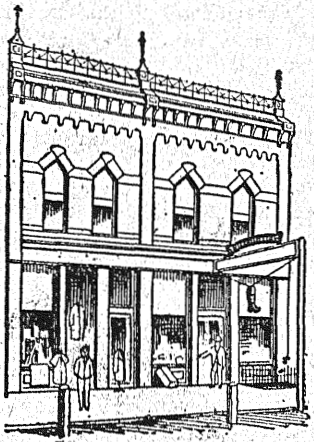


CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVI. NO. 17.

CASS CITY, MICH., APRIL 1, 1897.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL.



A Hope Realized

A Promise Fulfilled. That is what every sale we make means. Your responsibility ends and ours begins. When you buy of us we are right behind every transaction we make. Come and look at our

New Spring Stock of
Footwear

— **Clothing,**

Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Etc., Etc. You will find the largest stock and strongest aggregation of values and low prices that has ever been our pleasure to show you. Butter and Eggs Wanted.

J. D. Crosby
CASS CITY'S
SHOE & CLOTHING MAN.

HAPPY HOME.

When you buy a Happy Home suit you can rest easy about the fit, quality and style.

Our line of Spring Goods

Is the Most Complete

we ever had in Clothing, Shoes, Furnishings, Hats and Caps, Dry Goods, Ladies' Jackets, Carpets, Groceries, Etc., and for prices and quality we are strictly in it to please our customers with the best possible quality at the lowest possible prices.

KUM AND C
2 MACKS 2

SILKS
LADIES!

Do not buy your Trimming Silks until you look over our Spring Stock.

SATEENS.

The finest line of 10 and 12½ cents Sateens in the Market.

Oil 10 cents per gallon.

Frost & Hebblewhite.

Highest market price for Butter and Eggs.

SHOES!

We intend to be headquarters for shoes this spring and have a fine line to select from.

NEW STOCK

Men's plow and heavy shoes from \$1.00 up.
" fine shoes both Black and Russet.
Women's fine shoes from \$1.00 up.
" fine shoes (for \$1.10, special price).
Misses fine shoes both Black and Russet.

HOSIERY

Our Hosiery can not be excelled in quality and price. See our leader at 10 cents.

Carpets at Cost.

A fine line of Prints, Cottons, Staple Dress Goods, Cottonades, Etc. to select from. Groceries as cheap as the cheapest. Seed Peas and Millet Seed for sale.

LAING & JANES.

UNDERTAKER LEE

Is the man you want to see to save money. Panic Prices. He has diploma from Prof. Sullivan's School of Embalming. Has had five years experience. Satisfaction guaranteed. Has two Hearses.

Largest stock of
FURNITURE

in this part of the Thumb. Will not be undersold. LOOK!

Oak Center Tables..... 50c
Oak Extension Tables..... \$4.00
High Back Dining Chairs..... 3.50
Bed Springs..... 1.25
Rustic Stands..... .25

F. C. LEE,
Opposite Town Hall.

HOME HAPPENINGS

ITEMS OF PURELY LOCAL INTEREST.

Ellington items crowded out. Closing out sale at W. J. Campbell's. See adv.

Mrs. J. M. Bittner is visiting in Sebawaing this week.

Robt. McIntyre is assisting at Frost & Hebblewhite's.

The Minden Herald says Bert Wright has removed to this city.

Chas. Maynard, Gagetown's druggist, was in town yesterday.

Miss Belle McKenzie visits with Sanilac Centre relatives.

Miss Rena Meiser, who has been quite ill, is now improving.

C. W. Heller made a business trip to Saginaw and Marlette today.

John Schwaderer, Jr., has secured a situation with J. L. Hitchcock.

Mrs. H. S. Wickware is in Detroit, looking up the latest in millinery.

Frank E. Warner is about to move to his farm in Fremont township.

2 Macks talk of Happy Home clothing this week. It will interest you.

Rev. J. W. Fenn has been secured to deliver the Memorial Day address.

Miss Lottie Randall is visiting her sister, Miss Libbie Randall, at Reese.

Miss Mina Orr is learning the art of dressmaking with Miss E. A. Wright.

A. A. McKenzie has had a well driven at the rear of his house room.

Sam F. Bigelow has been confined to the house again during the past week.

O. K. Jones has traded his pacer to Mr. Rosson, of Novesta, for a fine team.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Walmesley spent Sunday in Caro with their son, Robt. A.

E. W. Clark, DeFord's pedagogue, shook hands with friends here Saturday.

Ed. Hennessey, of the Washington House, Gagetown, was in town Saturday.

Fred Meiser left Saturday to visit friends and relatives in New York state.

Mrs. P. D. Post, of Bad Axe, is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. N. McClinton.

Chas. Hall's saw mill, just south of town, is now running with a full force of men.

Miss Maud Winegar, of Clifford, is spending a week with her mother and friends here.

J. D. Crosby talks of hopes realized and promises fulfilled. Be sure and read his adv.

We rather guess P. G. Davis was born in 1895, instead of 1896, as we had it last week.

Wm. Orr, our new boot and shoe dealer, made a business trip to Saginaw yesterday.

Chauncey W. Campbell is assisting at Stevenson's store in the absence of Mr. Stevenson.

Wallace Ball, from northeast of town, will occupy the Ridgeway house on Third Street.

Dr. J. R. Foote and Thos. O'Rourke, of Novesta, were pleasant callers at our sanctum to-day.

Miss Mabel Schwaderer spent a few days with friends in Caro after the examinations of last week.

Jas. H. Davis, of Cumber, has rented the Hitchcock house at the corner of Houghton and Sherman Streets and will move thither in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hunt attended the funeral of Geo. B. Hunt at Caro on Sunday.

N. Gable 'steamed up' at the M. E. Church last week in the absence of the janitor, D. M. Houghton.

Mrs. H. C. Edwards, a student of the Michigan College of Medicine at Detroit, is home for vacation.

Jas. McKenzie, a former employe of this office, has secured a situation in the office of the Oxford Globe.

G. S. Farrar, of the Heasty Hotel at Pigeon, has also undertaken to manage the Day Port hotel this season.

Rev. J. M. Bittner and daughter, Esther, left Tuesday morning for Toledo, O., to visit his parents.

Duncan Gillies, of Novesta township, has returned from Pontiac, where he has been employed for some time.

Ira McColl, postmaster at Clyde, was here the first of the week looking after his farm property northeast of town.

Neil C. Monroe, who is a student of the medical college at Indianapolis, Ind., is visiting his home at this place.

Myron Hanson, who is teaching school near Marlette, is spending a week's vacation with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Fox, of Brown City, arrived here Tuesday and Mr. Fox will begin his duties at the planing mill at once.

Geo. H. Beach, station agent at North Branch, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Beach, at this place.

The household goods of Mrs. Jos. Young were moved to Clifford the first of the week, where will be her future home.

Charles Schienek has returned from Detroit Business College, owing to poor health. He hopes soon to be able to resume his studies.

J. L. Hitchcock has secured the agency for a new line of gasoline stoves known as the "Jewel," made by Geo. M. Clark & Co., of Chicago.

George B. Hunt, of Caro, a former resident of this place and brother of T. H. Hunt, one of our merchants, died suddenly last week of heart disease.

Chas. L. Robinson, of the Cass City Laundry, made a business trip to Kingston on Monday, from which village he receives an excellent patronage.

McKenzie & Co. are receiving many inquiries regarding real estate and if you want anything in that way you will not make any mistake by notifying them.

Mrs. Lizzie McLean took her departure last Thursday for Detroit, where she will take a course of instruction in vocal music from Prof. Mehan, of the Mehan School of Vocal Art.

The West End meat market, Brownley & Withey, proprietors, has been moved to new quarters in the east side of the Campbell block. See their new adv. in this issue.

Our local sports were entertained Friday evening by a wrestling match in the rink, between Sporty Summers and Robt. Little, the latter proving himself the better man.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will hold their monthly meeting next Wednesday at the home of Mrs. T. H. Fritz. Tea will be served as usual to which all are invited.

According to a custom which has prevailed for years, the services at the various churches on Sunday evening next will begin at 7:30 instead of 7 o'clock. The young people's societies will meet at 6:30.

North Branch Gazette:—Miss Elizabeth Ballard entertained a number of her friends on Tuesday evening in honor of her guest, Miss Eva Wickware, of Cass City, who made a brief visit here en route for Detroit.

Dr. John Etherington is preparing to push the sale of his Kaskarilla and other remedies with a greater vim than ever. He has a large consignment of bottles on the way from the Wallaceburg, (Ont.) Glass Works and looks forward to a greatly increased sale.

The announcement is made that the Pontiac, Oxford and Northern Railroad Company will move the depot at this place to the opposite side of the tracks and put in another side track. All the stations along the line are to be fitted up and re-painted, outside and inside. The shipment of freight from Cass City during 1896 netted the company \$3,800 more than did the freight shipments of 1895. This speaks for itself and shows that Cass City is slowly but surely coming to the front, being supported by a considerable area of farm lands second to none in productivity. It is only just to say that the railroad company gains much at this point by keeping such a genial, obliging and painstaking agent as J. C. Edgar has proven himself to be.

The following are the principal new studies to be pursued next term at the High School: Laughlin's Political Economy, Burnet's Zoology, Steele's New Astronomy, Shakespeare's Julius Caesar, Pattengill's History of Michigan.

Mrs. E. K. Wickware wishes to announce to the ladies of Cass City and vicinity that they are cordially invited to attend her Easter opening of spring and summer millinery on Tuesday and Wednesday, April 13 and 14, 1897.

Geo. Stevenson received a dispatch yesterday from Tuscola, stating that his sister died at six o'clock in the morning. She had been ailing for some time but death came suddenly. Mr. Stevenson left this morning to attend the funeral.

The spring term of our school opens on Monday April 5. Parents having children of school age are requested to send them the first week of the term. This will greatly facilitate the formation of classes and avoid confusion and much unnecessary labor.

On Saturday last, nine thousand more speckled trout arrived here from the state fish commission. Three thousand of them were placed in the Cass River and smaller streams and the remaining six thousand were deposited in the Pigeon River and its tributaries.

Miss Maggie Campbell, who is taking a literary and scientific course at Albion College, arrived home last Thursday for a brief vacation. As an evidence of her success, she was recently elected president of the Eclectic and Athenaeum Society, connected with the college.

Rev. Jas. W. Fenn was called to Beaulieu yesterday to assist Rev. B. Allen in the ceremony which should join in holy matrimony Henry F. Martin and Miss E. Mildred Young, both of Grant township. The happy event took place at the residence of Duncan McDonald in the presence of a goodly gathering of relatives and friends. We extend congratulations.

Wedding bells are ringing! In his adv. this week S. Ostrander, who recently purchased the furniture business of L. E. Karr, announces that he has put in a complete line of boots and shoes. Mr. Ostrander has had years of experience in this line and is well qualified to cater to the wants of his customers. He will still keep a full line of furniture.

A class in shorthand is now in progress of formation. Two lessons will be given every week for thirteen weeks and if necessary, beyond this time through the mail, at the nominal expense of \$10. If a sufficient number manifest their desire to join, a sample lesson will be given on second Friday in April. For further particulars apply to G. Masselink.

Messrs. G. S. Farrar, E. C. Leipprandt, of Pigeon, and Robt. Loosmore, of Caseville, were in town on Saturday, attending the Heller and Farrar sale and smiling on friends. Mr. Leipprandt, who is a member of the school board at Pigeon, visited our school building with the view of gaining a few pointers, as they are about to build a four-room, two-story school-house at that place.

The April Magazine Number of The Outlook takes timely notice of the approaching dedication of General Grant's tomb, by publishing an article on "The Historic Utterances of General Grant," from the pen of General James Grant Wilson, the historian, friend, and war comrade of General Grant. The short, crisp, "rifle shot" sayings of Grant were many, and the author describes in a most interesting way the circumstances which called each forth. Portraits of Grant and Lee (some heretofore unpublished) and facsimiles of famous historical documents illustrate the article. (\$3 a year. The Outlook Company, 13 Astor Place, New York.)

Elder Jas. S. Deming passed the eighty-fourth milestone of his life on Monday and is still hale and hearty. To celebrate the event, some twenty of his relatives and friends gathered at his home on Sherman Street and partook of the noon-day meal with him and spent a portion of the afternoon in friendly chat. Mrs. Deming, although somewhat feeble, is still spared to cheer his later years. He has only one sister living, Mrs. Wright, near Monroe, Mich., who is now eighty-six, and whose son, D. G. Wright, lives a few miles south of this place. The elder has been a member of the Independent Order of Oddfellows for many years and his brethren of that order, at a special meeting on Monday evening, presented him with a purse containing a handsome sum of money. May the elder live long and die happy.

Our baseball team, the Kid Hustlers, have decided to give the famous play, "Tony, the Convict," in the near future. The matter has been placed in charge of J. W. Macomber, whose ability in this line is generally appreciated. The best home talent will be secured and no pains spared to produce a first-class entertainment. The boys manifest considerable enthusiasm and are believing for a large patronage.

One day last week, Mrs. Duncan Crawford went to the stable to milk the cow. Whether she had a fainting spell or was kicked by the cow she is unable to tell but she suddenly became conscious that she was lying in the stall and the animal some distance from her. She felt a pain in her hand and at the back of her head and was quite indisposed for two or three days but does not appear to have suffered any serious injury.

A petition is being circulated and largely signed, praying that the township set aside a sufficient sum at the town meeting for the improvement of the road east of town, between the two and three mile corners. We are heartily glad that this matter has been taken up, as an improvement in this particular part of the road would be a direct benefit to the farmers from that section and our business men as well and we believe every thoughtful ratepayer will say "Amen" to the prayer of the petition.

J. S. Dunham, of the Cass City and Caro stage line, has been having quite a serious time making his trips during the past week, but has "got there" somehow despite the fearfully muddy roads. He has tried it with the regular stage, with a buggy, has gone horseback and even walked part of the way, but has not failed to deliver the mail. Anyone with such a spirit of perseverance certainly deserves to succeed and we hope that as the roads improve under the kindly rays of Old Sol, Mr. Dunham may forget his tribulations owing to a largely increased patronage.

The editor of the Review of Reviews passes suggestive comment on the latest phases of the Greco-Turkish question. He holds that the only reasonable solution of the Cretan difficulty is to place Crete definitely in the keeping of Greece. His theory is that Russia is playing a waiting game, and that the other great powers are playing into her hands. The Review reproduces a portion of the Athens Ephemeris of recent date, containing war news and comment printed in modern Greek, together with several striking cartoons showing the Hellenic point of view.

