered as she put aside the thought of his anger and horror of the betrothal of a Languedoc to the humble Jules, a representative of the class the count had looked down upon with such aristocratic scorn.

But her mother had been her guide and oracle in life; it was not likely her sentiments should be held less sacred now that death had made her memory saintly.

This little love episode gave new interest and life to their flagging spirits. But as the fourth week crept on, the pair began to distrust sorrowfully the likelihood of Emile's death, or imprisonment.

Jules grew grave and careworn, feeling the responsibility resting upon him acutely; and his fair companion though she sedulously avoided any expression of despair, showed plainly by her paling cheek and heavy eye the anxiety which oppressed her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SCIENTIFIC CORNER.

CURRENT NOTES OF INVENTION AND DISCOVERY.

A Curious Freak of Nature—Clock Run by Water Power—An Invention Which May Restore Hearing—Kite Flying Extraordinary.

ARMER R. C. Otis of Lewis county, N. Y., owns a remarkable pig. It has only two legs, but it differs from all other recorded freaks, in that the legs are neither fore nor hind legs. They are placed squarely amidships, like those of a duck, and a further resemblance is given to that bird by a tail which curls up over piggy's back. This biped is a trifle unsteady on its limited equipment of legs, and in its watery blue eyes there lurks a puzzled expression, as though it missed something, but it never fails to reach the trough as soon as the other members of its family when the swill pail comes into view.

Fatal Cases of Mushroom Poisoning.

For some unexplained reason there have been very many deaths this year attributable to eating poisonous mushrooms. One is forcibly reminded of the familiar rule, "If you die, it's a mushroom; if you live, it's a toadstool." As a curious incident in the singular fatality which has of late attended the use of this edible, it may be related that a number of experts and dealers have been among the victims. Under these circumstances the rule can hardly be said to hold good. Medical scientists are beginning to wonder whether it is possible that atmospheric conditions or the season may have anything to do with the toxic properties of mushrooms. Surely those who have dealt in them and been familiar with them for half a century should be able to say which were mushrooms and which were not. But even this experience was of no avail, according to the accounts that have reached us from France. It is an understood fact that stormy, unsettled and changeable weather, with exceedingly hot and dry spells following chilly dampness and humidity, have a deleterious effect on certain forms of vegetation. The suggestion that druggists and fancy grocers keep in their windows jars containing genuine and spurious mushrooms might be an excellent one were it not for the fact that, as shown by the statements previously made, persons thoroughly familiar with mushrooms through almost their entire lifetime have died from the effects of some poison, the nature of which has not been determined.

A Device to Enable the Deaf to Hear.

By means of an invention of Dr. Thomas McKendrick, a noted expert in electro-therapeutics of Glasgow, Scotland, it is possible for the deaf to hear music. To accomplish it the deaf person must dip his hands into a tub of water. A phonograph is used for supplying the music. The sound waves are directed into a regular telephone transmitter. The transmitter connects with a series of batteries under the tub, connecting therewith. The harmony is carried to the brain through the hands. The principle on which Dr. McKendrick based his idea is one which is little understood. Water is one of the best conductors of electricity known. Dr. William Harvey King, an electro-therapeutical expert of New York, who has studied Dr. McKendrick's discovery, said in the New York Herald a few days ago that the great difficulty which had always baffled experimenters in this line was that the batteries used did not produce the perfect rhythmic vibrations necessary. "We have made this experiment, with the Paraffin Battery," said Dr. King, "but to speak technically for a moment, the long period of cessation between the 'make' and the 'break' destroys the rhythm, and consequently the sensation is not transmitted. The European expert has prepared a special battery, the secret of which he still retains." The process by which the

himself included, are working untiringly with the electrical agent, and are sanguine of even greater success than has already been attained.

Kite-Flying Extraordinary.

A great kite ascension was one of the events of October 8, at the Blue Hill observatory. The ascension began at 9:15 a. m., and ended at 9:55 p. m. The kites reached and passed through clouds, the fact being duly recorded by the instruments attached for that purpose. The meteorograph was sent up 9,385 feet above the level from which it started. It took three miles of piano-wire to carry the meteorograph to this surprising height, and the pull on the wire varied from twenty to ninety-five pounds. The temperature at the start was forty-six degrees, but fell to twenty degrees at the height of 8,750 feet. The meteorograph made its record in ink upon a revolving cylinder run by clockwork. Seven Eddy and two Hargrave kites were used. These measured from six to nine feet in diameter. For three hours the instrument was more than a mile above the surface of the earth. This is the most successful kite-flying experiment ever made, and breaks all records in this line.

Clock Run by Water Power.

A water clock has been devised by a Chicago inventor. It is operated by water power, and the man who designed it says that it will tell the time as well as any other machine, besides having the charm of novelty, which is so much admired in these days. It is a small, circular box, partitioned in several compartments, and is suspended by two strings to an ordinary wooden frame or backed by a wood panel. The hours are indicated along one side of the frame. The interior divisions are similar to those of a water-wheel, and in each, at alternate

How to Find Out.

Fill a bottle with urine and let it stand 24 hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition—of the kidneys. When your urine stains your linen it is evident—you have kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate—convincing proof that your kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Sold by druggists at fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and book free mention this paper and send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., six cents in stamps to cover cost of postage. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist today and get a sample bottle free. Large bottles, 50 cents and \$1.00. Cough once; delays are dangerous.

Twenty-seven states, two territories and a federal district comprise the political division of Mexico.

The soothing, healing effects of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is felt almost instantly. There is no other cough medicine that combines so many virtues. Sold by all dealers.

It is said that no country in the world shows so great variety of plant life as Mexico. Mexico has vast deposit of onyx and marble.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens their gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

The largest state in Mexico is Chihuahua, with an area of nearly 90,000 square miles.

FIT'S stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free 24 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Mexico is about ten times larger than Great Britain.

Coe's Cough Balsam

Is the oldest brand. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

A Washington dispatch says that information has been received to the effect that Spain is formulating a plan of home rule for Cuba, such as was suggested in President Cleveland's last message to congress.

"Mend it or End it,"

has been the rallying cry of reform, directed against abuses municipal or social.

For the man who lets himself be abused by a cough the cry should be modified to: Mend it, or it'll end you. You can mend any cough with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Fruits, Grains and Grasses

Grown to perfection and yield phenomenal crops only in the irrigated districts of the West. The water supply being ample in the beautiful elevated valleys of Western Colorado, irrigating and fertilizing produce enormous crops of fruits and cereals. No frost-kills. No drought, no extreme heat or cold, but moderate and uniform weather. The soil is rich and fertile, and the climate is healthy and invigorating.

APPLIES: PEACHES, PEAR, CHERRIES, GRAPES, ETC.

For the best, daily and sick country. Excellent taste and nourishment, and perfect health and vitality. Climate and diversity of resources cannot be surpassed. The water supply being ample in the beautiful elevated valleys of Western Colorado, irrigating and fertilizing produce enormous crops of fruits and cereals. No frost-kills. No drought, no extreme heat or cold, but moderate and uniform weather. The soil is rich and fertile, and the climate is healthy and invigorating.

LAND OF SUNSHINE AND PROSPERITY

Denver, Colorado.

Box No. 1230 Broadway Street, Denver, Colorado.

THE TRAVELER IN MEXICO IS SELDOM OUT OF SIGHT OF MOUNTAINS.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 4228 Regent St., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '95.

Mexico's rainy season generally lasts from May to September.

A Thumbscrew Torture to the BIGGEST NERVE is

SCIATICA. St. Jacobs Oil

It turns back the screw.—It unwinds the twist.—IT SOOTHES.—IT CURES. NO FURTHER PAIN.

Sixty-seven men left Tampa, Fla., on the regular Florida Central & Peninsular train in two private coaches for a point near Jacksonville, where they will embark for Cuba. They form one of three combined expeditions now en route to Cuba.

News from Peru tells of an uprising of the Indians at Huanta and of a battle between the government troops and the Indians in which the latter were defeated with a loss of 500 killed.

GET A MOVE ON

THAT Listless, Aimless, Dull, Lack-Lustre feeling of yours shows that your internal machinery is running too slowly.

YOUR LIVER IS LAZY BOWELS are languid BLOOD is sluggish

Get a move on without delay, or you'll be a very sick person. Cascarets Candy Cathartic make your liver lively, your bowels regular, your blood pure, your machinery. Buy a box to-day, any drug store, 25c., 50c., or mailed for price. Write for booklet and free sample.

Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC

CURE CHRONIC CONSTIPATION.

Address: STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO, MONTREAL, CAN.; NEW YORK.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

CASTORIA

Fac-Simile Signature of

NEW YORK.

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

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

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

Recipe of Dr. J. C. F. Fitch

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

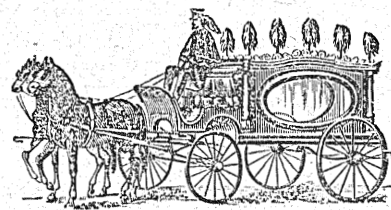
Fac-Simile Signature of

NEW YORK.

EXACT COPY OF 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



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

Luther E. Karr,

Martin Anthes.

GREAT BARGAINS

In Furniture

For the next 30 days I will sell my

\$14 Suits for \$11.00
\$16 Suits for 12.50
\$18 Suits for 14.00
\$7 Secretaries 4.00

By a special contract with one of the largest Portrait and Frame Companies in the country, I can offer the following inducements in Enlarged Portraits—I will enlarge and place in an elegant frame any photograph or tintype for \$2.50, with \$10 trade, or \$3 without any trade. See samples of the work at store.

Thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past, I remain

Yours as ever,

L. E. KARR.

LIST OF HOLIDAY GOODS.

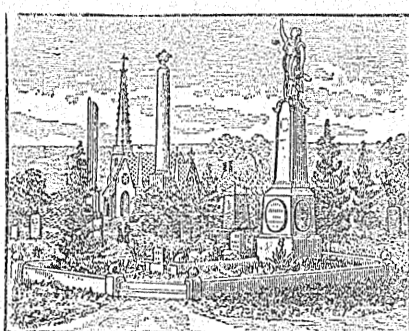
Ladies' and Gents' Silk, Lawn, and Linnen Handkerchiefs, Gents' Silk and Wool Neckscarfs, Ladies' and Children's Fascinators and Hoods, Table Napkins, Gents' Ties, Ladies' Belts, Side Combs, Table Spreads, Bed Spreads, Ladies' and Gents' Gloves and Mittens.

CUTLERY.

Pocket Knives, Scissors, Shears, Steel Knives and Forks, (nickle plated); Aluminum Spoons and Pocket Knives, Skates for Men, Boys and Ladies, Boy's Axes, Granitware, Revolvers and Guns.

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

Lumber, Shingles and wood bought and sold. Butter and Eggs Wanted.



Cass City Marble and Granite Works.

Ferguson & Porter

—DEALERS IN—

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

Marble and Granite Monuments, Headstones, Crosses, Curbings, Etc.

Cemetery Work of Every Description Neatly Executed.

Inscriptions Cut in English or German.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

CASS CITY, MICH.

Get our prices on Building Stone when building.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published every Thursday at the ENTERPRISE PRINTING HOUSE, Sugar 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 so latest 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 for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO:

PERSEVERANCE PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

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

ARGYLE.

What did Santa Claus bring you?

Argyle is very much in need of a blacksmith.

Miss Kipper is spending her vacation at her home in Minden.

