

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVI. NO. 10.

CASS CITY, MICH., FEB. 11, 1897.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.

## Time and Opportunity

Are two of the principal factors in our lives.

## Success or Failure

Is largely due to our aptitude in making proper use of them.

**How is it with you?** Did you take advantage of our January bargain month? We know many did; but are fearful some did not. Hence we will extend the **TIME** and **OPPORTUNITY** during February. Remember every Men's, Boys' and Children's suits at **COST**. Every pair of shoes at reduced prices.

**J. D. GROSBY,** CASS CITY'S 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.

## Read and be convinced

- 8 Bars Soap for 25 cents.
- Prints from 4c to 7 cents.
- Fancy Dress Goods from 12 1/2 to 50c.
- Ginghams 5 cents.
- Cottonades from 10 to 25 cents.
- Embroidery from 4c to 20 cents.
- Ladies fine all wool Hose 25 cents.
- The best Syrup for 17c per gal.
- Package Coffee 20c per lb.
- Pure Pepper 25c per lb.
- Try our 25c Tea.
- 10 lb Fish for 25 cents.

That we Sell Goods as Cheap As The Cheapest.

**CLOAKS and JACKETS at Cost.**

Yours for Business,

**Frost & Hebblewhite.**

WE ARE MAKING

## Close Prices

and closing out some lines preparatory to taking inventory. Come and get the benefit of some of them.

We Lead in the Price of Sugar.

Best 25 cent Tea **"War Chop"**

Rubbers, Shoes, Underwear, Hosiery, Prints, Cottons, Etc., Etc.

Bring Your BUTTER and EGGS.

We have MILLET SEED and SEED PEAS for sale.

**LAING & JANES.**

## FREE! FREE!!

Yes, Free. This coupon good for one spoon.

**Clark's Thread,** On Feb. 13 or 15, 1897, at W. FAIRWEATHER'S popular Dry Goods Store.

## HOME HAPPENINGS

ITEMS OF PURELY LOCAL INTEREST.

See the bargains in McKenzie & Co.'s adv.

What are your needs? See T. H. Fritz's adv.

H. H. Gould, of Bay Port, was in town Friday.

Laing & Janes are making close prices. See adv.

Mrs. Jas. Ramsey is visiting with friends near Caro.

Did you see it? What? Wm. A. Fairweather's adv.

J. R. Poss, of Caseville, visited our town last Thursday.

A. S. Sholes, of North Branch, did business here Friday.

Fred Schwaderer visited N. L. Wales of Elkton, on Sunday.

W. B. Pedmore, the Gageton miller, was in town on Monday.

Frank Dilman has disposed of his mule to parties east of town.

"Time and Opportunity" is the text of Crosby's adv. Look it over.

Remember the I. O. F. supper and dedication to-morrow evening.

Chas. Wright has been dangerously sick with quinsy the past week.

Bruce Wheeler and John Wallace were visiting in Novesta Sunday.

Frank Dilman and James Tuckey were callers in Shaabona Sunday.

M. Cridland, of Wickwar, spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. F. A. Ellis.

A. J. Hall has moved to his recently purchased residence on Garfield Avenue.

O. S. Monson at the Town Hall next Thursday evening. See notice elsewhere.

A. G. Berney attends the Farmers' Institute at Bad Axe to-day and to-morrow.

Fred Allard and Fred Marcott, of Caro, registered at Hotel Gordon on Monday.

Mrs. Cleaver leaves for Jackson next week to assist in caring for an aunt who is ill.

Mrs. J. Emmons, of Rogersville, Mich., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. D. Striffler.

The France-Rella Comedy Co. will be in Gageton the last three nights of next week.

Mrs. H. A. Long, of Carbon Hill, Ill., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sheffer.

The children of the Evangelical church were treated to a sleigh ride Saturday afternoon.

Frost & Hebblewhite quote you a few of their low prices this week. Note their adv. on this page.

Frank Pettit, P. O. & N. R. R. agent at Lum, spent several days with friends here during the past week.

We are glad to report that W. D. Schooley is considerably improved in health and is able to be around some.

Pastor C. D. Eldridge will preach at the Leech school house, north and east of Cass City, next Sunday at three p. m.

The Junior League were given a reception at the M. E. church on Friday evening by their superintendent, Mrs. I. A. Fritz.

A Democratic caucus will be held at the Town Hall to-morrow evening to elect eight delegates to the county convention.

To get new dresses easily, color over the faded ones with Magic Dyes. Every color true to name and fast, 10c. of T. H. Fritz.

John McDonald, who is attending Detroit Business University, spent a portion of the week with his relatives northeast of here.

Mrs. J. D. Crosby left Tuesday for an extended visit with relatives at Ypsilanti and other points in the southern part of the state.

Choice reading matter at the ENTERPRISE office. The leading magazines—Cosmopolitan, Review of Reviews, Outlook, Phenological Journal, Judge, etc., for sale each month.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John H. Coulter, of the county line, southeast of here, a young daughter, on Thursday, Feb. 4th. All are doing well.

L. M. Houghton, of Lexington, is visiting his parents and friends here, and occasionally spends a half hour comparing notes with the ENTERPRISE editor.

Gospel meetings are now being held each night at the Evangelical Church at 7:30 o'clock. All are invited. Next week Rev. E. C. Frye, of Flint, will assist the pastor.

Themes for next Sunday at the Baptist Church:—Morning, "Building the Tabernacle." Evening, "Vain man would be wise, though born a wild ass's colt." All are cordially invited.

A few days ago the boiler at the planing mills of Landon, Eno & Keating sprung a leak and it became necessary to get a boiler maker from Caro, who was here on Monday, to repair the breech.

J. W. Murphy, of Maple Grove Stock Farm, received on Friday last a flock of pure bred Oxford Down sheep from Jas. Tolton, of Walkerton, Ont., who is one of the popular breeders of that province.

The directors of the T. H. & S. District Fair Assn. are called upon to meet at the Council Rooms at two o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday, Feb. 13th, for the transaction of important business. (2-4-2)

The Cass City Summer Home Club met Monday evening but again adjourned until next Monday evening when a larger attendance is hoped for and a final settlement regarding the contemplated improvements.

George Burnett and daughter, Miss Helen, of Colfax township, were the guests of A. A. P. McDowell on Tuesday. Mr. Burnett leaves Saturday to visit his former home at Winterbourne, Ont., and Miss Burnett to visit an aunt in Buffalo.

A Democratic county convention will be held at Caro on Saturday, Feb. 13th, at one o'clock, for electing sixteen delegates to the State convention at Grand Rapids on Feb. 17th; also placing in nomination a candidate for county school commissioner.

On Thursday evening, Feb. 18th, Prof. S. D. Williams, of Grand Rapids, field secretary of the Michigan anti-saloon League, will deliver an address at the M. E. Church. The Prof. is highly spoken of by all who have heard him and he should have a full house. Admission free.

On Monday, Justice Perkins heard the case of D. McGillivray vs. A. W. Seed. E. B. Landon appeared for plaintiff and J. D. Brooker for defendant. McGillivray claimed \$23 as an individual account. Seed claimed to have paid said account to McGillivray's partner. The jury decided that there was no cause for action.

The France-Rella Comedy Co. closed their week's engagement here Saturday evening and are this week at Sebawaing. As a whole they are the best company that have visited us for many years. Friday night they played "Marked for Life" to a full house, and everyone was well pleased with it. They will return here about the last of April with an entirely new change of program.

Quarterly meeting services were held at the M. E. Church on Sunday morning last and were well attended. Two members were received by letters, six were baptized and several probationers received into full membership. Over one hundred received communion, which is the largest number participating for some time. The quarterly conference is to be held this evening when Dr. Dawe will preside.

Justin McCarthy, I. Zwanigill, Edward Eggleston, Governor Pingree, Lyman Abbott and R. M. Johnston, are among the contributors to the February Magazine Number of The Outlook. A hundred pages of reading matter and fifty pictures, ten special articles, about thirty pages of news comment and criticism—all go to make up a magazine in which timeliness, entertainment and serious interest are combined. [\$3.00 a year. The Outlook Company, 13 Astor Place, New York.]

Prof. L. R. Taft's latest bulletin warns Michigan farmers against the St. Jose scale. He says: "The most probable means of infection to Michigan orchards is upon nursery stock. If within the past six years you have purchased trees from eastern nurseries we urge you at once to carefully examine them. Particular attention should be paid to the branches that are two or three years old or to the trunks of young trees. When plentiful upon the trees, they will have an ash-gray, scurfy appearance."

We are in receipt of a copy of the Kentish Express and Ashford (Eng.) News containing the notice of marriage of Miss Mary A. Coleman, formerly of this place, to Francis F. Austin, of St. Leonards-on-Sea. The ceremony took place on Jan. 20th at St. Mary's Church, Sevington. The bride is the eldest daughter of the late Major Coleman, L. V. R. E., and Mrs. Thos. Chapman.

The members of Court Elkland, I. O. F., are looking forward to a veritable jubilee to-morrow evening. An excellent program has been arranged which will be given FREE at the Kink, beginning at 7:30. Rev. E. Collins, of Detroit, and L. E. Joslyn, H. C. R. of Bay City, will give addresses and the best local talent will assist in completing the program. The supper will then be served in the Campbell block and the Forester Hall will be dedicated.

Rev. E. Collins, of Detroit, gave a very interesting address in the M. E. church last evening, on his travels in the Old World. The audience was not large but thoroughly appreciative. Several places mentioned and to such, as well as to those acquainted through literature with the various places of interest, the address was highly entertaining. The reverend gentleman is the guest of John W. Murphy, who is an old acquaintance. Among the illustrations shown was a photo of the residence of Mrs. Thos. Chapman, formerly of this place.

Messrs. Edwin Hoyer and G. O. Walker, of Unionville, were here Tuesday in the interests of the proposed electric railway from Day City. They desire a franchise from the township for twenty feet of the public highway leading to Day City. Let the matter be looked into and agitated thoroughly that all may get an understanding of the matter as to its merits or demerits and if it can be proven to be a good thing help it along; if detrimental to the interests of our community no one would be so disloyal as to favor it. Our township board have offered to meet the officials of the road at any time they appoint.

The township board held a session on Tuesday afternoon and after the usual routine of business, a delegation of citizens waited upon the board in the interests of beautifying our cemetery. The matter was discussed at considerable length and the different phases, presented plainly, but owing to the election being near at hand it was thought best to take no action at present. The majority seem to think that it is right and proper for the township to erect a neat little residence and employ the sexton by the year upon some reasonable terms; then to make such improvements in the cemetery proper as will encourage the people to improve their burial lots. Now is the time to discuss the matter that the board elect may be informed and act intelligently. Our columns are open for communication upon this or any other subject of public interest.

The meeting of sheep breeders at Flint, on Feb. 2nd. at which John W. Murphy represented the breeders of this section, the organization was effected of a State association of breeders of registered Oxford Down sheep. All applicants for membership must be members of the American Oxford Down Record Association. Charter members will be received up to Sept. 1st '97, at a fee of two dollars; after that date the membership fee will be five dollars. The following officers were elected:—Pres., H. J. DeGarmo, Highland; vice-pres., J. W. Murphy, Cass City; sec'y, B. F. Miller, Flint; treas., W. A. Atwood, Flint; also five directors. After the current year of application there will be one dollar annual dues. Mr. Murphy has been an enthusiastic advocate of keeping blooded stock and is a valuable acquisition to this newly effected organization.

"Keeping everlastingly at it brings success." These are times when the merchant has his doubts about the success of his advertising. But study the above text and therein you will find the only clue whereby good, honest and judicious advertising has brought success to so many merchants. Try and be original. Secure for yourself some distinct and catchy style and follow it rigidly through dull seasons and busy seasons, never stopping to figure the profit and loss upon a single advertisement; change often, say little, but make that little express much—always remembering that a legitimate amount of blank space in your ad increases its value. If the public finds you hustling for trade they are usually hustling to trade with you. If you tell them through your ads you have bargains of which they ought to avail themselves and when they call convince them of the genuineness of the same, its dollars to doughnuts you are on the road to success everlasting.—[Ex.]

## How to Make Farming Pay.

From the extensive report of the Farmers' Institute, held last week at Vassar, published in the Pioneer, we clip the following:—John Marshall, of Cass City, read a paper on "How to Make Farming Pay." This he thought was not an easy task under the present depressed conditions. Success meant the devotion of time, energy and intelligence. If farmers want to make a good comfortable living, they must do more than work, be more economical and waste less. Slipshod farming, without any method, would never pay. Financial success, important as it was, should not be the only aim. The cultivation of the moral and social sides of our natures should not be neglected. He pointed out a few things that could be profitably heeded by farmers. He should keep well posted on markets, and take not less than two papers—a weekly and semi-weekly. When he had anything to sell, should put it in the very best condition. Methods of years past, when land was new, are unsuitable now; seed that would then thrive if only partly covered, must now be thoroughly cultivated if crop is insured. Seeds should be thoroughly cleaned before sowing, as it does not pay to depend on scrubs in seeds any more than in animals. Time, one of the most precious things a farmer had, should not be wasted in holding down dry goods boxes in groceries, or in hotels or villages. Other wastes on the farm result from poor cultivation of soil, plentiful weeds, when fences were out of repair, and things generally presented a careless appearance—stone here, sticks there, piles of rails or boards yonder and an old sleigh or broken implement somewhere else. Many farmers do not pay sufficient attention to improvement to stock, were apt to get the service of a 50¢ scrub bull, when the \$1 thoroughbred would pay them better. The same feed would put one-third more weight on a thoroughbred animal than on a scrub. In cattle the most profitable animal was one that would give a fine quantity of milk, and that would raise steers that would make good beef animals. Another leak in the farm was the manner in which manure was handled. This should be spread on the field every year instead of wasting in the barnyards. Carelessness in looking after machinery was another source of leakage. All tools should be housed and kept clean as they would thus last twice as long. Concluding he said it would be as sensible for a man to pour water into the bung-hole of a barrel, letting it run out of a lot of holes in the bottom, and ask why the barrel did not get full, as to wonder why farming did not pay when there were so many leaks in the bottom.

## Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS, Feb. 8, 1897.

Special meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Cass City.

Meeting called to order by the President.

Roll call—Present, President Landon and Trustees Campbell, Striffler, Heller, McKenzie and Crosby. Absent, Trustee Dew.

The council having under consideration a communication from W. L. Moore, inventor of the Moore telephone, in which he asked the council the privilege of extending his line into our village on a parallel with the Michigan Bell Telephone line, but on the opposite side of the street.

On motion of Trustee Striffler the matter was referred to the committee on streets and sidewalks with instructions to do as they deemed best regarding the matter.

On motion council adjourned.

HUGH W. SEED, Clerk.

## O. S. Monson

The combinationist and humorous impersonator will give an entertainment at the Town Hall Thursday evening, Feb. 13. He promises a clean, spicy program. One of the main attractions is "Down the Mississippi" in which 15 musical and imitative instruments are used. This is simply grand. He plays a combination of 7 instruments at one time. His impersonations are fine. See photos of the Monson Combination at the P. O. See bills for further information and press reports.

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

Elsie—And does George say I was positively dovetail?

Clara—Something of that sort; said you were pigeon-toed. I believe.—N. Y. Tribune.

## DISTRICT NEWS.

The Moore telephone line is completed to Fairgrove.

Forestville citizens will take a seret vote for postmaster Saturday.

M. L. Sher, of Crosswell, is opening a new store at Columbus, N. C.

Ebben Brook, of Mayville, has been granted an increase of pension.

President Chase, of Caro, has declared war against the gambling places.

A new brick R. C. Church is to be built in Sheridan on the site of the old one.

One hundred and twenty-five were present at a silver rally at Vassar last Friday evening.

Mayville is to have another assembly, commencing July 3rd with a grand celebration and closing July 11th.

R. L. Hubbard, of Caseville, is in the east with a proposition to interest eastern capitalists in a new enterprise of large proportions.

John Profock, of Bad Axe, ran a pitchfork into his leg. A cat stuck its claws into the wound and Profock may die of blood poisoning.

Mrs. Thomas Byrnes, of Crosswell, aged 60, awoke her husband Tuesday morning, but expired before he could render her any assistance.

For some time a peculiar skin disease has been prevalent in Mariette, somewhat resembling barber's itch, and which a scare was the result.