Freeman Ridgeway, who has been employed as harnessmaker at W. D. Schooley's emporium for the past nine years has purchased the harness shop of Wm. Guinthers, at Uby, and leaves for there Tuesday. His family will follow shortly. He has been recording secretary in the Independent Order of Foresters for over a year and has filled the office to the satisfaction of all. He resigned this position last Tuesday evening at an adjourned meeting and A. A. McKenzie was elected to fill vacancy. We wish Mr. Ridgeway increased prosperity.

Just before noon to-day, Franklin Lenzner went into his father's shop at his residence on Oak Street and was startled to find the old gentleman fallen upon his face. He was at once cared for and medical aid summoned but all efforts failed to resuscitate him. Oscar Lenzner, Sen., was a native of Germany, but has resided here for many years and has a wide circle of friends, his reputation as a manufacturer of stringed musical instruments being widespread. He was about seventy-three years of age and has been quite active up to the time of his death, being still able to make the very finest inlaid work. Further particulars will be given next week. The cause of his death was paralysis.

John A. McDougall and James Perkins left yesterday for Pittsburg, Pa., where they will enter the employ of the St. Louis Range Co. They will be under the supervision of Henry W. Robinson, formerly of this place, who holds an important position with the company. James Perkins has been in the employ of J. L. Hitchcock for nearly five years and enjoys an unswerving reputation. His many friends, while regretting his departure, wish him success. Mr. McDougall, since going out of the clothing business here, has been engaged in the fishing industry at Caseville, which will now be continued by Geo. Perkins who has been interested therein for some time. While Mr. McDougall has always been interested in the welfare and progress of our town and has filled several responsible positions, he has been contemplating a change of location for some time and we trust this new venture may prove satisfactory.

Nominations.

The Union Silver caucus for Elkland township was held in the Town Hall on Saturday afternoon last and the following gentlemen placed in nomination:—

Supervisor—Ira K. Reid, Clerk—Wm. H. Hebblewhite, Treasurer—Solomon Striffler, Highway commissioner—O. C. Wood, Justice of peace—Geo. Predmore, School inspector—D. P. Deming, Member of board of review—Luke H. Wright.

Constables—James Reagh, Barnard Turner, D. M. Houghton, J. D. Tuckey. The Republican caucus was held at the same place on Monday afternoon and another excellent ticket made up as follows:—

Supervisor—Jacob H. Striffler, Clerk—Wm. J. Campbell, Treasurer—Norton Bigelow, Highway commissioner—John Marshall.

Justice of peace—Joel D. Withey. School inspector—Hugh W. Seed. Member of board of review—Philip A. Koepfgen.

Constables—Henry Ball, Henry Sheffer, Henry Hulbert, Wm. Jeffery.

We doubt if the names of a more thoroughly competent lot of men have ever appeared on our township ballot and it is certain that whoever is elected from these tickets will be well governed this year. The general impression seems to be that the contest will be a close one and even the leaders of the two parties admit this, so that while they are hopeful of victory for their own particular ticket they believe the opposite party has an equal chance of winning.

The nominations for the townships of Novesta, Kingston, Koylton, Lamotte, Grant, Elmwood and others are given by our correspondents.

BROOKFIELD.

The smiling face of Andrew Ballagh is again seen in our midst.

Henry Deming, of Cedar Run, was a caller in town Sunday last.

Edward Deneen, who was sick most of the winter, is improving.

John Seeny, who has been living on the T. Hughes farm, has moved on his own farm.

J. W. Robertson, of Clover Blossom Farm, had to postpone farming a few days on account of high water.

L. B. Forman, of Bay Port, is moving on the T. Hughes farm, which he has rented for the coming three years.

John Lemunyon, of Snyder's Corners, has purchased a farm in Sec. 21 and intends to take up his abode there soon.

The Monroe Bros. are erecting a dwelling house for R. Wood into which he intends to move as soon as completed.

Girl Wanted.

To do housework. Enquire of W. J. Campbell's, North Seegar Street. 4-1-1f

For Sale.

120 acres of land in Evergreen township, 60 acres under cultivation with fair buildings, good orchard; will sell cheap on terms to suit purchaser. Call on or address, Wm. F. Ehlers, of Shabbona, Mich., or D. June & Co., Fremont, Ohio. 4-1-4

Wanted.

Someone to give cameras to. To introduce our cameras in your locality I am going to give away three of the finest little cameras manufactured. Write quick enclosing stamp for particulars. F. O. Thompson, 365 Cass Ave., Detroit, Mich. 4-1-1*

Homeseekers' Excursions.

Agents of Ohio Central Lines are authorized to sell Homeseekers' excursion tickets to points in the states named the first and third Monday and Tuesday of each month as follows: January 4, 5, 18 and 19, February 1, 2, 15 and 16, March 1, 2, 15 and 16, April 5, 6, 19 and 20, May 3, 4, 17 and 18, 1897. Tickets will be sold to points in Alabama, Arkansas, Arizona, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Indian Territory, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Minnesota, Mississippi, Nebraska, New Mexico, North Carolina, North Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming. Rate, one fare for round trip, plus \$2.00, good 21 days. 18-May 1897

Don't forget that Magic Dyes give fast colors which do not crack, and color about double the goods of other brands. T. H. Fritz sells them.

CASTORIA.

The famous signature of Dr. H. P. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

The price of lima beans has "ris." Aren't you glad to know it?

Russia's consul at Janina has been insulted by the Turks. This may be made a casus belli.

The more we hear of the European concert the more certain it seems that one or two of the instruments are out of tune.

The cowboy evangelist is said to be throwing his lasso into all of the dark places in Omaha, and about twenty come forth for branding every night. Let the round up go on.

South America is to have another war. With so much fever of belligerency loose in the world for many months, it is a wonder South American countries have been peaceful so long.

The story that Mrs. Cleveland will seek a divorce from Mr. Cleveland is denied, as it ought to be, but after all this is not the punishment the large coarse liars who sent the story out deserve. They should be imprisoned.

The buildings of the Indian school at Flandreau, in South Dakota, are to be illuminated by electric lights. It was not very long ago that the paposes and young braves learned the legends and traditions of their tribes by the light of the camp-fire or of a birch-bark torch. "The world moves," and in this epoch almost everybody moves with it.

A lesson in honesty and self-sacrifice is given to the world by Miss Sarah Hudnut of Indianapolis, who for three years has enjoyed the large estate of her dead brother, believing herself the only heir till this week when she found a will directing the property to go to the brother's divorced wife. She promptly turned over the last cent, leaving herself absolutely penniless. Miss Hudnut certainly deserves a place in glory.

When the curriculum of any school is not calculated to send out its pupils sound in body and mind it should be revised. A course which cultivates the mind of the average bright and studious boy or girl at the expense of the body should be condemned and rejected. A movement in behalf of the bodies of the Brooklyn High School girls has been started by a medical society of that city. There is room in many other cities for similar movements.

In the State of New York two justices of the Supreme Court have had occasion to rebuke grand juries for refusal to do their duty. In one instance the jury would not indict a violator of the state excise law because of a local prejudice against that law. In the other case a defaulting county official was let go because of his high social connections. In its perfection our jury system is the best safeguard of justice. If permitted to fall into decadence it may become an outrageous instrument of injustice.

Every hearty laugh in which a man or woman indulges tends to prolong life, as it makes the blood move more rapidly and gives a new and different stimulus to all the organs of the body from what is in force of other times. Therefore, perhaps the saying, "Laugh and grow fat," is not an exaggerated one, but has a foundation in fact. No truer words were ever uttered than those which state so clearly, "Laugh, and you weep alone." The jolly, wholesome, happy-hearted people are those who have most friends and see the best that life holds out to them.

From a summary of the mineral production of Canada for 1896, just issued from the Geological Department at Ottawa, it is seen that the total value of the mineral product has nearly doubled. Increases are shown in the production of coal, copper, gold, lead and silver, while the output of iron ore, natural gas and nickel has fallen off to a considerable extent. The increase in coal is altogether due to Nova Scotia, which produced 296,153 net tons more than in 1895, but this increased output is offset in a large measure by a decrease of 104,629 tons in the production of British Columbia. Copper shows a large decrease in Ontario and a small increase in Quebec, while British Columbia's contribution is 3,818,556 pounds, which amount is 1,348,193 pounds more than in 1895. In gold, large increases are to be credited to Nova Scotia and Ontario, but British Columbia heads the list with an increase over the previous year of \$497,675. Owing to the dull state of the iron market during the year, the production of iron ore has fallen off to a considerable extent in all the provinces, with the exception of Ontario.

Miss Caldwell of Boston says: "I want to thank God that the women of America have enough sense not to tell their ages. I warn every woman, from this day on, never to reveal her years." Wonder what Miss Caldwell of Boston thinks the women of America for, anyhow?

A Minnesota legislator has introduced a bill appropriating \$11,500 for a phenological commission to examine, free, the heads of residents of that state. It will hardly be necessary to have his examined.

PRESIDENTIAL SUCCESSION.

Circumstances That Kept Cleveland from Hendricks' Funeral.

Behind the law of Presidential succession is a curious chapter of unwritten history. It was told today by a Missourian, who has been for many years a trusted official of the United States senate. He explains fully an incident, almost forgotten now, but once the cause of much criticism of President Cleveland. Until ten years ago the law was that the President pro tempore of the senate succeeded to the Presidential office in the event of the death or incapacity of both President and Vice-President. In the absence of a President pro tempore, the succession devolved upon the speaker. But either of these officers only acted as President until congress could be convened on twenty days' notice and a special election could be held. Early in the first term of Mr. Cleveland, Vice-President Hendricks died at his home in Indianapolis. A situation which was without precedent existed. Up to the time of his sickness Mr. Hendricks had prevented the senate from electing a President pro tempore. He had been able to do this by declining to vacate the chair and to recognize that privilege. The senate was Republican by a narrow majority. The Vice-President, having some political advantage in mind by so doing, steadfastly refused to let the Republicans organize. When he died there was no President pro tempore. The death occurred between the dissolution of one congress and the regular session of the next congress. There was no speaker. At the White House President Cleveland was completing his preparations to go to Indianapolis to attend the funeral. Senator Edmunds was at the capitol, busy in his committee room. The suggestion came to his mind: "What would happen if the President should be killed or be rendered unfit for duty by an accident on this contemplated journey to Indianapolis?"

"Senator Edmunds," said the Missourian, "was much disturbed. The more he thought of the peculiar possibilities the graver the situation seemed to him. He asked me to find some other senators and send them to him. Only two were about the capitol. They were soon closeted with Mr. Edmunds. He told them his opinion of the situation. He said that if anything should happen to Mr. Cleveland the country would be without a head. There would be no one with even the temporary authority to call an extraordinary session of congress. It would be impossible to take any step. No special election could be ordered. There would be no relief from the confusion until the regular date for the assembling of congress came round in December. Until the senate chose a President pro tempore and the house elected a speaker, nobody could perform any of the duties of President."

"The law then relating to Presidential succession was laid before the other senators. The anomalous condition had not occurred to them. They agreed at once that Senator Edmunds was right. When he suggested that under the circumstances the President ought to be specially careful they approved the suggestion. As the result of the conference Senator Edmunds came out and asked me to get a carriage for him. He rode direct to the White House and told Mr. Cleveland he must not go to Indianapolis. He went over the ground, showing the President that if an accident happened to him the country would be left without an executive for months, until December came. The President was astonished. He had not had the slightest realization of how much depended on his life at that time. He acknowledged the force of Senator Edmunds' argument, immediately cancelled the orders for transportation and remained in Washington."

There was much criticism over the failure of Mr. Cleveland to be present at the Hendricks obsequies. The newspapers couldn't understand the apparent lack of consideration. The President said nothing. This is the first time the circumstances of the senatorial conference and of Senator Edmunds' hurried visit to the White House have been told. As soon as congress convened after Mr. Hendricks' death Senator Edmunds fathered and pushed to enactment a bill which made impossible the repetition of such a crisis. The law of succession now is such that a vacancy in the office of President of the United States is beyond all probability. If the President dies the Vice-President takes the office and holds it to the end of the term. If both the President and the Vice-President die, the Secretary of State succeeds. Succession falls in turn upon the members of the cabinet, including the Secretary of Agriculture.

Washing Out Typhoid Fever.

An eminent French physician says that typhoid fever can be washed out of the system by water. He gives his patients what would amount to eight or ten ounces an hour of sterilized water. In cases of cholera, where the system secretes a large amount of fluid, enormous quantities of hot water are of great benefit.

The English Idea.

The late Henry O. Houghton, the publisher, said that when in England he was asked where he lived. "Near Boston," he replied. "Ah! you probably know some friends of mine who live near Boston." "Where do they live?" "In Atlanta," was the reply.

Husking Corn by Machinery.

An Iowa has invented a machine, which he hopes to have in operation by the next harvest season, for cutting corn and separating the ears and stalks at the rate of fifteen acres a day.

IN A WOMAN'S CORNER.

INTERESTING READING FOR DAMES AND DAMSELS.

Some Current Notes of the Modes—Some of the Prettiest Gowns for Evening Have Flounce and Plaited Skirts of Satin.

The Mother of a Mighty Race.
H MOTHER of a mighty race,
Yet lovely in thy youthful grace!
The elder dames, thy haughty peers,
Admire and hate thy blooming years.
With words of shame
And taunts of scorn
They join thy name.

For on thy cheeks the glow is spread
That tints the morning hills with red;
Thy step—the wild deer's rustling feet
Within thy woods, are not more fleet;
Thy hopeful eye
Is bright as thine own sunny sky.

Al, let them rail—those haughty ones—
While safe thou dwellest with thy sons.
They do not know how loved thou art—
How many a fond and fearless heart
Would rise to throw
Its life between thee and the foe!

They know not, in their hate and pride,
What virtues with thy children bide;
How true, how good, thy graceful maids
Make bright, like flowers, the valley shades.

What generous men
Spring, like thine oaks, by hill and glen.

What cordial welcomes greet the guest
By the lone rivers of the west;
How faith is kept, and truth revered,
And man is loved, and God is feared,
In woodland homes,
And where the solemn ocean foams!

There's freedom at thy gates, and rest
For earth's down-trodden and oppressed;
A shelter for the hunted head,
For the starved laborer, toil and bread.
Power at thy bounds,
Stops and calls back his baffled hounds.



VISITING TOILET OF PARMA SILK.

Oh, fair young mother! on thy brow,
Shall sit a nobler grace than now,
Deep in the brightness of thy skies
The thronging years in glory rise.
And, as they fleet,
Drop strength and riches at thy feet.

Thine eye, with every coming hour,
Shall brighten, and thy form shall tower,
And when thy sisters, elder born,
Would brand thy name with words of scorn,
Before thine eye,
Upon their lips the taunt shall die!

—Bryant.

How Violets Are Worn.