J. Brooks is having a well drilled on his farm. Robt. McQueen is doing the work.

J. Starr, Sr., is spending the holidays with his sick wife, at his daughter's home in Peck.

Mr. Humphrey, of Deekerville, spent last Sunday at his brother's, W. Humphrey's, of this place.

Dr. McNaughton and wife are spending a few days with friends at the latter's home in Ann Arbor.

Misses Helen King and Ida Brooks, who have been picking beans at the Cass City beanery, are home again.

Striffler Bros. have recently purchased the house and lot just west of their store, formerly owned by Henry Doerr.

R. Rapson and Miss Jessie Robb, of Bad Axe, spent Christmas with the latter's sister, Mrs. A. McLachlan, of this place.

Several of Argyle's young people attended the Christmas entertainment at Hay Creek on Christmas eve and report a very pleasant time.

G. Dibble, of Cumber, is drilling a well for Emery Peters. It is to be hoped that more of our neighbors will catch the mania and follow suit. Argyle has too few good wells.

NOVESTA.

Michael H. Quick has bought a fine horse of E. W. Clark, of Deford.

Mrs. John Jackson, of Rochester, is visiting in town during the holidays.

The Gleasons installed their officers last Monday evening. Chief, Hiram H. Wilson.

Wm. Justin returned on Thursday last from an extended visit in Oakland County.

C. Quick & Co., are running their wood camp on full time. Karl Kluge is general manager.

C. McClellan & Co., are doing a rushing business in their line on s.e. ¼ of s.e. ¼ of sections 17, 13 and 11.

Elder Brown, of Yale, preached in the Quick school house on Sunday and Monday evenings of this week.

There is plenty of soft timber for sale on Sec. 17, cheap for cash. For particulars enquire of Robt. Warner.

The camp elm have all the men they can handle just now but we are informed that when sleighing is good there will be a chance for more men and teams.

Rabbits, seven cents apiece, at Deford, two cents for cartridge, five cents clear if it don't miss, and ten rabbits, fifty cents if it don't miss. Nothing to do to get money now. Guess I'll hunt some.

A business meeting of the Disciple Church was held at the school house on Monday last at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of renewing the attempt to raise funds with which to secure a pastor for this locality for the coming year.

E. S. Houghton, general manager of the Michigan Art Co., was here one day last week. He looks hale and hearty indeed considering the amount of labor he has on hand assisting his lieutenant in preparing for their work which will commence about January first.

The Christmas tree at the Quick school house was a success. The house was filled to overflowing with good people, old and young. The tree was loaded till it could hold no more, with presents, many of which were valuable. Songs and recitations were first class. St. Nick did his work well considering the distance he traveled the day before from some place in Ontario.

New supply of Photo Mounting board just received at the ENTERPRISE office.

ELMWOOD.

Chas. Hammond spent Christmas in Caro.

Mrs. Is. J. J. of Caro, is visiting at Geo. Predmore's.

A little more of the beautiful is needed to make good sleighing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hayes, of Dayton, visited at I. Waidley's Sunday.

M. H. Eastman, of Cass City, spent Christmas at L. H. Huffman's.

Miss Anna Spaven has a cousin visiting her from Akron at present.

Mrs. F. Johnson, of Oxford, spent Christmas with her father's family.

Mrs. Alf Hargrave, of Ewon, is visiting at W. W. Hargrave's at present.

Geo. Leach has been very sick the past week but is getting better again.

Mrs. N. Lacene spent Christmas in Caro with her daughter, Mrs. L. Morningstar.

The shooting match and raffle held on Wednesday was quite well attended but 'twas a poor day for shooting.

A short entertainment and Xmas tree was given at the school on Thursday before closing for a short vacation.

Quite a number from here attended the "Hunters" dance and supper at J. Gould's, Ellington, on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Blanche Jackson, of Rochester, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Morningstar, of Caro, and is now spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. N. Lacene.

We tremblingly await the result of the wordy war between our bros. of Deford and Elmwood (Gazette). Don't let your passions arise, brothers, but make it a battle of wit and brains.

DEFORD.

Party at Frank Henderson's on the 25th.

Deford was rather quiet on Christmas day.

Party that surprised at Alva Palmar's on the 22nd.

Several Dryden visitors here to spend Christmas day.

The elm camp in Novesta "side tracked" for Christmas.

Merchant Croop and family spent Christmas at Waterford.

Dr. Foote, of Novesta, chaws turkey over on "the other side."

John Gemmills went to Canada to see his father, Christmas.

George O'Rourke is spending the holidays in Macomb county.

Ray Valentine is down with the fever. Dr. Francis, of Kingston, attends.

David McCracken and James Valentine are laboring at Decker's camp in Lamotte.

A. W. Sole and wife have gone to Dryden to stay with their daughter for the winter at least.

Wheat bread and hen for dinner at our house Christmas. What did you have over at your house?

Potatoes galore have come to town this week. They were nine cents per bushel, McKinley confidence tubers.

We hear of good "sledding" all around us while we have just snow enough to make us hungry for more.

Bareup on the low lands of Novesta, could bear up no longer so he gave Gakler a legal cackler and settled the trouble for all time. So 'tis hoped at least.

Readers, when scribes give each other a few shots don't think for a moment they are quarrelling. When theologians cross words in wordy conflict, surface minds call it wrangling, but minds like that possessed by the great John Bunyan termed it "holy contention."

George Moshier, formerly of Novesta, but now of the state of Washington, sent his youngest sister, Orpha, a certificate of a five hundred dollar share in the Martin creek gold and copper mine of Washington. George is a third owner of the mine valued at one and a quarter million dollars.

The writer ventures away from home a few miles occasionally and keeps his eyes open and if he can judge anything, rises to say he has never sized up a town of Cass City's numbers that is as well "hooked up." Drs., preachers, editors, and when it comes to politicians, it scoops anything this side of New York.

Mickles, a mill man well-known in Novesta and Kingston, stored his mill in a building on sec. 12 Kingston last summer. Last week a man came from the east, set fire to the building and drove away. The deed was done between 7 and 8 o'clock in the evening. To a man not posted in rascality there is something strange about the affair; but we refrain from guessing.

Major C. T. Pictou is manager of the State Hotel, at Denison, Texas, which the traveling men say is one of the best hotels in that section. In speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy Major Pictou 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 diarrhoea and dysentery. I always recommend it, and have frequently administered 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."

ELLINGTON.

The lead man to put on our bridge is looked for every day now with the rest of the bridge.

W. A. Bailey has let his saw mill to parties south of White Creek, who will locate it on Sec. 34.

Frank and James Molonzo, of Fairgrove, were visiting with relatives in Ellington last Saturday.

One more load for the new bridge was brought up by C. Wickware Saturday. Two came Monday.

Frank Ellicott went a week ago last Friday to Lansdown, Ont., to visit for some time with his aunt, Mrs. Zilpha Richardson.

Misses May and Myrtle Molonzo have gone to Saginaw to visit with Henry J. Wright and family until after New Year's.

W. M. Hiller and his mother, Mrs. Nancy Hiller, of West Almer, were visiting with relatives in Ellington Sunday afternoon.

A happy new year to the ENTERPRISE and its many readers. Sixteen years of its life has passed and may it continue to improve for the next sixteen years to come. May all of its readers be prosperous and happy is the wish of the writer who has been a writer for its pages for many years.

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 Gaudio, Ind. Tor, 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.

The question of the relative merit of the poster and the newspapers for advertising purposes is hardly debatable. As an advertising medium the poster on a wall or fence compares with the newspaper about as the old stage coach compares with the modern express train as a means of transportation. Where the poster reaches and influences one person the newspaper reaches and influences hundreds.

NERVE NAILER DOES removing the CAUSE. BY the

To be successful the poultryman must have a mind that will anticipate all the little wants and needs of his work and supply them with promptness. There are some losses even with the most careful, but they are reduced to a minimum. If any reader of this is contemplating starting into poultry raising, let him consider whether he is a man of sufficient detail for this work, and do not forget that this is the only road to success.

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

Prosperity was never won by the hand or tongue of a pessimist; let us look aloft and keep the cheerful side of life in view. Grumble seldom; sing and whistle often. Who said "God bless the man that whistles at his work?" A man who goes about with his head cast down and eyes on the ground, may pick up many a nickel, now and then a gold piece, and perhaps some day a bank note; but he misses the great blue sky above, the great green beauteous earth about him and the sunlight in the air.

WHOLESALE, PURE AND FULL OF FRUIT. is a luxury, but within the means of all. Accept no substitutes. Send for address for booklet, "Mrs. Fopulus' Thanks." Mervell-Scale Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED For the most valuable contribution to the literature of the world since the production of the Bible. The Great Work of the Great Thinkers, Famous Orators, Renowned Scholars, Wise Writers and INVESTIGATORS of the 19th Century.

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 the Bible. The Great Discoveries have revealed in the triumphant vindication of the sacred volume from the charges brought against it, by even those and prejudiced friends. Every intelligent person will order this book, as the matter contained in it is of the importance and cannot be found in any other book on earth.

Write for descriptive and beautifully illustrated pamphlet circular. Address **THE HENRY O. SHEPARD CO.** 212-214 Monroe St. CHICAGO.

To Those Who are Using

"WAR CHOP" TEA,

we would say that we are now on the new crop. It is very fine and every lb. guaranteed. Try it.

Heavy Rubbers We have all sizes and all styles of Men's Heavy Rubbers for socks. See them before buying.

Underwear. Our stock of Underwear for both Ladies and Gentlemen is unsurpassed.

Mittens, Hosiery Outings, Cottenadcs, Prints, Staple Dress Good, Etc., are kept in large varieties by us.

SHOES. Our shoe stock demands your attention. See our Ladies' fine shoe at \$1.10.

Groceries as cheap as the cheapest.

LAING & JANES.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

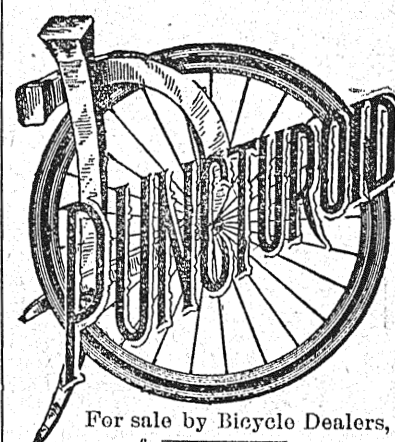
Call at A. A. McKenzie's and see the

NEW FUNERAL CAR.

One of the Finest in The Thumb.

Caskets and Coffins at from \$2.60 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

CLEARING SALE OF STATIONERY

At the ENTERPRISE Office.

20 per cent off

UNTIL MARCH FIRST.

A Full Line of Stationery

Quality that is sure to suit.

A. A. P. McDowell, Prop.



UNTIL JAN. FIRST. 1898

A BARGAIN. FOR \$1.60.

We Will Send You

THE MICHIGAN FARMER

Until Jan. 1st 1898, and

THE CASS CITY ENTERPRISE

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

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R. TIME CARD.

In effect Nov. 15, 1896.

P. M. A. M.	P. M. A. M.	P. M. A. M.	P. M. A. M.	P. M. A. M.	P. M. A. M.
5:50	10:00	6:00	10:10	6:10	10:20
5:55	10:05	6:05	10:15	6:15	10:25
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6:05	10:15	6:15	10:25	6:25	10:35
6:10	10:20	6:20	10:30	6:30	10:40
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8:30	12:40	8:40	12:50	8:50	13:00
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WITHIN OUR WALLS.