Mrs. Adiza Case, the wife of Raymond P. Case, died at 7 o'clock Monday morning of cancer at her home in Columbia township, where she has resided since 1855.

Farmer Ezra Bills, of Fairgrove, awoke one night last week to find his house on fire. In his night dress he rushed to a creek, broke the ice with his bare feet and carried water enough to extinguish the fire. His feet were so badly frozen that for a time it was feared he would lose them.

John McGeach, hotel keeper at Akron, was arrested last Saturday by Constable Geo. E. Burgess, on complaint of Richard A. Waldo, of Akron township, for selling liquor without a license. He was arraigned before Justice Bourne and waived examination to the circuit court. Bail was fixed at \$300, which he furnished.—[Vassar Pioneer.]

A frightful accident occurred in the vicinity of the Half-way house in Wisner, whereby a 17 year old son of John Jones, who was working around a wood sawing machine, accidentally has his pants caught in the coupling of the tumbling rod between the horse power and the machine, drawing his leg under and around the knuckle splintering and bruising it in a fearful manner. It is hoped that amputation will not be necessary.—[Caro Advertiser.]

Information was filed in the circuit court Tuesday afternoon against Jas. E. Lawson, John Cummings and Thos. Stevens, for the murder of Jas. Brown, on December 23, near Millington. They pleaded not guilty and testified on oath to their inability to procure counsel.

By request of Stevens, E. H. Taylor, of Vassar, was appointed to defend him. The appointment of attorneys to defend Lawson and Cummings was held in abeyance. Judge Beach announced that, as it was impossible to try them this week and perhaps not this term, there would probably be a special session of court in March to try them.

Ad Preis had a gasoline explosion in his tailor shop Tuesday. It seemed that he lit his gasoline goose before going to dinner and left it burning. For some reason the gasoline tank became heated and generated faster than it could be consumed and so pressed open the escape, which also took fire and the blaze seemed to fill the room. At this point Joe Fremont was going past the building and rushed in and told Preis of the situation, who ran in and attempted to shut off the gas, but could not. He then turned to pick up a cloth to throw it out of the door. Just then it exploded, blew the entire front out of the building and threw Joe Fremont clear off the platform into the street and as strange as it was fortunate, Preis, who stood right by the end of the machine, escaped without injury.—[Bad Axe Tribune.]

I am now preparing to file all kinds of saws on short notice, from 15 to 25 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. W. ALVENS, West of Woolen Mills. 2-4-4

To Exchange. Good four-year-old light farm horse to exchange for a pair of pony drivers weighing from 800 to 900 each. Will pay difference. 1-28 A. A. McKenzie.

Public men would often do better if they were not afraid.

The only thing poor old John L. had left was a chip and the usual thirst.

It is possible to incur the everlasting enmity of a man by finding him work that he cannot slight.

The man whose life is not more or less influenced by some woman can be depended on to make frequent mistakes.

A parian burglar recently cracked a safe in a restaurant high up in the Eiffel tower. He is at the top of his profession.

Delaware is going to abolish the whipping post. The state should make a clean job of it by abolishing Ad-dicks at the same time.

Some of the new governors walked to their inaugurations and some rode, but it is good news that all took mighty good care to get there.

Philadelphia spent \$2,000,000 more than Chicago did for new buildings last year. That eastern town may be somnolent, but she makes other towns open their eyes occasionally.

M. Berthelet, member of the institute, formerly minister, and distinguished chemist, gives it as his opinion that gas fumes or cyanide of potassium are preferable to the American method of electrical execution of criminals, but he believes that France will never abandon the guillotine.

A young woman in Richmond, Va., tells one of the local papers that when she received her first masculine kiss she "felt as if something was running down her nerves on feet of diamonds, escorted by several little Cupids in chariots drawn by angles shaded by honeysuckles and canopied by melted rainbows." Is it any wonder the girls like to be kissed?

The financial report of one of the college football associations, for the past season, has these items: Physicians, \$428; medicine, \$250. This outlay, during a comparatively brief period, for a few young men selected for physical endurance indicates that a pastime may have its battle-fields on which one may look with a degree of calmness—if he has "no friend, no brother there."

The proper degree of formality observed at the White House, so far as the officials are concerned, is sometimes in contrast with the procedure in earlier days. In recently published recollections of a long life, the author describes a scene he witnessed at the White House in President Van Buren's time. In honor of the inauguration, a cheese had been sent to the new chief magistrate. It was "the size of a large, round table." Pieces of it, together with crackers, were handed round to the persons assembled. "The whole house of cheese, fragments of it lying everywhere on the streets." All this may seem to have brought the President nearer the people, but the country can today quite appropriately dispense with that form of paternalism.

The United States consul at Catania, Sicily, reports the cost of labor in lemon handling in Sicily (reduced to United States money) as follows: Overseer, per day, 53 to 63c; experienced women who select the fruit, 31c; wrappers (in tissue paper), 19c; girls who clean lemons (pick out lice with sticks and brushes), 14c; girls who do other various kinds of labor, 16c. All these are (with the exception of the overseer) women and girls, who have to feed and clothe themselves out of these scanty wages. They live upon a "panazzu" (small loaf of bread) three times a day with a little fruit, a plate of macaroni and perhaps a glass of cheap wine. They commence work early in the morning (at this season before daybreak), do not eat anything until 10 or 11 o'clock, when they rest a few moments and eat their bread. The men who make and nail up the boxes receive 45c per day, and those who pick the fruit from the trees 27c. Another expense is transportation of the fruit to the city, depending upon the distance. Lemons are bought by the thousand, counting 1040 to the thousand. The price paid for the September to December crop runs from \$2.16 to \$2.52 per thousand. The January to May crop runs from 90c to \$1.25, although extra choice fruit of this crop which will bear shipping from England to the United States brings as high as \$1.80 per thousand. The large lemons known as "spata fora," which are yellow in February and March, bring \$3.60 to \$4.50 and even as high as \$6.50 to \$7.20 and even higher, per thousand.

Representative Lambert will introduce a bill early in the session of the Kansas legislature making it a misdemeanor for women to wear bloomers or to appear in a public thoroughfare riding a bicycle. Mr. Lambert says that the bicycle habit destroys the health of women.

Chicago's city council having passed an ordinance prohibiting women from wearing big hats at the theater, the gentle sex will endeavor to have a law enacted preventing men going out between acts for drinks.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY

1897



This man whose homely face you look upon. Was one of Nature's masterful, great men; Born with strong arms, that brought victories won, Direct of speech, and cunning with the pen, Chosen for large designs, he had the art Of winning with his humor, and to be bent Straight to his mark, which was the human heart;

Wise, too, for what he could not break he bent. Upon his back a more than Atlas' load, The burden of the Commonwealth was laid; He stooped, and rose up with it, though the road Shot suddenly downward, not a whit dismayed. Hold, warriors, councillors, kings! All now give place To this dead Benefactor of the Race!

—Richard Henry Stoddard.

ON LINCOLN.

Look on this east and know the hand That bore a nation in its hold. From this mute witness understand What Lincoln was—how large of mold.

The man who sped the woodman's team, And deepest sunk the plowman's share, And pushed the laden raft astream, Of fate before him unaware.

This was the hand that knew to swing The ax—since thus would Freedom train Her son—and made the forest ring, And drove the wedge and tolled the main.

Firm hand, that loftier office took, A conscious leader's will obeyed, And when men sought his word and look, With steadfast might the gathering swayed.

No courtier's toying with the sword, Nor minstrel's laid across the lute; A chief's, uplifted to the Lord When all the kings of earth were mute.

What better than this voiceless east To tell of such a one as he, Since through its living semblance passed The thought that made a race be free.

—E. C. Stedman.

LINCOLN'S ANCESTRY.

Back in the centuries the river Witham, which flows through the lowlands of East-England, was known as the Lindis. The town which the Romans built on the bank of the stream received the name of Dindum. When the Romans made themselves masters of England they built a castle on the top of a hill that overlooks the town and changed the name to Lincoln. In the course of years it became the name of a family, possibly there were several families bearing the name in Norfolk and Lincoln counties.

We know that one such family had its home in Hingham, and that Samuel Lincoln was an infant on that when the Pilgrims, in December, 1620, established a government of the people in America. We also know that there was an older brother, Thomas; but it is not certain that we shall ever learn much about their parents. It seems probable that they were obliged to work hard to obtain a living for themselves and children. We may conclude that their home was a cottage, thatched with straw. We may think of the brothers as playing in the streets, or going in to the green fields and gathering daisies, listening to the larks and nightingales. They could look across the meadows and see the tall spire of Norwich Cathedral, and in the hush and stillness hear the great bell sending forth its music.

Quite likely they heard their parents say that King James had died, and that his son, Charles I., was king. Then the talk was about troublesome times. The king maintained that he was ordained by God to rule the Nation and that it was the duty of the people to obey. The bishop preached that the king could do no wrong. Charles wanted money and levied taxes without consulting parliament. The Puritans who would not pay, together with those who would not accept the ritual prepared by the bishop, were arrested so many times that the jail and the Guildhall in Norwich were filled. When the officers undertook to collect the tax in Lincoln the people pelted them with stones. The Puritans all over England were resisting the demands of the king. Possibly it was the desire of Charles to get rid of them that led him to grant a charter for a government of their own in America. The persecution of the bishop and the arbitrary acts of the king made life so bitter that thou-

sands of Puritans were ready to leave England for ever.

Many of the people of Norfolk and Lincoln counties had sailed for Massachusetts; others were ready to join them. The ships, the Rose and the John, and Dorothy, were at Garmouth, preparing to sail. Francis Lawes resolved to become an emigrant, and it seems probable that Samuel Lincoln was ready to join his brother, who had settled in Hingham, near Boston. We see them traveling across the meadows and lowlands, with others, to Yarmouth town. Together the ships sail across the Atlantic, to drop their anchors in Salem Harbor.

It is probable that Samuel Lincoln, for lack of wood, did not do much weaving in the town of Ipswich, where his master settled. The only sheep in Massachusetts were a few which were pastured on the islands in Boston harbor, where the wolves could not get at them.

When the apprentice became of age he joined his brother Thomas in Hingham. He had learned a trade; it is not certain that he followed it, but probably he became a farmer. A maiden named Martha became his wife; her parental name is not known. Their children were Samuel, Daniel, Mordecai, Mary, Martha, Sarah and Rebecca.

Startling news came that the Indians were murdering the settlers of Swansey. It was the beginning of the war with the Pequots, under their chief, Philip, Samuel, the oldest son, seized his father's gun and powder horn and became a soldier. A year passed, in which more than six hundred of the settlers were killed; but the chief was dead, and his head was hanging on a gibbet in Plymouth. The captured Indians were sold as slaves to the Spaniards.

Mordecai Lincoln, the while, was blowing the bellows and making the anvil ring in a blacksmith's shop. When he became of age he set up his own forge in Hull. Perhaps Sarah Jones may have influenced him in settling there, for she soon became his wife.

The year 1686 was a memorable one to the blacksmith, for a son was born to him—Mordecai, junior. Just before his birth the frigate Rose sailed into Boston harbor, bringing Sir Edmund Andros, who had been appointed governor of Massachusetts. Plymouth, Rhode Island and Connecticut. He had brought over two companies of troops to aid him in upsetting the government of the people. It seems that Mordecai Lincoln could look from his shop door and see the frigate running out its guns and firing a salute, and the cannon of the castle replying. James II. had determined to overthrow the Puritan commonwealth. "The people were no longer to assemble in town meeting or make their own laws. We may be sure that the farmers who came to have their horses shod or their ploughshares sharpened, or fishermen who wanted work done, expressed their minds freely upon public affairs, and that the blacksmith had something to say while making the anvil ring by his sturdy blows. Three years passed,



NORWICH CATHEDRAL. (Where the Ancestors of Lincoln Worshipped.)

and Sir Edmund Andros saw the streets of Boston suddenly swarming with armed men, who came from Cambridge, Roxbury, Hingham, Hull and other towns, put an end to his government and re-established his own. Blacksmith Lincoln thought the time had come when the people of Massachusetts should no longer be dependent on England for iron. There was an abundant supply of ore in the

bogs and meadows of Scituate and Hingham.

Through his efforts a furnace was constructed and the ore dug from a bog and smelted. It was the beginning of an industry which lasted many years. His enterprise went further. He built a mill on Bound Brook, where the water tumbled over the rocks to the sea. The brook at the falls was the boundary between the colonies of Plymouth and Massachusetts. It was of great service for a large section of the country in both colonies.

Mordecai Lincoln helped build the Hingham meeting-house. The elders decided just what seats people should occupy, and they assigned an honorable seat to him in the front gallery.

He wanted his grandchildren to be well educated, and in his will bequeathed £10 to aid them in Harvard College. We do not know in what year the blacksmith's eldest son, Mordecai, junior, married, neither is the maiden name of his wife to be found on any record. We only know that after the birth of a son the husband became a widower.

Although Massachusetts was sparsely settled, people were emigrating from the province. Mordecai Lincoln, with his son John, made his way to Freehold, Monmouth County, N. J. The citizens of that county regarded him as worthy of their esteem. Hannah Salter, daughter of Richard and Sarah Bowne Salter, gave him her hand in marriage. Mr. Salter was a lawyer,



THE AMERICAN MEETING HOUSE. (Where the American Ancestors of Lincoln Worshipped.)

judge and member of the Provincial assembly. Hannah's uncle, Captain John, Bower, was rich. He remembered Hannah Salter Lincoln in his will, giving her £250. Her husband was so greatly esteemed that in little deeds he was styled a "gentleman." He was thrifty, and purchased several hundred acres of land. He wanted more, and visited the valley of the Schuylkill, in Pennsylvania to see for himself whether or not the lands there were as fertile and beautiful as reported. He was so well pleased that he resolved to become a citizen of Pennsylvania, and remove to Amity township. It seems conclusive that John did not go with his father, but remained in Freehold, and married there. It was on the Schuylkill that the Lincolns, Hanks and Boone families became associated. When Mordecai Lincoln died he left George Boone, father of the more celebrated Daniel Boone, to look after his will. The lands were equally divided between the sons, Mordecai, Jr., Thomas, John and Abraham. John and Thomas Lincoln later went to Virginia. The Boones moved to Wilkesborough, N. C. The Hanks family also moved farther west. This was about 1748. France had just driven England out of Canada and the American colonies were beginning to feel unrest.

Daniel Boone explored Kentucky, and thither followed the Lincolns and Hankses. Abraham, son of Mordecai Lincoln, married Mary Shipley before pushing into the wilderness of the territory. They had three children, Mordecai, Thomas and Josiah. Thomas Lincoln grew up and married Nancy Hanks. They settled in a log cabin at Elizabethtown. Here Sarah Lincoln was born to them. Later they moved to Rock Spring, where on February 12, 1809, he who was destined to become one of the greatest men of history was born—Abraham Lincoln.

France is still much troubled over the strangers within its gates. It is now found that Paris is not a city of Parisians, even of Frenchmen. Only 36 per cent of the inhabitants were born within its walls, and 75 in every 1,000 was born outside of France—a total of 181,000 aliens. Of these latter no fewer than 26,823 are Germans, while in Berlin there are only 397 Frenchmen. While Paris has 75 designers to the 1,000, London has only 22. St. Petersburg, 24. Vienna 22, and Berlin 17.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"HARBOR OF HOME," LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Text: "Go Home to Thy Friends, and Tell Them How Great Things the Lord Hath Done for Thee"—From Book of Mark, Chapter 5, Verse 19.



HERE are a great many people longing for some grand sphere in which to serve God. They admire Luther at the Diet of Worms, and only wish that they had some such great opportunity in which to display their Christian prowess. They admire Paul making Felix tremble and they only wish that they had some such grand occasion in which to preach righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come. All they want is an opportunity to exhibit their Christian heroism. Now the apostle comes to us and he practically says: "I will show you a place where you can exhibit all that is grand and beautiful and glorious in Christian character, and that is the domestic circle."