The prettiest evening gowns have accordion plaited skirts of satin. They're



not at all like the old fashioned kind, however. In the first place, they're cut altogether differently. These skirts are cut exactly like circular skirts, only with a much larger circle and naturally a larger hole in the center. The center edge is plaited in to fit around the waist with fine, even plaits

all around. After being well fitted at the waist the plaits are laid to the bottom of the skirt, becoming larger as they go down.

Another novelty in evening skirts is furnished from hem to waist with two-inch bias flounces of the dress material. This mode is as becoming to tall, slim girls as the accordion plaited skirt is to short folks. Bunches of artificial flowers are used to decorate plain skirts. For this purpose violets and orchids are most in favor. Or, if the dress be white, bright red or bright pink geraniums are used. Garlands of blossoms may be effectively used to simulate an over-drapery, which is quite an important factor in up-to-date evening gowns. Silk crepe, figured, which can be bought at a very low figure, makes a pretty evening dress.—The Latest.

Something for Brides to Do.
Easter brides will be extremely hard-worked individuals, for their best



gowns must be all embroidered by hand, and, of course, the bride herself must do the work to have the gown a perfect success. An Easter bride is

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SYMPATHY FOR THE GREEKS, SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From the Text: "I Am Debtor Both to the Greeks and to the Barbarians"—Romans 1:14—Thermopylae and Bunker Hill.

T this time, when that behemoth of abominations, Mohammedanism, a f-ter having gorged itself on the carcasses of a hundred thousand Armenians, is trying to put its paws upon one of the fairest of all nations, that of the Greeks, I preach this sermon of sympathy and protest, for every intelligent person on this side of the sea, as well as the other side, like Paul, who wrote the text, is debtor to the Greeks. The present crisis is emphasized by the guns of the allied powers of Europe, ready to be unlimbered against the Hellenes, and I am asked to speak out. Paul, with a master intellect of the ages, sat in brilliant Corinth, the great man of Corinth, the great man of the height of sixteen hundred and eighty-six feet, and in the house of Galus, where he was a guest, a big pile of money near him, which he was taking to Jerusalem for the poor. In this letter to the Romans, which Chrysostom admired so much that he had it read to him twice a week, Paul practically says: "I, the Apostle, am bankrupt. I owe what I cannot pay, but I will pay as large a percentage as I can. It is an obligation for what Greek literature and Greek sculpture and Greek architecture and Greek prowess have done for me. I will pay all I can in installments of evangelism. I am insolvent to the Greeks." Hellas, as the inhabitants call it, or Greece, as we call it, is insignificant in size, about a third as large as the state of New York, but what it lacks in breadth it makes up in height, with its mountains Cylene, and Eta, and Taygetus, and Tympheus, each over seven thousand feet in elevation, and its Parnassus, over eight thousand. Just the country for mighty men to be born in, for in all lands the most of the intellectual and moral giants were not born on the plain, but had for cradle the valley between two mountains. That country, no part of which is more than forty miles from the sea, has made its impress upon the world as no other nation, and it today holds a first mortgage of obligation upon all civilized people. While we must leave to statesmanship and diplomacy the settlement of the intricate questions which now involve all Europe, and indirectly all nations, it is time for all churches, all schools, all universities, all arts, all literature to sound out in the most emphatic way the declaration, "I am debtor to the Greeks."

In the first place, we owe to their language our New Testament. All of it was first written in Greek, except the Book of Matthew, and that, written in the Aramaean language, was soon put into Greek by our Saviors' brother, James. To the Greek language we owe the best sermon ever preached, the best letters ever written, the best visions ever kindled. All the parables in Greek. All the miracles in Greek. The sermon on the mount in Greek. The story of Bethlehem and Golgotha and Olivet and Jordan banks and Galilee and Pentecost and Pauline embarkation and beatitudes and seven trumpets that sounded over Patmos, have come to the world in liquid, symmetric, picturesque, philosophic, unrivaled Greek, instead of the gibberish language in which many of the nations of the earth at that time jabbered. Who can forget it and who can exaggerate its thrilling importance, that Christ and heaven were introduced to us in the language of the Greeks? The language in which Homer had sung and Sophocles dramatized and Plato dialogued and Socrates discoursed and Lycurgus legislated and Demosthenes thundered his oration on "The Crown?" Everlasting thanks to God that the waters of life were not handed to the world in the unwashed man of corrupt language, from which nations had been lapped, but in the clean, bright, golden lipped, emerald-leaved chalice of the Hellenes. Learned Curtius wrote a whole volume about the Greek verb. Philologists century after century have been measuring the symmetry of that language, laden with elegy and philippic, drama and comedy, Odyssey and Iliad; but the grandest thing that Greek language ever accomplished was to give to the world the benediction, the comfort, the irradiation, the salvation of the Gospel of the Son of God. For that we are debtors to the Greeks.

And while speaking of our philological obligation, let me turn your attention to the fact that many of the intellectual and moral and theological leaders of the ages got much of their discipline and effectiveness from Greek literature. It is popular to scoff at the dead languages, but 50 per cent of the world's intellectuality would have been taken off if, through learned institutions our young men had not, under competent professors, been drilled in Greek masterpieces. Hesiod's "Weeks and Days," or the eulogium by Simonides of the slain in war, or Pindar's "Odes of Victory," or "The Recollections of Socrates," or "The Art of Words," by Corax, or Xenophon's Anabasis.

From the Greeks the world learned how to make history. Had there been no Herodotus and Thucydides, there would have been no Macaulay or Bancroft. Had there been no Sophocles in tragedy, there would have been no Shakespeare. Had there been no Ho-

mer, there would have been no Milton. The modern wits, who are now or have been out on the divine mission of making the world laugh at the right time, can be traced back to Aristophanes, the Athenian, and many of the jocosities that are now taken as new had their suggestions twenty-three hundred years ago in the fifty-four comedies of that master of merriment. Grecian mythology has been the richest mine from which orators and essayists have drawn their illustrations and painters the themes for their canvases, and although now an exhausted mine, Grecian mythology has done a work that nothing else could have accomplished: Boreas, representing the north wind; Sisyphus, rolling the stone up the hill, only to have the same thing to do over again; Tantalus, with fruits above him that he could not reach; Achilles, with his arrows; Icarus, with his waxen wings, flying too near the sun; the Centaurs, half man and half beast; Orpheus, with his lyre; Atlas, with the world on his back, all these and more have helped literature, from the graduate's speech commencement day to Rufus Choate's eulogium on Daniel Webster at Dartmouth. Tragedy and comedy were born in the festivals of Dionysius at Athens. The lyric and elegiac and epic poetry of Greece five hundred years before Christ has its echoes in the Tennysons, Longfells and Bryans of eighteen and nineteen hundred years after Christ. There is not an effective pulpit or editorial chair or professor's room or cultured parlor or intelligent farmhouse today in America or Europe that could not appropriately employ Paul's ejaculation and say, "I am debtor to the Greeks."

The fact is, this Paul had got much of his oratorical power of expression from the Greeks. That he had studied their literature was evident, when standing in the presence of an audience of Greek scholars on Mars' Hill, which overlooks Athens, he dared to quote from one of their own Greek poets, either Cleanthus or Aratus, declaring, "As certain also of your own poets have said, 'for we are also his offspring.'" And he made accurate quotation, Cleanthus, one of the poets, having written:

"For we thine offspring are. All things that creep Are but the echo of the voice divine."

And Aratus, one of their own poets, had written:

"Doth care perplex? Is lowering danger nigh? We are his offspring, and to Jove we fly."

It was rather a risky thing for Paul to attempt to quote extemporaneously from a poem in a language foreign to him, and before Greek scholars, but Paul did it without stammering, and then acknowledged before the most distinguished audience on the planet his indebtedness to the Greeks, crying out in his oration, "As one of your own poets has said."

Furthermore, all the world is obligated to Hellas more than it can ever pay for its heroics in the cause of liberty and right. United Europe today had not better think that the Greeks will not fight. There may be fallings back and vacillations and temporary defeat, but if Greece is right all Europe cannot put her down. The other nations, before they open the port-holes of their men-of-war against that small kingdom had better read of the battle of Marathon, where ten thousand Athenians, led on by Miltiades, triumphed over one hundred thousand of their enemies. At that time in Greek council of war five generals were for beginning the battle and five were against it. Callimachus presided at the council of war and had the deciding vote, and Miltiades addressed him, saying:

"I now rests with you, Callimachus, either to enslave Athens, or by insuring her freedom, to win yourself an immortal Marathon, where ten thousand Athenians, led on by Miltiades, triumphed over one hundred thousand of their enemies. At that time in Greek council of war five generals were for beginning the battle and five were against it. Callimachus presided at the council of war and had the deciding vote, and Miltiades addressed him, saying:

"I now rests with you, Callimachus, either to enslave Athens, or by insuring her freedom, to win yourself an immortal Marathon, where ten thousand Athenians, led on by Miltiades, triumphed over one hundred thousand of their enemies. At that time in Greek council of war five generals were for beginning the battle and five were against it. Callimachus presided at the council of war and had the deciding vote, and Miltiades addressed him, saying:

Also at Thermopylae, three hundred Greeks, along a road only wide enough for a wheel track between a mountain and a marsh, died rather than surrend-

er. Had there been no Thermopylae, there might have been no Bunker Hill. The echo of Athenian and Spartan heroics was heard at the gates of Lucknow, and Sebastopol, and Bannockburn, and Lexington, and Gettysburg, English Magna Charta, and Declara-

tion of American Independence, and the song of Robert Burns, entitled, "A Man's a Man for a' That," were only the long-continued reverberation of what was said and done twenty centuries before in that little kingdom that the powers of Europe are now imposing upon. Greece having again and again shown that ten men in the right are stronger than a hundred men in the wrong, the heroics of Leonidas and Aristides and Themistocles will not cease their mission until the last man on earth is as free as God made him. There is not on either side of the Atlantic today a republic that cannot truthfully employ the words of the text and say, "I am debtor to the Greeks."

But there is a better way to pay them, and that is by their personal salvation, which will never come to them through books or through learned presentation, because in literature and intellectual realms they are masters. They can out-argue, out-quote, out-dogmatize you. Not through the gate of the head, but through the gate of the heart, you may capture them. When men of learning and might are brought to God they are brought by simple story of what religion can do for a soul. They have lost children. Oh, tell them how Christ comforted you when you lost your bright boy or blue-eyed girl. They have found life a struggle. Oh, tell them how Christ has helped you all the way through. They are in bewilderment. Oh, tell them with how many hands of joy heaven beckons you upward. "When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war," but when a warm-hearted Christian meets a man who needs pardon and sympathy and comfort and eternal life, then comes victory. If you can, by some incident of self-sacrifice, bring to such scholarly men and women what Christ has done for their eternal rescue, you may bring them in. Where Demosthenic eloquence and Homeric imagery would fail, a kindly heart-throb may succeed. A gentleman of this city sends me the statement of what occurred a few days ago among the mines of British Columbia. It seems that Frank Conson and Jim Smith were down in the narrow shaft of a mine. They had loaded an iron bucket with coal, and Jim Hemsworth, standing above ground, was hauling the bucket up by windlass, when the windlass broke and the loaded bucket was descending upon the two miners. Then Jim Hemsworth, seeing what must be certain death to the miners beneath, threw himself against the cogs of the whirling windlass, and though his flesh was torn and his bones were broken, he stopped the whirling windlass and arrested the descending bucket and saved the lives of the two miners beneath. The superintendent of the mine flew to the rescue and blocked the machinery. When Jim Hemsworth's bleeding and broken body was put on a litter and carried homeward, and some one exclaimed: "Jim, this is awful!" he replied: "Oh, what's the difference so long as I saved the boys?"

Then if your illustration of Christ's self-sacrifice, drawn from some scene of today, and your story of what Christ has done for you does not quite fetch him into the right way, just say to him, "Professor—Doctor—Judge! Why was it that Paul declared he was a debtor to the Greeks?" Ask your learned friend to take his Greek Testament and translate for you, in his own way, from Greek into English, the splendid peroration of Paul's sermon on Mars Hill, under the power of which the scholarly Dionysius surrendered, namely: "The times of this ignorance God winked at; but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent; because he hath appointed a day in the which he will judge the world in righteousness, by that man whom he hath ordained; whereof he hath given assurance unto all men, in that he hath raised him from the dead." By the time he has got through the translation from the Greek I think you will see his lip tremble and there will come a pallor on his face like the pallor on the sky at day-break. By the eternal salvation of that scholar, that great thinker, that splendid man, you will have done something to help pay your indebtedness to the Greeks. And now to God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, and dominion and victory and song world without end. Amen.

No Two Religions.
There never were two true religions. Every true Jew is at heart a Christian. The word Christ is only another form of the Hebrew word Messiah. Both mean the anointed. All Hebrews who believe in the Messiah may be called—if I may make a word—Messiahans, which is just another word for Christians. Judaism is the gray dawn of the morning; Christianity, properly understood, is the sun at noonday.—Rev. R. S. MacArthur.

The Labor Problem.
There will be no relief from growing poverty and distress until millions now shut away get back to the soil and become producers. The solution of the labor problem lies at the end of this road.—Rev. A. J. Wells.

WEIGHTY WORDS
FOR
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"I write to let you know how pleased I am with your sarsaparilla. I felt very weak and tired last month, and went, as usual, to get a sarsaparilla, and did not know but I had a small one. Yours. And pleased I am that I got yours, for it made me strong and soon after that I set to work, alone, to turn a house round. I moved this house its full length, and then 16 feet back. Quite an undertaking for one man. But it was your sarsaparilla that gave me strength to do it. I shall always take it in future."—THOS. WARD, Hill St., Olyphant, Pa., Dec. 28, 1892.

Too Practical for Theology.
Elsie has reached the age, her parents think, where she should be taught something of the rewards and punishments hereafter. The description of the angelic hosts especially interested her. An angel, she was told, is that part of us that lives forever, either in bliss for its goodness or in torment for its wickedness. The other day she saw a picture purporting to be that of an angel. After studying it carefully, she turned to her mother with: "Mamma, angels don't have bodies like us?" "No," she was answered. "Or no flesh?" "No." "But they have wings?" "Yes." A profound pause; then she asked: "What do they fasten the wings to?"

MARCH AND APRIL
Are the Most Disagreeable Months of the Year in the North.
In the South they are the pleasantest and most agreeable. The trees and shrubs put forth their buds and flowers; early vegetables and fruits are ready for eating, and in fact all nature seems to have awakened from its winter sleep. The Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company reaches the Garden Spots of the South, and will on the first and third Tuesdays of March and April sell round-trip tickets to all principal points in Tennessee, Alabama, and West Florida, at about half rates. Write for advertising matter and particulars of excursions to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

A Present for a Husband.
Furniture Dealer—Yes, madam, there is no nicer present for a man than a handsome writing desk. Look at this one, for example. Customer—It's very pretty; but what are all those square things? Furniture Dealer—Drawers, madam. That desk has 160 separate drawers. Customer—Huh! And every time he mislays anything he'll expect me to find it. Show me a desk with one drawer.—New York Weekly.