MERE MENTION OF MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Tramps Attempt a Double Murder and Robbery near Millington—Bad Fire at Eagle Village—The 1897 State Fair May be Held at Detroit.

Probable Double Murder Near Millington Tramps are held responsible for a bold crime, that resulted in the death of James Brown, an aged farmer, living two miles west of Millington. About 8 p. m. Mr. Brown was called to the door by two men who claimed they wanted to buy a horse. Mr. Brown said he had no horse, whereupon one of the strangers became very angry and followed Mr. Brown inside, asking for a drink of water, but scarcely was the farmer's back turned, when he pulled a revolver and fired, making an ugly wound in the left kidney. He then bound Mr. Brown with a clothes-line and left him bleeding on a lounge. Mrs. Brown began to scream. She was knocked senseless with the butt of a revolver. One man then watched the couple while the other ransacked the house, but found no money. During their search a son of the old man appeared at the back door, but a shot, which missed its mark, frightened him away, and he ran to a neighbor's. The robbers then disappeared. Mrs. Brown is in a critical condition.

For a New County. A strong effort will be made to provide for a new county this winter by the legislature from portions of Ontonagon and Gogebic counties. The towns of Ewen, Matchwood, Port, Trout Creek and Choteau are desirous of being set off from Ontonagon county, and if possible, securing the townships of Marenisco and Watersmeet from Gogebic county, and of Laird and Duncan from Houghton county, the latter townships including the important towns of Kenton, Kitchi and Sildaw. These communities are all interested in the same pursuits, but the lumbering towns of Duncan and Laird are tied to Houghton county, which is interested in copper mining, and are 100 miles away from the county seat.

State Fair May Go to Detroit. At a meeting of the executive committee of the State Fair association in Lansing A. H. Zenner, member from Detroit, submitted a proposition to take the fair to Highland Park; and offered a \$5,000 guarantee, signed by Hudson, the Russell house and three others. The matter will be decided at the annual meeting next month. The fair lost money at Grand Rapids this year, and merchants who guaranteed \$5,000 were assessed 40 per cent of the guarantee. It seems probable now that the Detroit offer will be accepted.

Boy Burned to Death. Mrs. John Seymour, a widow living in the outskirts of Grand Rapids, left her 4-year-old boy Charley to care for the baby for a few minutes while she went to a grocery, and when she returned Charley was dead and the house afire. It is believed that he played with matches. The blaze was rapidly approaching the baby when she threw a blanket around it and carried it out. Mrs. Seymour recently lost her husband by an accidental death.

Day Got His Franchise. The Port Huron common council, after much wrangling and numerous amendments, passed the ordinance granting J. B. Day a 30-year franchise for his proposed electric railway from Detroit to Port Huron. Many further amendments to protect the interests of the city were tacked on the ordinance and at one time it seemed as though its passage would be entirely blocked.

Bay City Blaze. The Norrington block, on Water street, Bay City, occupied by the McDonnell Hardware Co., and Emil Flues, gunsmith, was badly wrecked by a fire. The roof of the building and part of the second floor were burned away. The losses are estimated as follows: H. H. Norrington on building, \$10,000; McDonnell Hardware Co., \$25,000; Emil Flues, \$800.

Business Portion of Eagle Village Burned. The entire business section of Eagle village, on the D. L. & N. railroad, was wiped out by fire and one dwelling was burned. The fire started from a chimney in McCrum's hardware store. All the burned buildings were huddled close together, and as Eagle has no fire protection it was impossible to save them. Eagle has 300 inhabitants.

P. H. Taylor, of Ionia, is the oldest shiner in the state, his age being 75. The Vicksburg postmaster's commission does not expire till Nov. 1, 1897, yet six republicans are already candidates.

Lee Kelly, brakeman on the Pontiac, Oxford & Northern railroad, fell from a car at Wilmet station and died of his injuries.

The Michigan state beekeepers will hold their annual convention Jan. 1 and 2, at the Donovan house, at Mt. Pleasant.

A well-known St. Johns citizen, of bibulous tendencies, found out that his wife was very fond of cyanide, and to square himself he often brings her a big bunch. She says he need not order any more unless he can pronounce the name when he reaches home.

Patrolman Frank L. Kirby, of Grand Rapids, went to the saloon of John Manz and helped himself. The proprietor objected and a row took place, in which Kirby pounded the saloonist over the head. The latter brought a suit for personal damages, and a jury brought in a verdict for \$300.

THE TWO PENINSULAS.

Gen. R. A. Alger has returned from his European trip.

C. F. Rice, of Williamson, was badly injured by his horse running away. Erastus Thatcher, the first mayor of Pontiac, died at his home in that city at the age of 75.

The Greenville Implement works, which have been closed several months, have started up again.

Five miles east of Birmingham, a Polish family have lost three children with virulent diphtheria.

Frederick Wright, of Brady, was bitten by a squirrel and nearly lost his life from blood poisoning.

H. J. Lobdell has been appointed postmaster at Munising, Alger county, vice A. S. Nester, removed.

The Anti-saloon league at Kalamazoo is pushing an ordinance to restrict saloons to a district five blocks square.

Delos J. Holden, of Jackson, aged 78, is dead. He was a pioneer and member of the first class in the state normal.

Corrigan, McKinney & Co., of Cleveland, have purchased the Blue iron mine at Negaunee. The consideration is \$50,000.

While the family was absent the residence and shoe shop of Wm. Orr, at Casewille, were totally consumed by fire. No insurance.

The game warden is after the hunters who kill deer out of season, and four arrests have already taken place at Killbuck.

A Cuban junta agent is said to have obtained the names of 50 Battle Creek young men who are willing to bleed and die for liberty.

Banking Commissioner Alger has called on state banks for a report of their condition at the close of business on Thursday, Dec. 17.

The Saginaw Valley Medical college at Saginaw, started six months ago in the old Unitarian church, already has 35 students and is booming.

The new Y. M. C. A. hall, at Coldwater, the gift of the widow of H. H. Lewis, is completed and is one of the best of its class in the state.

Joseph T. Wellman, aged 70, a tailor, has been arrested at Grand Ledge, charged with assaulting the 8-year-old daughter of Martha Leudemann.

The legislature will be petitioned to improve the bed of the Kalamazoo river. Every spring the lowlands are flooded and much property damaged.

Although fodder is plentiful at Sand Hill, horses are too numerous. Perrin Burgess gave away a good working team to escape feeding them all winter.

It is understood that the Republican state central committee will open headquarters at Lansing and conduct the spring campaign for supreme justice from there.

The public buildings committee of the national house of representatives has reported favorably the bills for new government buildings at Grand Haven and Owosso.

Dr. John Bell has bought all low land separating Benton Harbor and St. Joseph for the St. Joseph Valley railroad, which will cut slips for shipping purposes.

Victor Moon, alias Charles E. Steele, who escaped from the prison at Ionia, Sept. 15, by scaling the walls with ladders, is in jail at Laporte, Ind., on the charge of horse stealing.

Hite Gallagher did a brave deed at Alpena. His friend, Roy Pierson, broke through the thin ice while skating. Gallagher dove eight feet into the cold water and rescued him.

Harry Cole, aged 17, lies at St. Mary's hospital, Saginaw, in a very critical condition, as the result of his left leg being shattered by his gun being accidentally discharged while hunting.

The enemies of Sheriff Mallory, of St. Clair county, have petitioned Gov. Rich to remove that officer, alleging inhuman treatment of insane persons confined in the jail at various times.

It is said that owing to threatened radical railroad legislation at the coming session, the C. & M. & St. P. railroad has announced that it will not build its extension from Ontonagon, next spring.

Frank Ashley was convicted at Detroit of the murder of James Magee. Immediately after the jury had rendered a verdict of guilty Judge Chapin sentenced Ashley to Jackson prison for life.

H. H. Cook, furniture dealer, of Allegan, has filed chattel mortgages for some \$8,000 or \$10,000. The mortgages are in favor of his wife and his father. Business will undoubtedly be continued.

Herman Huss, of Zilwaukee, a war veteran, aged 68, tried to commit suicide by jumping into the river, but was rescued by friends. Last week his wife had him arrested for non-support.

Frank Liverance, aged 14, of Williamston, shot himself in the right side with a target gun, and the bullet came out near the left side, inflicting a probably fatal wound. He didn't know it was loaded.

Hector McKinnon, aged 38, of Saginaw, fell from a load of logs at Bliss & Van Aulen's camp, at Bear Lake, and struck on a sharp stump. His ribs were driven through his body and he died instantly.

Rev. S. W. Bird, and Evangelist H. O. Wills, of Detroit, have succeeded in turning 50 men of Dansville from the paths of unrighteousness. As a result the town's two saloons have gone out of existence because of lack of support. Many of the converts were their most valuable patrons.

George Washington, of Bay City, member of the Democratic state central committee, has been hauled over the coals by the grand jury for articles published in his weekly paper, derogatory to the police force and prosecuting attorney. Mr. Washington won't say who wrote the articles.

Bruce Cushman, a Benton Harbor lineerman, slipped and fell down a pole, catching his chin on a tin sign and catching a deep gash. He managed to break his fall, or his head would probably have been cut off.

In an interview Gen. R. A. Alger, of Detroit, who has just returned from Europe, said that he was opposed to the recognition of the independence by the United States, but he favored the annexation of Hawaii.

The "new woman" in the shape of Mrs. Ella Green, of St. Louis, appeared at Grand Rapids recently. She was a traveling saleswoman for a big wholesale drug house. She says she hustles out quite a handsome living.

At a recent entertainment at the opera house at Portland, the ladies present were paralyzed by receiving a request to remove their head gear. Gentleman in the audience applauded vociferously and off they came.

Shang Clark, of Bay City, who was hogged up 20 years for robbing Mrs. Hogie's toll house on the Tuscola road and subjecting her to indignities, in order to make her reveal her money, is now trying hard to get a pardon.

Two small children of Mrs. Christine Carlisle, at Wakefield, O., aged 3 and 4 years, were burned to death. The mother had locked them in the house and gone to a neighbor's to visit, and the house caught fire in her absence.

Maj. Newell J. Kelsey, present register-of-deeds of Calhoun county; George L. Hauser, of Charlotte, and Charles H. Whittum, of Brookfield, Eaton county, are among those who will be given clerkships by Auditor-General Dix.

There are only about 60 or 65 men lumbering on the Au Sable river this winter, two crews cutting cedar for the Laid company and another rock crew for eastern parties. In former years these woods were full of lumber camps.

During a surprise party at the home of John Garbarino, in the rear of his saloon, 516 Rivard street, in the Italian quarter of Detroit, a quarrel ended in the murder of Philomena Fandackia by Frank St. Angelo, who shot him three times.

Joseph Broughton, unmarried, of Grand Rapids, was instantly killed by a Michigan Central train at Jackson, while attempting to cross the tracks in a cutter. His head was crushed and the body badly mangled. A companion escaped by jumping.

Anglers for carp at Benton Harbor do not have to use any bait, they are so thick and greedy. One fisherman sets down five bare hooks through the ice and then grunts it up quickly.

A general rule for carp are attached, being caught in all parts of the fish anatomy except the mouth. The fish bring 2 cents a pound in the market.

The great plant of the Collins Manufacturing Co., at Jackson, was sold at public auction by Trustee Wilson for \$75,000. It cost nearly \$200,000 three years ago, and was bid in by the first mortgage holders. An effort is being made to reorganize the company and continue the manufacture of carriages.