If one is not faithful in an insignificant sphere he will not be faithful in a resounding sphere. If Peter will not help the cripple at the gate of the Temple, he will never be able to preach three thousand souls into the kingdom at the Pentecost. If Paul will not take pains to instruct in the way of salvation the sheriff of the Philippian dungeon, he will never make Felix tremble. He who is not faithful in a skirmish would not be faithful in an Armageddon. The fact is, we are all placed in just the position in which we can most grandly serve God, and we ought not to be chiefly thoughtful about some sphere of usefulness which we may after awhile gain, but the all-absorbing question with you and with me ought to be: "Lord, what wilt thou have me (now and here) to do?"

There is one word in my text around which the most of our thoughts will to-day revolve. The word is HOME. Ask ten different men the meaning of that word and they will give you ten different definitions. To one it means love at the hearth, it means plenty at the table, industry at the workbench, intelligence at the books, devotion at the altar. To him it means a greeting at the door and a smile at the chair. Peace hovering like wings. Joy clapping its hands with laughter. Life a tranquil lake. Pillowed on the ripples sleep the shadows. Ask another man what home is, and he will tell you it is want, looking out of a cheerless fire-grate and kneading hunger in an empty bread-tray. The damp air shivering with curses. No Bible in the shelf. Children robbers and murderers in embryo. Wife songs their lullaby. Every face a picture of ruin. Want in the background and sin staring from the front. No Sabbath wave rolling over that doornail. Vestibule of the pit. Shadow of infernal walls. Furnace for forging everlasting chains. Faggots for an unending funeral pile. Awful world! It is spelt with curses, it weeps with ruin, it chokes with woe, it sweats with the death-agony of despair.

The word "Home" in the one case means everything bright. The word "Home" in the other case means everything terrible. I shall speak to you of home as a test of character, home as a refuge, home as a political safeguard, home as a school, and home as a type of heaven.

And in the first place I remark that home is a powerful test of character. The disposition in public may be in gay costume, while in private it is in dishabille. As play-actors may appear in one way on the stage and may appear in another way behind the scenes, so private character may be very different from public character. Private character is often public character turned wrong side out. A man may receive you into his parlor as though he were a distillation of smiles, and yet his heart may be a swamp of nettles. There are business men who all day long are mild and courteous and genial and good-natured in commercial life, keeping back their irritability and their petulance and their discontent; but at nightfall the dam breaks, and scolding pours forth in floods and freshets.

Reputation is only the shadow of character, and a very small house sometimes will cast a very long shadow. The lips may seem to drop myrrh and cassia, and the disposition to be as bright and warm as a sheaf of sunbeams, and yet they may only be a magnificent show window to a wretched stock of goods. There is many a man who is affable in public life and amid commercial spheres, who, in a cowardly way, takes his anger and his petulance home and drops them in the domestic circle.

The reason men do not display their bad temper in public is because they do not want to be knocked down. There are men who hide their petulance and their irritability just for the same reason that they do not let their notes go to protest; it does not pay. Or for the same reason that they do not want a man in their stock company to sell his stock at less than the right price, lest it deprecate the value. As at sunset the wind rises, so after a sunny day there may be a tempestuous night. There are people who in public act the philanthropist, who at home act the Nero, with respect to their shippers and their gown.

Audubon, the great ornithologist, with gun and pencil, went through the forests of America to bring down and to sketch the beautiful birds, and after years of toil and exposure completed his manuscript and put it in a trunk in Philadelphia for a few days of recreation and rest, and came back and found that the rats had utterly destroyed the manuscript; but without any discomposure and without any fret or bad temper, he again picked up his gun and pencil and visited again all the great forests of America and reproduced his immortal work. And yet there are people with the ten-thousandth part of that loss who are utterly irreconcilable, who, at the loss of a pencil or an article of raiment, will blow as long and sharp as a northeast storm.

Now, that man who is affable in public and who is irritable in private is making a fraudulent overture of stock, and he is as bad as a bank that might have four or five hundred thousand dollars of bills in circulation with no specie in the vault. Let us learn "to show piety at home." If we have it now there we have it not anywhere. If we have not genuine grace in the family circle, all our outward and public plausibility merely springs from a fear of the world or from the slimy, putrid pool of our own selfishness. I tell you the home is a mighty test of character. What you are at home you are everywhere, whether you demonstrate it or not.

Again, I remark that home is a refuge. Life is the United States army on the national road to Mexico, a long march with ever and anon a skirmish and a battle. At eventide we pitch our tent and stack our arms; we hang up the war cap and lay our head on the knapsack; we sleep until the morning bugle calls us to marching and action. How pleasant it is to rehearse the victories and the surprises and the attacks of the day, seated by the still camp-fire of the home circle!

Yea, life is a stormy sea. With shivering masts and torn sails and hulk algaek, we put into the harbor of home. Blessed harbor! there we go for repairs in the dry dock of quiet life. The candle in the window is to the tolling man the lighthouse guiding him into port. Children go forth to meet their fathers as pilots at the Narrows take the hand of ships. The door-sill of the home is the wharf where heavy life is unladen.

There is the place where we may talk of what we have done without being charged with self-adulation. There is the place where we may lounge without being thought ungraceful. There is the place where we may express affection without being thought silly. There is the place where we may forget our annoyances and exasperations and troubles. Forlorn exalt-pilgrim! no home? Then die. That is better. The grave is brighter and grander and more glorious than this-world with no tent from marchings, with no harbor from the storm, with no place to rest from this scene of greed and gouge and loss and gain. God pity the man or woman who has no home!

Get you no hint of cheerfulness from grasshopper's leap and lamb's frisk, and quail's whistle, and garrulous streamlet, clear from the rock at the mountain-top clear down to the meadow ferns under the shadow of the steep, comes looking for the steepest place to leap off at, and talking just to hear itself talk? If all the skies hurried with tempest, and everlasting storm wandered over the sea, and every mountain stream went raving mad, frothing at the mouth with mad foam, and there were nothing but simoons blowing among the hills, and there were neither hawk's carol nor humming-bird's trill, nor waterfall's dash; only bear's bark, and panther's scream, and wolf's howl, then you might well gather into your homes only the shadows. But when God has strewn the earth and the heavens with beauty and with gladness, let us take unto our home circles all innocent hilarity, all brightness, and all good cheer. A dark home makes bad boys and bad girls, in preparation for bad men and bad women.

Above all, my friends, take into your homes Christian principle. Can it be that in any of the comfortable homes of my congregation the voice of prayer is never lifted? What! No supplication at night for protection? What! No thanksgiving in the morning for care? How, my brother, my sister, will you answer God in the day of judgment with reference to your children? It is a plain question, and therefore I ask it. In the tenth chapter of Jeremiah God says he will pour out his fury upon the families that call not upon His name. O, parents, when you are dead and gone, and the moss is covering the inscription of the tombstone, will your children look back and think of father and mother at family prayer? Will they take the old family Bible and open it and see the mark of tears of contrition and tears of consoling promise, wept by eyes long before gone out into darkness? Oh, if you do not inculcate Christian principles in the hearts of your children, and do not warn them against evil, and do not invite them to holiness and to God, and they wander off into dissipation and into infidelity, and at last make shipwreck of their immortal souls, on their deathbed and in the day of judgment they will curse you seated by the register or the stove, what if on the wall should come out the history of your children? What a history—the mortal and the immortal life of your loved ones! Every parent is writing the history of his child. He is writing it, composing it into a song or tuning it into a groan.

Again, I remark that home is a type of heaven. To bring us to that home Christ left his home. Far up and far back in the history of heaven there came a period when its most illustrious citizen was about to absent himself. He was not going to sail from beach to beach; he was not going to put out from one hemisphere to another hemisphere; he was not going to put out from many of us have done that. But he was to sail from world to world, the unexplored and immensities un-

traveled. No world had ever hailed heaven, and heaven had never hailed any other world. I think that the windows and the balconies are crowded, and that the pebbly beach was crowded with those who had come to see him sail out of the harbor of light into the oceans beyond. Out and out and out, and on and on and on, and down and down and down he sped, until one night, with only one to greet him, he arrived. His disembarkation so unpretending, so quiet that it was not known on earth until the excitement in the cloud gave intimation that something grand and glorious had happened. Who comes there? From what port did he sail? Why was this the place of His destination? I question the camel drivers, I question the angels. I have found out. He was an exile. But the world has had plenty of exiles. Abraham, an exile from Ur of the Chaldees; John, an exile from Ephesus; Kosciuszko, an exile from Poland; Mazzini, an exile from Rome; Emmet, an exile from Ireland; Victor Hugo, an exile from France; Kosuth, an exile from Hungary. But this one of whom I speak today had such resounding farewell and came into such chilling reception—for not even a hostler went out with his lantern to help him in—that He is more to be celebrated than any other expatriated one of earth or heaven.

At our best estate we are only pilgrims and strangers here. "Heaven is our home." Death will never knock at the door of that mansion, and in all that country there is not a single grave. How glad parents are in holiday time to gather their children home again! But I have noticed that almost always there is a son or daughter absent—absent from home, perhaps absent from the country, perhaps absent from the world. Oh, how glad our heavenly Father will be when He gets all His children home with Him in heaven! And how delightful it will be for brothers and sisters to meet after long separation! Once they parted at the door of the tomb; now they meet at the door of immortality. Once they saw only "through a glass, darkly," now it is "face to face," corruption, incurruption; mortality, immortality. Where are now all their sins and sorrows and troubles? Overwhelmed in the Red Sea of death while they passed through dry-land.

Gates of pearl, capstones of amethyst, throngs of dominion do not stir my soul so much as the thought of home. Once there, let earthly sorrows howl like storms and roll like seas. Home! Let thrones rot and empires wither. Home! Let the world die in an earthquake struggle and be buried amid procession of planets and dirge of spheres. Home! Let everlasting ages roll in irresistible sweep. Home! No sorrow, no crying. No tears. No death. But home, sweet home; home, beautiful home, everlasting home, home with each other, home with angels, home with God.

One night, lying on my lounge, when very tired, my children all around about me in full romp and hilarity and laughter—on the lounge, half awake and half asleep, I dreamed this dream: I was in a far country. It was not Persia, although more than Oriental luxuriance crowned the cities. It was not the tropics, although more than tropical fruitfulness filled the gardens. It was not Italy, although more than Italian softness filled the air, and I wandered around looking for thorns and nettles, but I found that none of them grew there, and I saw the sun rise, and I watched to see it set, but it sank not. And I saw the people in holiday attire, and I saw "When will they put out this and put an yolk-stem in the mine or again delve in the mine or sweeter at the forge?" But they never put off their holiday attire. And I wandered in the suburbs of the city to find the place where the dead sleep, and I looked all along the line of the beautiful hills, the place where the dead might most blissfully sleep, and I saw towers and castles, but not a mausoleum or a monument or a white slab could I see. And I went into the chapel of the great town and I said: "Where do the poor worship and where are the hard benches on which they sit?" And the answer was made me: "We have no poor in our country." And then I wandered out to find the hovels of the destitute, and I found the mansions of amber and ivory and gold, but not a tear could I see, not a sigh could I hear, and I was bewildered and I sat down under the branches of a great tree and I said: "Where am I? And whence comes all this scene?"

And then out from among the leaves, and up the flowery paths, and across the bright streams there came a beautiful group, thronging all about me, and as I saw them come I thought I knew their step, and as they shunted I thought I knew their voices; but then they were so gloriously arrayed in apparel, such as I had never before witnessed, that I bowed as stranger to stranger. But when they again clasped their hands and shouted, "Welcome, welcome!" the mystery all vanished, and I found that time had gone and eternity had come, and we were all together again in our new home in heaven. And I looked around and I said: "Are we all here?" and the voices of many generations responded, "All here!" And while tears of gladness were raining down our cheeks, and the branches of the Lebanon cedars were clapping their hands, and the towers of the great city were chiming their welcome, we all together began to leap and shout and sing: "Home, home, home!"

The Fly in the Ointment. Visitor (in Ruralville)—"This is a very pleasant and homelike place and I cannot understand why so many families should have moved away from it during the last few months, as you say." Native—"You haven't heard our young ladies' brass band yet."



**YE GOOD ST. VALENTINE.**

Many years ago a Frenchman who visited London wrote this passage concerning the English girl on the fourteenth of February:

"St. Valentine's day is the carnival of the young people here. English girls await the arrival of the postman with the utmost impatience. They open their letters in a state of delighted excitement, and instantly give vent to their feelings in cries of rapture or bursts of laughter. The girl who receives no valentine has reason to feel mortified, as it is a proof positive that she will braid the tresses of St. Catherine."

The same condition of things exists to-day, as the postman whose work is doubled and trebled at that period will surely testify. In city and village, and in homes remote, the time is one of joyous expectancy, and often there is more than the trivial following of a tradition in the exchange of those lace-bordered and decorated missives with their saucy, mischievous cupids, their hearts transfixed by arrows and their sentimental verses.

"Hearts are broken, heads are turned  
By castles in the air,"

There are a few who take advantage of the time to send hateful comic valentines which illustrate some peculiarity of the ones to whom they are addressed, but no one will envy the unkind spirit that could dictate such a proceeding. But there are comic valentines that are employed as a pastime by persons who are not over-sensitive or refined.

In the olden days when the world was mostly under pagan rule, the 14th day of February was one of carnival, and often misrule. The valentine lottery was one of the favorite amusements in England, when the lads and lassies had not the gilded opportunity of the present time. They wrote billets with their names inscribed thereon, an equal number of each, and drew by lot—the men taking the billets from the maids, and vice versa. The company being thus divided into couples who were each other's valentines, many happy marriages grew out of this lottery.

Writing was not then cultivated, even in court circles, and the first written valentine of which sentimental history has kept any account, is the famous one of the Duke of Orleans. This nobleman, being a prisoner of the battle of Agincourt, could not draw his valentine so he wrote a quaint and chivalrous address to an unknown divinity. Being a poet and a writer of songs, his verse had merit and is distinguished by its graceful simplicity. A stanza will give an idea of the poem:

"Wilt thou be mine, dear love? Reply sweetly consent, or else deny;  
Whisper softly, none shall know;  
Wilt thou be mine, love?—aye or no."

"Spite of fortune we may be  
Happy by one word from thee;  
Life flies swiftly—ere it go.  
Wilt thou be my love?—aye or no."

Shakespeare, Drayton, Gower, Chaucer and many others of the old writers

have made allusions or sung poems to St. Valentine's Day and its pretty customs. In "A Midsummer Night's Dream" Theophilus, on discovering the quartet of lovers in the woods, says:  
"Good morrow, friends! Saint Valentine's day is past;  
Begin these wood-birds but to couple now?"

Among the Shakespearean valentines is one by the immortal William himself, which it is presumed was written to the valentine of his life, Anne Hath-

away. No doubt the spelling was good for those days and the sentiments endeared it to the heart of the fair Anne.

"Is there inn heavens nought more rare  
Than thou sweetest nymph of Avon fayre,  
Is there onne earthe a manne more trewe  
Than Willy Shakspeare is toe you?"

"Though ficke fortune prove unkynde,  
Still doth she leave herre wealth beynde;  
The neere the heart came forme anew,  
Nor make thy Willys love unnetrewe."

"Though age with withered hand do strike  
The forme most fayre, the face most bryghte,  
Still doth she leave untouched and untrew  
Thy Willys love and freynshyppe too."

"Though death with neverre faylinge blowe  
Doth manne and babe alyke brynge lowe,  
Yette doth he take naughte but his due,  
And strikes notte Willys heart still trewe."

"Synce thenne not fortune, death nor age  
Canne faythfulle Willys love asswage,  
Thee doe I live and dye forre you,  
Thy Willys syncre and most trewe."

Drayton also alludes touchingly to the custom which tradition gave to the

time's day, and at the same time the peculiar form of advertising in vogue in this country:

"The great increase of marriages throughout Wayne county during the past year is said to be occasioned by the superior excellence of the valentines sold by George Howard. Indeed, so complete was his success in this line that Cupid has again commissioned him as great high priest of love, courtship and marriage, and has supplied George with the most complete and perfect assortment of 'love's armor' ever before offered to the citizens of Wayne county. During the past year the blind god has centered his thoughts on producing something in the line far surpassing anything he has heretofore issued. And it is with 'felinks' of the greatest joy that he is able to announce that he has succeeded."

Then follows a description:

"The turtle-dove kind, with its coo-coo, the sensibly sentimental, the cutting, the severe, and, in short, everything that can be required, with all necessary fixings. Prices range from 5 cents to \$5."