Louis Vogel died at Ann Arbor from the effect of eating diseased meat. He is the fourth victim in the family. An analysis of the stomach of Mrs. Vogel who died recently, and of the sausage the family ate, was made by Dr. Vaughan, who found the meat full of poisonous germs.

Teacher—I see you advertise shelter for man and beast? Tavernkeeper—Yes, sir; I can give you either. Which do you prefer?

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic for constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money. Microscopists say that the strongest microscopes do not so fully reveal the lowest stages of animal life. If salvation means anything it means a complete and eternal divorce from sin.

WE WANT TO TELL YOU
Why Your Back is Lame—Why it Aches and Pains, and How to Cure it.

Do you know what it is to have a back that is never free from aches and constant pain, a lame back, a sore back, an aching back, in fact, a back that makes your life a burden? What have you done for it? And does it still keep you from the happiness that perfect health brings to all? We know full well if such is your condition a cure for it will be a blessing you no doubt desire. Plasters won't do it, but may assist in bringing strength. Liniment won't do it, for, while it may give temporary relief, it does not reach the cause. The cause, then, the point, there's where to make the attack. Most backaches come from disordered kidneys, therefore you must correct their action if you would be cured. Read the following from D. D. Cook, whose address is No. 18 Michigan Street, Grand Rapids. He says:—

"I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and wish to say it is a truly great medicine. Thirty years ago I had nervous prostration while in the army, where I served for over four years. I think it was during this service that the seeds were sown which have caused all my trouble. Severe bilious attacks bothered me, and at such times my kidneys were worse. It is almost impossible to describe the pain which so often lamed me. I have been so lame that to stand up after I had been sitting down required a great exertion. Walking was at times an impossibility, even at night I did not rest, being forced to get up during the night. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and wondered if they could make an almost lame man well. I got some, and soon after taking them began to feel their good effects. I used them for some time, my lameness all left me and I have not felt it since. Doan's Kidney Pills have done me an inestimable amount of good." For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

PATENTS H. B. WILLSON & CO., Washington, D. C. No charge till patent obtained. 48-p. book free

THE TREASURE OF FRANCHARD.

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

CHAPTER XIII.
THE next morning there was a most unusual outcry in the Doctor's house. The last thing before going to bed, the Doctor had locked up some valuables in the dining-room cupboard; and behold, when he rose again, as he did about four o'clock, the cupboard had been broken open, and the valuables in question had disappeared. Madame and Jean-Marie were summoned from their rooms, and appeared in hasty toilets; they found the Doctor raving, calling the heavens to witness and avenge his injury, pacing the room barefooted, with the tails of his night-shirt flitting as he turned.

"Gone!" he said; "the things are gone, the fortune gone! We are paupers once more! Boy! what do you know of this? Speak up, sir, speak up! Do you know of it? Where are they?" He had him by the arm, shaking him like a bag, and the boy's words, if he had any, were jolted forth in inarticulate murmurs. The Doctor, with a revulsion from his own violence, set him down again. He observed Anastasie in tears. "Anastasie," he said, in quite an altered voice, "compose yourself, command your feelings. I would not have you give way to passion like the vulgar. This—this trifling accident must be lived down. Jean-Marie, bring me my smaller medicine chest. A gentle laxative is indicated."

And he dosed the family all round, leading way himself with a double quantity. The wretched Anastasie, who had never been ill in the whole course of her existence, and whose soul recoiled from remedies, wept floods of tears as she slipped, and shuddered, and protested, and then was bullied and shouted at until she slipped again. As for Jean-Marie, he took his portion down with stoicism. "I have given him a less amount," observed the Doctor, "his youth protecting him against emotion. And now that we have thus parried any morbid consequences, let us reason."

"I am so cold," wailed Anastasie. "Cold!" cried the Doctor. "I give thanks to God that I am made of fierier material. Why, madame, a blow like this would set a frog into a transpiration."

CHAPTER XIV.
URE enough, the green paint was in several places scratched and broken; and one of the panels preserved the print of a nailed shoe. The foot had slipped, however, and it was difficult to estimate the size of the shoe, and impossible to distinguish the pattern of the nails.



HEY! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

tion. If you are cold, you can retire; and by the way, you might throw me down my trousers. It is chilly for the legs."

"Oh, no!" protested Anastasie; "I will stay with you."

"Nay, madame, you shall not suffer for your devotion," said the Doctor. "I will myself fetch you a shawl." And he went upstairs and returned more fully clad and with an armful of wraps for the shivering Anastasie. "And now," he resumed, "to investigate this crime. Let us proceed by induction. Anastasie, do you know anything that can help us?" Anastasie knew nothing. "Or you, Jean-Marie?"

"Not I," replied the boy steadily.

"Good," returned the Doctor. "We shall now turn our attention to the material evidences. (I was born to be a detective; I have the eye and the systematic spirit.) First, violence has been employed. The door was broken open; and it may be observed, in passing, that the lock was dear indeed at what I paid for it: a crow to pluck with Master Gougalet. Second, here is the instrument employed, one of our own table-knives, one of our best, my dear; which seems to indicate no preparation on the part of the gang—if gang it was. Thirdly, I observed that nothing has been removed except the Franchard dishes and the casket; our own silver

in any particular exercise the moral sense. And second, painting, in common with all the other arts, implies the dangerous quality of imagination. A man of imagination is never moral; he outsours literal demarkations and reviews life under too many shifting lights to rest content with the invidious distinctions of the law."

"But you always say—at least, so I understood you"—said madame, "that these lads display no imagination whatever."

"My dear, they displayed imagination, and of a very fantastic order, too," returned the Doctor, "when they embraced their beggarly profession. Besides—and this is an argument exactly suited to your intellectual level—many of them are English and American. Where else should we expect to find a thief?—And now you had better get your coffee. Because we have lost a treasure, there is no reason for starving. For my part, I shall break my fast with white wine. I feel unaccountably heated and thirsty to-day. I can only attribute it to the shock of the discovery. And yet, you will hear me out, I supported the emotion nobly."

The Doctor had now talked himself back into an admirable humor; and as he sat in the arbor and slowly imbibed a large allowance of white wine and picked a little bread and cheese with no very impetuous appetite, if a third of his meditations ran upon the missing treasure, the other two-thirds were more pleasingly busied in the retrospect of his detective skill.

About eleven o'clock, however, he had caught an early train to Fontainebleau, and driven over to save time; and now his cab was stabled at Tontailon's, and he remarked, studying his watch, that he could spare an hour and a half. He was much the man of business, decisively spoken, given to frowning in an intellectual manner. Anastasie's born brother, he did not waste much sentiment on the lady, gave her an English family kiss, and demanded a meal without delay.

"You can tell me your story while we eat," he observed. "Anything good to-day, Stasie?"

He was promised something good. The trio sat down to table in the arbor, Jean-Marie waiting as well as eating, and the Doctor recounted what had happened in his richest narrative manner. Casimir heard it with explosions of laughter.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TWO CLASSES OF READERS.

Those Who Like Dickens and Those Who Adore Thackeray.

"About fifteen years ago readers used to be divided roughly into two classes—those who 'liked Dickens' and those who 'adored Thackeray,'" says the Ladies' Home Journal. "Each class used to view the other with more or less contempt. Of the two the Thackeray people felt themselves considerably superior to the Dickens people."

John Spade, aged 18, near Holland, accidentally shot himself in the left breast. Fatal.

It is a wise policy to breed what the market calls for and for which the best prices are being paid.

"STAR TOBACCO."
As you chew tobacco for pleasure use Star. It is not only the best but the most lasting, and, therefore, the cheapest.

The Portuguese say that no man can be a good husband who does not eat a good breakfast.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 35c.

Asparagus was originally a wild seacoast plant of Great Britain.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1863.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d Ave., Chicago, Ills.

Be kind to the colts and you will have gentle horses.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 3c. cents a bottle.

Charity is an eternal debt, and without limit.—Queneau.

FIT'S stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of **Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer**. Free 32 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. J. C. Kline, 161 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Don't give a good horse a second-class trainer.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine
Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilblains, Piles, etc. G. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

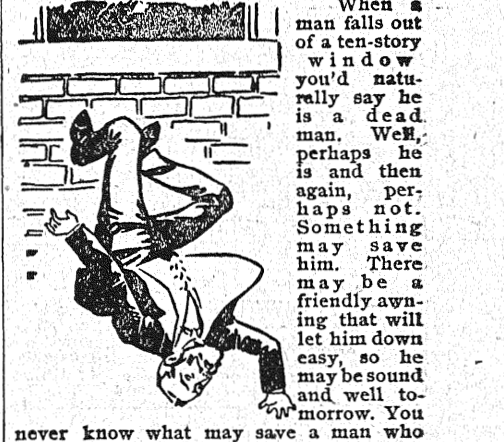
A franc statement—a Paris hotel bill.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c. or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Susan is Hebrew, a Lily.

For Headache, Backache, Toothache; For pains Rheumatic, Neuralgic, Sciatic, Lumbagic; For all ACHES AND PAINS
Use **ST. JACOBS OIL**, THE GREAT CURE, THE SURE CURE, THE CURE ALL ROUND.

Baker's Chocolate
MADE BY
Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.,
Established in 1780, at Dorchester, Mass.
Has the well-known Yellow Label on the front of every package, and the trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.
NONE OTHER GENUINE.
Walter Baker & Co. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.



When a man falls out of a ten-story window you'd naturally say he is a dead man. Well, perhaps he is, and then again, perhaps not. Something may save him. There may be a friendly avenging angel that will let him down easy, so he may be sound and well tomorrow. "Wmorrow, you seem to be as good as dead."

Many a man who seemed to be dying of consumption, and whom the doctors pronounced just as good as dead, has got well and strong and hearty again by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This wonderful medicine has shown the doctors that consumption isn't always a fatal disease. It can be cured if you get at the germs of it in the blood and clear them out thoroughly. That is what this "Discovery" does. It makes new blood—healthy blood. The germs of consumption can't exist in healthy blood. They simply let go their hold and are carried out of the system; then the new blood builds up new tissue, new flesh, new power, new life. It carries vitality to the lungs, the bronchial tubes and every other part of the body.

It cures people after cod liver oil has failed, because their digestive organs are too weak to digest fat-foods. The "Discovery" makes the digestion strong. For thin and pale and emaciated people there is no flesh-builder in the world to compare with it. It doesn't make flabby fat, but hard, healthy flesh. It builds nerve-power and force and endurance. It is never safe to pronounce any one "dying of consumption," or any other wasting disease, until this marvelous "Discovery" has been given a fair trial.

Dr. Pierce's thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" will be sent free paper-bound for the cost of mailing only, or one-cent stamps. Cloth-bound, 10 cents extra. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Peter Olson was delivering goods on the west side of Grand Rapids when his little boy wandered away from the wagon, fell into the canal and was drowned.

WOMAN'S STRUGGLE.

All women work. Some in the homes. Some in church, and some in the whirl of society.

Many in the stores and shops, and tens of thousands are on the never-ceasing treadmill earning their daily food. All are subject to the same physical laws; all suffer alike from the same physical disturbances; there is



serious derangement in the womb. Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" is the unfailing cure for this trouble. It strengthens the proper muscles, and displacement with all its horrors will no more crush you.

Backache, dizziness, fainting, "bearing-down," disordered stomach, moodiness, dislike of friends and society—all symptoms of the one cause—will be quickly dispelled, and you will again be free.

YOUR RULING PLANET DISCOVERED

By Astrology is the title of Prof. G. W. Cunningham's new work on this wonderful science. The reader can easily tell his or her Ruling Planet. There is also much other valuable information and the horoscopes of President McKinley and Wm. J. Bryan. Price, postpaid, 25c. 50c and \$1.00, according to binding.

FREE TEST READINGS will be sent to the parties whose letters happen to be in the 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th opened in each day's mail. All applicants must comply with the following conditions: Send sex, race or nationality, place, year, month, day, hour, minute, birth, a. m. or p. m., as near as possible. All winners will receive their reading and their 5c. returned stamp for postage. All applications must contain 5c. in stamp to pay for readings in case you are not a winner. Send at Once; you are just as apt to win as anyone, and if you do not, you will receive a valuable test by astrology for the small sum of 5c. Those not knowing time of birth should send 5c. for further instructions. Address

PROF. G. W. CUNNINGHAM,
Dept. 4, 194 S. Clinton-st.
Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 14—'97

Professional Cards.

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

HOMER C. EDWARDS, M. D., Graduate of U. of M. Office hours: 8 to 10; 3 to 4; 7 to 8. Eyes examined every afternoon and the purest pebble lenses furnished when required. 211-97

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

E. B. LONDON,
ATTORNEY and Insurance Agent. Special attention given to procuring pensions and increase of pensions. 3-15-97

C. F. MILLS, M. D., Graduate of Michigan University. Special attention given to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Eyes tested and glasses accurately fitted. Office hours: 10 to 12 a. m. 7 to 8 p. m. Office over Fritz's drugstore. Residence, the James Tourant residence on Houghton Street, Cass City, Mich. 1-15-97

M. CLINTON, M. D., Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur. Office at residence.

A. A. MCKENZIE,
Auctioneer, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the Enterprise. 8-34

Societies.

F. & A. M.,
TYLER LODGE, No. 317, F. & A. M., regular communications for 1897, April 17, May 15, June 12, July 10, Aug. 7, Sept. 4, Oct. 2, Nov. 6, Dec. 4.

ISAIAH WADLEY, W. M.,
A. A. MCKENZIE, Sec'y. 3-26-97

I. O. F.,
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

W. J. CAMPBELL, N. G.,
G. A. STEVENSON, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.,
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

JAS. R. BAXTER, Commander.
SAM. F. BIGELOW, Record Keeper.

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

W. J. CAMPBELL, W. M.,
W. A. ANDERSON, Secretary.

Church Directory.

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. Rev. C. D. LINDBERG, Pastor.

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. BITTNER, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday. Class meetings follow morning service. Sunday school 9:12 a. m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening. Rev. J. W. FERN, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—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. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30. Rev. B. J. BAXTER, Pastor.

CASS CITY BANK.
Auten, Seeley & Blair, Props.
Established 1882.
A general banking business transacted.
Money loaned on Real Estate.

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

Rowland Conner, Pres. Chas. E. Still, Secy.
E. J. Zoeller, Vice-Pres. H. E. Lofay, Treas.

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

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

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Saginaw, K. S., Mich.