Mrs. Ida Rippleman, of Battle Creek, some time ago made complaint against her husband and his father, charging assault with intent to do great bodily harm. She was confined in bed for some time. Later on she shot her husband, but not dangerously. Mrs. Rippleman has now become violently insane from her troubles.

The elaborate new stone residence of Bradley Delamater nearly completed on West Main street, at Jackson, was totally ruined by fire, which broke out in the basement. The interior finish was said to be the finest in Jackson, and costs upwards of \$25,000. The cause, it is alleged, was spontaneous combustion of waste or varnishes.

Owing to the very low taxes on vacant property at Pontiac real estate speculators have been able to hold the property for many years and profit by the increase in value. But the new assessor has raised these assessments, in some cases six times as high as before, and now much of that property is being placed on the market or is being improved.

A Cuban mass meeting at Jackson was addressed by Hon. E. W. Barber, Hon. Eugene Pringle, Hon. T. B. Barker, Hon. James O'Donnell, Jas. A. Parkinson and Chas. E. Townsend. Sentiment was divided among the speakers on the advisability of the recognition of Cuba, but the audience was strongly in favor of the Cameron resolution declaring for Cuban independence.

An official of the D. S. & A. railroad announces that the line will be extended from Houghton to Calumet early in the spring. Although Calumet and its environments has 25,000 people and is the metropolis of the upper peninsula, the only railroad connection with the outside world for over 20 years has been the Mineral Range narrow gauge. Freight rates have been enormous and the competition will be greatly appreciated.

U. S. Consul Fitzhugh Lee and family have arrived at Havana.

President-elect McKinley and wife have returned to Canton from their Chicago visit.

The First Baptist church of Bay City has deposited Rev. F. Nelson Grover under charges of gross immorality.

St. Stephen's Episcopal church and the Westmoreland club were burned at Wilkesbarre, Pa. Loss \$200,000.

While playing with a revolver at Chillicothe, O., Ralph Ritter, aged 21, shot and instantly killed his sister, Minnie, aged 18. The ball entered her neck and passed upwards into her brain, causing instant death.

An explosion at the Elyria, O., gas works shut off the supply and left the city in darkness. Ralph Barnes was burned frightfully and cannot recover; Albert Young was severely burned and three children were also injured.

FROM MANY POINTS.

NEW ITEMS OF VARIOUS KINDS BRIEFLY RELATED.

The Powers are About Ready to Move Upon the Sultan of Turkey with Their Reforms—Home Rule for Cuba is the Administration Idea.

Sultan's Time Is Short. Constantinople: All the ambassadors of the powers have now received instructions to concert fresh proposals with a view of improving the condition in the Ottoman empire. All the powers, including Russia, as repeatedly announced, have agreed in principle to the expediency of employing some form of coercion should the sultan be reluctant.

London: The powers have finally become convinced that the sultan's promises amount to nothing and they are determined to begin a policy of coercion. There is reason to believe that unless the sultan, within the next 10 days, shows a deference of which he is at present little suspected, very decisive steps will be undertaken in the name of the joint powers. In this connection the Novos Vremya, of St. Petersburg, says that it is probable that within a few days the Russian Black sea fleet will appear in the Bosphorus, where it will be joined by the squadrons of the other powers from the Dardanelles.

Another Constantinople dispatch says that the sultan incited the newly elected Armenian patriarch, Monsignor Ormanian, to sign a document admitting that the Armenians were solely responsible for the recent troubles, thanking the sultan for his clemency, declaring on behalf of the Armenians that they are completely satisfied with the reforms instituted, and that they are not desirous of foreign interference. The correspondent says: "The patriarch refused to sign this statement, and quitted the patriarchate and sent his resignation to the porte. It has not yet been accepted."

Uncle Sam Suggests Home Rule for Cuba Washington: Whatever course congress may finally take with respect to the Cameron resolution, the insistent effort of the present administration at least will continue to be exerted in behalf of an autonomous government for the Cubans. During the correspondence between this government and Spain, the Canadian system has repeatedly been referred to as a model which Spain might do well to follow in granting home rule to her Cuban colonies.

Should Spain consent to allow Cuba to legislate as to her own internal affairs, the United States would consent to become responsible to Spain for the faithful observance of the conditions of the treaty between the two countries. The idea of the government is that this agreement could be made a part of a new treaty between the United States and Spain, the necessity for which is admitted by both governments.

Boys Killed by Drinking Alcohol. Two boys have died at Mattoon, Ill., as the result of alcohol poisoning. Several other young men are under the care of physicians and more deaths may follow. A number of young men, ranging from 17 to 22 years of age, organized a club and started in on a holiday celebration. One young man supplied the crowd with crude alcohol and the youths compounded a mixed drink of alcohol, water and cinnamon drops. About half a gallon of alcohol was used and several gallons of the mixture were consumed. Some of the partakers became intoxicated, and John Madison and Bert Wellman died in convulsions.

The Green-Eyed Monster. James Preston, aged 40, of New Richmond, O., shot his wife, Amanda, aged 37, and the latter's son, William Bryant, aged 19, in the residence of Mrs. Preston and son, at Cincinnati, O. His wife left him some time ago and went to Cincinnati, taking quarters with her son and making a living at dress making. He called and a quarrel followed. Preston and his wife will die. Preston was jealous, as he had in his possession a letter written to his wife by another man.

National Bank of Illinois Failed. The National Bank of Illinois, one of the oldest and best known banking institutions in Chicago, and with assets of between \$12,000,000 and \$15,000,000, has closed its doors. The National Bank of Illinois was organized in August, 1871, with a capital stock of \$300,000, which was subsequently increased to \$1,000,000. It was regarded as one of the soundest financial institutions in the city.

Explosion of Gas in a Mine. A terrific explosion of gas occurred in Baltimore shaft No. 3 of the Delaware & Hudson Co., at Wilkesbarre, Pa. Over 20 miners were imprisoned, but at a late hour fourteen had been rescued alive, and there was still hope of reaching the others before the deadly after-damp claimed them as victims.

David Livengood has fenced in 90 acres of an abandoned quarry near Sandusky, O., and started a skunk farm for the furs and oil.

Wm. J. Bryan says he made a mistake in attempting to give a series of unpartisan lectures and has asked to be relieved of his future engagements. Senator Burrows, of Michigan, says that the resolutions introduced to recognize the independence of the republic of Cuba will be talked to death by its opponents, of whom he is one, if enough votes cannot be mustered to kill it.

HOW MACEO DIED.

Dr. Zertucha Describes Maceo's Fall as He Saw It.

The Chicago Times-Herald's dispatches from Havana include an interview with Dr. Zertucha, charged with betraying Maceo to the Spaniards. He had just returned to Havana. His manner is described as "furtive," and when told of the stories concerning him, he denied them, but without any show of indignation. In describing the affair he said:

"I was sitting on my horse. Maceo had just put his hand on my shoulder and remarked: 'Things are going well, when a ball struck him in the jaw and he fell. The carotid artery was pierced and he was choking with blood. In a few moments he was dead.'"

"How do you explain not being shot yourself?"

"That was pure good fortune."

"And where was young Gomez all this time?"

"While I was bending over the body Gomez rode up with his right arm shattered. 'My God! Is that Maceo's body?' he cried, leaping from his horse. He helped me to throw the corpse over the saddle of Maceo's horse, and the Spaniards made another charge and a ball pierced Gomez's head, breaking his other arm. I sprang from Maceo's horse and tried to lift Gomez up. 'No, I will stay with Maceo,' he replied, sinking back. Argument was useless, and putting spurs to Maceo's horse I fled."

"You have heard nothing about the Spanish government having paid you a draft of \$50,000?"

"Such a question is an insult," said Zertucha, but with little spirit.

Zertucha says he has his passport, and is going to Spain. He says there are at least 10,000 insurgents in Pinar del Rio, well armed.

DAILY DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

SENATE—Eleventh day.—The most important matter before the Senate was the report made by Senator Cameron from the committee of foreign relations relative to Cuba. This report and accompanying resolutions call upon the President to recognize the belligerent rights of the insurgents.

SENATE—Twelfth day.—Cuban matters gave way to Pacific railroads and a savage attack was made upon the latter by Mr. Pettigrew, of South Dakota and Mr. Morgan, of Alabama. The former charged that a combination of private interests was seeking to absorb the roads and close out the government. He said that it was imperative that an appropriation of \$10,000,000 be made to take up the trust notes of the Union Pacific. The deficiency bill was reported and passed, with minor amendments. It carries \$884,886, the larger part of which is for the continuation of the work of the navy department. The House passed the legislative, executive, and judicial appropriation bill—carrying \$21,609,369—and then adjourned for the holiday recess.

NEWSY CONDENSATIONS.

An enormous mass meeting to express sympathy with Cubans was held at Toledo, Kas.

The Baltimore board of trade passed resolutions protesting against recognizing the independence of Cuba.

The island of Juan Fernandez, known as the home of Robinson Crusoe, has been utterly destroyed by volcanoes.

Over 3,500 barrels of sugar were destroyed in the burning of Mrs. J. S. Supple's sugar house at Whitecastle, La. Loss \$150,000.

A movement is on foot at Troy, N. Y., to organize a company of artillery and one of sharp shooters for Cuban service.

The wood pulp manufacturers of Michigan, Ohio and Indiana met at Indianapolis and formed a combine to maintain prices.

Harry Adams and George Pocock were blown to atoms through an explosion of a nitro-glycerine magazine at Portland, Ind.

John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia, has become tired of the senatorial contest and has withdrawn from the race in Pennsylvania.

The aged widow of the late Judge Geo. H. Hilton, once a prominent Cincinnati lawyer, was found dying in poverty at Cleveland.

Three children of Mrs. McKim, near Franklin, Pa., were burned to death at their home. The mother had gone to visit a neighbor and locked them in.

It is reported in Chicago that Governor Tanner will support Alderman Martin B. Madden, of Chicago, to succeed Senator Palmer in the U. S. senate.

The St. Louis Cotton Exchange passed resolutions protesting against Cuban recognition as unwise and hasty and detrimental to business interests.

The electric street car men of Boston struck and almost every car was tied up for two days, when the strike collapsed, owing to differences among the men.

The body of Miss Kate Field arrived in San Francisco from Honolulu. The remains will be cremated and the ashes will be sent for final interment to Mount Auburn.

Through the carelessness of oystermen the mouth of the Mississippi will soon become impassable. For their convenience they cut a passage to the ocean with a shut-off gate which they left open one night. The river soon cut its way through and a crevasse was formed that soon depleted the waters of the basin. It has reduced the current in the long south passage, and the latter is being filled with deposit and is likely to be entirely closed. The south passage cost millions to construct, and if closed to commerce the loss will be incalculable.

Begin your morning meal with fruit.

A TERRIBLE DEED.

TRAIN WRECKED BY ROBBERS--22 PEOPLE KILLED.

Rail Torn up on a Trestle Near Birmingham, Ala., and a Passenger Train was Thrown into the River 110 Feet Below—Dead Were Robbed.