A great number of valentines are on the market this year, and some daring innovations are made on the traditional Cupids, the loves and doves of yore. For instance, a neat small folio of cardboard with raised flowers and a medalion of gold on which a bird in opaline colors is trilling a love song, has the non-sentimental verse on its cover:

"The turnpike road to people's hearts I find  
Lies through their mouths, or I mistake mankind."

When the leaves are opened behold a real peppermint lozenge, and a cigarette fastened to the inside page, with appropriate couplets to "My Valentine."

Cupid riding a bicycle and bearing a large bouquet to his lady love is depicted in outlines of gold and fancy paper, and a span of horses and a sleigh in the same style form pretty valentine toys for children. A bathing house made of cardboard has for its foundation a sandpaper for matches. One would think the valentine inventive faculty had gone mad, to see such an attempt as this. A sweet face peers from a heart-shaped opening in the door of the bathing establishment. Half-way down the building a tiny iron screw is fastened. It forms a word in the poetry that is printed around it:

"He said as he gazed  
In her eyes of blue,  
'Give me a kiss,  
My darling, do.'

"I won't," she said;  
'You lazy elf,  
Screw up your lips  
And help yourself!'"

Her Valentine.

A modern valentine has all the marks of the old-time effusions. The writer really claimed that it was yellow with age, being found in the dressing-case of a lady of the past, who had lived and died single. The valentine was wrapped in a bit of yellow lace, "faintly scented with vanilla bean."

"This merry maiden, radiant, rare,  
With winsome ways and debonaire,  
When sweet she smiles on me I swear  
That Eden's light is resting there  
Upon those lips so ripe, so fair!  
To look upon her face old Care  
Would cease to carp and court despair,  
Would give up dole, his trade forswear,  
Don sunny locks, make Joy his heir,  
What wonder, then, that I should dare  
Her praise to sing, her colors wear,  
Her valentine myself declare?  
This merry maiden, radiant, rare!"

Senfing valentines has become a favorite method of amusement among children, who buy one-cent missives which contain a verse of poetry with a fat cupid or a transfixed heart entwined with lilies and forget-me-nots, the poetic sentiment being something like this:

"Can pictured paper fondly prove  
My fixed devotion and my love?"

Many years ago an English journal copied the following notice from the advertising columns of an American newspaper, the Wooster Democrat, showing the popularity of St. Valen-

THERE LAY TILLY.

witched, as the others seemed to be. She did not encourage this man to take her out driving or anything of that kind, but liked to have him come and chat to her if she had no one else around.

I had come out on Monday, and on this Wednesday I was sitting sewing in our cozy sitting room while mother dozed on the lounge beside me. Tilly was in the kitchen making some cake and pies for a picnic we were going to attend on the following day. I had been sewing away and mother had been sleeping for some time, when it struck me that the house seemed unusually quiet. Tilly always made such a noise kind, but liked to have him come and chat to her if she had no one else around.

I had come out on Monday, and on this Wednesday I was sitting sewing in our cozy sitting room while mother dozed on the lounge beside me. Tilly was in the kitchen making some cake and pies for a picnic we were going to attend on the following day. I had been sewing away and mother had been sleeping for some time, when it struck me that the house seemed unusually quiet. Tilly always made such a noise kind, but liked to have him come and chat to her if she had no one else around.

After waiting a short time I went out to see how things were getting on. The pie crust was on the bake board on the kitchen table and beside it lay one of the sharp kitchen knives covered with blood. That struck me as something rather strange. Still I thought Tilly had been killing a chicken, perhaps, and went out to see how she was getting along. I followed the path leading to the stables, when just as I came to the rhu barb bed I saw something lying there among the rhu barb and horse raddish which froze my blood. There lay Tilly with her eyes turned up to the blue sky and her throat cut from ear to ear. It was a most awful sight, and I turned and fled, but when I got to the kitchen door I thought, if I go in and tell mother it will kill her, so I ran with all my strength to our next neighbor's which was about half a mile away.

Well, we soon had everyone in the neighborhood around our house. When mother was told what had happened she looked at me with staring eyes and said: "I always knew you would do this sometime," and then fainted.

When mother said this the neighbors looked at each other in astonishment, which, however, soon turned to suspicion, for they had heard that Tilly and I disliked each other. So the constable arrived and took me in charge until after the inquest.

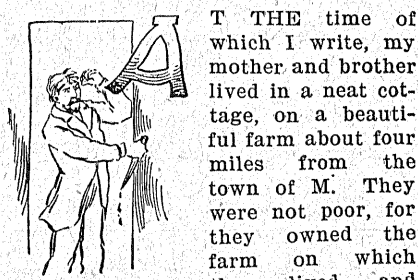
No words which I can pen could ever convey the horror and dismay which I felt at being arrested for murder, and to think that mother believed me guilty seemed worse than all. Well, at the

Reverna Makes Marbles and Money.

A ton of marbles is made every day at Reverna, Ohio. That town is doing all it can to keep up the game of keeps.

No invention, we think, ever caused quite as much talk as the telepho-

**TILLY'S MURDERER.**



THE time of which I write, my mother and brother lived in a neat cottage, on a beautiful farm about four miles from the town of M. They were not poor, for they owned the farm on which they lived, and mother had money invested in other ways. I earned my living in town, being a bookkeeper in one of the large stores.

Mother was a very strange woman. She did not care anything whatever about her daughters. She had three of them, two married daughters and myself. She always said I would never get a chance to get married, and although it seemed rather unkind of her to say so, perhaps she was right. She always scolded terribly if I did not visit her once a month, and she was very cross if I came oftener.

Well, one warm August I had gone out to stop a week, and although mother's household was never a happy one, still I had enjoyed my visit quite well for a couple of days. Mother kept a girl, half companion and half servant, whom I hated as she was always insolent and snappish with me. She was always telling mother tales about me and getting me into trouble. She was rather a handsome girl, and had many lovers. I verily believe that girl could bewitch people. She had my poor old mother completely in her power. I knew that she was working to get mother to leave her all her money instead of leaving it to me. Whenever I spoke to mother about this girl and her influence, as I very seldom did, as it did no good, mother would say, "Now, that is enough, quite enough; I won't hear another word, so don't speak it. Anyone who will, without any cause whatever, say things about Tilly, will do anything on earth, so don't say any other word." After that what could I do but remain as quiet as a lamb, or sheep, which I often thought both my brother and I resembled.

My brother was a very quiet man, twenty-seven years old, two years older than I, and I often thought him in love with Tilly, although he was so quiet he never made a sign. I knew she did not care anything about him. One of her lovers was a man of about forty years who was very respectable and well off. It always seemed strange to me as well as others why this man cared for Tilly, they were so very unlike; but then I supposed "him be-

He stood there looking so awful with his white set face, that I thought he must have surely gone crazy. I did not believe for a moment that he was telling me the truth.

"Mr. Jones," I said, "come here and tell me what is the matter." But he stood there staring at me in the most awful manner. At last he said, "Yes, it is true, too true. I killed that most unhappy girl, that terrible morning. And you, you have borne the suspicion all this time, and never spoken, never told what you knew."

"Mr. Jones," I said, "I never saw you that morning and I do not believe you committed the crime, but I think you believe for a moment that he was telling me the truth.

"Mr. Jones," I said, "come here and tell me what is the matter." But he stood there staring at me in the most awful manner. At last he said, "Yes, it is true, too true. I killed that most unhappy girl, that terrible morning. And you, you have borne the suspicion all this time, and never spoken, never told what you knew."

ingest there was no evidence against me except that Tilly and I were known to dislike each other, but as we had never quarreled, they came to the conclusion that the person whose step I heard in the kitchen must have brought in the bloody knife and must be the one who committed the crime. But as no stranger had been seen anywhere around that day, the whole affair remained clouded in mystery. I had my liberty again, which seemed a great blessing to me, but I could not go back to my work for I felt as though I must find out who committed this horrible crime so close to our house and in broad day light.

So I went to stay with a neighbor, a good friend of mine, who had remained true to me through all my trouble. Her name was Mrs. Love. She and her husband were my best friends. Mother had offered five hundred dollars reward to any one who would find the murderer of her beloved Tilly. Still the mystery was not cleared up.

One evening about a week and a half after the crime had been committed, I threw a scarf over my head and walked out of my friend's gate. I had not thought of going anywhere in particular, but felt as though I must walk somewhere. I had gone on without thinking where I was going until suddenly I found myself in front of Mr. Jones' house. Mr. Jones was Tilly's old lover. I had never seen him since the inquest. I stopped and leaned over his gate to admire his flowers. I had not noticed him when I first stopped, but I now saw him busy with some flowers close beside the fence, a little to the right. He evidently had not seen me. I was just about to speak when I heard him exclaim, "O, I cannot stand it; I cannot stand it!" I thought he must be in pain and quickly asked him what was the matter. When he heard my voice he turned around looking for all the world like a crazy man, and cried out, "O, why have you never told me? Why do you not tell me? I knew you saw me that morning, that awful morning, that terrible morning, that terrible morning, and I have known ever since, that you saw me in the kitchen with the knife."



Reverna Makes Marbles and Money.

A ton of marbles is made every day at Reverna, Ohio. That town is doing all it can to keep up the game of keeps.

No invention, we think, ever caused quite as much talk as the telepho-

**Kidney Trouble and Its Effects**

The Word of an Old Gentleman of Mattoon, Illinois.

From the Commercial, Mattoon, Ill.

Mr. William J. Winingham is a well-known and venerable gardener of Mattoon, Illinois. Seventy-five years ago Mr. Winingham was born in Ashboro, North Carolina, where he resided until 1896, when he removed to his present residence.

When only thirty-one years of age the old gardener says he began to be afflicted with nervousness and cramps, which in later years developed into urinary or perhaps kidney trouble of so violent a character that it was no uncommon thing for him to void a gallon in a night, exudation through the pores being absolutely unknown. To a reporter, who visited the old gentleman on hearing of his restoration to health after so many years of suffering, he made the following statement:

"I suffered for all those long years with intense pain in the back, nervousness and from the passing of large quantities of water. This was accompanied by form of diabetes, as so described by my physicians of whom I had many. Strychnine and nitre and many other remedies were tried, as well as change of climate, but nothing did me any good. I was so horribly nervous that I could not lift a drinking vessel to my mouth if there was not a handle attached to it. A great part of the time I was confined to bed. The commencement of the disease was in 1846, when I had a bad attack of 'Southern fever' in North Carolina."

"About three years ago I read an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and thought I would try them as they might do me good. I soon began to get relief, and by the time I had taken eight boxes I was virtually cured. Now my nervousness has left me, the flow of urine is normal and the pores of my skin perform their duty as well as when I was a boy, and I perspire as freely as any one."

I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People to a number of people, and have heard from many of them that they have been greatly benefited. I shall always continue to speak in their praise whenever I have an opportunity, for I recognize that their effect upon me was little short of miraculous."

(Signed) "WM. J. WINNINGHAM."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for rheumatism, neuralgia, such as suppurations, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, over-work or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The top round of the ladder is an imaginary one; nobody has ever reached it yet.

Doubles the Pleasure of a Drive.

A fine carriage doubles the pleasure of driving. Intending buyers of carriages or harness can save dollars by sending for the large, free catalogue of the Elkhart Carriage and Harness Mfg. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

The public servant may be the man of the people, but he isn't their valet.

NO-TO-BAC FOR FIFTY CENTS.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco. Saves money, makes neat and neat road. Cure guaranteed, 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.

Wiley—"Tell me something good for a joke." Driley—"Point."

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. The Piso Co., Warren Pa.

Always put off till the last moment—The striking of the hour.

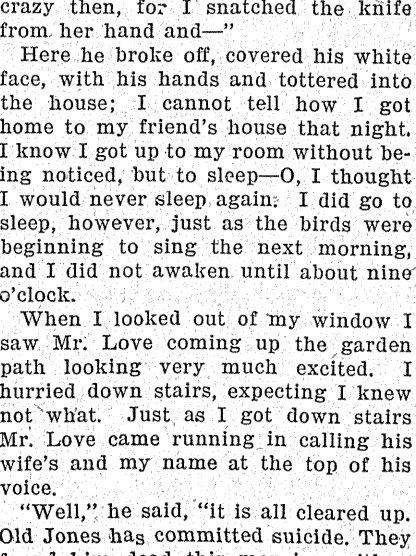
Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, candy cathartic, the finest liver and bowel regulator made.

The Krupp gun works have 1,500 furnaces.

Whoever chooses to use St. Jacobs Oil for Hurts or Bruises

Will feel a CURE so SURE, Why—sometimes it amuses.

In the Country.



Miss Helen—Are those cowlets, Harry?  
Harry—I don't know whether they are cowlets or bullets.—Up to Date.

BANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS

10c 25c 50c

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative. No griping or gripes, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STELLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

ALABASTINE. IT WON'T RUB OFF.

Wall or Plaster. ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.

For Sale by Paint Dealers Everywhere.

FREE

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 29 years, at wholesale prices, giving them the dealers' profit.

For examination by mail, send \$1.00. Full description of our various styles of harnesses, 50 styles of harnesses, 50 styles of harnesses, 50 styles of harnesses, 50 styles of harnesses.

No. 275, Surry Harness—Price \$10.00. No. 100, Surry—Price with extra harness, \$12.00.

As good as sells for \$22.00. No. 100, Surry—Price with extra harness, \$12.00.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO., W. B. PHATT, Sec'y., ELKHART, IND.

**264 BUS. CORN PER ACRE.**

It's marvelous how we progress! You can make money at 10 cents a bushel when you get 264 bushels corn, 230 bushels oats, 173 bushels barley, 1,600 bushels potatoes per acre! Salzer's creations in farm seeds produce.

\$10.00 WORTH FOR 10 CENTS!

Just Send This Notice and 10 Cent to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get 12 farm seed samples, worth \$10, to get a start. w.n.

If a man has no friends, it generally means that he deserves none.

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, 25 cents and 50 cents. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

The prompting motive of all cheerful giving must be love.

"I burned my fingers very badly. The pain was intense. Dr. Thomas' Eucodoric Oil brought relief in three minutes. It was almost magical. I never saw anything like it." Amelia Swords, Saundersville, Ill.

A quide and locomotive— Quite a difference there, 'tis said; For one, you know, has a head-light And the other a light head.

Naked Pills are fit only for naked savages. Clothes are the marks of civilization—in pills as well as people. A good coat does not make a good pill, any more than good clothes make a good man. But as sure as you'd look on a clothesless man as a mad one, you may look on a coatless pill as a bad one. After fifty years of test no pills stand higher than

AYER'S Cathartic Pills SUGAR COATED.

OPHIUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS AND ALL THE VICES CURED BY DR. J. J. STEPHENS, LEANON, OHIO.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS

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

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KRAUSERS LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE HOWLAR, E. KRAUSER & BROS. MILTON, PA.

NO TO GET A \$100 BICYCLE FREE.

NO mystery to solve. NO tedious word contest. orders to take.

Only some writing in your own home. For particulars send stamped address envelope.

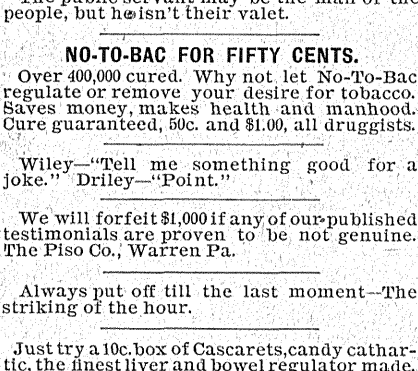
Household Pub. & Pr'g Co., 56 Bleeker Street, New York.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 7—1897

Whoever chooses to use St. Jacobs Oil for Hurts or Bruises

Will feel a CURE so SURE, Why—sometimes it amuses.

In the Country.



Miss Helen—Are those cowlets, Harry?  
Harry—I don't know whether they are cowlets or bullets.—Up to Date.

BANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS

10c 25c 50c

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative. No griping or gripes, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STELLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

ALABASTINE. IT WON'T RUB OFF.

Wall or Plaster. ALABASTINE is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.

For Sale by Paint Dealers Everywhere.

FREE

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 29 years, at wholesale prices, giving them the dealers' profit.

For examination by mail, send \$1.00. Full description of our various styles of harnesses, 50 styles of harnesses, 50 styles of harnesses, 50 styles of harnesses.