You will be called upon at an early day by the authorized agents of this company, N. Smith.
12-24-14

CANDID COUNSEL.
On a Subject of Vital Interest
Again Proves the Efficacy of
Dr. WHEELER'S NERVE VITALIZER

There is only one positive cure for the nerves. There are many nerve stimulants composed of alcohol or morphine, that make you feel better and you think you are being cured, but you are not; you are being poisoned. Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer sustains, nourishes and strengthens the nerves. Strong nerves drive disease out of the body. People are led to believe they need blood medicine; liver regulators, stomach tonics, kidney cures and heart correctors. They don't. They need something to invigorate their nervous system. Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer can always be relied upon. Mrs. Elizabeth Reed, N. Harrison Street, Saginaw, Mich., tells in the following words what it did for her:

"My trouble was nervous chills, affecting only the left side of my body; also sleeplessness and a catarrhal trouble causing severe pain. I was considerably worried and discouraged. Knowing Mr. Parkinson, the Druggist, I sought his advice. After explaining my trouble he very promptly advised Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, probably from his personal knowledge of the medicine. It certainly was just suited to my trouble and soon cured me. I have been well since."

Mr. Parkinson knew what Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer had done for others and felt safe in recommending it. His confidence was well misplaced.

Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer preserves health and prolongs life.

Sold by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

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

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH		STATIONS		GOING SOUTH	
PREP. PASS. MIX.	No. 1	STATIONS	No. 2	PREP. PASS. MIX.	No. 3
4:05	6:55	Detroit	9:25	11:50	6:00
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10:05	12:55	Detroit	3:25	5:50	12:00
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CASTORIA

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

INFANTS & CHILDREN

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

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Anise Seed -
Sassafras -
Sage -
Licorice -
Ginger -
Cinnamon -
Cloves -
Mace -
Nutmeg -
Peppermint -
Rhubarb -
Sulphur -
Turpentine -
Vanilla -
Wintergreen -
Yarrow -
Zinc -

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

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Hitchcock
NEW YORK.

40 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

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SIGNATURE

OF

Chas. H. Hitchcock

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CASTORIA

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

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock* is on every wrapper.

REAL ESTATE BARGAINS.

For Sale.

- 80 Acres, 4 1/4 miles from Cass City, easily cleared and not stony, on good road close to good school. A bargain at \$500. Half cash, balance on time.
- 80 Acres, in southwest corner of Novesta township, 4 acres improved and 3 acres of rye on ground, on good road. \$7 per acre takes it; half down, time on balance. Land drains easy and is within eighty rods of White Creek.
- 80 Acres, in section 1, Kingston township, 10 acres cleared and whole farm fenced on three sides with good wire fence; within one mile and a half of good school, store and post office. Will go cheap.
- 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.
- 40 Acres, in Greenleaf township, on main road, six miles from Cass City; 25 acres cleared. Small house. At a bargain.

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 exchange for forty acre farm.

McKenzie & Co.

CASS CITY, MICH.

Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS,
March 11, 1897.

In accordance with the provisions of section nine, chapter three, act number three of the Public Acts of 1895, the council convened to determine the result of the village election, held in the Council Rooms of said village on Monday, the 8th day of March, A. D. 1897, at which meeting a quorum was present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The matter of determining the result of said election being under consideration, it was thereupon determined, voted upon and carried and declared that the following persons had been duly elected to the offices of said village for the several terms prescribed by law or as indicated below:

On motion of Trustee Crosby, Jacob H. Striffler was declared elected to the office of President of the village; James B. McGilvray was declared elected to the office of Clerk; Wm. H. Hebblewhite was declared elected to the office of Treasurer; Wm. J. Campbell, Edward W. Keating and Daniel P. Deming were declared elected to the offices of Trustees for two (2) years and Egbert B. Landon was declared elected to the office of Assessor of the village.

The following bills were then read and referred to the Committee on Claims and Accounts:

Hugh Seed, salary and postage.....	\$16 96
Hugh Seed, 2 1/2 days on Board of Registration and Election.....	5 00
Wm. J. Campbell, 1 day on Board of Registration.....	2 00
J. H. Striffler, 1 day on Board of Registration.....	2 00
J. D. Crosby, 1 1/2 days on Board of Election.....	3 00
M. Dew, 1 1/2 days on Board of Election.....	3 00
E. B. Landon, 1 1/2 days on Board of Election.....	3 00
E. B. Landon, 6 mo. salary as Health Officer.....	10 00
J. H. Striffler, election supplies.....	1 00
Gazette Publishing Co., printing.....	1 00
Enterprise Printing House, publishing proceedings 1 year.....	15 00
Enterprise Printing House, printing.....	2 00
J. H. Striffler, wood.....	4 00
J. H. Striffler, salary (\$7.50) and 2 trips to Caro (8.00).....	45 00
Elms Dennis, labor on street.....	1 00
Henry Ball, labor on street.....	1 00
James Reagh, work on election booths.....	1 00

The committee recommended all bills allowed as read and on motion of Trustee Campbell, they were so allowed and the clerk instructed to draw orders for the several amounts.

On motion of Trustee Campbell the retiring President was tendered a vote of thanks for the harmony and good feeling that has existed during the past year. A vote of thanks was also tendered to J. D. Crosby, retiring Trustee.

Jacob H. Striffler, W. J. Campbell, D. P. Deming and E. B. Landon, who were present, here took and subscribed the oath of office prescribed by the constitution of the state and the same was filed with the clerk.

The council then adjourned.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS.

March 15, 1897.

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

Meeting called to order by President Striffler.

Roll call. Present—President Striffler, Trustees Campbell, Deming, Heller and Keating.

Absent—Dew and McKenzie.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Wm. H. Hebblewhite, Treasurer-elect, who was present, here took and subscribed the oath of office prescribed by the constitution of the state and the same was filed with the clerk.

On motion of Trustee Campbell the treasurer's bond was fixed at \$2,000 and the clerk's bond at the amount of \$200.

W. S. Parker, consulting engineer, gave a statement estimating the cost of a system of water works and electric lights based upon present prices and material, same being left with the clerk.

The President then announced the following standing committees for the ensuing year:

On Claims and Accounts.	A. A. MCKENZIE
MARTIN DEW.	
W. J. CAMPBELL.	
On Streets and Sidewalks.	W. J. CAMPBELL.
CHAS. W. HELLER.	
A. A. MCKENZIE.	
On General Improvements.	MARTIN DEW.
D. P. DEMING.	
E. W. KEATING.	
On Printing.	CHAS. W. HELLER.
A. A. MCKENZIE.	
MARTIN DEW.	
Ways and Means.	E. W. KEATING.
W. J. CAMPBELL.	
D. P. DEMING.	
On Ordinances.	D. P. DEMING.
E. W. KEATING.	
CHAS. W. HELLER.	

On motion council adjourned.

JAMES B. MCGILVRAY, Clerk.

Stands at the Head.

Ang. J. Bogel, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Ariz., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails, and is a sure cure for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I cannot say enough for its merits." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century, and to-day stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

Renew your subscription.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

SALE OF BEER IN 1896.

Increase in Detroit and State of Over 60,000 Barrels.

According to the Brewer's Journal, which is considered to be an authority on the subject, there were 427,214 barrels of beer sold in Detroit during the year 1896, as against 350,027 in 1895; increase 68,217 barrels.

The sales of the amber fluid by years in that city since 1886 were as follows: 1886, 222,740 barrels; 1887, 252,331; 1888, 277,502; 1889, 261,913; 1890, 278,053; 1891, 320,803; 1892, 325,813; 1893, 385,423; 1894, 352,000; 1895, 350,027; 1896, 427,214.

The sales throughout the state of beer by barrels during the past ten years were as follows: 1886, 420,691; 1887, 464,227; 1888, 526,226; 1889, 519,019; 1890, 540,426; 1891, 604,557; 1892, 632,309; 1893, 717,503; 1894, 690,716; 1895, 656,955; 1896, 722,214.

The increase in the sales of last year in the state over those of 1895 was 65,289 barrels. Throughout the United States the total sale in 1896, was 35,363,003 barrels, against 33,469,661 in the previous year; increase 2,893,342 barrels.

Whiskey and Crime.

Twenty-four Per Cent of Massachusetts Criminals Were Drunken Men.

No more powerful indictment could be written against the rum business than the recently published report of the Massachusetts state bureau of labor statistics, giving the results of a year's investigations conducted under the direction of Horace G. Wadlin, chief of the bureau, by authority of the state legislature. These investigations covered the period ending Aug. 20th, 1895. Summaries of the results given in this report show that 80 per cent of the cases of lunacy in Massachusetts, in cases ascertained, were caused by the use or abuse of intoxicating liquor, either by the patient himself or by some other person.

In a table compiled from this same report, it is shown that 82 per cent of the persons convicted of crime in Massachusetts during the year were actually drunk when they committed the crime for which they were convicted. It appears, further, that 94 per cent of the year's criminals of Massachusetts were drinking men. Advocates of the use of "light" drinks, such as beer and wine, also strike a snag in this report. It is shown that more than 20 per cent of all the crimes were committed by persons who drink only wine and beer. It is also shown that 15 per cent of the persons convicted of drunkenness were persons who abstained from spirits and drank only wine and beer, "which does not intoxicate, you know."

DEFORD.

Everybody searching for prosperity. Frank Terry is visiting at Pontiac. Jess Sole lost some swine last week. Ed Sutton visits his mother, Mrs. Elsie Allen.

May Hutchinson, of Rochester, visits east of here.

Dave McCracken will work for Ed Lee this season.

Bad roads, profane teamsters and spring crows are with us.

J. D. Funk purchased a cow of Jas. Spence, of Novesta, last week.

Mirtie Leech has been very sick with a fever but has nearly recovered at present.

Kingston township puts a silver ticket to the front. Prosperity has not materialized yet over there. Wonder if it has in Novesta?

Low O'Rourke has been very low for the past week with fever, grippe and whooping cough combined. Seems to be on the gain at present.

Business don't move because there are no roads to move on. Now the present time will give us an idea of what good and bad roads mean to us.

Will Retherford has a fine pile of wood worked up with the buzz saw. We think it was the first buzz saw to do business on the town line.

Your scribe has been on the sick list nearly all winter but begins to feel tip top now. If the McKinley prosperity would only strike him now his cup of joy would be full.

H. H. Wilson has done a large amount of feed grinding this past winter. Hiram seems to satisfy everybody with his grinding and just think of it, isn't that a whole lot?

We hear many farmers complaining of sick swine. Now we tested things and have this to say—a dry bed for a hog in the wet seasons of the year is the most important thing.

Water has never been as high in the vicinity of the lost channel in Novesta since the ditch was cut through as it has been this spring. So we are informed by the settlers on the line.

Pine Root COUGH SYRUP.

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

W. A. FAIRWEATHER

Wishes to announce that he has just received another large consignment of **Dry Goods.** Beautiful line of

Dress Goods, Linens, Silks, Laces, Embroideries, Outings

Cottonades, Cottons, Toweling, Prints, Ladies' Belts, Lace Curtains, Portieres, Ticking.

Underwear, Hosiery, Men's Socks, Shirts, Pants, Overalls, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Handkerchiefs, Etc.

LARGEST and most complete line of up-to-date goods in the Thumb of Michigan. No old chestnuts to show you. Our entire stock is new and no pains have been spared to make selections, which the trade already appreciated by giving us a good portion of their patronage. One of our customers after going through our mammoth stock, one line seemed as attractive as the other. Such remarks show that solid reasons exist for our increased business and that the extraordinary efforts we put forth to get together attractive goods are bearing everlasting fruit.

We want Every DOLLAR

of your Dry Goods trade if we can get it, and will try for it on the basis of Low Prices, Prompt Attention, and Courteous Treatment. It will be a pleasure to welcome you to our store at any and all times.

Remember

We carry a Complete line of **DRY GOODS and GROCERIES.** Prompt attention given to mail orders. Butter and Eggs Wanted

ELMWOOD.

The sick at Elmwood are nearly all recovering.

Hiram Bearss has returned from a few days visit at Burnside.

Miss Bertha Medcalf, of Ellington, spent last week with her sister, Mrs. D. E. Turner.

Ordie Smith, of Elmwood, and Miss Orpha French, of Pigeon, were married March 27th.

Mrs. M. A. Smith, of Ellington, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Compton, and family.

J. Burnett has rented the farm known as the Doying farm and will soon take possession.

A blizzard visited this section last Tuesday night and Wednesday. For several days roads were nearly impassable.

Mr. and Mrs. Douse have gone to Rochester, Mich. where they will remain indefinitely having rented their farm.

Charles Turner had a bee Saturday and moved the house purchased of Mr. Gordon across the road from where it stood.

Chas. Hammond, of Elmwood, and Miss Flora Caldwell, of Caro, were married at the home of the bride Wednesday, March 24th. They will reside at Elmwood.

The young man who never fails to rejoice over the downfall of others, whether real or imaginary, has now had an experience of his own that cost him five hundred fifty dollars. We hope the wit he has bought will prove beneficial.

H. P. Woolman assisted J. S. Dunham, of the Cass City and Caro Stage Line, to get the mail through to Caro March 25th. The stage team was tired out and Mr. Woolman drove his team hitched to a sleigh part of the way, then finally left all but the front bob. Mr. Dunham carried the mail the next day on horseback.

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

FRANKLIN'S HOUSE

DETROIT MICH

Cor. Bates and Larned Sts.

Most convenient and central location. Care for every part of the city pass the door at short intervals. Elevator service, steam heat, electric lights, the best.

Rates, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day.

H. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors.

10 CENTS

In Stamps or Silver will secure a copy of

GARDEN SPOTS

OF THE South

One hundred page book, descriptive of resources and capabilities of the soil contiguous to the line of the LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD in Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Southern Mississippi and West Florida by counties. Write C. P. ATMORE, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Louisville, Ky.

Excursions

TO POINTS SOUTH

On the first and third Tuesday of each month at about half rates, and one-way tickets at one and a half cents per mile.

For information, County Map Folders, etc., address, JACKSON SMITH, Div. Pass. Agt., Cincinnati, O.

Closing out Sale

Everything must go at some price during next 30 days.

REDUCTION ON EVERYTHING.

Money saved on

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Grain Drills, Hay Cars, Hay Forks, Rakes, Mowers, Bicycles and a large stock of Repairs. Goods all up-to-date.