Dispatches from Birmingham, Ala., tell of one of the most devilish deeds that ever occurred in this country. Friends of human form wrecked the Birmingham Mineral passenger train No. 40 at Cahaba river bridge, 27 miles from Birmingham, and 22 lives were lost. That number of bodies have been recovered from the wreck and further search may swell the list of dead. It is not known and may never be ascertained just how many passengers were on the train. Most of them were miners and residents of mining towns in that district who had round trip holiday tickets and were returning to their homes along the line of the Birmingham Mineral railroad. The train, consisting of an engine, a baggage car and two coaches, left Birmingham at 6:30 a. m., and went to Tascosa, on the main line of the Louisville & Nashville. There it switched off to the Birmingham Mineral track and went to Gurnee. Six miles south of Gurnee is the Cahaba river, a shallow mountain stream, which is spanned by an iron bridge with wooden trestles on each side. Its entire length is 800 feet. The main span and the span just beyond it gave way and precipitated the entire train into the river. The cars piled upon each other through the main span. The entire wreck took fire and was rapidly burned to the water's edge. Nine persons alone escaped alive from all who went down and several of them will probably die.

The wreck is regarded as almost certainly accomplished by the removal of a rail on the middle span of the trestle. This derailed the train, which caused it to fall down the two spans and precipitated it into the river, 110 feet below. Will Gardner, one of the wounded survivors, says that as soon as the train went through the bridge three savage looking men rushed from the woods and went through the wreckage robbing dead and injured and making no effort to rescue the injured and imprisoned passengers. Before help arrived the men had fled into the woods.

Terrible Mine Explosion in Indiana. Just one year ago the people of Princeton, Ind., celebrated the striking of coal in the mines of the Maule Coal Co. at that place. On the first anniversary of the event an explosion of gas occurred caused by the use of an open lamp. Six miners were killed, while one is missing and is believed to be dead. Eight men were rescued almost lifeless, but it is thought they will recover. The dead are: James Reil, Theo. Faber, John Holmes, Carl Poneylite, John Ernest and Robert Maule, secretary of the company and son of the president.

Spanish Losing in the Philippines. Advice has been received from Manila, Philippine islands, to the effect that the Spanish campaign against the insurgents on the Novleta isthmus ended in the defeat of the Spaniards. The rebels ho-J Novleta against warships and troops. The Spaniards retired after suffering heavy loss.

Ex-Congressman W. H. ("Farmer") Hatch died at his home at Hannibal, Mo., of a complication of troubles resulting from Bright's disease.

A war is on between the sugar trust and Arbuckle Bros. to control the coffee trade. Cutting of prices has begun and will probably be heavy before the end.

Fire in New York City destroyed two big buildings on East Thirty-third street, practically destroyed the New York Polytechnic hospital and compelled the removal of its patients, drove 24 families from their homes in adjoining buildings and did \$500,000 damage.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle. Sheep Lambs Hogs Best grades... \$1 00 to \$1 75 3 50 4 15 Lower grades... 2 00 to 2 50 4 75 5 00

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

Detroit— Best grades... 3 00 to 3 25 3 50 3 80 Lower grades... 2 00 to 2 50 3 00 3 25

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

Cleveland— Best grades... 3 75 to 4 00 3 00 3 25 Lower grades... 2 00 to 2 50 3 00 3 25

Pittsburg— Best grades... 4 25 to 4 50 3 75 4 00 Lower grades... 2 25 to 2 50 3 75 4 00

GRAIN, ETC.

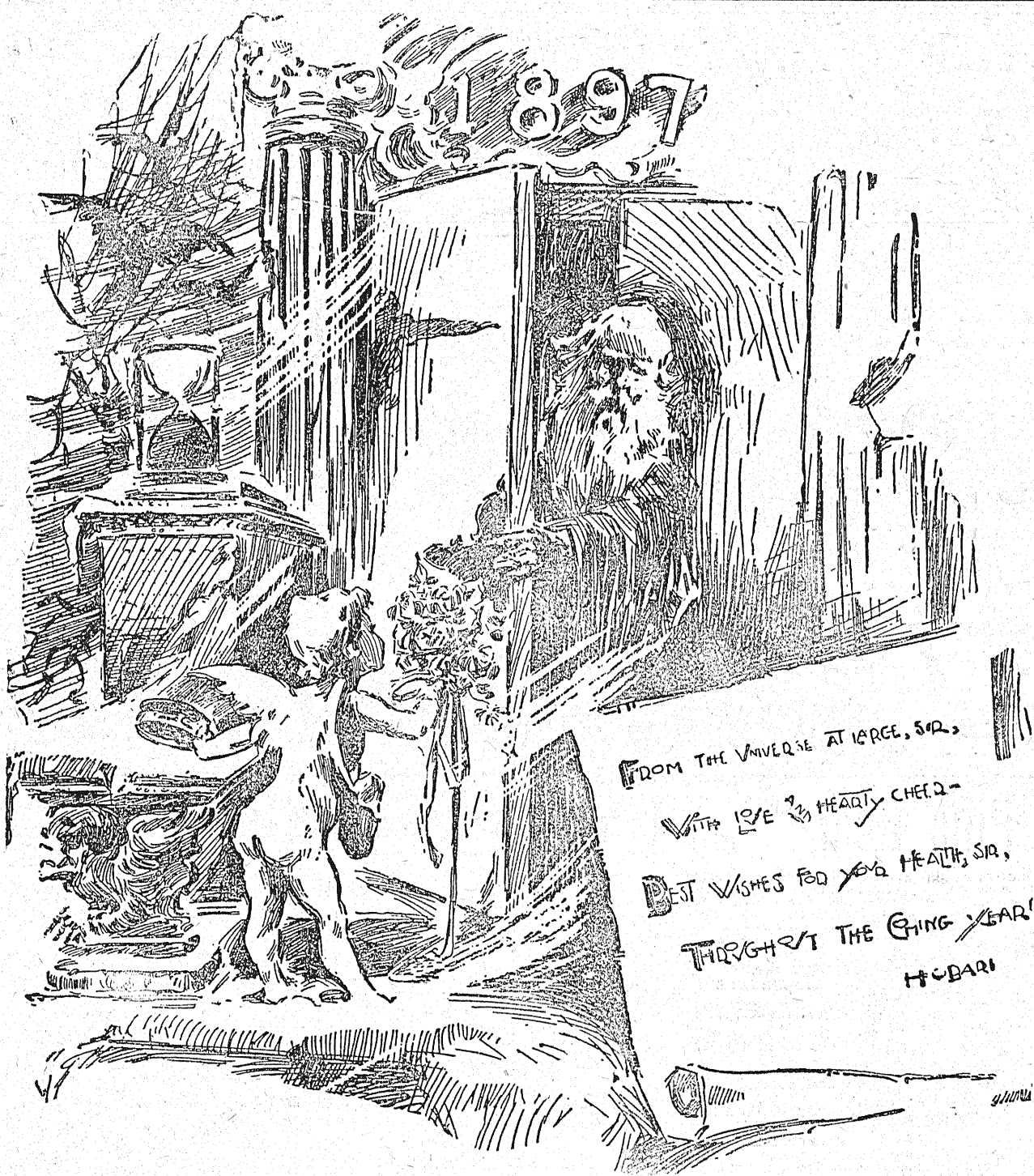
Wheat. Corn. No. 2 mix No. 3 white No. 2 red No. 3 yellow

New York 92 @92 1/2 28 @28 1/2 22 @22 1/2 20 @20 1/2

Chicago 88 @88 1/2 24 @24 1/2 20 @20 1/2 18 @18 1/2

Detroit 91 @91 20 @20 1/2 18 @18 1/2 16 @16 1/2

Toledo 92 @92 1/2 2



Ben's Love Affair.

It was agreed on all hands that Ben Whiteley was a very practical fellow. By some this may have been said of him disparagingly, though others undoubtedly applied the words in a complimentary sense. Practicality has its eulogists, but it has, also, its censurers. There are some people who will find fault with prose because it isn't poetry; the same sort of people consistently denounce practicality because of its inefficiency in speculativeness. For it is a common form of criticism to condemn a thing not so much for being what it is as for not being something else.

Ben Whiteley's mind ran clear and pure as a brook. He was a broker in the city. At one time in his life he had been shockingly poor and had to work very hard. His industry at last had met its due reward. Arrived at nearly middle age, he was in very comfortable circumstances, and he saw no reason to doubt that his prosperity would continue. When he announced to his friends that he thought of taking to himself a wife it was generally felt that the step he meditated was a prudent and a proper one, and only what might, under all the circumstances of the case, be reasonably expected. And when he further stated that he had made an offer of his hand to one Miss Edna Latrobe, the daughter of a very wealthy dry goods merchant, and that his offer had been accepted by that lady, his friends, among whom I numbered myself, hastened to tender him hearty congratulations on the happy occasion.

Ben spoke of the matter in his own simple, sober way. "Well, you know, I'm getting on," he said, "and if I'm ever to marry it's about time I should be setting about it. A few years hence it will be too late. I shall be settled down then in a bachelor kind of life, shall have adopted bachelor views and habits and bachelor ways of looking at things, which I shouldn't be able to alter or get out of at any price. A few years ago I could not have afforded it, to put the matter mildly, and so it was out of the question. But I always looked forward to getting married when I could afford it, and now I'm going to carry out the notion. You're very kind, and I think I shall be happy—in fact, I've no doubt about it—as happy as any fellow has any right to expect to be. One ought not to expect too much, of course. But I'm very fond, in my way, of Miss Edna Latrobe, and I think that she, in her way, is fond of me. She is not too young nor too old, not too good-looking nor too plain. She's sensible enough and accomplished enough, and I do not see why she should not make me a very good kind of a wife, and, similarly, I don't see why I should not make her a very good kind of a husband. What more is there to be said? Perhaps I'm not very fond of old Latrobe, and perhaps old Latrobe is not very fond of me. But, still, I don't see that that need matter very much. I daresay we shall understand each other by and by; meantime, we must rub on, just as well as we can, and I must try to make the best of the old gentleman's humors, and not run counter to him any more than I can avoid. We need not be meeting so very often, you know. And it seems to me the old fellow would not be any fonder of anybody else who might want to marry his daughter than he is of me. And if Edna likes me (and she says she does) and I like Edna (and I say I do), that seems to me the chief part of the business.

I don't think I need trouble myself about the old man's views on the subject. You see, it's our affair, Edna's and mine, and not his, though it's his duty to make him see it in that light. Edna has very good sense, and I think she looks at the matter very much as I do—only, of course, she can't help feeling that he is her father; whereas, thank goodness, he's not mine. I'm very much obliged to you for your good wishes, I say over again."

It will be seen that Ben Whiteley was not a lover to "sigh like a furnace." As for "writing a woe-filled ballad to his mistress's eyebrow," I don't fancy he could have accomplished such a feat if his life had depended upon his doing so. His pulse beat ever steadily and punctually. The thermometer of his love stood at "temperate" with no tendency toward a rise. Let Cupid do all he could, it did not seem that he was able to accomplish any vital changes in these respects. Whiteley, it was evident, persisted in contemplating love and marriage from the prosaic and practical point of view. Notions of poetry and sentiment (I fear, or, indeed, any other subjects, were not possible to him. His constitutional severity refused to be disturbed at all. There was nothing about him denoting "a careless desolation." The "marks of love," as they are commonly understood, were not discernible upon him. Many, perhaps, would have regarded him simply as a man going to be married, and be inclined to think that he was not to be regarded as a lover at all. He asked no particular raptures to the proposed change in his life. To his friends on the board of trade he said nothing as to the agitated state of his breast or the excitement of his feelings. He did not regard Miss Latrobe as an angel or a goddess. Passion did not perplex nor discompose his vision. Miss Latrobe seemed simply to him what she seemed to every one else—a nice-looking, sensible American girl. If he were to be considered as a lover, he would be considered as a lover with a large infusion of a man of business. At the same time it should be noted that as a man of business, Ben Whiteley was a strictly honorable and thoroughgoing gentleman.