No. 275, Surry Harness—Price \$10.00. No. 100, Surry—Price with extra harness, \$12.00.

As good as sells for \$22.00. No. 100, Surry—Price with extra harness, \$12.00.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO., W. B. PHATT, Sec'y., ELKHART, IND.

**SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF CHAR. H. FITCHER IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA**

**CASTORIA**  
Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

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

Fac-Simile Signature of **CHAR. H. FITCHER** NEW YORK.

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

**EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.**

**CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.**

An independent newspaper. Published over-Thursday at the ENTERPRISE STRAM PAPER 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 no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local column are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 25c. a line. Resolutions of respect, are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

**A. A. P. McDOWELL, Proprietor.**

**OUR MOTTO:**  
PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

**HAPS AND MISHAPS!**

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

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

**WOLF TOWN.**

Mr. Dressler made a business trip Elkton yesterday.

Wolf Bros. teamed cedar to Sebevaug last Monday.

Mirandi Evans, of East Canboro, was a caller in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Evans and Mrs. Jerome visited at Wm. F. Wolf's last Thursday.

Our little town is still growing. We have in addition now a feed mill which is run by Carl Wolf and Wm. Barnhart, two of our young townsmen, and they promise us a good job and fair business. Who will be next to start up some kind of business?

**Elkland and Elmwood Town Line.**

Good weather for colds.

I. K. Reid and wife visited at John Evans' Sunday.

Chas. Randall visited at John McGrath's Sunday.

John Parker is the proud father of a seven pound boy.

Miss Susan McBurney cut her thumb very severely last week.

John Dilman and lady attended the party at Mr. Martin's Friday evening.

The party at Amos Martin's passed off very pleasantly, every one having a good time.

**PIGEON.**

Quite slippery.

Mrs. Henry Marlur is on the sick list.

Conrad Zinner is sick with the grippe.

Pigeon expects a new school house in the near future.

John McLean and Geo. McGivley drove to Elkton Sunday.

Good foundation for more sleighing. Let it snow some more.

There is some talk of a new furniture store going to start up in the spring.

A subscription is going around town in order to raise a bonus of about five hundred dollars, to remove the Berne flax mill to Pigeon as soon as the stock is cut out. This would be a good thing for Pigeon.

**NOVISTA.**

Everybody busy.

D. McArthur returned to Grass Lake where he has been employed for some time.

Mr. Parrott is busy sawing lumber at present. He is getting in a good supply of logs.

C. Quickha moved to his farm on section 17 and with a crew of men is busy cutting wood.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Cushman, of Otosville, are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. D. Livingston, at present.

McPhee & Warner camp is in full blast as all the crew are in good working order a gain after a couple of weeks of sickness of the junior member of the firm.

Dr. Geo. Dewey was in town last week. We understand he is now agent for a large gun manufacturing establishment, he having some samples with him. He reports good sales.

There was a Republican caucus held at the Quick school house Saturday evening and the following men were appointed to attend the county convention: D. Mickle, H. H. Wilson, N. Hamilton and Hart Mickle.

Simon S. Hartman, of Tunnelton, West Va., has been subject to attacks of colic about once a year, and would have to call a doctor and then sniffer for about twelve hours as much as some do when they die. He was taken recently just the same as at other times, and concluded to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says: "I took one dose of it and it gave me relief in five minutes. That is more than anything else has ever done for me." For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

**ELMWOOD.**

No sleighing yet nor yet good wheeling.

Chas. Hammond spent Sunday in Caro.

Mrs. C. Mullins has returned to Cass City again.

Lizzie Bailey is visiting relatives in Ellington this week.

Mrs. Leech is improving but slowly from the rheumatism.

Mrs. Fletcher, who has been sick for some time, is about well again.

F. E. Manley, of Ellington, filled the appointment here on Sunday for Rev. Nichols.

Jas. Whitsell has an auction this week and intends moving to Canada in the near future.

Men are at work between here and Cass City setting poles for the telephone line from Caro.

M. Holman, who has been staying at W. A. Lockwood's for some time, started for his home near Bay City on Thursday.

**WEST ELMWOOD.**

Last week's correspondence.

Wm. Scriber is on the sick list.

Geo. Ackerman is clearing a piece of land for Robt. McCready.

Robert McCready has purchased a span of horses from E. S. White.

Mrs. E. S. White's ill with the grippe. The attending physician is Dr. Graves, of Caro.

We understand Fred Hawkins intends starting his feed mill in the near future.

Several of the farmers in this vicinity are laying by a supply of ice for future use.

An exhibition will be given at Sunshine school house Friday evening, Feb. 12th.

Mrs. Carrie Ward has been having a severe time with the grippe but is better at this writing.

Ralph Gerou is now located on the Alva Marsaw farm. We extend a hearty welcome Ralph.

J. O. Adams shipped his bean crop to Pittsburg this week for which he receives \$1.10 per bushel.

John L. Winchester, our Elmwood supervisor, is talking of buying the store at Colwood. You have our best wishes John.

**WILMOT.**

Ethel Dabois is on the sick list.

The Macabee installation was held Friday evening.

Mrs. Clothier who has been very sick is rapidly recovering.

Mrs. Dr. Simenton is visiting her brother, Frank Hartt, who is sick.

Mrs. Ronald returned from Marlette Monday where she visited over Sunday.

Floyd Pierce hurt his hand quite badly in a cutting box on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Wady and Mr. Kean have organs put in their homes and are intending to buy them.

The republican caucus held here on Monday to elect delegates to the county convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Westery returned Sunday from a short visit to their daughter, Mrs. Dodge, near Marlette.

Mr. Stag, formerly of this place, but now living at Adrian, is in town looking over the mill and intending to buy it.

Mrs. Crocker, of Marlette, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Minegar, for a few days returned Monday morning.

**ARGYLE.**

Geo. Stevenson is on the sick list.

We are having very changeable weather at present.

R. Rapson, of Bad Axe, visited in our burg last Sunday.

J. Little has purchased a bird dog from J. Zinnecker, of Cass City.

Wilson King has returned to Argyle after a few months absence. Welcome home, Wilson.

J. A. McPhail, of this place, took tea with Miss Rebecca Merdith, of Cass City, last Monday evening.

A large load of furniture was unloaded last week at the "new hotel," and people, especially the more inquisitive ones, are wondering what it all means.

J. Stevenson lost a horse last week. He is rather unfortunate, this being the second horse he has lost within a year and the loss falls somewhat heavily upon him.

A republican caucus of the township of Argyle will be held at Vatter's Hall Saturday Feb. 13, for the purpose of sending delegates to the county convention which is called for Feb. 16, at Sanilac Centre.

The Farmers' Institute held at Vatter Hall last week was very interesting as well as beneficial, and was greatly appreciated especially by the farmers of which there was a good representation. The hall was filled to its utmost capacity and the entertainment pronounced a perfect success.

**ELLINGTON.**

Our sleighing has left us for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Oesterle returned to Akron last Tuesday.

Frank Molozzo, of Fairgrove is again working for J. Hublinger lumbering in eastern Ellington.

A large ice harvest has been gathered from the river and stowed away for next summer's use.

Little Uni Fish has been very sick for some days past with pneumonia. Dr. Livingston is attending her.

Chas. McDermon has twelve men who went into the woods to work for John Hublinger last Tuesday lumbering.

A great many are complaining of severe colds, lagrippe and pneumonia at present, a number being under the Doctor's care.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Oesterle went over to Akron last week Tuesday to visit with their children returning Wednesday.

The poles have been set and the wires strung through Ellington for the telephone running from Caro to Cass City, Moore, of Caro, proprietor.

Mrs. Maud Parker's two children are on the sick list at their grandpa's, A. W. Adams. Mrs. Parker, who was working at Cass City, has been sent for.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Molozzo and daughters, Rose, May, Mertie and Nancy, of Fairgrove, spent Saturday night and Sunday forenoon with Amzy Clay and family, returning in the afternoon.

A speaking contest will come off at the Ellington M. E. church on Saturday evening for a gold medal. A charge of 10 and 5 cents will be made, the proceeds to go towards the minister's salary. It is under the auspices of the Epworth League.

**PAGETOWN.**

Mrs. Joseph Spittler is on the sick list.

The little visitor at Haggit's is a wee mite of a girl.

The sleighing is played out on portions of the State Road west of this place.

P. C. Purdy, of Caro, was here on business and pleasure a few days the past week.

The advertised letters at the post office are John McDonald and John McQueen.

D. Quant and wife, of Canboro, were in town Saturday on business and pleasure.

The Washington House has put on a new sleigh 'bus for the accommodation of its patrons.

D. O. Gibbs has given up the barber business and will apply his skill to selling bicycles.

Parties going north or south go on runners. Those going east or west take wheels for it.

The new barber from Caro, Fred Hemrick, occupies the Maynard building on State Street.

No Farmers' Club meeting this week on account of the county convention at Vassar same day.

Miss Jennie Watson, who has been home the past week on account of sickness, resumed her duties at school Monday.

The Grand Army boys have got the interior of their hall finished and painted, ready for the K. O. T. M's., March first.

The Episcopal Ladies' Aid meets at Mrs. Wm. Carr's next Thursday a. m., and at noon a ten cent dinner will be served. Everybody invited.

Sheriff Lennox came here Tuesday and took Mrs. James McGinn to the Pontiac asylum. Mrs. Keho accompanied them as her attendant.

Clare Purdy, H. A. Gifford, T. F. Smith, Samuel Kinney, R. S. Brown and Amasa Coon were elected delegates to the county convention at Vassar.

Little Joseph N. Quinn, who was taken from here to the asylum at Flint, didn't know a letter of the alphabet. He has learned at the asylum two months and he can read and write quite well; and in fact it is surprising how well he forms his letters and words.

**What are your Needs?**  
IN  
**DRUGS | STATIONERY | AND | WALL | PAPER**

It will please me to meet your wants if my method of doing business is any assurance to you that you will not be disappointed in buying of me

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded

**T. H. FRITZ.**

**A NEW DEPARTURE.**

Call at A. A. McKenzie's and see the **NEW FUNERAL CAR.**

One of the Finest in The Thumb.

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

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

---

**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.**

**You Dye in 30 Minutes**

...with Tonk's French Dyes. Different from other dyes. Dye cotton permanently as well as wool. Carpets, Dresses, Capes and Clothing of all kinds made to look like new for a few cents in your own homes. So simple to use a child can do the work. Over 50 colors, in cents per package, which will color from one to four pounds of goods.

**Feel Out of Sorts Do You?**

...your liver and digestive organs need stirring up. Tonk's Vegetable Pills act on the liver, cure constipation and biliousness. Only one pill at bed time will make you feel better—a few doses cure.

Tonk's French Dyes and Tonk's Liver Pills are sold by.....

**T. H. Fritz, CASS CITY, MICH.**

**OHIO CENTRAL & CO.'S LINES**

**LOOK AT THIS MAP.**  
RATES ALWAYS LOW AS THE LOWEST. SERVICE ALWAYS GOOD AS THE BEST. EXPERIENCED TRAVELERS ALWAYS USE THE O. C.  
THE ONLY THROUGH CAR LINE BETWEEN DETROIT, TOLEDO AND SPRINGFIELD; COLUMBUS AND CHARLESTON; COLUMBUS, FINDLAY AND CHICAGO; TOLEDO, BOWLING GREEN AND CINCINNATI; COLUMBUS AND MARIETTA. ALWAYS COUPON WITH OHIO CENTRAL. AGENTS, OR ADDRESS MOULTON HOUSE, 601 N. PEARSON ST., TOLEDO, OHIO.

**PATENTS**

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is patentable. Confidential. 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; \$1.00 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address **MUNN & CO., 351 Broadway, New York.**

**Do you want To Buy a Farm? To Sell a Farm? To Exchange Farms? To Rent a Farm? To Exchange a House and Lot? To Buy or sell ANYTHING IN REAL ESTATE. Then List it With McKenzie & Co. CASS CITY, MICH.**

**Who have a large number of BARGAINS already listed. See them.**

**To Exchange.**

**200** Acre farm in Deerfield Twp., Livingston county, five miles from Fenton. Thirty acres green timber, good brick cottage and out-buildings, remainder of farm improved. To exchange for property in vicinity of Cass City.

**80** Acre farm in Grant Twp., 57 acres improved, good buildings, orchard; 3/4 miles from good school; to exchange for improved forty or village property.

Good residence property in Cass City to export forty acre farm.

**For Sale.**

**80 or 160** Acres within one mile of Cass City.

**80** Acre farm, four miles from Cass City, good brick house, orchard and on Main road. A bargain.

**CASTORIA For Infants and Children.**

The fac-simile signature of **CHAR. H. FITCHER** is on every wrapper.

Not even a grain of salt is wanting to emphasize and make perfect the flavor of **NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT.**

Pure, wholesome, an economical luxury. Sold everywhere. Take no substitute.

Send name and address for booklet. "None Such" Mince Meat.

**WILLIAMS' BROS. 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 ENVESTIGATORS of the 19th Century.

In all the range of literature there is not another book like **THE PEOPLE'S BIBLE HISTORY**

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

Recent discoveries in archeology have brought the world of today face to face with the men who lived, and acted and wrote during the early periods covered by Biblical History. These discoveries have resulted in the truth that verification of the sacred volume from the charges brought by the infidel, from the unlearned, and the ignorant, and from the unscrupulous. Every intelligent person will order the book, as the matter contained in it is of vital 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.**

**WANTED - AN IDEA** Who can think things to patent? Protect your ideas. They may bring you wealth. Write **JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C.,** for their \$1.00 price offer.

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R. TIME CARD.

Table with 4 columns: P.M. A.M., P.M. A.M., P.M. A.M., P.M. A.M. listing train times for various routes.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R. PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Table with 4 columns: GOING NORTH, GOING SOUTH, STATIONS, P.M. A.M. listing train times and stations.

\*Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal. Trains No. 6 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Cass City and Caro STAGE & LINE. J. S. DUNHAM PROP. GOING WEST: Leaves Cass City, 6 A.M. Arrives at Caro, 9.

Central Meat Market. Meats of all kinds nicely served. Stock bought for eastern markets. Schwabacher Bros., Props.

Will Carleton's NEWSPAPER-MAGAZINE. Poems and Sketches by him in Every Number. BEST OF ADDITIONAL LITERATURE. Only Fifty cents a Year. Sample Copy, Five Cents.

THE SAGINAW WEEKLY NEWS. Is sent to any address for 75 cents a year. This price includes any of its premiums. Complete telegraphic news service.

PATENTS. PROMPTLY SECURED. Trade-marks and Copyrights registered and patented. Inventions of every description promptly and skillfully conducted at lowest rates.

ANOTHER CONVERT.

The Wheeler Method Has Many Followers from the Ranks of the Medical Profession.

GENERAL STAMPEDE EXPECTED

Carleton, Mich. A most remarkable instance of the efficacy of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Tonic is a popular topic in this place.

Societies.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 209, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

Professional Cards.

I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST. All work done equal to the best. My office is in the building for whom it is built.

CASS CITY BANK. Auten, Seelye & Blair, Props. Established 1882.

A general banking business transacted. Money loaned on Real Estate.

THE WOLVERINE Mutual Fire Insurance Company Ltd. (Incorporated.)

Insures Personal Property, Dwellings, Halls, Churches, Schools, Detached Property, in Cities and Villages and FARM PROPERTY.

General Offices: Rooms 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, Chase Block, 114 N. Washington Ave. Saginaw, K. S., Mich.

You will be called upon at an early day by the authorized agents of this company, N. Smith. 12-24-tf

FRANKLIN'S DETROIT HOUSE. Most convenient and central location. Care for every part of the city pass the door at short intervals.

A PROGRESSIVE ORDER.

A Fraternal Society That Is Making Rapid Strides to the Front. Some Fine Features.

Elkland Arbor, Ancient Order of Gleaners, held a public meeting last Thursday evening in Forester hall which was largely attended.

A fine feature of the Order is that one assessment can be loaned to the member each year, who is disabled by sickness. While this costs each member only one assessment if the full amount was called for by members in distress, it extends aid to a large number who otherwise might be obliged to drop their policies in case of long continued sickness.