W. J. CAMPBELL,
West Main Street, Cass City.

Saginaw Post

Das beste deutsche Wochenblatt in Michigan. Erscheint jeden Donnerstag Morgen. Es große, sieben-spaltige Seiten, großer, deutlicher Druck, enthält alle wichtigen Neuigkeiten aus der ganzen Welt, in kurzer, leicht fasslicher Form; alle wichtigen Ereignisse aus der Heimat, in der central und nördlichen Michigan. Wir haben allerorts besondere Correspondenten, welche alle wichtigen Ereignisse, beides in der Provinz und in der Fremde, schnell an die „Post“ berichten. Außerdem enthält die „Post“ zeitgemäße editorielle Besprechungen der wichtigsten Tagesfragen; aller Haus- und Landwirtschaft und andere Gebiete, sowie eine Fülle anderer interessanter und belehrender Literatur, und Last, but not least, Reize aus der Feder von beliebigen Dichters-Schreibern. Die „Saginaw Post“ ist eine Zeitung für die ganze Familie und ist so redigiert, daß sie von jedem Stand der Familie gelesen werden kann. Enthält nichts Unmögliches, weder im Stoff noch in den Angelegenheiten. Das Blatt sollte in jedem deutschen Haus in central und nördlichen Michigan sein. Kosten nur 10 Cts. pro Jahr. Schreiben einen Namen und Adresse auf eine Postkarte, sagt wo ihr die Zeitung gratis zuschicken. Dies kostet euch nur einen Cent für die Postkarte. Adressiert: Saginaw Post, 119 Lapeer St., Saginaw, K. S., Mich.

Wall Paper! Wall Paper!!

INTERIOR DECORATIONS.

This is the season for it. I am prepared to furnish Wall Paper in all the Newest Patterns and Latest Shades and to perform the labor in first-class style. See my samples before placing your order. Prices to suit the times. Headquarters at Anderson & Muck's on Oak Street.

→ **THOS. GROSS.**

TWEEN THE LAKES.

MICHIGAN NEWS RECORDED IN NEWS FOR MICHIGANDERS.

Sad Fate of Two Young Fishermen at Traverse City—A Detroit Man In- sanely Jealous Shoots His Son After Accusing Him of an Awful Crime.

Shot and Killed His Son.

Wm. Holz, Jr., aged 21, of 374 Catharine street, Detroit, was shot and killed by his father in the presence of four of his brothers. The bullet struck the young man just under the left eye and penetrated the brain, and he died shortly after the physicians arrived. The shooting was done with a small 22 caliber revolver with seven chambers, and was the result of a series of family quarrels in which the elder Holz charged his son with incest with his own mother. The family say the father was extremely jealous and had made this awful charge against each of his three grown sons. They think he was insane on the subject.

Bay City's New City Hall.

The new city hall at Bay City, was formally opened by the common council. The meeting was preceded by music by the Third regiment band. At each alderman's desk was an American beauty rose and the mayor's desk was trimmed with smilax and bedecked with a pot of carnations. The hall was crowded when Mayor Wright began a speech in which he gave a history of the building. The cost of the building to date is \$164,335.89, including the site. The building includes a library, police station, police headquarters and city hall proper.

Two Young Men Drowned.

Wencl Czechick, aged 18, and Tom Kahout, aged 22, went through the ice on the bay 10 miles from Traverse City, and were drowned. Their struggles were seen from the shore and men started out on the ice with a boat, but when they reached the spot nothing was found but hats, a coat and a hat. After grappling for some time Kahout's body was found. Czechick was the only child of an aged widow.

Michigan Base Ball League.

The Michigan Base Ball league will comprise six cities as follows: Saginaw, Lansing, Jackson, Kalamazoo, Port Huron and Bay City. This was decided at a meeting held at Saginaw. Practice games commence April 1.

THE TWO PENINSULAS.

A creamery will be erected at Almo Center.

A. G. Stevens, aged 76, was killed by a kicking horse at Bancroft.

The Michigan Bowl Co.'s plant at Reed City was scorched by fire.

James G. Blaine, once well-to-do, died at the Isabella county house.

Gov. Pingree has signed the Dudley beet sugar bounty bill and it is now a law.

The marshal of Elsie reports no arrests for the past year. Elsie has no saloon.

Thos. B. Spencer fatally shot himself at Saginaw because of financial troubles.

Rudolph Kenna, eight miles east of Udon, accidentally shot himself in the head and may die.

The Port Huron Sugar Beet Co., with a capital stock of \$500,000, has organized at Port Huron.

Tramps are supposed have set fire to Shaffer's large dairy barn near Cheboygan. Loss \$1,500.

Isaac Allen, of Owosso, an old pensioner, drew his money March 23 and has not been seen since.

Wm. Sheffer's barns burned, near Cheboygan, with 10 cows, two horses, implements, etc. Loss \$2,000.

A. G. Stevens, aged 71, a farmer near Bancroft, was killed by being kicked over the heart by a horse.

Hezekiah Turner, a well-known resident of Ionia county, fell from the loft of his barn and died of his injuries.

Fire at 2 a. m. did \$10,000 damage in three stores of Voigt, Herpolsheimer & Co., on Monroe street, Grand Rapids.

The W. C. T. U. held a rally at Al- bion, at which they raised \$575 toward a new building which will cost \$15,000.

Every man in the plant of the Pratt Manufacturing Co., of Coldwater, quit work because of a reduction of 22 cents in wages.

The semi-weekly Coldwater Republican has been sold to C. H. Newell, of the Courier, and the two papers will be consolidated.

Despondent over the death of his wife a year ago, Wm. Elyon, a well-known farmer near Battle Creek, hanged himself.

Day City and Saginaw are having a rivalry to see which shall have a beet sugar refinery in operation first under the new bounty bill.

Eight business places were burglarized at Galesburg in one night. Small amounts of money were taken, together with revolvers, etc.

While attending church, Lenia Richards, farmer and lumber dealer at Willow, lost his house and all its contents by fire. Loss \$1,500.

James McDowell, aged 23 years, a teamster on Dearborn road, five miles west of Detroit, committed suicide by stabbing himself in the chest 10 times with a Mexican dirk knife. Not satisfied with this he then shot himself with a Winchester rifle, dying in a short time.

State Oil Inspector McMillian has just given in his report for the last calendar year. It shows that the total receipts for inspection amounted to \$36,320.14; the total number of gallons inspected was 18,164,575, of which but 2,897 gallons were rejected; the total expenses of the office were \$24,604.64, leaving a balance of \$11,625.50.

The roller flouring mill of Selects & Avis and the heading and saw mill of Avis Bros. & Hix were burned at Clayton. The loss is \$8,000 with no insurance.

Talk of the electric road between Detroit and Inlay City, via Warren, Utica, Romeo and Almont, is being revived. Rep. Davis believes it will be running within a year.

Frank T. Sheldon, cashier of the Chesaning bank died on the train while returning home from Colorado Springs, Col., where he went last fall for his health.

John Millen, of Muskegon, hanged himself to a bed post in his farm house, several miles out. His body was discovered by his wife, who had gone to the farm to see him.

John Cutting's residence at Niles was burned to the ground. Mrs. Cutting, aged 60, attempted to save some of the furniture, but was so badly burned that she died in a short time.

The grocery store and warehouse of H. O. Bigelow burned at Shepherd. Loss \$3,000. The store had been robbed and then set on fire. Owing to the failure of the water works nothing was saved.

The body of Mrs. Peplinski was found in the Kawkawlin river near Bay City. A postmortem showed that she was dead before she was placed in the water, and her husband is in jail on suspicion.

The constituents of Congressman E. L. Hamilton, of the Fourth district, were pleased to read of his making a name as an orator in his speech on the tariff bill in the national house of representatives.

The twenty-fourth annual meeting of the Michigan board of missions of the interior, of the Congregational church, was held at Owosso for four days. Mrs. J. B. Angell had charge of the program.

Edward Hopkins, of Hudson, was taken to jail at Adrian violently insane. During the night he wrenched off a water pipe, drenching the cells underneath and wrecking the electric light apparatus.

While at work in a sawmill at Coldwater Ben Estlow, aged 23, had his hand amputated by a saw. He was married only two weeks ago, and had commenced work in the mill the morning of the accident.

Farmers and fruitgrowers of Allegan and Ottawa counties have arranged to open commission houses in Chicago to distribute their fruit, thus keeping out of the clutches of the hogish commission men of that city.

The examination of Chester W. Comstock, manager of the busted Big Rapids savings bank, resulted in the accused being bound over for trial. This makes the president, manager and cashier that are held for trial.

A cow owned by Mrs. David Morris, at Alpena, was killed because of her queer antics and in the stomach was found a watch and chain which had been lost by a neighbor four years ago. Besides a handful of nails, etc.

The roads leading into Lansing are so bad that a farmer with 4,000 pounds milk on his wagon and seven horses to draw it got stuck in the mud. He became so disgusted that he emptied the milk into the road and returned home.

Mrs. Emeline Ball, a widow, attempted to commit suicide at the home of her brother, Seymour Hayden near Quincy. Her sister-in-law found her hanging by her neck and succeeded in unfastening the rope and reviving her.

James Cole, a Bay City laborer, began to beat his wife because the bread did not suit him. His son Harvey, aged 7, tried to protect his mother when the father hurled him to the floor and killed him in the stomach, inflicting a fatal rupture.

Sidney Haight, of Reading, a veteran of the late war, is going to Cuba to assist in the fight for liberty. He has received a commission in the Cuban army as captain of a company of sharpshooters, all Americans, and mostly from southern Michigan.

A traveling man who registered as P. Durdu, of Norwalk, O., was found unconscious in his room at the Hotel Williams at Charlotte, with a bottle of morphine and a picture of a young lady by his side. Doctors worked over him all night, but he died the next day.

Gov. Pingree has upon the recommendation of the pardon board, pardoned ex-Coroner Jos. Bettinger and Daniel M. Butler, and ex-Clerks Wm. Bird and Henry Benzinger, who were sent to the Detroit house of correction last May to serve 18 months each for collecting jury and witness fees for alleged inequities that were never held.

Several boys in the gallery of the Grand opera house at Grand Rapids quarreled and Norman Culver, aged 17, and Morris Courtney, aged 19, retired to the alley to fight it out. Courtney was getting the best of it when Culver drew a knife and stabbed him in the neck and breast. The blade penetrated the lung and may prove fatal.

The sudden death of Mrs. Stanley Felepiak, at Bay City, after taking headache powders, caused great excitement. Mrs. Felepiak had been involved in a quarrel the night before. The families were antis in the recent Polish church war, and both factions demanded an investigation. A postmortem showed that death was caused ap- pendicitis.

State Banking Commissioner Angier has received a petition signed by numerous depositors of the Whitehall State Savings' bank, which recently failed, asking that the attorney-general be instructed to prosecute the officers of the bank for alleged malfeasance in office. Gen. Angier immediately indorsed the petition and sent it to Gov. Pingree. He is of the opinion that the time has come when an example should be made of bank officials who loan all the funds of the bank to themselves and violate the banking laws generally.

Our greatest evils come from ourselves.

THE 55TH CONGRESS AT WORK.

SENATE.—Eighth day.—The session lasted only half an hour and no business was done beyond the introduction of bills. Among these was one by Mr. Allen, of Nebraska, to repeal the civil service laws and to do away with education tests as a preliminary to entering the public service. **HOUSE.**—The third day of the tariff debate developed some red hot opposition and equally as strong defense.

SENATE.—Ninth day.—The Senate held a half hour open session and then after two hours in executive session on the arbitration treaty, resumed the open session, in order to go on with the bankruptcy bill, but no action was taken. **HOUSE.**—The general debate on the tariff bill was closed and it was left open for amendment during the next four days under the five minute rule.

SENATE.—Tenth day.—Another brief discussion of the civil service occurred during the open session. Mr. Gallinger presented several forms issued by the civil service commission, to substantiate his recent statement that certain applicants for office were required to hop on foot for 13 feet. A resolution was adopted asking the President for information as to the death of two American soldiers at Santiago de Cuba; also resolutions asking the attorney-general for information of any proposition to sell the Union Pacific railroad. A memorial from the Michigan legislature was presented by Mr. McMillan protesting against the executive order at the close of the last administration, consolidating pension agencies and, in effect, abolishing the agency at Detroit. Three hours were spent in executive session on the arbitration treaty. **HOUSE.**—The debate and amendment under the five-minute rule covered everything from free soap to trusts and politics.

SENATE.—Eleventh day.—No session of the Senate. **HOUSE.**—The continuation of the tariff debate.

SENATE.—Twelfth day.—The following nominations were received from the President: Charlesmagne Tower, of Pennsylvania, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Austria-Hungary; Anson Burlingame Johnson, of Colorado, to be consul at Fuchan, China; Wm. S. Shallenberger, of Pennsylvania, to be second assistant postmaster-general. Thomas Ryan, of Arkansas, to be first assistant secretary of the interior; Henry Clay Evans, of Tennessee, to be commissioner of pensions. Before the consideration of the arbitration treaty was resumed several resolutions were introduced: By Mr. Pettigrew, of South Dakota, asking the secretary of the interior for the reason for President Cleveland's sweeping order establishing extensive forest reserves. By Mr. Gallinger, of New Hampshire, calling on the civil service commission for the reason why certain classes of workmen were subjected to competitive examinations contrary to the law exempting laborers from the classified service. By Mr. Allen, of Nebraska, declaring that tariff taxes on articles of daily consumption should not be laid so as to enrich one class at the expense of the other. Mr. Hoar, from the judiciary committee, reported favorably the bill to prevent kinetoscope exhibitions of prize fights in the District of Columbia and the territories and to prohibit the shipping of material for the exhibition. **HOUSE.**—The tariff debate goes merrily on without any startling features. During the day Rep. Spaulding, of Michigan, introduced a joint resolution providing for the annexation of Hawaii to the United States.

Powers May Blockade all Grecian Ports. The ministers of the powers held a conference at Athens, and it is stated, drew up the terms of a collective note to the Greek government requesting that the Greek troops be recalled from the frontier. It is understood that a similar note will be presented to Turkey, and that if either power refuses its principal ports will be blockaded.

A dispatch from Vienna says the Austrian foreign office has proposed to extend the blockade along the entire Greek coast, with special stringency at the Piraeus and the gulfs of Volo, Corinth and Arta.

British Will Not Help Blockade Greece. Athens: The Grecian government learns that Great Britain refuses to take part in a blockade of Greece, though she has no objections to such a measure taken by other powers. Great Britain has also declined to be party to the starving of innocent Cretans in the interior of the Island of Crete, and it is said that British ships intend to run the blockade, understanding that it is indefensible under international law inasmuch as neither Turkey nor Greece has openly declared war.

The Iron Ore Pool Breaks Up. The meeting of the Bessemer iron association, known as the iron ore pool, was held at Cleveland, and the association was formally dissolved. The big interests of the Mesaba range, the Rockefeller-Carnegie interest and the Minnesota Iron company were unable to agree. This means lower prices for ore and a greater production than would have prevailed if all the companies were included in the pool.

Authentic details of the outbreak at Toka, in the Sivas district of Asia Minor, when the Turks attacked the Armenians while the latter were in church, show that 100 Christians were massacred. The Armenian quarter and the bazars were given over to pillage for eight hours.

A treaty has been agreed to between the Transvaal republic and Orange Free State in South Africa which give the burghers of each state the franchise in either republic, and the two republics agree to support one another in case of attack.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

IMPORTANT AND INTERESTING MATTERS IN BRIEF.