I often asked myself if marriage would change him? Would his practicality ultimately succumb? Would he not, rather, like most other men, find at last an unexpected fire kindling and crackling in his breast?

I called upon him one evening, and in the course of our conversation I asked him about Miss Latrobe. "The affair is off," he said, gravely, holding up a small sealed packet. "I don't mean to say so?" "Yes, it's a bad job, and I am very sorry about it; but it can't be helped. It's the old man's doing. I hope he's satisfied now. He's the most unreasonable and disagreeable old fellow I ever had the misfortune to meet."

"But what did he do?" "Well, we fell out about the settlements; there was where the hitch arose. I'm sure I did all I could to please him. I told him to settle what money he proposed to settle upon his daughter—it wasn't so very much, after all—just as he pleased. Or he might settle nothing at all upon her, just as he pleased. It was his daughter I wanted, not his money. I thought of assigning to my wife my policy of insurance—it is for a larger amount than most men carry—and as to the real estate, I put that along with it, the whole thing being assigned to trustees for my wife's sole benefit in case of my death. But he did not content him. He had no confidence in me, and gave me no credit for any affection. He insisted that any money I might in future become possessed of I should bring into the settlement. I flatly refused this. It was most absurd, as I had my business to consider. It might be very desirable by and by to invest more money in it. Why should I be hindered from investing my own money in any way I deemed best? He wouldn't give in, and I wouldn't. I begged her to marry me without the old man's consent. Poor girl! She was in a

dreadful way. She didn't dare do that—so it's all up. "This packet," he said, opening it, "contains all the letters I ever wrote to Edna. And here is a little present I gave her, sent back to me." It was a large, purple white diamond, heavily set in plain gold. Just the valuable, simple, substantial present I could have fancied Ben Whiteley selecting for his betrothed.

"I suppose they will expect me to send back all Edna's letters to me," he said, rubbing his chin thoughtfully, as he handed me a cigar and took one himself. We smoked and talked of other matters. Just as I was leaving, he held my hand for an instant, and said, quietly: "I think I shall try to see Edna once more, for a particular reason."

A few nights afterward I saw him again, and noticed a slight change in his manner. He did not speak and look so gravely; in fact, he was in rather better spirits than usual. "I hope you did not mention what I told you the other night—that my engagement was broken—as it happens it isn't broken," he said again. I told him I should see Edna again. I knew that she often went with her father and other relations to Lincoln Park Sundays, for a walk after church. I could not call at the old man's house, for he was not at home. I felt that I had been kicked out of that, or just as good. So I went to the park. I soon saw Edna with her father and a lot of other people. She saw me, and understood my signs that I wanted to speak to her on the quiet. Watching her chance, she slipped with me into a greenhouse. She looked scared, and tears were in her eyes, so I put my arm around her waist. I didn't care a bit who saw me. I asked her to forgive me for sending back her letters, but that the fact was, I could not do it. "You love me still, then, Ben?" she said. "Of course, I kissed her for answer. Then she began to cry."

"Come, Edna," I said, "let's get married right away; whether papa likes it or not." Poor child, she could not speak for crying, and she looked at me, and then she gave me such a funny little nod and began laughing through her tears. It was the prettiest thing you ever saw. We kissed each other a few times, and then I turned and saw old Latrobe. I bowed politely and said:

"Mr. Latrobe, Edna and I are going to be married; that's quite settled. Suppose you give us your consent. We'd much rather have it than not."

"Well, would you believe it, he held out his hand and said, in a queer voice: 'Come home to dinner.' I ought, perhaps, to have told Edna that the reason I could not send back her letters was because I had used them to light pipes with; but it doesn't matter now. Come and see us married Thursday."

An English Epitaph. A slight contribution to the literature of epitaphs is made by Anna Bowman Dodd in her "On the Bards."

"As we were turning our backs on the old tombs an epitaph caught my eye. It was such an epitaph as roused a grave doubt."

"Sacred to the memory of Joseph Pigg, the affectionate husband of Elizabeth Pigg."

Verses on a tomb are praises idly spent, A man's good name is his best monument."

Which of these Piggs was the humorist? Or were they both victims of a Yarmouth waz? New York Post.

An Utter Motive. Tomsmith—So it turns out that it wasn't disinterested philanthropy that prompted old Mumbleby to sell those New Jersey houses and lots for almost nothing, after all.

Jim Jones—Is that so?

Tomsmith—Yes. He had a corner in mosquito netting.—Illustrated Monthly.

THE "HOBO KILLER."

THE CIRCUIT RIDER TELLS ABOUT ROUGH TIMES.

How He Got Out a Paper in Colorado—He Breaks Jail in Albuquerque and Finally Winds Up in the Tramps' Mecca.

ES: I struck a whole lot of funny leads while I was skatin' around this summer," said the tramp, in answer to a Chicago News reporter. "I nearly got slaughtered in Cheyenne. Say, dere's a feller dere, de 'hobo killer.' He's a big six-footer an' he kills more tramps than you kin count. I bet he's done for twenty tramps this summer. His name's Carr—Jack Carr—an' it don't make any difference where you go so long's you run across an old professional hobo an' mention dat you bin to Cheyenne, he'll want to know if y' seen Jack Carr. Dat feller's a terror. Why, when I was in New York an' was starting fer de west a feller says to me:

"When you get to Cheyenne look out fer de big Irish marshal."

"An' he was right, too, for dat feller'll run a hobo ten miles to put him in jail an' like as not he'll shoot him comin' round the corner of a car. I got out dere, you bet."

"Down in a little coyote town in Colorado I struck it pretty rich, though. I'm a printer, an' de town marshal of dat place runs a weekly paper. When I struck the town he was about crazy. His paper had to come out nex' day an' his regular printer was drunk. Dat print was a regular rat whisky paralyzer. Well, dat marshal tried to rou'n' me up to go to work fer him. I knew I had a cinch on him an' held him up fer \$5 fer de one day's work. It come high, but he had t' have me an' he put his hand down deep an' ante'd up. I did a good hard day's work dat day fer me five an' got de marshal all straightened out wid his paper."

"Didn't he offer you a permanent job?"

"Naw. I stuck him fer de fiver, an' it 'd made him mad, but he didn't say nuthin'—an' de minute de paper was all fixed up hunk he kicked me out of town."

"I was down in Albuquerque. Say, dat's a town fer your whiskers. Nothin' de brakies had heard us singin' an' Indians. I had ter stay dere from 6 in de mornin' till night. Couldn't get away. Didn't have any money to speak of, neither. Coming down dere was twenty hobo in de freight rattler, an' de bakies had heard us singin' an' yellin' inside, but they didn't say nuthin' till dey struck a water tank. Den dey got about ten more fellers from a switching crew an' come over an' held de whole crowd of us up fer anything dey could find. Dey got every cent dere was in de crowd. I had a \$2 bill hid in my shoe, but I didn't bring it out, not in dat crowd. Dey'd made me buy fer de whole push. In Albuquerque fourteen of us got locked up, and I'm a millionare if I was one of the quartet dat got away from de push."

"You left town dat evening, though?"

"Well, I should say. Why, dere ain't a house in town dat's made of anything but dried mud. Dese here 'dobe houses' why, we didn't do a t'ing to dat jail. Dere was a smart feller wid us dat took de door to pieces an' got out a long iron bar, an' we just waded all through the walls of dat jail. As we went through de office an' outen de street some of de fellers rummaged around an' found some revolvers. Dey was pretty good ones, too, about seven of 'em, an' we made a break fer de railroad. A passenger come along a good while after dark. And we boarded de blind."

"The blind?"

"Sure, up in between de vestibules. We climb up on de roof an' rode till mornin' without stop. Say, but we was a fine-lookin' lot. De ol' cars and dirt covered us all over an' dere was nuthin' white on our faces except little rings around de eyes. But de dirt wore off after while and de cinders fell out all right."

"But dat wasn't nuthin'," resumed the reminiscence hobo. "The crew found us dere in de mornin' an' stopped de train an' ditched us right dere—in the Rattoon Foot hills—an' dat cold mountain dew was cold. Jes' like thin slush all floatin' around you—o-r-r-r-r," and the tramp shivered so violently at the remembrance he had to stop talking till his tongue and wits wer loosened by a copious supply of thirst-reducing liquor.

"Well, dat was cold all right," he said as he gave a reflective shake to the big glass, and he had to hold it with both hands. "But you see de worst of it was dat we was right in de middle of nowhere. Oh, you might think it funny; but it wasn't. We was hungry, too, I'll tell you, an' dere was wid dat cold fog bumpin' up against us an' we started out to count ties to de nex' station."

"Well," and a tear trickled down his left cheek, "we walked fifteen miles to a water tank. It took till night an' dere was a train crew waitin' fer us at dat."

"Did you ever get anything to eat?"

"Well, if we hadn't der'd been a new railroad run t'rough dere. We'd a-torn dat old narrow gauge streak o' iron all to pieces from Albuquerque t' de odder end."

"And then?"

"We didn't do a thing but make a break fer St. Louis, an' when we got dere we knew enough not ter make a

WORK OF THE SEA WAVES.

They Are Constantly Changing the Configuration of the Land.

Ever since the land and water were formed upon the earth and separated by well-defined boundaries the configuration of continents and islands has been constantly changing and shifting by the action of the sea waves, says Lippincott's. Whole islands have been cast up violently out of the sea or formed slowly but surely by the tides and currents of the centuries; continents have been cut in half and built up by like process, and known lands have disappeared beneath the waves of the ocean. Mighty rivers have cut deep valleys in the land and carried the waste deposits to the bed of the ocean, where new islands and peninsulas have been subsequently formed. Of all geological wonders the history of the earth's changes by the action of the ocean and its tributaries is the greatest and most interesting. Through the countless ages of the past this mighty process has been gradually evolving new lands and climates, washing away the old and renewing the primitive virginity of the worn-out lands with the rich sediments of the ocean's bed. Rugged rocks have been undermined and tumbled into the ocean by the ceaseless rolling of giant waves, and miles of sea-beaches have been swept inland to engulf fertile farm regions and even to submerge cities and towns. Expensive works of man along the coast have been crushed and washed away as though they were but toys for a summer day's pleasure. The visitors at the seashore in the summer days see only the mild side of the ocean's life. The quiet, lapping waves, the beautiful foam-crested surf, breaking upon the white strand, have little of awe and terror in them. That these peaceful swells can be changed into the greatest power for evil known to man can scarcely be realized by those who have never witnessed a heavy storm along the coast. A storm in mid-ocean is fearful enough, but the action of the ocean along the coast is ten times more terrible and powerful. Numerous rocks, sand bars and obstructing headlands interfere with the grand movement of the waves and tide in one general direction, and the confusion of tide, current and the waves can be likened only to a collision between two fast moving trains. There is the shock that shatters the rolling seas into a million sprays; the rebounding and turning of powerful undercurrents; the meeting of land and sea winds in a fierce, titanic battle; the roar and shriek of storm and seething sea; and miles of angry waters vainly endeavoring to sweep away the obstructions that have impeded their progress.

break till we got a better place. Dat's dis."

And the tramp cuddled up closer to the big stove and dropped off into a dose.