The Order now has a reserve fund of nearly three thousand dollars as a saving in the running expenses of the State Arbor. In other fraternal orders the expense account is from \$1 to \$2 per annum, but it is fixed at 50 cents in the Gleaners and fifty cents is also paid directly into the emergency fund each year.

Love, Honor and Obed.

On the whole, married women, that is, real women, prefer being ruled to ruling. It is natural to a woman to seek advice. It is scarcely in her nature to go speechlessly on doing what she has to do without aid or counsel.

Our people are growing more and more in the habit of looking to T. H. Fritz for the latest and best of everything in the drug line. They sell Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of colds, croup and whooping cough.

Mr. D. Wiley, ex-postmaster, Black Creek, N. Y., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism that he was only able to hobble around with canes, and even then it caused him great pain.

Pine Root 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.

CASEVILLE.

The victims to the grippe are all improving. No new cases at present.

On account of so much sickness, the parliamentary drills are postponed for a while.

The Presbyterians Aid will have a "heart social" Saturday night in the Buckeye Hall.

Valentine day coming on Sunday, the postmaster will have two days to answer calls for love (?) tokens.

Mrs. and Mrs. Frank Bliss went to Gageton Tuesday to attend the marriage of a nephew of Mr. Bliss.

The G. A. R. gave a "noodle soup" social on Friday night, and although rain and sleet fell quite heavy in the evening, a goodly number attended and spent a pleasant evening. Receipts, \$7.50.

And now Jim McKinley is smiling broadly. A little girl came to his house on Sunday, intending to stay if they use her well. Mother and child both doing well.

Last Thursday night Matthew Fogle sent two teams to town and took the ladies and comrades of the G. A. R. to his house to spend the evening.

Mrs. W. Wychoff is very sick with grippe. Paul Woodworth spent Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. Bert Smalley is quite ill with bronchitis. Dr. Austin is just able to be out after an attack of the grippe.

Mrs. W. Luder's sister is here packing up her sister's goods ready for shipping to get the house empty for J. F. Libby to move in.

Mrs. Frank Schombros, Mrs. Miller, Mr. Davis, of the Critic, Mrs. John Cole, T. Coylton, Father Duffy and Mrs. C. Banbour have all been victims to the grippe the past week.

The little daughter of Mr. Fred Webber, Holland, Mass., had a very bad cold and cough which he had not been able to cure with anything. I gave him a 25 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

The death angel has been busy in our midst. Four funerals in as many days. On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Preston buried a daughter seven years old.

On Monday a little child from near Elkton was buried in the cemetery here. On Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Frank Poss buried their little daughter seven months old.

The little one was a great sufferer for three weeks before its death with a complication of diseases. Rev. Millar officiated at the funeral.

Mrs. Priestcorn, a lady highly respected in this community, died on Sunday night. She had been ill for some time. Funeral Wednesday.

Letters from Farmers. In South and North Dakota, relating their own personal experience in those states, have been published in pamphlet form by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and as these letters are extremely interesting, and the pamphlet is finely illustrated, one copy will be sent to any address, on receipt of two-cent postage stamp.

Now that horseless carriages are an assured fact, a philosopher hopes that we may have dogless sausages, hairless butter, soundless pianos, voiceless elocutionists, acheless backs and jokeless jokes.

She: I notice that it is the single men who are the most anxious to go to war. He: Yes. They don't know what war is.

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, Ill. 11-25-20

Wm. A. FAIRWEATHER. Is now prepared to show you a fine assortment in the following lines. Dress Goods, Outings, Lace Curtains and Drapes of all Kinds.

Our Clubbing List.

- ENTERPRISE and Twice-a-week Detroit Free Press, one year \$1.70 ENTERPRISE and "Everywhere" (Will Carelton's paper) one year 1.40 ENTERPRISE and Thrice-a-week New York World..... 1.75 ENTERPRISE, Word and Works and Hicks Almanac for '97..... 1.80 ENTERPRISE and National Recorder..... 1.50 ENTERPRISE and Detroit Twice-a-week Journal, one year..... 1.70 ENTERPRISE and Pt. Huron Times ENTERPRISE and Scientific American..... 3.00 ENTERPRISE, Toronto Mail (or Empire)..... 1.50 ENTERPRISE and Farm and Fireside until Jan. '98..... 1.50 ENTERPRISE and Michigan Farmer..... 1.60 ENTERPRISE and Toronto Mail, Saturday edition, illustrated..... 2.10 ENTERPRISE and Reviews of Reviews..... 3.25 ENTERPRISE and Christian Endeavor..... 1.25 ENTERPRISE and Dumb Animals 1.25

Dry Goods and Notions.

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, Graniteware, Revolvers and Guns.

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

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

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Edited by ALBERT SHAW. "If only one magazine can be taken, we would suggest the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, as covering more ground than any other magazine." Board of Library Commissioners of New Hampshire, 1896.

THE MICHIGAN FARMER and THE CASS CITY ENTERPRISE BOTH ONE-YEAR FOR ONLY \$1.60. You can find no Agricultural paper that will give you as much solid, practical matter devoted to the farmer as The Michigan Farmer with its 20 pages filled each week with article from the most practical and successful farmers in the country.



70,000,000

People know Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine ever produced, because it cures when all others fail. Seventy millions of people have an abiding confidence in the curative power of

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best in fact the One True Blood Purifier  
**Hood's Pills** are tasteless, mild, effective.  
Hve. All druggists, 25c.

"Is this a free translation?" asked the girl. The book store: "No, miss," replied the clerk: "it costs 50 cents."

And Recheal's Hericound and Elocampano Combined with Speer's Grape Juice and Rock Candy for Public Speakers and Singers is being prescribed by many prominent physicians, which is a guarantee of its purity and its efficiency in curing pulmonary complaints. It is used in preference to Cod Liver Oil, and in many cases the curative result is quicker and more permanent. For sale by druggists. Price 25 cents and 75 cents.

"By the way, what is Maud's husband worth?" "I hear that her father gave \$300,000 for him."

Family wines that rival the world in excellence are from Speer's Passaic, N. J., Vintners. The Claret, vintage 1881, the Burgundy and Port are of the superior vintages. The Port is especially for invalids. The Claret Brandy is very superior.

Do all you can find to do for the Lord at home, and you will soon believe in foreign missions.

## A GRAND TRIUMPH.

Baffled Many Times but Success Comes at Last.

(From the Grand Rapids Press.)

The following incident would be hard to believe if it had not occurred right here in Grand Rapids, and investigation by our representative has placed it beyond the reach of doubt. These are the facts in detail: Mr. J. H. White of No. 25 Halfway Place, has been an instructor in penmanship in different business colleges for the past fourteen years. He says: "Last October I was suddenly taken ill. I consulted a physician, who said the pain was from 'grave' stones; gradually grew worse, the pain was in my back, and side. My back swelled up in a great ridge, and I finally grew so bad that I was taken to bed, as helpless as a child. I passed blood, and when the pain was at its worst I was like one crazy. The doctor injected morphine to give me relief, but further than that he said he was powerless, and nothing would do me any good but a surgical operation. I believe my flesh was literally cooked in the attempts to relieve my agony, everything was used, mustard plasters, turpentine, hot cloths and all such things. I was in this condition, given up by the doctor, and almost out of my mind with suffering. I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and really I felt easier in 20 minutes. I could not say anything strong enough for Doan's Kidney Pills. My great wish is that they may become well known. They will prove a boon to mankind.

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

### Cripple Creek's Output.

The total output of the Cripple Creek district from 1892 to 1895, inclusive, was \$13,700,000. It is expected that this year's output will reach \$10,000,000, making a total of \$23,700,000. It is claimed that of this year's output \$3,500,000 will be net profit to the owners.

### Are Apparel Question.

Little girl: "Do children keep on growing after they get to heaven, mamma?"  
Mamma: "Yes, I suppose so."  
"Then where do they get their clothes?"—New York World.

### YOUNG GIRLS.

Their Conduct and Health Often Mystifies Their Mothers.

Young girls often feel and consequently act, very strangely.

They shed tears without apparent cause, are restless, nervous, and at times almost hysterical. They seem self-absorbed, and heedless of things going on around them. Sometimes they complain of pain in lower parts of body, flushes of heat in head, cold feet, etc.

Young girls are not free from incipient womb troubles.

Mothers should see to it that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is promptly taken; all druggists have it. The girl will speedily be herself again, and a probable danger be averted. Any information on this subject, or regarding all female ailments, will be cheerfully given free by Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Write her.

The ignorance that is bliss is the ignorance of the man who thinks he knows it all.

### TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

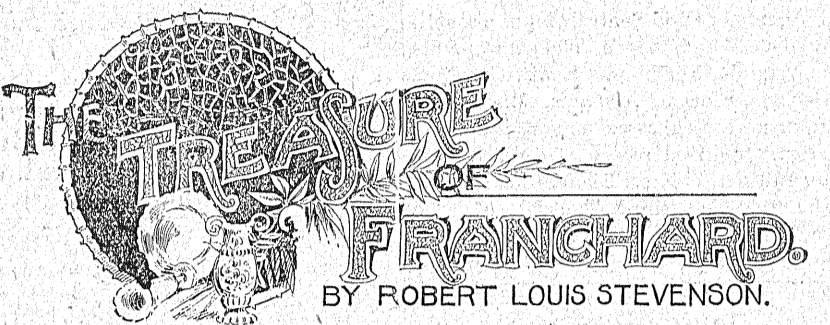
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

"She is always running people down." "A gossip, eh?" "No, a scorcher."

### PISONS CURE FOR

PURSES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in all cases. Sold by druggists.

### CONSUMPTION



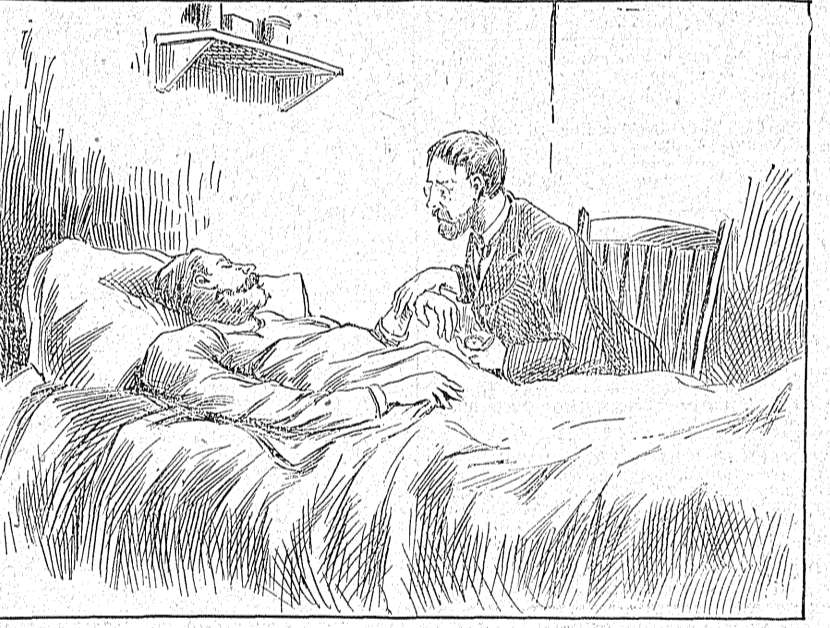
## CHAPTER I.

HE had sent for the doctor, from Bourron before six. About eight some villagers came round for the performance and were told how matters stood. It seemed a liberty for a mountebank to fall ill like real people, and they made off again in duceon. By ten Madame Tentailon was gravely alarmed, and had sent down the street for Doctor Desprez.

The Doctor was at work over his manuscripts in one corner of the little dining-room, and his wife was asleep over the fire in another, when the messenger arrived. "Sapristi!" said the Doctor, "you should have sent for me before. It was a case for hurry." And he followed the messenger as he was, in his slippers and skull-cap.

The inn was not thirty yards away, but the messenger did not stop there; he went in at one door and out by another into the court, and then led the way by a flight of steps beside the stable, to the loft where the mountebank lay sick. If Doctor Desprez were to live a thousand years, he would never forget his arrival in that room; for not only was the scene picturesque, but the moment made a date in his existence. We reckon our lives, I hardly know why, from the date of our first sorry appearance in society, as if from a first humiliation; for no actor can come upon the stage with a worse grace. Not to go further back, which would be judged too curious, there are subsequently many moving and decisive accidents in the lives of all which would make a logical period as that of birth. And here, for instance, Doctor Desprez, a man past forty, who had made what is called a failure in life, and was moreover married, found himself at a new point of departure when he opened the door of the loft above Tentailon's stable.

It was a large place, lighted only by a single candle set upon the floor. The mountebank lay on his back upon a pallet; a large man, with a Quixotic nose inflated with drinking. Madame Tentailon stooped over him, applying a hot water and mustard embrocation to his feet; and on a chair close by sat a little fellow of eleven or twelve, with his feet dangling. These three were the



FELT HIS PULSE.

only occupants, except the shadows. But the shadows were a company in themselves; the extent of the room exaggerated them to a gigantic size, and from the low position of the candle the light struck upward and produced deformed foreshortenings. The mountebank's profile was enlarged upon the wall in caricature, and it was strange to see his nose shorten and lengthen as the flame was blown about by draughts. As for Madame Tentailon, her shadow was no more than a gross lump of shoulders, with now and again a hemisphere of head. The child's legs were spindled out as long as stilts, and the boy sat perched atop of them.

It was the boy who took the Doctor's fancy. He had a great arched skull, the forehead and the hands of a musician, and a pair of haunting eyes. It was not merely that these eyes were large, or steady, or the softest ruddy brown. There was a look in them, besides, which thrilled the Doctor, and made him half uneasy. He was sure he had seen such a look before, and yet he could not remember how or where. It was as if this boy, who was quite a stranger to him, had the eyes of an old friend or an old enemy. And the boy would give him no peace; he seemed profoundly indifferent to what was going on, or rather abstracted from it, in a superior contemplation, beating gently with his feet against the bars of the chair, and holding his hands folded on his lap. But, for that, his eyes kept following the Doctor about the room with a thoughtful fixity of gaze. Desprez could not tell whether he was fascinating the boy, or the boy was fascinating him. He bustled himself over the sick man: he put questions, he felt his pulse, he jested, he grew a little hot and swore; and still, whenever he looked round, there were the brown eyes waiting for

him with the same inquiring, melancholy gaze. At last the Doctor hit on the solution at a leap. He remembered the look now. The little fellow, although he was as straight as a dart, had the eyes that go usually with a crooked back; he was not at all deformed, and yet a deformed person seemed to be looking at you from below his brows. The Doctor drew a long breath, he was so much relieved to find a theory (for he loved theories) and to explain away his interest.

For all that, he despatched the invalid with unusual haste, and, still kneeling with one knee on the floor, turned a little round and looked the boy over at his leisure. The boy was not in the least put out, but looked placidly back at the Doctor.

## RAN WHOLE COUNTY.

Supreme Ruler Over Half a Year.

The "Poo Bah" of Langdon, N. D., Lived All Winter in a Shack and Filled All the County Offices Without Getting Into Trouble.

(Bismarck Letter.)  
HERE is a man in Langdon who was the supreme ruler of the whole county for over six months. He was a Poo Bah with a vengeance. His name is E. J. Fox and he is fond of telling how he ran Cavalier county in the first winter of its existence. It came about in this way: Cavalier county had been named but unorganized for several years up to 1884. It consisted of a large strip of land, all owned by the government, lying west of the western boundary line of Pembina county. About that time Mr. McHugh of Bathgate was elected as a representative of Pembina county in the legislature and it occurred to him and to Attorney W. J. Mooney of the same village that it would be well to organize Cavalier county and add to it the three ranges in the western part of Pembina county. This western part of Pembina county was very much higher than the rest of the county and was situated, the people said and say yet, "on the mountain." So McHugh got a bill through the legislature defining Cavalier county as it is to-day. That was in the winter of 1884-5. A court house was built at Langdon, which was designated as the county seat, and at the election in November various county officers were elected. But none of the county officers went to Langdon to live. It was already a bad winter and they could see no reason why they should go if there was some one there to take charge of the records. So they united in asking Mr. E. J. Fox, a young man just from Canada, to take charge of the offices until summer.