King George of Greece Says the Powers are Driving Greece to War Against Turkey—Has His Mind Made Up and Will Not Stand a Blockade.

King George Would go to War.

A New York Journal correspondent at Athens secured an interview with King George of Greece in which the king said:

"The great powers should take warning before it is too late. The Greek nation cannot endure this state of affairs much longer, and the situation will become uncontrollable. The world has never witnessed such a spectacle as six powerful nations acting in the name of Christian civilization, surrounding an island with their warships, and starving a noble Christian people, whose only offense is that they have fought for their liberty. While doing this, the nations are feeding and upholding their savage Turkish oppressors."

The lines in the king's face grew hard and his big brown eyes flashed, while the veins stood out with painful distinctness in his temples, his lips trembled, and his voice shook with emotion, as he said:

"It is hard to restrain the natural impulse of the Greek army, to vindicate the honor of their flag, and to prevent an advance on the Turkish forces which threaten our northern frontier. Now it is said that the powers are threatening to blockade Volo, the naval base of our forces in Thessaly. It would be an infamous thing to do while the Turkish army menaces our territory. If it is done, it will be useless to attempt to hold our troops back any longer, and I will order them to go forward. My mind is made up."

War Seems Inevitable.

Athens: Crown Prince Constantine, who has been chosen to take command of the Greek forces on the frontier, started for Volo. An immense demonstration was made before the palace previous to his departure. Constituent square and streets adjacent were filled with an excited throng, cheering and singing patriotic songs. The populace shouted "for union and war," and cheered continually for the crown prince and the army. An immense throng, including many thousands of Cretans, assembled on the quays at Piraeus, brilliantly illuminated by lime lights from houses in the vicinity, to witness the embarkation. The wildest enthusiasm was displayed. A deputation presented to the crown prince a copy of the resolutions, which were adopted at a public meeting, declaring that the people of Athens and the Piraeus were faithful interpreters of the sympathies of the nation, which was ready to make any sacrifice of blood or money in the cause of Crete. Crown Prince Constantine replied as follows: "Have confidence in me. I know my duty. Rest assured I shall acquit myself like a soldier."

It is officially stated that the question of declaring war depends upon the present negotiations with the powers. No man on the streets of Athens believes this, all accepting the departure of the crown prince as indicating that Greece has come to a definite decision to go to war. That the departure of the crown prince is really a serious matter was evinced by the touching farewells of the king and queen. The crown princess accompanied him as far as Larissa, and during the passage of the Egeian canal Prince George joined them for a short time to bid his brother adieu.

An Athens dispatch says: It is stated on the best of authority that war may be expected to break out at any time, most probably near Arta. The Greek military preparations go on unceasingly on a large scale.

At Salonica the officials do not conceal their belief in the probability of war. They are enthusiastic, but not fanatical. The work of mobilization proceeds rapidly. Should war break there is little doubt that Greece will do her best to remain on the defensive on the land, but will take the offensive at sea, with a view to capturing the islands in the Aegean sea.

The Turkish camp at Ellassona is regarded as the key to Macedonia and is being very strongly entrenched. A well equipped hospital has been established at Salonica by the Turks. Field hospitals have been established at Ellassona, Monastir, Janina and other points. It is reported that an advance of the Turkish army is imminent. Fresh divisions are mobilizing at Prevesa and Katrina. The consuls are quitting the frontier districts. Reinforcements continue to arrive from Eredjeek. Over 70,000 Turkish troops are now on the frontier. A thousand horses with tons of provisions, tents and ambulances are going forward, together with siege artillery and 10,000 Martini rifles.

The Turkish squadron has left the Dardanelles, part of the ships proceeding to Smyrna and the remainder to Salonica.

A dispatch from Rome says the officials of the foreign office consider that war between Turkey and Greece is inevitable.

The members of the diplomatic corps at St. Petersburg now greatly apprehend serious complications in Macedonia which will jeopardize the peace of Europe.

The Exchange bank of Edmore has closed its doors. Inability to realize quickly on assets is the cause. It is believed that the bank will open again.

James O'Brien, Clarence Shafer and Michael O'Donnell, three well-known young men, were arrested at Escanaba, charged with the hold-up and robbery of John Poulevy. The crime and arrests created considerable excitement.

MICHIGAN'S LEGISLATORS.

The largest petition yet presented to the legislature was delivered to the House. It was 65 feet long and contained 9,600 names petitioning for the passage of the bill to permit each county to employ 20 state convicts in rearing them. The bill was under consideration for some time and was finally made the special order for March 31. The anti-lynching bill was laid on the table in the House. The Grand Rapids charter bill, which has consumed so much time in the House, and which was the cause of a contest between the city and country districts of Kent county over their respective representation on the board of supervisors, was finally passed, the country people having conceded half of the board to the city. The Elkhoft bill, preventing the payment of employees in anything but money or its ready equivalent, was killed in the House. Rep. Elkhoft made a hard fight for it. The following bills were passed by the House: (S. B. 389) Authorizing Sand Beach to issue waterworks bonds; (H. B. 53) amending tramway law so as to allow city superintendents of schools to excuse children over 14 years of age from attendance as required by law; (H. B. 239) for the suppression of mob violence; (H. B. 84) providing for treatment of injured children at the U. of M. at the expense of the state; (H. B. 83) providing for free analysis of water by the U. of M. The Senate passed the following: (S. B. 196) prohibiting the adulteration of vinegar and prescribing what shall be pure vinegar; (S. B. 88) for incorporation of mutual integrity companies to insure integrity of employees and agents; (S. B. 67) appropriating \$5,000 for the Mackinac island state park; (S. B. 197) providing that unexpended balances of appropriations shall be transferred to the general fund; (S. J. R. 14) to restore Fort Mackinac to the United States when the government shows a willingness to reorganize the same.

Gov. Pingree's enemies in the Senate took occasion to again criticize and abuse him at the first opportunity, which came when Senator Covell's bill came up, in committee of the whole, to compel the governor to make appointments to vacancies in state offices during the session of the state legislature that the Senate may act upon them. Senator Covell termed Gov. Pingree "the worst demagogue in the state," while Senator Thompson called him an "anarchist" of the most or Al- gold style. Senators Moore and Mudge protested against such talk, but the bill finally passed. Other bills passed by the Senate: (S. B. 298) Preventing male and female persons over 15 years of age from debauching the person and depriving the morals of boys under 15 years of age; (S. B. 28) fixing the legal rate of interest at 5 per cent, contract rate at 8 per cent, and providing that banks shall not pay more than 4 per cent interest on money; (H. B. 168) providing for the use of pencil instead of rubber stamps in voting ballots; (H. B. 480) amending the law relative to the repair of buildings owned by the state and damaged by fire, so that the state auditors may promptly repair the same; (H. B. 104) requiring a two-thirds vote for bonding Delta county for \$175,000 for a system of roads; (H. B. 107) providing that township officers shall be citizens of the United States and electors. Michigan will not be officially represented at the Tennessee Centennial exposition, as the bill appropriating \$7,500 for a Michigan exhibit was killed in the House. Bills passed by the House: (H. B. 708) Amending the law requiring the display of the U. S. flag upon school buildings, making it discretionary; (H. B. 870) requiring an inventory annually by all banks of their assets to be filed with the commissioner of banking; (H. J. R. 11) for the relief of Margaret Heimes, for the death of her son who was killed while on duty in the M. N. G. during the miners' strike at Islepiening in 1895.

Gov. Pingree sent his first veto to the Senate in connection with the bill to punish any person, except members of the G. A. R., in good standing, who wears a G. A. R. badge. His message was very "warm," and bore particularly upon the argument that many old soldiers have fallen behind in their dues through misfortune and stress of circumstances which they could not control. The governor said: "I look upon this bill as an attempt to cloak dues through a criminal statute, and to punish the unfortunate and poor who have no criminal intentions. I will not be a party to such ingratitude toward the brave of the state. The bill for the use of the \$68,000 in the Soo canal fund to build a marine hospital at the Soo was defeated in the Senate after a hard fight lasting three hours. Rep. (Capt.) A. E. Stewart, of Wayne, appeared in the House and was heartily congratulated upon his nomination for mayor of Detroit. He was called upon for a speech and was escorted to the speaker's platform amidst the biggest demonstration of the present session. The House killed the bill to constitute the county clerk, county treasurer and probate judge a board of auditors in each county and also a board to apportion township taxes. The House passed several local bills and one providing for stamping boots and shoes made wholly or in part of imitation leather.

The House committee on agriculture favor a \$6,000 appropriation for an agricultural experiment station in the upper peninsula.

State Senator Bostwick has asked the Senate to instruct Michigan's delegation in congress to work for the passage of a postal savings bank system in the United States.

Rep. Weier, of Monroe, heaped coals of fire upon the heads of his colleagues who made fun of his bill for a longer open muskrat season, by giving a muskrat dinner to 100 legislators at the Hudson house.

The Senate refused to pass the bill permitting the practice of osteopathy in Michigan, and owing to the lack of a quorum devoted their time to the consideration of bills in the committee of the whole. The House passed the following: (H. B. 778) Allowing the village of Yale to borrow money and issue bonds for water works; (H. B. 150) providing for the annual publication of the proceedings of the boards of education or school trustees in graded school districts, also; an itemized statement of receipts and expenditures for the year; (H. B. 340) for the incorporation of temperance volunteer associations; (H. B. 510) amending the pure food law so as to prohibit the possession of substitute articles of food with intent to sell.

The approaching spring election takes all the interest out of the legislative proceedings. The record of the accomplishments of one day's session consists of two bills of minor importance passed by the Senate, and six or eight measures agree to in committee of the whole of each branch. The most interesting occurrence in the House was the killing of Rep. O'Dett's bill providing that necessarily or township officer should be eligible to more than two consecutive terms of office.

The House committee on education has reported favorably on the bill appropriating \$10,000 for the maintenance of a state normal school in the upper peninsula, a site and buildings to be donated to the state.

Rep. Sawyer has a plan to shorten the legislative session. He would have committees grant hearings on bills only where there is a question as to the merits of the bill.

Cuba is Lost to Spain. A special correspondent at Havana declares that Cuba is lost to Spain. He says that resident Spaniards confess they can see no other outcome. In fact, evidences that Cuba may in the near future be free of Spanish rule are many and strong. The earliest minds there predict the end of Spanish rule within a year. The proposition of President Cisneros and Gen. Gomez sent through Mr. Scovel, to buy the island, is rapidly growing in popularity. Its warmest advocates are Spanish residents. They are the active, financial and business men of the island, the owners of eight-tenths of its wealth and its sources of wealth. On the loss of the war has fallen the most heavy. Few Cubans had anything to lose.

The merchants, money changers, speculators, exporters and planters, are beginning to realize that Cuba is lost. Once let these men be convinced that Spain cannot end the struggle within a reasonable time and they will use their influence to bring about a sale and will help the Cubans to establish a republic.

The Spanish element is condemning with more and more emphasis the fruitless, exhausting policy of Gen. Weyler. They see his idea of pacification is depopulation; his plan for peace devastation. It is well understood that many thousands of troops will soon be withdrawn from Cuba for service in the Philippines, meanwhile the rebels are stronger than ever before. They are triumphant over Gen. Weyler in Santa Clara province and feel certain of victory as he can only sustain the fight until the rainy season.

The insurgents have captured Holguin, in Santiago de Cuba. The town is a very important one and the news of its loss has cast great gloom over official circles. It is reported that the victorious insurgent forces were those under the command of Calisto Garcia, who has been operating with great vigor in eastern Cuba.

A train carrying Spanish troops was blown up by dynamite while passing over a deep gorge south of Candelaria, Pinar del Rio province, and nearly 250 soldiers were killed or injured. The locomotive and six cars were demolished, and 300 soldiers, including 13 officers, were made prisoners.

The duke of Leeds has been chosen to succeed the earl of Aberdeen as governor-general of Canada.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle. Sheep Lambs—Hogs
Best grades... \$4.50 to \$5.25
Lower grades... 3.50 to 4.25
Chicago—
Best grades... 4.00 to 4.50
Lower grades... 3.00 to 3.75
Detroit—
Best grades... 4.00 to 4.50
Lower grades... 3.00 to 3.75
Buffalo—
Best grades... 4.00 to 4.50
Lower grades... 3.00 to 3.75
Cincinnati—
Best grades... 4.00 to 4.50
Lower grades... 3.00 to 3.75
Cleveland—
Best grades... 4.00 to 4.50
Lower grades... 3.00 to 3.75
Pittsburg—
Best grades... 4.00 to 4.50
Lower grades... 3.00 to 3.75

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat. Corn. Oats.
No. 2 red No. 2 mix No. 2 white
New York 80 @ 80 1/2 24 @ 24 1/2 22 @ 22
Chicago 80 @ 80 1/2 24 @ 24 1/2 22 @ 22
Detroit 80 @ 80 1/2 24 @ 24 1/2 22 @ 22
Toledo 91 @ 91 1/2 24 @ 24 1/2 22 @ 22
Cincinnati 90 @ 90 1/2 24 @ 24 1/2 22 @ 22
Cleveland 80 @ 80 1/2 24 @ 24 1/2 22 @ 22
Pittsburg 80 @ 80 1/2 24 @ 24 1/2 22 @ 22
Butter. 91 @ 91 1/2 24 @ 24 1/2 22 @ 22
Potatoes. 80 @ 80 1/2 24 @ 24 1/2 22 @ 22
Live Poultry. 80 @ 80 1/2 24 @ 24 1/2 22 @ 22
Ducks. 80 @ 80 1/2 24 @ 24 1/2 22 @ 22
Butter. 80 @ 80 1/2 24 @ 24 1/2 22 @ 22

HISTORY OF A WEEK.

THE NEWS OF SEVEN DAYS UP TO DATE.

Political, Religious, Social and Criminal Doings of the Whole World Carefully Condensed for Our Readers—The Ac- cident Record.

There are 700 men of the British fleet now at Simonstown, South Africa, suffering from malarial fever, contracted during the recent expedition to Benin.

Heavy frosts are reported from all over Tennessee, North Georgia and North Alabama. Peach, plum and pear trees throughout this region were in full bloom, and the probability is that these fruits are killed, entailing large losses.

William Dules, who for eight years has been treasurer of the Presbyterian Church board of foreign missions, has resigned on account of the excessive strain his work entailed.

The board of walking delegates has decided to accept the invitation of Bishop Potter to arbitrate the difficulty between the Steamfitters' Union and the Plumbers' Union at New York.

The mills at Manchester, N. H., are making large quantities of cotton goods for the Chinese trade. Five hundred bales of goods were shipped to China this week, via Vancouver, B. C., and other orders will be filled as soon as possible.