THE JOKER'S CORNER.

WIT AND WISDOM, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

He Laughed Himself Sick—The Key to the Combination—Johnny's Jealousy—When the Watermelons Ripen—She Drew the Line—All It Would Hold.

SAW the reader smile and smile By the bookstore shelf, Till long I wished I might enjoy A pinch of wit myself.

The more I watched the more he laughed, Till tears rolled down his cheeks; He seemed quite full enough of fun To last him forty weeks.

When, weak with mirth, he laid the book Back on the shelf again, And left the place in very truth The happiest of men, Being myself a trifle blue, I paid my last poor dollar And bore the volume safely home, Prepared to scream and holler.

I read it through. Alas, no smile In all that book I found; At first amazed, then quite enraged, With oaths my teeth I ground, "Who was the fool who laughed so hard

When reading that?" This slur Cast at the bookman. "Oh," said he, "That was the author, sir!"

An' De Watahmelon's Ripen'. Now heah dat noisy katydid a-shoutin' up a tree, An' de watahmelon's ripen' all aroun'.

He order be a-sleepin' like de honey bee, 'Wen de watahmelon's ripen' all aroun'.

I heah de lonesome whistle ob de whippoorwill, De big, roun' moon's a-fallin' down ahind de hill, And de hoot owl's a-hootin' on de or' cane mill;

An' de watahmelon's ripen' all aroun'.

A possum an' a raccoon a-settin' on a rail, An' de 'simmons am a-ripen' all aroun'.

De raccoon pow'ful haughty 'cause he got a han'some tail, An' de 'simmons am a-ripen' all aroun'.

Den de possum clim' de 'simmon, frap his tail aroun' a lim', An' he shout down to de raccoon, still a-starin' up at him,

"W'en you want ter shake a 'simmon tree I'm yo' Jim; An' de 'simmons am a-fallin' all aroun'."

De win' ain't no' 'an whispin' in de shadder ob de hill, An' de blue grapes a-ripen' all aroun'.

Dah's a niggah wid a milk can a-usin' roun' de still, For de liquah am a-leakin' on de groun',

De mohnin' sta' am shinin' fo' de brakin' ob de day, Good mohnin', mistah red fox, yo' aint got long to stay,

Dah's a muffle-footed niggah gwine ter chase de fox away, Fer de chickens am a-roosin' all aroun'.

In the Wholesale Line. Distinguished Chinese Guest—How many times have you been married? Average American Woman—Three times.

D. C. G.—And how many times have you been engaged to be married? A. A. W.—Oh, thirty or more, I guess.

D. C. G.—Ah! And how many times were you born?

Johnny's Jealousy.

Johnny—Mr. Lighthouse, my sister treats you better than she does me.

Mr. Lighthouse—Why do you think so, Johnny?

Johnny—I heard her tell ma, she gives you lots of taffy, but she never gives me any.

Natural Mistake.

"My good man, you shouldn't be sleeping out doors like this," said the belated citizen.

"None o' yer clatter now, or I'll take you in."

"Beg your pardon. I had no idea that you were a policeman."

All It Would Hold.

Miss Coldeal—Have you a picture of your fiancée, Mr. Chumpleigh?

Cholly Chumpleigh—No. I carry her portrait in my head.

Miss Coldeal—Oh! A miniature, I presume.

THE JOKER'S CORNER.

WIT AND WISDOM, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

He Laughed Himself Sick—The Key to the Combination—Johnny's Jealousy—When the Watermelons Ripen—She Drew the Line—All It Would Hold.

SAW the reader smile and smile By the bookstore shelf, Till long I wished I might enjoy A pinch of wit myself.

The more I watched the more he laughed, Till tears rolled down his cheeks; He seemed quite full enough of fun To last him forty weeks.

When, weak with mirth, he laid the book Back on the shelf again, And left the place in very truth The happiest of men, Being myself a trifle blue, I paid my last poor dollar And bore the volume safely home, Prepared to scream and holler.

I read it through. Alas, no smile In all that book I found; At first amazed, then quite enraged, With oaths my teeth I ground, "Who was the fool who laughed so hard

When reading that?" This slur Cast at the bookman. "Oh," said he, "That was the author, sir!"

An' De Watahmelon's Ripen'. Now heah dat noisy katydid a-shoutin' up a tree, An' de watahmelon's ripen' all aroun'.

He order be a-sleepin' like de honey bee, 'Wen de watahmelon's ripen' all aroun'.

I heah de lonesome whistle ob de whippoorwill, De big, roun' moon's a-fallin' down ahind de hill, And de hoot owl's a-hootin' on de or' cane mill;

An' de watahmelon's ripen' all aroun'.

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Cholly Chumpleigh—No. I carry her portrait in my head.

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Life Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

We wear away two inches of shoe leather in a year. A pair of boots that "would last a lifetime" would, consequently, have to be fitted with soles from ten to eleven feet thick.

In Tartary, onions, leeks and garlic are regarded as perfume. A Tartar lady will make herself agreeable by rubbing pieces of freshly-cut onion on her hands and over her countenance.

The British empire has upward of 346,000,000 of inhabitants, of whom only 33,000,000 live in the United Kingdom; its revenues amount to \$1,160,000,000, of which \$555,000,000 are raised at home.

The ostrich is believed to see objects behind him as well as those in front. Persons standing directly behind an ostrich can see the pupils of his eyes, and, of course, are thus easily seen by the animal.

A GREAT EXPENSE

To Carry on an Almost Hopeless Fight.

—At Last the Fight is Over.

(From the Battle Creek Moon.)

Our representative called at 36 Battle Creek Avenue, the residence of S. L. Robbins, and in an interview with him brought out the following facts. Mr. Robbins tells of his wife's experience in a manner that carries conviction with his words. He says, "I am sorry my wife is not at home of a week, but no one knows better than I how she has suffered during past years. For twenty years she has been afflicted with the various forms of kidney complaint and an enlargement of the liver. She was often confined to her bed for more than two weeks at a time suffering untold agony. She has doctored constantly, and I have paid out in doctors' bills for her alone as much as \$900.00, and then her relief was only such that she would be able to be around for a spell. Some time ago she felt the symptoms of another attack coming on, such as a pain in through the kidneys and back. I hardly know what induced me to get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, instead of sending for the family physician; however, I got some and she commenced their use. It was a surprise to us both to see their action; the attack was warded off, and she continued taking them with marked improvement each day of their use. She is better now than she has been in years, and the pain in the kidneys has entirely gone. Hardly a day goes by that we do not mention the great good Doan's Kidney Pills have done her. I was always opposed to patent medicines, but confess that my wife's experience with Doan's Kidney Pills has done much to change my opinions. If it were not for those pills she would not have been able to be out this afternoon."

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

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

J. L. Kleckner, who left Edwardsburg while under a charge of embezzlement while enroute to the now defunct Citizen's bank, has been captured in Chicago and returned to Cassopolis for trial.

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy without debilitating effects on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

CAUTION—Beware of cheap imitations. The name is on the wrapper. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE



CANBORO.

Alonzo Gunsels is recovering from a severe attack of quinsy.

Mr. and Mrs. Hallack-entertained Mrs. S. Lown and family Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hinton served dinner to sixty of their kinsfolk Christmas day.

C. W. Heller, of Cass City, called in town on Monday on his way to Caseville.

Charley Taylor and family from Silverwood will be at their parental home for the holidays.

D. A. Foreman is sadly afflicted with rheumatism and is confined to his bed most of the time.

J. G. Evans, of Cass City, made his brother friend, C. A. Lambkin, a pleasant visit Monday night.

Mrs. Wm. Halleck, of North Branch, is spending Christmas week with her mother, Mrs. Susan Lown.

Roy Hallack, who has been in York State for two years past, was in town Monday the guest of the Misses Lown.

Mr. and Mrs. Lambkin and granddaughter, Audrey Taylor, were Mr. and Mrs. Wettlaufer's guests for Christmas dinner.

Uliss Parker, second son of W. W. Parker, was married to Miss Clara Ricker, of West Grant, at the home of the bride's mother, Dec. 24th.

Some families in our vicinity are sadly afflicted with whooping cough. The little ones are sorely tried, while the older ones are losing their schooling and many pleasures also.

The Christmas tree at the F. W. B. C. was in every respect a success. The presents were numerous. The programme, which was selected with great care, was well rendered. Proceeds \$10 for the Sunday school fund.

CASEVILLE.

Mrs. N. Conley and daughter are visiting in Bad Axe.

Mrs. J. F. Libby has gone to her father's for a visit.

Miss Maggie Moore went to Cass City Christmas morning.

Miss Rosa Nienstedt is home from Bad Axe for a few weeks.

Mrs. Orr, sister of J. R. Poss, is spending a few days with her brother.

Mrs. VanWagoner, sister of Truman Verbeck, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

The Christmas trees in both churches were well attended, the M. E. church being crowded. The program at the Presbyterian church was up to the usual standard. The electric star between two very perfect trees made the decoration look very beautiful. The presents at both trees had a look of hard times, in that they were not as costly as usual. At the M. E. church Mrs. Mark Smith's solo was very fine, as also was Miss Gertrude Conley's and little Robbie Morrison took the house by storm.

Christmas morning dawned bright and beautiful, but about 10 o'clock a. m. the cry of fire aroused the village, and men, women and children turned out to assist. The building was the dwelling of Wm. Orr. He and his wife left on the train that morning to spend Christmas with their son at Bay Port. The upper story was all on fire inside before the fire was discovered and nothing could be done except to save what household goods they could. Everything in the shop and other rooms down stairs was saved except what was in the kitchen and pantry which were under where the fire started and beyond reach. Nothing could be saved upstairs. Maggie Moore, (who had been working for them) lost everything except what she had on. The family have the sympathy of the community. The M. E. ladies aid will sew for Maggie this week. Mrs. Orr is still at Bay Port. Mr. Orr has rented the building Thos. Barbour lately vacated and will remain there until he can build.

Public Notice! When you want a cough cure ask to see Brant's Balsam. Your judgment will do the rest.

"It saved my wife's life."
Charles Hammond, Eaton Rapids, Mich.
It's the kind we warrant—25c.
Sold by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

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.

ELKTON.

Business is looking up.

Beauley is again booming.

Richard Parr, Sr., is on the sick list.

Election of Sunday school officers this week.

Chas. and Geo. Hartsell are cutting wood for D. McDonald.

Mr. and Miss McVicar were pleasant callers at Beauley Monday eve.

Beauley Tent, K. O. T. M. got another new member Monday night.

Our old business men, McDonald and Dando, are always found at their posts.

We are glad to see our young men home from the great waters again, safe and hearty.

The Murphy boys are commencing lumbering again in the woods one mile north of here.

Christopher Hanson is moving his house this week. It looks as if Chris meant business.

John Wettlaufer and C. Lambkin, of Canboro, were doing business in Beauley one day last week.

The Xmas entertainment at the M. E. Church Christmas eve was a grand success and netted \$10.55.

G. Parr, we understand, is a successful agent and now his brother, J. C., has taken up the business.

Our chop mill is now run by two energetic men, Mr. Blair, of Karr's Corners, and John Barnes, of Grant. Their grinding is of the best.

Election of officers in L. O. L. No. 122, located at Beauley, resulted in the election of G. Parr, W. M.; Charles McDonald, D. M.; J. E. Dando, Sec'y; T. Moore, Treasurer; D. McDonald, Chaplin; J. Grenada, D. of S.; A. McAlpin, I. Tyler; Claud Moore, O. Tyler. Lodge meets every Thursday on or before full moon.