Fox accepted the position, or positions, and in December took charge of the affairs of the county. The court house was then a large building, in fact too large for use. Fox decided that it would be better to leave it vacant until spring and he took up his abode in a one-room "claim shack," the only other building in town. This was about 15 by 20 feet in dimensions, and there he lived and did business that winter. He was deputy clerk of the courts, county judge, county treasurer, county auditor and register of deeds. The sheriff lived in the country and the superintendent of schools lived just across the Manitoba line. The sheriff did not serve out his term, for he was put in jail for shooting a man in a fight. There was not another living soul within two miles. Fox lived entirely alone and did his own cooking except the bread baking, which was done by a neighbor three miles away. Langdon, though the county seat, was not yet a post office. The postmaster of Olga, in the eastern part of the county, used to send over a large package of letters and papers about twice a week to the people whom he knew lived near Langdon and Fox would give to these people their mail when they called for it. There was not one settler 40 miles to the west, but about 40 and 50 miles northwest, near the Manitoba line, there were several settlers and some of these used to drive that great distance to "file" on a homestead or a tree claim. When they did that Fox let to give them their meals and lodgings, and in fact he had often to keep a sort of hotel.

That winter of 1884-5 was very cold and at night Fox used often to lie awake and listen to the blizzards howl around his little shack. He was kept busy, however, for there were many filings, registerings of mortgages and a few deeds. An average of two or three men would come to see him daily on business, but he seldom saw a woman. Nearly all the settlers near him at that time were bachelors, who afterward went back to Canada to get married; and, indeed, Fox did the same. Everybody was poor and yet they all seemed to enjoy themselves, though they had to haul their wheat from 50 to 75 miles to market. The winter passed very swiftly and in the summer Messrs. Mooney and McHugh came with their families; then other settlers began to pour in. Buildings went up, as if by magic, and in a few months there was a postoffice and a dozen dwellings. Talk of a railroad began to be heard and in a few months it came. Then, indeed, "Poo Bah" Fox had to surrender his glory. He chose to take up the "humb" position of superintendent of the schools of the county, and he still retains the place. He

is disposed to think that, in spite of the comforts of life at Langdon, he enjoyed himself more that winter when he was the monarch of all the government offices of Cavalier county.

## PROF. STARR'S INDIAN THEORY

He Still Thinks the Whites Are Slowly Changing.

Frederick W. Starr, head professor of anthropology at the University of Chicago, has returned from a three months' trip through Pennsylvania and Mexico. Professor Starr's sole object in making the tour was scientific investigation, and he is delighted with the results obtained. It was the professor's intention at first to spend the entire time in Pennsylvania studying the Pennsylvania Dutch. He has long had an idea that the white man on this continent was turning into Indian, and knew that he could not find a better field to work out his hypothesis than among these people. They are clanish and have the purest blood of any community in this country. The length of their residence is known about 150 years, and a comparison with their native people, showing what changes they have undergone, can be made. Professor Starr examined 5,000 of their school children and photographed 100 men during his sojourn among these people, and found his hypothesis greatly strengthened by the observed facts. He has not as yet had time to compare his data with those taken in Europe, but does not doubt that they will bear him out. The change is going on very slowly and will take a long time, how long Professor Starr would not hazard a prediction, but the fact is that the entire population, owing to climatic and other conditions, is turning Indian. After his stop in Allentown, Pa., Professor Starr dropped off at Gay Head, Mass., where in a total population of 200 there were eleven different bloods represented. It was a decided mixture of Irish, negro, English, and a half dozen other peoples. The professor's inquiry was made for general information, and not to bear out any theory which he held. From Massachusetts to Havana was the next journey, but the Cuban capital did not present enough interest to detain him longer than one day. From Havana he went to Mexico.

Millions of Cook Books Given Away.

There is one large business on its turn and means to ride in on the rising tide. Alive to the signs of better times and to the best interests of the people, they are now circulating among families a valuable publication known as "THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY'S COOKERY BOOK AND BOOK OF COMFORT AND HEALTH," which contains very choice information on the subject of cooking. Receipts for the preparation of good, substantial and dainty dishes, prepared especially for the leading authority, will be found in its pages. Much care has been taken in its preparation and distribution, with the hope that it will be just the thing needed for housekeepers, and, just the thing needed also for the care of the health and household. As a Cookery Book it will be invaluable to keep on hand for reference.

It also contains full information in regard to the great remedies of this house, which provide against provide against bodily ailments, especially the Master Cure for Pains and Aches, St. Jacobs Oil.

To give some idea of the labor and expense of this output, only 200,000 copies of paper have been used in its publication, and at the rate of 100,000 a day, it has taken several months for the issue.

The book can be had of druggists everywhere, or by enclosing a 2c stamp to The Charles A. Vogeler Company, Baltimore, Md.

How many fathers and mothers make religion such a cruel thing that children hate it.

### 1500 Reward, \$100.

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

Sold by druggists, etc.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Men who have seen a good deal of life don't always end by choosing wives well.

Consumption is the natural result of a neglected cold. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, bronchitis, asthma and lung troubles of all sorts down to the very borderland of consumption.

There are people who never care for music except when they play the best fiddle.

"Barlock Blood" Bitters entirely cured me of a terrible itching eruption all over my body. It is a wonderful medicine. Miss Julia Elbridge, Box 35, West Cornwall, Conn.

The trouble with a great many young men is they are in a mad hurry to get rich.

Lane's Family Medicine Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25c and 50c.

In sleep when fancy is left loose to play, our dreams of repeat wishes of the day.

Itching Piles, night's horrid plague, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by Doan's Ointment. Your dealer ought to keep it.

The person who does not know how to end a story should never try to tell one.

Fit's stopped free and permanently cured. No sin after first day's use of Dr. Fitt's Great Nerve Restorer. Free trial bottle sent to Dr. R. Kline, 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Woman's most fascinating charm is her naturalness.

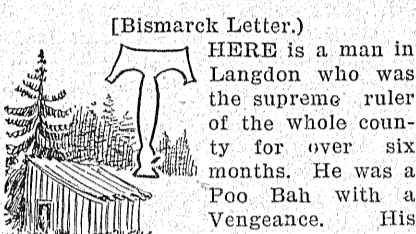
Coe's Cough Balsam Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. 75¢.

Men never like gloomy or cynical women.

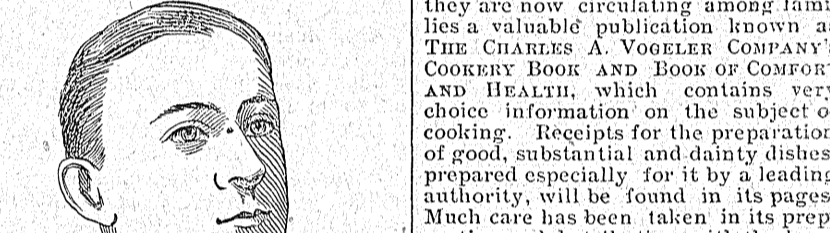
When bilious or constive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

A sin of a moment may blight a whole life.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe, 10c.



THE "POO BAH" OF LANGDON, N. D.



PROF. F. W. STARR.

### KITCHEN RUN BY CITY.

At Grenoble, France, an Association Serves Good Food at Cost.

From the New York Press: Household who think the co-operative kitchen is so far in the future that it would be absurd to look forward to it for relief from daily drudgery will be interested to hear that a kitchen with the same end in view as the co-operative has been in successful operation for nearly fifty years. The Association Alimentaire, of Grenoble, France, is a purely municipal affair. The city owns it and supplies meals at cost in its own restaurant or delivers them at private homes. Professor Osborne Ward, of the Department of Labor Statistics, spent his recent vacation abroad, studying a number of socialistic experiments that are being carried on in various parts of Europe. He was interested more by what he saw at Grenoble than by anything else. The authorities gave him all the aid in their power when they learned that he was from the American Labor Bureau. Everything at the Association Alimentaire is as good as money can buy. The cooks are as clever as any in France, which is saying a great deal. The provisions are bought in the best markets and are carefully selected. The service is excellent. The dining rooms are of several grades, according to the furnishings and the attendance, so that all tastes may be accommodated. One may dine there for 3 cents on bread and soup, and be satisfied, or one may pay 12 cents and have a full course dinner. In the best rooms, which are marble floored and decorated with much elegance, there are waiters who look for tips as naturally as though they were in the swellest Parisian cafes. Pure wines, which have been properly aged, are served at about 8 cents a liter. There is no financial profit to the city in running this huge restaurant, which serves some 15,000,000 meals a day. The charges are based on the cost of the materials used, the employment of help and the amount spent in keeping the utensils, machinery and building in repair.



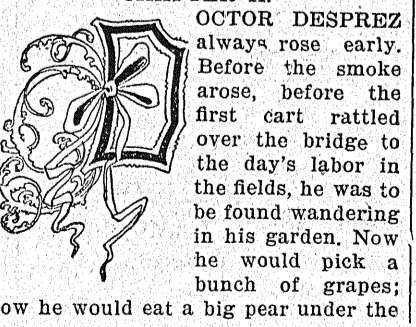
E. J. FOX.

### AFTER TWENTY YEARS.

Mira Bascom Found She Was Still Beautiful.

He did not call on her that first evening, though he walked past the gate four times, unaware of the fact that behind one of those slanting shutters a pale woman stood watching him pass and re-pass, says Lippincott's. The nun in her self-elected cell had made use of means of communication with the world, in the shape generally of Jimmy the choreboy. She knew whose was the tall figure on the sidewalk. She stood at the window when she could no longer see him; she heard his slow footsteps go by for the last time and die away. Half an hour later she went upstairs to her bedroom. Between his two windows hung a long, old-fashioned mirror, with cased candles on either side. She lighted the three candles in each. The mirror showed a tall, slim figure, a face as colorless as an anemone, an abundance of auburn hair carefully arranged. Mira Bascom studied this reflection closely. Then she unlocked a black-walnut chest which stood in a corner and laid out its contents till she came to a mass of pale muslin, which diffused an odor of lavender as she shook it out. It was a white gown with lilac sprigs, made with the full skirts and sleeves of a bygone fashion. She put it on, fastened the belt of lilac ribbon, which still fitted exactly, and, standing again before the mirror, loosened slightly the bands of her beautiful wavy hair and pulled it into little curls about her face. It was a vision of youth which looked back at her from the glass. Not a thread of gray showed in the hair; the fine lines about the placid eyes were invisible. The skin had the dead whiteness of things kept from the sun. But as she gazed a delicate flush overspread her face, her red-brown eyes lit up till their color matched her hair; she smiled in startled triumph. She was still beautiful.

Then a swift change came over her. She blew out all but one of the candles and, turning her back on the mirror, took off her gown with cold, shaking fingers.



MIRA BASCOM FOUND SHE WAS STILL BEAUTIFUL.

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

## RESPONDENTS

### SHABBONA.

Wm. Keyworth is laid up with rheumatism.

Thomas Grimes, of Speaker Township, has been in town hunting foxes. Haven't learned the success.

John Parrott was lumbering last week. He has got into the mill yard some fine oak logs as a result.

The Methodists are holding revival meetings in the new church with fair success and good attendance.

The new store of Parrott & Hall is expected to be opened the present week for business. Look out for biz then.

A large load of young folks from Marlette visited the school in Dist. No. 1 last Friday and took the teacher home with them.

B. F. Phetteplace has been penetrating the earth at his place. As a result he has lots of water at a depth of twenty-five feet.

The Macabees are having a boom we hear and have taken in ten new members in the last few weeks and are contemplating a social supper in the near future.

### CLIFFORD.

Doctors are all very busy.

D. J. Dusaar on the sick list.

L. Wilbur at North Branch Saturday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. McKillop, Feb. 4th, a son.

C. Hendricks is numbered among the very sick.

Wm. McLaughlin, wife and daughter all suffering with the gripe.

Miss Lanway attended the teachers' examination at Inlay City Saturday.

Abe Newcomb has gone on a prospecting tour through the state of Missouri.

Mrs. J. H. Yerdon left Monday for Richmond to visit a sister who is seriously ill.

W. D. Jacobs has returned from his vacation and is again to be found behind the counter at E. H. Moss's.

Rev. Seaman will fill the pulpit in the Baptist church, the pastor, Rev. Rosenburger being in attendance at the quarterly meeting at Watertown.

Rev. Stewart, an aged pioneer minister of Canada, who is visiting his niece, Mrs. Wm. Kerby, filled the pulpit of the M. E. church Sunday evening.

Mr. Tyler, a pioneer of the township of Burlington, living one mile east of town, departed this life last Sunday at one o'clock after a lingering illness from paralysis.

Mr. Tyler had reached the 74th milestone and was a respected citizen and member of the Baptist church at this place. His remains were taken Wednesday to Nohled Lake and laid beside his wife who was taken away some years ago. Three daughters are left with a large circle of friends to mourn.

A shade of gloom was cast over our town last Thursday when it became known that Hattie, oldest daughter of Schuyler Williams, of this place, had died suddenly in Detroit. A letter was received on Monday morning announcing her slight illness from la gripe. A telegram came the next day with news of her death. Miss Williams was well known and highly esteemed by a large circle of friends who sympathize deeply with the bereaved family. The remains were brought home Friday and were laid to rest in West Burlington cemetery on Sunday. Elder Seaman conducted the funeral services at the Baptist church at 10:30 Sunday morning. Miss Williams was twenty-four years of age and leaves her parents and two brothers with one sister to mourn their loss.

Ninety-seven out of every hundred persons use Brant's Cough Balsam. We appeal to the three who don't.

"It cured me after all others failed."

Charles Gochia, Gaylord, Mich.

We warrant it—25 cents.

Sold by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Farmers Attention.

Cheap reliable insurance at low rates. 4-24-tt

E. B. LONDON.

## KINGSTON.

Hugh Morse, of Marlette, was in town Monday.

Dr. Francis's mother, from Yale, who has been visiting at Dr. Mitchell's, returned Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Bates, who has been visiting at Dr. Bates for a few days, returned to her home in Canada Wednesday.

Mrs. W. F. English has been engaged to teach the Whit Creek school for the remainder of the winter term.

A. Legg has moved on his farm and Geo. Haken, who bought the Pringle farm, is now Prop. of the meat market where Mr. Legg was.

The lecture given by Rev. Joshua Stansfield at the M. E. Church last Friday evening was well attended and as far as we can hear was considered far ahead of any lecture that has been held here for some time.

## NOVISTA.

G. N. Houghton is on the sick list.

M. H. Quirk is gaining rapidly.

Wm. Webster's little boy is quite sick.

D. Michael is still at the house of refuge.

Mrs. Claranna Houghton is on the sick list.

Mrs. Walter Warner is visiting at Wm. Little's.

A new wood firm in town known as Justin & Dewey.

Old Mr. Archie McArthur is very sick at this writing.

Mrs. Beebehyr is gaining fast and soon will be around again.

Miss Mary Mills was married to Dennis Smith, of North Branch.

The Free Will Baptists contemplate building a church near the centre of the town in the near future.

## Just Like a Sister.

She blushed prettily as she told the sister of her best young man that she thought she would buy a birthday present for him.

"You know him better than I do," she said, "so I came to you for advice."

"Yes," said the sister inquiringly.

"Oh, yes, indeed! What would you advise me to get?"

"Oh, I don't know!" replied the sister carelessly. "I could only advise you in general terms. From what I know of him, however, he will appreciate something that can be easily pawned better than something that cannot."—Pearson's Weekly.

By the law of Scotland the bushes or shrubs planted in the garden belong to the landlord, and the tenant cannot remove them at the end of his tenancy. The English law is the same on this point.

It was said of a handsome but brainless young "society" man that he made a very good chrysanthemum holder.

## Vick's Floral Guide, 1897.

For nearly half a century this Catalogue of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, Roses, Grapes, Potatoes, etc., has come as regularly as spring time. Here it is again to remind us it's time to think about our gardens. This issue contains half a dozen full page illustrations of Roses, Asters, Gold Flowers, Carnations and Tomatoes.

It seems full of the necessary information for either amateur or professional. Send 15 cents to James Vick's Sons, Rochester, N. Y., for a packet of either Vick's Branching Aster, New Japan Morning Glory or extra choice Parsley and a copy of Vick's Floral Guide. If you state where you saw this notice you will receive a package of flower seed free.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
Take Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, the best cough remedy on earth. 25 and 50 cts. All druggists.