WEST GRANT.

Some of our townsmen did business in Elkton Tuesday.

Surprise parties are in order again—two on the roll the past week.

Mr. Lang and family intend moving household goods this week.

As some of our men are anxious to go to Cuba, we hope an agent will soon come around in order to supply their wants.

Mrs. Jas. Warfield, of Bay City, visits relatives and friends in this burg at present.

Our skating party of the 25th turned out to be a sleigh-riding party.

The Xmas tree and entertainment in the school house at this place the 24th, was a grand success. A large crowd, accompanied by St. Nick, were present.

Rev. Forester, of Elkton, holds services in Presbyterian Church west of town every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. A welcome to all.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Matthews returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Genesee County.

Smith Bros. were in town with their gramophone last week. Watch for bills of their entertainment in school house in the near future.

Messrs. Jos. Body and George Shepard did business in Bad Axe Wednesday.

Messrs. Roy and Chas. Hallack, of New York, visit relatives and friends in town at present.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hallack had the pleasure of having their family all home Christmas. As it has been some time since they were all together, they had a merry time.

Miss Gertrude Williamson is numbered with the sick.

Dan McVicar, of Detroit, visits parents and friends in the burg at present.

Every-Day Excursions.

To all parts of the world can be arranged for any day in the year, for one or more persons, upon application to any principal ticket agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway. Hibernian price carefully prepared for excursions to California, Florida, Mexico, China, Japan, and to any part of Europe. Estimates furnished, including all expenses. Tickets furnished for the complete journey. It is not necessary to wait for any so-called "Personally Conducted Excursions." In these days of progressive enlightenment, with the English language spoken in every land under the sun, one does not need to depend upon the services of guides for sight-seeing, but can go it alone or in small family parties, with great comfort and security, and at one's own convenience. Write to Harry Mercer, Michigan Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, Detroit, Mich., for details if you are contemplating a trip.

12-31-3

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.

GAGETOWN.

L. C. Purdy & Co. are taking account of stock this week.

P. C. Purdy, of Caro, was in town several days this week.

Our Grand Army boys installed their officers Friday afternoon.

Theo. Burden and wife were in Cass City on business yesterday.

The Foresters initiated nine new members Wednesday evening of last week.

Township Treasurer Burse made his last call for this year in town Tuesday.

Miss Gertrude Williamson, of Grant, is quite ill and under medical treatment.

Our boys are having lots of fun this week shooting sparrows and burning powder.

R. S. Brown and wife were the guests of Wm. J. Williamson and family Sunday.

Our Gageton girls are entitled to much credit for their ignoring of the poodle dog.

N. M. Richardson, of Caro, installed the officers of T. B. Myers Post G. A. R., Friday afternoon.

John Weiler, Richard Calishaw and Frank Blakely left Monday for East Jordan to work in the lumber camps.

Mrs. A. Rockefeller and son, Andrew, were the guests of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Gibbs, of Vassar, Christmas.

Ben Laronga died Monday of cramps of the stomach and was taken so suddenly that they didn't have time to remove his boots. The funeral was held at the Catholic Church Wednesday morning.

The Lady Bees have elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—L. C. Mrs. Dr. Lyman; L. C. Mrs. R. Burden; R. K. Mrs. T. J. Finkle; F. K. Miss Henrietta Armstrong; M. A. Miss Lizzie Donipier; Chap., Mrs. M. Armstrong; P. Mrs. N. Summers; Sec., Miss Mae Brown, and Sen., Mrs. S. B. Calley.

Officers elect of the K. O. T. M.:—Conn., S. B. Calley; Lt. Com., T. H. Wallace; R. K., R. C. Hallack; F. K., M. R. Lyman; Tent Phys., M. R. Lyman; Asst. Phys., J. A. Donovan; Ser., Robert Willis; Chap., Emory Sloan; M. A., E. Simmons; T. H. G., Arthur Burden; L. H. G., Thos. Rushlo; Sen., Alonzo Bingham, and Pickett, Chas. Evans.

The Foresters elected the following officers Saturday night:—C. R., R. DuColon; V. C. R., George Wald; Rec. Sec., John Fahrenkopf; F. S., J. G. Lehman; Treas., John Kerner; Sr. W., Wm. E. Brown; Jr. W., Chas. Dalby; Sr. B., P. Fahrenkopf; Jr. B., Eli Karr; Court Deputy, Mark Bartholomew; Physician, Dr. Morris, and Representative to High court, R. DuColon.

Complaint was made to day against Wm. Horton for playing his nutshell game, and a warrant issued, but Will got wind of what was going on and quietly and hastily decamped and although pursued by an officer, made good his escape and his whereabouts is unknown to the officer.—[Elkton Cor. Bad Axe Tribune.

A natural water way runs through the farm of Valentine Wetzloff, in Siegel township, Huron county, and several farmers recently petitioned the drain commissioner to improve it. When the men appeared for work Wetzloff stood near by with an ax and threatened to split their heads open if they proceeded. Later he took after them and drove all of them off his land.

The Crop Outlook in South Dakota For 1897.

It requires but a small amount of rainfall in South Dakota to mature the crop. During 1896 South Dakota had, up to September 30th, three and seven-tenths inches more of rain-fall than for any of the previous sixteen years. Since September 30th there has been added at least three or four inches to the excess, making a gain of nearly eight inches more than the average. Early in November there were heavy rains, depositing over two inches, and since then there have been heavy snows, and about a foot of snow covered the ground on November 25th. Dakota farmers have abundance of hay and great supplies of oats, barley and corn. Wheat has advanced to about seventy cents a bushel in the local market, and prospects for further advance are good. The ground will come out in the spring better soaked than ever before. The prospect for better prices next year is good. There are thousands of people in the East who could do no better than to go to South Dakota now and buy their seed and feed for next year, and move out in the spring. First-class farming land in South Dakota, along the lines of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, can now be bought at from \$10 to \$15 an acre. The creamery industry and stock-raising in South Dakota will greatly increase during 1897. For further information address W. B. Towell, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, or H. F. Hunter, Immigration Agent for South Dakota, 235 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill. 12-31-2

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

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

New supply of Photo Mounting board just received at the ENTERPRISE office.

CLEAN SWEEP !!

--- BUY YOUR ---

Dry Goods and Groceries

At the NEW STORE. Everything new and bought to sell at PANIC PRICES.

W. A. FAIRWEATHER

Butter and Eggs taken.

Goods Delivered in Town.

Cass City Markets.

CASS CITY, Dec. 31, 1896.	
Wheat, No. 1 white.....	86
Wheat, No. 2 red.....	85
Corn, per bu.....	25
Corn Meal, per cwt.....	1 03
Oats, per bu new.....	15 to 18
Rye.....	30
Barley, per 100 lbs.....	50 to 55
Peas.....	25 to 30
Beans.....	10 to 12
Clover Seed, per bu.....	4 50 to 5 00
Potatoes per bu.....	10 to 12
Apples per bu.....	10 to 20
Butter.....	15
Eggs per doz.....	15
Hogs, dressed.....	4 00
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	2 50 to 3 00
Feed, live weight.....	2 to 2 1/2
Mutton—live weight, per lb.....	10 to 12
Lams, live weight.....	8 to 10
Veal.....	8 to 10
Tallow, per lb.....	2 1/2
Chickens—live, per lb.....	4 to 4 1/2
Chickens—dressed, per lb.....	5 to 6
Dressed geese.....	6 to 7 1/2
Hay, new.....	50 to 60
Wool, washed.....	14 to 18
Wool, unwashed.....	6 to 13

MARKETS AT MILLER MILLS.

White Lily Flour.....	\$ 2.50 cwt.
Crescent.....	\$ 2 10 cwt.
Graham Flour.....	2.60 ..
Boiled Meal.....	1.50 ..
Feed.....	.75 ..
Meal.....	.90 ..
Wheat.....	.75 ..
Buckwheat Flour.....	2.00 ..

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. 10-29-

FOR SALE.—Full stock of groceries and notions at a bargain for cash. Also store to rent in good locality. Good start for man with small capital. Address or call on JAMES E. DANDO, 1 mile east of Reese, Mich. 12-27-

GOLDEN Wyandotte cockerels for sale. One 7 mile east and one mile north of Cass City. D. A. Striffler. 12-31-

HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE. Inquire on premises. MRS. WM. MCKENZIE, Houghton Street. 10-8-11

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

SCHOLARSHIP in the Fenton Normal School for sale at this office.

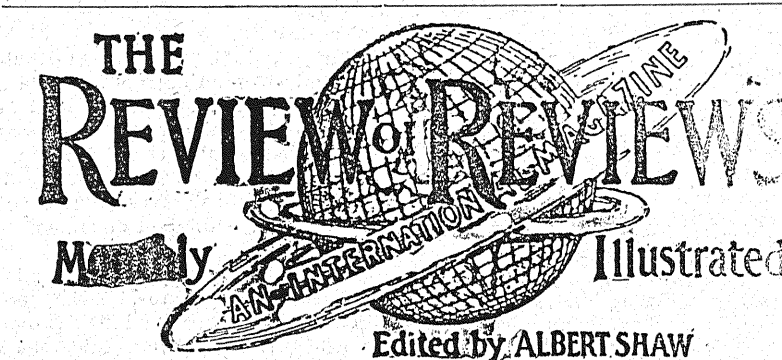
TAMARAC TIMBER.—For sale by the acre Section 8, Novesta. 12-24-2* G. APLIN, Agt. 12-24-

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

WANTED TO RENT.—A farm of 80 or 120 acres. 12-3 Nelson Bradley, Argyle. 12-3-

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. 12-29-2

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS CO., 13 Astor Place, New York.
Single Copy 24c. Terms: Five months, \$1.00; Year, \$2.50.

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.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

CUTTERS & SLEIGHS

Remember if you want to see the nicest

Portland Cutter

in the market, at the lowest price, and the best general

Bob Sleigh

for the money; just call at the West End Implement Store,

W. J. Campbell,
Proprietor.

Lauderbach's

Up-to-date Confectionery Store.

Is the place to buy your HOLIDAY GOODS.

Extra Fine Confectionery, Box Candies,

NUTS OF ALL KINDS, PICKLES, CANNED GOODS, TOBACCOES, CIGARS AND PIPES, OYSTERS, ORANGES, LEMONS, ETC.

Everything Fresh and at "Live and Let Live" prices.

J. C. LAUDERBACH.

Hurrah for CANDIES AND NUTS.

We are headquarters this year for them. We have 1,500 lbs. of Candy and 500 lbs. of Nuts of all kinds to sell before January 1897. Give me a call. Price can't be beat.

Try one Quart Those Large Oysters

and you will come again. Fresh clean stock of Groceries to select from.

H. B. FAIRWEATHER.

DID YOU CALL ON LEE

Opposite the Town Hall for your

Furniture and Undertaking.

He will save you money.

New line of Couches and Center Tables

Extension Tables, \$4 to \$15.

See our patent Extension Table.

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.

WHY?

Yes, why do Bicyclists become

KEATING Enthusiasts?

They note the quick response as the pedal is touched, the smoothness of motion as they glide along, the perfect truthness of the frame under the hardest strains and then discover why we ask them to

SEE THAT CURVE!

No Swaying Frames
No Bindings of Bearings.

Keating Wheel Co.,
Catalogue, Middletown, Ct.