**NERVE NAILER**  
DOES NOT DRUG ANY PART OF THE SYSTEM. YOUR OWN CURES BY REMOVING THE CAUSE. OWNED, SOLD BY T. H. FRITZ.

## Presidential Inauguration.

For the inauguration of President elect McKinley, at Washington, D. C., March 4, agents of Ohio Central Lines will sell tickets March 1, 2 and 3, good returning until March 8, at one fare or round trip. 2-1-1

This good advice is offered by the Missouri editor: It is not necessary that a newspaper should print every thing that happens, even though it be news. If it wounds the sensibilities, or injures the interests or reputation of some person, when no substantial good can arise, it had better be omitted. There is such a thing as an editor having a too lofty as well as a too low conception of his duty. Unless a good purpose can be subserved by the publication of an article involving the character or the interests of an individual, no professional or ethical obligation rests upon the editor to print it. One of the highest editorial qualities is that of discrimination.

## CASTORIA.

**WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN** to travel for responsible established house in Michigan. Salary \$75 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago. 11-25-96

## Our Forests.

Labor Commissioner Morse will devote a chapter in his forthcoming report to forestry in Michigan, and it will deal principally with those still remaining in the state. He says that Michigan must give attention soon to some plan for saving these forests. Other states have already taken measures to preserve them. Ex-Gov. Rich called attention in his last message to the disappearance of Michigan woods and made some pertinent suggestions. Land Commissioner French also paid some attention to it. Today the pine is nearly gone and the forests of oak, ash, maple, basswood, black walnut etc., are rapidly disappearing. There is no doubt but that the removal of these forests has had some effect on climatic conditions. Sunlight has been "let in" causing water to dry up faster. The information obtained by Mr. Morse came through townships. The total figures for the state are: 6,106,977 acres of hardwood; 775,208 of pine; 468,106 of hemlock; 5,000,810 of plains; and 3,295,667 of swamps. The totals for the counties of the Thumb are as follows:

Huron—Hardwood, 21,826; pine, 430; hemlock, 90; plains, 56,306; swamp, 49,345.

Sanilac—Hardwood, 21,826; pine, 10; hemlock, 20; plains, 54,495; swamp, 62,996.

Tuscola—Hardwood, 36,470; pine, 105; hemlock, 1,420; plains, 77,173; swamp 52,368.

## Tight Sleeves in Dinner Bodices.

It is in the French dinner bodices that one sees the quite tight sleeves, but these are generally of lace, mousseline de soie or chiffon, ruffled from shoulder to wrist, showing the arm through their transparency and being finished at the armholes with ruffles of lace, chiffon or ribbon. A fine example is of mauve mousseline de soie, acordon plaited over silk and having tight sleeves of brussels lace falling down over the wrist in the fashion made noticeable by Sarah Bernhardt. With this was a hertha of brussels lace, double ruffles of the mousseline de soie over the shoulders, and the decolletee was trimmed with bunches of purple and pink orchids. This radiant bodice was worn with a skirt of mauve and pink shaded moire, varied on different occasions by a skirt of white satin or one of black, so that it quite took the place of three gowns instead of one.

The black shirt with a light bodice is, however, no longer considered the proper thing for evening wear, unless, indeed, the wearer is going to a party on the street cars instead of taking a carriage. For the most part, black skirts should have black or black and white bodices for evening wear. At any rate, the main feature should be black, even if brightened by other colors. You can see for yourselves how rational all this is. A singularly handsome evening bodice made in black acordon plaited chiffon over geranium red satin had transparent tight fitting sleeves of the chiffon to the wrist. Polds of red velvet and jet passementerie outlined the decolletee, and the whole effect, though somewhat Mephistophelian, I grant you—was extremely smart and fetching. —Polly in Chicago Times-Herald.

## Sealskins and Substitutes.

The first consignments of sealskins reached London, now the greatest market and distributing center of the world's yearly crop of fur, a few weeks since, but the sales are not likely to be held before December. Although the skins from British Columbia and the Bering sea, as well as from the Pribilof and Copper islands, are much smaller than those of last year, it is quite possible that prices will not be raised in proportion to the depreciated catch. This is largely due to the fact that what is called electric seal has found its way into common use to such an extent that the value of true sealskins has become lessened in the eyes of the furriers' fair customers.

Electric seal is nothing more than the

## Consumption Cure—Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup.

Presidential Inauguration.  
The G. T. railway will sell tickets from Port Huron to Detroit and return at \$1.45; tickets on sale February 22 and 23, good for return up to February 24th. 2-11

"George Washington must have been a awful tired man," said Jack.

"Tired? Why?" asked his father.

"It says here he couldn't lie," said Jack, referring to his book. "When I'm tired I can lie down."—Harper's Round Table.

## CASTORIA.

The medicinal signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

## 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.

## Professional Cards.

**HOMER C. EDWARDS, M. D.** Graduate of U. of C., 1875. Examined every afternoon and the purest bottle lenses furnished when required. 211-37

**N. MCCLINTON, M. D.** Physician, Surgeon and Acupuncture. Office at residence.

## W. M. MILLS,

**Wood Worker and Carriage Builder.**

All kinds of repairing promptly attended to near the depot.  
KINGSTON, MICH.

## Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple and novel invention? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer and now list of one thousand inventions wanted.

## ANOTHER LETTER.

From the British Medical Institute to the Citizens of Cass City. A Magnanimous Offer.

Saginaw, Mich., Jan. 23, '97.

PLEASE INFORM your readers that the good work accomplished by the British Medical Institute during the first year of its existence in Saginaw has resulted in attracting so many patients from all over this section that, Dr. Hale, the general manager, and chief consulting physician is now here, with his chief associate Dr. Gordon, and will remain here until March 1st, in order to accommodate the unusually large number of callers.

In order that the rich and poor alike may enjoy the services of these skilled specialists, during that time, all professional fees will be suspended, and no money whatever will be received except for medicines furnished.)

Can every reader suffering from a Chronic Disease fully realize what this means to him? It is simply this: Between now and March first, you can consult doctors, who have devoted their lives to the study and cure of chronic diseases, and can have the benefit of all their rare knowledge of modern medical science and vast experience, without going to some distant city, or paying the large fees regularly charged for such services.

No matter what treatment you have taken heretofore if you are not cured, call on the doctors and get an honest and honorable opinion of your case. In all difficult and complicated cases the combined wisdom of the Institute's staff of seven eminent specialists is brought to bear. If incurable you will be kindly and frankly told so. Offices are at 106 South Washington Ave.

BRITISH MEDICAL INSTITUTE.

## Cass City Markets.

CASS CITY, Feb. 11, 1897.

Wheat, No. 1 white. 81  
Wheat, No. 2 red. 81  
Corn, per bu. 15 to 16  
Rye. 30  
Barley, per 100 lbs. 25 to 26  
Peas 25 to 26  
Clover Seed, per bu. 4 50 to 4 75  
Hogs, dressed. 5 75 to 6 00  
Live Hogs, per cwt. 3 75 to 4 00  
Beef, live weight. 2 00 to 2 25  
Mutton—live weight, per lb. 2 to 2 25  
Lamb, live weight. 3 50 to 4 25  
Veal. 3 to 4  
Turkeys—live, per lb. 2 1/2  
Turkeys—dressed, per lb. 2 1/2  
Dressed ducks. 5 to 6 1/2  
Dressed geese. 5 to 6 1/2  
HAY, pressed. 6 00 to 8 00  
Wool, unwashed. 14 to 18  
Wool, unwashed. 6 to 13

## Dashaway—Miss Penstock says she is going to send me this year a valentine made with her own hands.

Cleveland—You seem overjoyed with the idea.

Dashaway—I am, old man. It isn't anything I stall have to wear.—N. Y. World.

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

Tommy—O, paw.  
Mr. Pigs—Well?  
"How can solid facts leak out?"  
Indianapolis Journal.

## WANTED—FAITHFUL MEN OR WOMEN

to travel for responsible established house in Michigan. Salary \$75 and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Insurance Bldg., Chicago. 11-25-96

He—Darling, I have loved you ever since first we met.

She—Well, why didn't you say so long ago? Did you think I was a mind reader?—Cleveland Leader.

## HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle of common water, glass with no mark on it, stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settlings indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the 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, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times 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. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists price fifty cents and one dollar. For sample bottle mention the Enterprise and send your full post-office address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Presidential Inauguration at Washington, D. C., March 4th, 1897. For the above occasion tickets will be sold from Port Huron via Grand Trunk Railway System at the rate of \$14.25 for the round trip. Tickets will be good for continuous passage only, and will be on sale March 1, 2, and 3rd, valid for return passage March 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8 inclusive. For rates, routes and information, apply to G. R. CLARK, Agent, Port Huron, Mich.

## CASTORIA.

The medicinal signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

## The Hitchcock Lamp

**BURNS WITHOUT GLOBE or CHIMNEY** at a cost of ONE CENT for TEN HOURS' Light

The saving on Oil and Chimneys will pay one year pay for a Lamp. Send for Catalogue. Please mention this paper.

Address  
HITCHCOCK LAMP CO.  
Watertown, N. Y.

For Sale by

**Wanted—An Idea** Who can think of some simple and novel invention? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer and now list of one thousand inventions wanted.

## One Way Settler's Tickets.

Agents of Ohio Central Lines are selling One Way Settler's Tickets to points in Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee and Kentucky at greatly reduced rates. Call on Agents for full particulars. Tickets are on sale the first and third Tuesday of each month.

## Church Directory.

EVANGELICAL—Services begin with Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching services 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:15 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited. Rev. J. M. BIRNEY, Pastor.

## METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer-meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. Rev. J. W. FRENZ, Pastor.

## PREBYTERIAN.

Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Y. P. S. C. R. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. B. J. BAXTER, Pastor.

## BAPTIST.

Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. C. D. EDWARDS, Pastor.

## MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily Flour. 2 25 to 2 50 cwt.  
Graham Flour. 2 30 " "  
Rye Flour. 2 00 " "  
Feed. 80 " "  
Meal. 80 " "  
Buckwheat Flour. 2 00 " "

## 3-CENT COLUMN.

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

## DRESSMAKING—First house east of M. E. Church.

FOR SALE—40 acres of land with 30 acres improved; on good road or will exchange for village property. W. J. CAMPBELL.

## FOR SALE OR RENT—The Parks' farm one mile south of Detroit.

FOR SALE—Double Bass Viol for sale cheap. Enquire of A. J. SPIITLER, Elmwood.

## FARMS FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Call or address O. K. JAMES, Cass City.

- HOUSE TO RENT—Four rooms, Houghton Street east. Apply to F. HULLBERT, at Roller Mills. 1-14
- LATEST STYLES in Wedding Invitations at ENTERPRISE Office.
- LOTS of cornstalks for sale on my farm. 2-11-24. B. F. WADE.
- OAK AND BIRD'S EYE maple logs wanted—first quality. 1-14 H. L. PINNEY.
- POSTERS, all styles, Hangers and Doggers, at the ENTERPRISE Job Department.
- PAMPHLET WORK of every description, clean and quick at the ENTERPRISE Job Department.
- SHIPPING TAGS—At close prices—ENTERPRISE Office.
- 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.
- YOU MAKE THE SALE by advertising in the ENTERPRISE, the best advertising medium.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

Presidential Inauguration at Washington, D. C., March 4th, 1897. For the above occasion tickets will be sold from Port Huron via Grand Trunk Railway System at the rate of \$14.25 for the round trip. Tickets will be good for continuous passage only, and will be on sale March 1, 2, and 3rd, valid for return passage March 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8 inclusive. For rates, routes and information, apply to G. R. CLARK, Agent, Port Huron, Mich.

## CASTORIA.

The medicinal signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

## The Hitchcock Lamp

**BURNS WITHOUT GLOBE or CHIMNEY** at a cost of ONE CENT for TEN HOURS' Light

The saving on Oil and Chimneys will pay one year pay for a Lamp. Send for Catalogue. Please mention this paper.

Address  
HITCHCOCK LAMP CO.  
Watertown, N. Y.

For Sale by

**Wanted—An Idea** Who can think of some simple and novel invention? Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,000 prize offer and now list of one thousand inventions wanted.

## SOLD OUT!

The undersigned wishes to hereby announce to the people of Cass City and vicinity that he has purchased the Furniture Business heretofore conducted by L. E. Karr, and will continue the same at the old stand, hoping to retain all former patronage and respectfully solicits a call from everyone.

The Undertaking Department remains in the hands of Karr & Anthes, who will still make their headquarters at the Furniture Store.

## S. OSTRANDER.

Well, yes, but Come and See us and we will be happy to attend to your wants as can only be done at First Class ROLLER MILLS. Try our White Lily Flour and use no other. Choice Bolted Meal and Buckwheat Flour. Feed Grinding a Specialty. Yours for Square Dealing. C. W. HELLER.

## Tea! Tea!

Of all Teas we have the best 25 and 30 cent Tea in the Thumb and Oh! that elegant 10 and 15c Dust Tea it can't be beat. Try a lb or 1/2 lb and be convinced. We guarantee all of our goods to give satisfaction.

H. B. FAIRWEATHER.  
Goods delivered in town.

## One Dozen Cabinets

—AND ONE— Life Size Crayon WITH Elegant Frame FOR Five Dollars, Or One Dozen Cabinets For \$1.50. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. J. MAIER Photographer. CARSON & EALY SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & CO.

## ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

TO ALL LANDS IN TUSCOLO CO. MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM MORTGAGES. —IN SUMS FROM— \$50 TO \$5,000. For long or short time. Office across from Medler House.

## CASTORIA.

The medicinal signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

## Christian Endeavor

A Live Family, Religious, Patriotic Temperance. Non-Sectarian Monthly Guaranteed Circulation over one hundred thousand copies each month. The Greatest and Most Popular Exponent of the Advance Movement in Christian Endeavor.

Christian Citizenship, Rescue of The Sabbath, Missionary Extension, Evangelistic Endeavor 50 Cents Per Year.

By a special arrangement with publishers of this great monthly, we are enabled to furnish the CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR and the CASS CITY ENTERPRISE both for the low price of \$1.25. Send subscription at once. Address, CASS CITY ENTERPRISE, Cass City, Mich.

## CASTORIA.

The medicinal signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

## NEW OPENING

WEST END MEAT MARKET has opened up under new management and solicits your trade. Fresh Meats, Sausage, Bologna, Oysters, Etc., Etc.

## BROWNLEY & WITHEY.

## Rushed

Well, yes, but Come and See us and we will be happy to attend to your wants as can only be done at First Class ROLLER MILLS. Try our White Lily Flour and use no other. Choice Bolted Meal and Buckwheat Flour. Feed Grinding a Specialty. Yours for Square Dealing. C. W. HELLER.

## Tea! Tea!

Of all Teas we have the best 25 and 30 cent Tea in the Thumb and Oh! that elegant 10 and 15c Dust Tea it can't be beat. Try a lb or 1/2 lb and be convinced. We guarantee all of our goods to give satisfaction.

H. B. FAIRWEATHER.  
Goods delivered in town.

## One Dozen Cabinets

—AND ONE— Life Size Crayon WITH Elegant Frame FOR Five Dollars, Or One Dozen Cabinets For \$1.50. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. J. MAIER Photographer. CARSON & EALY SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & CO.

## ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

TO ALL LANDS IN TUSCOLO CO. MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM MORTGAGES. —IN SUMS FROM— \$50 TO \$5,000. For long or short time. Office across from Medler House.

## CASTORIA.

The medicinal signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

## Christian Endeavor

A Live Family, Religious, Patriotic Temperance. Non-Sectarian Monthly Guaranteed Circulation over one hundred thousand copies each month. The Greatest and Most Popular Exponent of the Advance Movement in Christian Endeavor.

Christian Citizenship, Rescue of The Sabbath, Missionary Extension, Evangelistic Endeavor 50 Cents Per Year.

By a special arrangement with publishers of this great monthly, we are enabled to furnish the CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR and the CASS CITY ENTERPRISE both for the low price of \$1.25. Send subscription at once. Address, CASS CITY ENTERPRISE, Cass City, Mich.

## CASTORIA.

The medicinal signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

## NEW OPENING

WEST END MEAT MARKET has opened up under new management and solicits your trade. Fresh Meats, Sausage, Bologna, Oysters, Etc., Etc.

## BROWNLEY & WITHEY.