The German reichstag by a vote of 17 to 49 adopted the radical people's party proposal for the payment of members of the reichstag. The minority consisted of conservatives, imperialists and nine national liberals.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

TIMELY TOPICS FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

"Old Witchern the Goat"—Bertie's Ball
—A Boy to Be Proud Of—"Detention Hour," a Pretty Poem from Boys' Own Paper.

Detention Hour.
THE GOLDEN sun-
light floods the
room.
The flies wheel and
fro,
And through the open
window
comes
A hum of life be-
low:
Three boys, before a
battered
desk,
Survey with hopeless gaze
A page of algebra bestrewed
With x's, y's, and a's.

II.
Before a blackboard scribbled o'er,
In quite a careless way,
With scraps of knowledge gathered
From the labors of the day,
The master sits with pencil blue,
And marks without a blench
The erring sum, the wrong word,
The French that is not French.

III.
All silent sit the prisoned ones,
Save when a far-off shout
Brings visions to their restless minds
Of merry scenes without
Then inky hands grasp tumbled hair,
And, like a distant sea,
A murmuring rises through the room
Of mystic formulae.

IV.
And so, throughout a tedious hour,
The loud clock ticks apace,
Each youth intent upon his book
With studious frowning face,
Remembering on yester eve
How simple seemed each rule,
When some inviting game obscured
The coming morrow's school.

V.
And now at length the captives rise,
Each gazing on his book
And aside to their gaudy seats,
"Snatching one furtive look;
They stumble through the dreaded
task,
Then cast their books aside,
And speed through the deserted school
To the glad world outside.

VI.
And now the creeping hour is past,
The silent striving done,
Rebellious x and stubborn y
Fly with the sinking sun;
And to the east, with satchels full,
Three scholars march with glee,
While westward, with a sober step,
Departs the dominie.

—Boys' Own Paper.

Old Witchern the Goat.
Old Witchern was a goat. He lived
nowhere in particular, and had a
very bad temper. The people he but-
tered over could not be counted. He
used to lie in wait behind a great rock,
below a cluster of little shanties that
had won the title of Rocky Row, and
no one knew when he would rush out
and attack people.

He belonged to Mrs. McMorn, and
no power on earth could induce that lady
to sell him.
"It's not that I don't hate the beast
myself," she used to say, "but sure and
indeed I'll take orders from no neigh-
bors. If Mrs. Dolan and Mrs. O'Grady
had not bid me dispossess him as if
they were quanes, I'd have had him
made into chops or sausages long ago."

Old Mrs. Smithers and her grandson
Sammy lived in the neatest house in
Rocky Row. Whatever whitewashing
and scrubbing and rubbing of window
glass could do for a "shanty" was done
for the walls, the floor and the windows
of Mrs. Smithers' little home, as well
as for Sammy, who had clean, well-
starched shirt waists and boots that
shone even when they were out on the
toes, which happened now and then,
for old Mrs. Smithers was very poor
and had to earn all she had by going
out house-cleaning or taking in laun-
dry work.

Sammy was yet too small to earn
anything, but he ran of errands for his
grandma and put on the tea kettle to
boil before she came home.

Old Mrs. Smithers had not always
been poor. She once lived comfortably
and happily in a pretty white cottage
with green shutters and a red roof that
stood between two rows of poplars,
with a garden full of lilacs and peonies,
and with strawberry shrub all set about
with box borders, and Mr. Smithers,
Sammy's grandfather, was buying it of
Mr. Mix, who was said to be a miser.

One day he went to pay his last in-
stallment, and was coming home, driv-
ing his gig, when a piece of white paper
blew along the road, and so fright-
ened the horse that he ran away and
threw his driver out. Sam's grandfath-
er was so much hurt that he died of
his injuries, and only lived long enough
to tell his wife that the papers proving
that he had paid for his house were in
his pocketbook. However, no pocket-
book was found, and Mr. Mix said that
he had not been paid anything for his
house.

"Produce the papers," was all that
he would answer Mrs. Smithers when
she told him what her husband had
said. "If he paid they've got the re-
ceipts to prove it."

But the papers were gone. Mrs.
Smithers was turned out of her house,
most of her furniture taken, and she
was obliged to work, as we have said,
to support herself and Sammy.

"If we had only known just where
poor grandpa was thrown out we might
have found the pocketbook," his grand-
mother used to say to Sammy.

However, Sam himself would have
been happy enough if it had not been
for Mrs. McMorn's dreadful billy goat,
o'd Witchern.
The creature was the torment of his
life. He was always hiding behind
the rocks when Sam went of errands.
Sam would watch and listen, but old
Witchern would keep quiet until he
was close to his hiding place and then
rush out with lowered horns, uttering

that awful "Ma-a-a! ma-a-a!" and, as
Sam expressed it, "go for him."

But it was to be that this very old
Witchern was to do a good thing for
Sam—a very good thing, though it did
not seem so at first sight. This is the
way it happened: Old Mrs. Smithers
had worked at a lady's house a whole
week, and the lady had paid her well
and given her a nice present besides,
and she came home in good spirits.
"Now you shall have a good cake for
Sunday and a custard as well, Sam,"
she said. "Go to the grocery and get
me two quarts of milk and a dozen
eggs, some lemon flavoring and three
pounds and a half of sugar, besides the
tea and coffee we usually buy. You
must get some raisins, too. We will
have a treat."

Sam was very much pleased. He put
the basket on his arm, took a pall in
his hand, and skipped past old White-
horn so lightly that the goat was left
behind before he knew it.

But when Sam had filled his basket
and was on his way home, all laden
with good things, he was not so frisky.
Just as he thought himself safe,
whack came something behind him!
Away flew basket and pall, and down
he went into a deep hole where ashes
and garbage were thrown by the care-
less folk of Rocky Row.

It was a deep hole, and he was cov-
ered with dirt and a good deal
scratched, and it was hard to find a
place to climb up. Then the eggs and
milk and raisins were gone, and where
were the good cakes and custards to
come from?

Sam began to cry, and leaned up
against the side of the pit, while White-
horn looked down upon him and said
"Ma-a-a!" At this sound Sam grew
furious, and took a stone from the earth
to throw at him. As he did so, he
saw in the hole that the stone had left
something red. He picked it up. It
was a long-shaped pocket or bill-book,
and on the corner was a name, and
Sam spelled out these letters: "Samuel
Smithers."

A little later, Mrs. Smithers was as-
tonished to see Sam, ragged and dirty,
brained and scratched, without basket
or pall, but laughing, rush in at the
door.

"The milk is spilled, and the eggs are
gone, and there is not a raisin left,"
he shouted, "but I've found grandpa's
pocketbook with the papers in it!"
And so he had. Ever since it fell
into the hole rubbish had been thrown
upon it, and had kept it from the rain,
and it was quite clean and dry.

"But if Witchern had not butted
Sam that day it never would have been
found," Mrs. Smithers often said that,
after they went to live in the dear old
home which grandpa had bought for
them, and where they are so very hap-
py together.—New York Ledger.

Bertie's Ball.
"Up, up, up it goes, and down, down,
down it comes," sang Bertie Brown, as
he tossed his rubber ball up against the
house and caught it again.

"Up, up," he began once more, and
sure enough it did go up this time;
away up on top of the porch. Bertie
waited to see if he could say, "down,
down," but he couldn't, for the ball
didn't; it stayed up there.

Bertie stood around and waited
awhile, but finally concluded to go and
play horse with Sam Clark, who lived
next door, and ask papa to get the ball
when he came home.

But when papa came he told Ber-
tie that there was no way to get the
ball then. He would have to wait till
the storm windows upstairs were taken
off, for he had no ladder long enough
to reach up to the roof.

Bertie missed his ball, for he was
very fond of it, and the worst of it was
that he could see it from his mamma's
window upstairs.

One day while mamma was dressing
he stood looking out of the window and
wishing, oh, so hard, that he could get
his ball, when a little snowbird came
fluttering down to the roof, peeped in
at the window, and then hopped right
upon the ball. It gave a little roll
which must have frightened the bird,
for with a swift motion it sped away
and the ball rolled softly over the
edge of the porch and dropped to the
ground. You can scarcely imagine how
surprised Bertie was. He ran down to
the yard in a twinkling, and there was
his ball in a little nest of dry leaves.

He has always felt very sure that the
snowbird knew how much he was wish-
ing for the ball, for this is a true story,
and how else can you account for what
the little bird did?—Julia Darrow
Cowles, in Youth's Companion.

To Be Proud Of.
"How does it taste, I wonder?" said
Jamie, as he saw Patrick Flynn take
a glass of steaming punch at the bar of
a restaurant.

"Did you ever taste strong drink,
James?" said a handsome old man
standing by.

"Never," said James. "I wonder if
it is good?"

"I cannot tell you how it tastes,"
said Mr. Landers. "I am 60 years old,
and have never tasted it in my life, and
I am proud to say it. I see what it
does. It has cheated poor Flynn out of
his snug little home. It has clothed
his poor wife and children in rags and
made him cross and quarrelsome. It is
liquid fire, and theft, and poison. I
don't want to know how it tastes."

"Neither do I," said James. "Thank
you, Mr. Landers, for what you have
said. When I am a man 60 years old
I, too, will have it to say, 'I never taste-
ed strong drink in my life.'"

A Promising Artist.
Berlin art circles are interested in
a young artist who promises to make
his mark. Though only twenty-three
years old and still a student, W. Kreis
has won the \$1,500 prize for the plan of
a national war monument, to be erect-
ed in Lepsius. There were seventy-two
competitors.

A SECRET MARRIAGE.

WHERE AN IMPROMPTU CEREMONY MAY BE PERFORMED.

No Feasting and Congratulations—The
Business Dispatched Without Fuss or
Feathers—Simple Matter of Mutual
Agreement.

HERE are few
places and few
grades of life in
either the rural or
urban world, where
the word "wed-
ding" is not a syn-
onym for joy and
festivity, says the
New York Post.
Only the cynic or
the misanthrope
protests against the wedding celebra-
tion. We wear out most customs, but
the wedding feast remains. While
very likely not the only place in the
world, the only place in my experience,
where there is any general concealment
of proposed connubiality and nuptial
intent is in the mountains of the south.
It may be generally known that "Zeb"
is "keeping regular company" with
"Lize." Suddenly the town will be ap-
prised of the fact that "Zeb and Lize
done got married last night." This con-
stitutes what might be called an antici-
pated surprise.

Sometimes in the large settlements
due notice will be given and the wed-
ding take place in the little church or
in the building used in common for all
public purposes—religious services,
school, political gatherings and itiner-
ant shows. That practice is, however,
generally confined to the elite of the
community. In one place in my ex-
perience the popular resort for the per-
formance of the ceremony was the
broad platform in the rear of a local
sawmill. I could discover no ground
for the popularity of the spot. Some-
times a few intimate friends would be
invited to attend. Sometimes none was
observed save the casual passer-by.
More frequently there were no witness-
es save the sun above the lumber-piles
around.

Concerning that spot a local magis-
trate tells an amusing story. A certain
man had been unfortunate in the long-
evity of his selections, had been twice
married and twice bereaved. He called
upon the magistrate to officiate at a
third ceremony. As the happy pair
took their places before him, upon the
mill platform, to pledge their faith and
love, he said to the groom: "Move a
little further over this way, John. Too

pair, had settled in a cabin of his own.
Again and again I have seen the same
plan followed in other cases.
The ground for so general observance
of secrecy I could not discover. It
holds with both the intention of mar-
riage and the precise time of the cere-
mony. I think it is due in considerable
measure to fear of that harrowing per-
formance known as the charivari—in
the idiom, "shivaree." To those unfa-
miliar with that entertainment I can
only describe it as a most excruciating
pandemonium, effected by combina-
tions of pots and pans, horns and howl-
ings. It takes the form of an evening
serenade to the newly wedded pair.
The officiating musicians comprise all
the young men and boys for miles
around. I have been the unfortunate
auditor of one or two such perform-
ances, and if I knew that one were to
take place around the walls of my
dwelling if I married I should choose
to "live a bachelor." I blame no man
for retaining his secret to avoid the ex-
perience. The poorer classes, with
whom the concealment is a general
practice, have no money to spend for
the entertainment of their friends. Not
infrequently, there is no money for
even a new gown for the bride. The
affair then becomes a simple matter
of mutual agreement; the business is
dispatched without fuss or feathers and
the journey to paradise is taken by the
most direct route.

DEATH OF A HEROINE.

She Figured in One of De Quincey's
Books.

Readers of De Quincey will remem-
ber the very touching account which
the essayist gives of a family of chil-
dren who for two days and two nights
were snowed up in their lonely cottage
in Basdale, says the Westminster Gas-
ette. The parents had gone to a neigh-
boring village, were overtaken by a ter-
rible storm and never came back. The
eldest child, a girl of 12, who had
played the mother to her brothers and
sisters in a way which only some chil-
dren can, ultimately made her way to
a farm house, a search party was got
together, and the frozen bodies of the
parents, who had been unable to make
their way against the wild force of
the storm, were found near the famous
Basdale Tarn. The incident has fre-
quently been the subject of story, and
if we remember rightly Wordsworth
also utilized it. We refer to it now in
consequence of the death of Mrs. Hall,
the last survivor of the orphan family,
at the age of 92. She was the youngest
of them all and it is a singular coinci-
dence that she should have passed
away at a time when the snow—which

A CACTUS GROUP.



The illustration printed here shows
a mixed group of cactus, as seen and
sketched by an artist named Bende.
To the left is the agave (aloes), next
comes the mesquite, then cactus, mello-
cactus and cactus organos, the latter
growing like pumpkins from the rocks.
The greatest region of cacti in the
world is probably that of North
America. It stretches from the Cana-
dian line of the United States south-
ward to Central America, embrac-
ing the semi-arid regions as well as
the mountains. Small cacti begin to
appear in some localities a little west
of the Mississippi river. As we go

south toward the warmer regions and
especially in the arid mountains and
plains in old and New Mexico, these
plants assume immense sizes. Some
idea of the size of these plants can be
formed by a comparison of the plants
shown here with the man in the pic-
ture. Some of the cacti have been
found to be useful to man, and with-
out doubt most of them will in time
be found of use. The day will per-
haps come when men will grow cacti
for their commercial value. Even now
many of them are recognized as beau-
tiful both in form and flower.—From
the Farmers' Review.

up to that line. That is where you've
always stood before." And there was
no proceeding until John had "toed
up."

A man who was doing some work for
men came to me one day at noon and
asked permission to be absent until
"quitting time," 3:30 o'clock. He
said nothing to me or to his associates
of his purpose. He returned promptly
on time, to announce, in a casual and
indifferent manner, that during his ab-
sence he had been married and, with
the little furniture possessed by the

had such a momentous effect upon her
early life—again lies thick upon the
feils.

Probably.
Mrs. Homer—Is your husband off on
the road today? Mrs. Traveler—I
shouldn't wonder a bit. He went out
on his bicycle this morning.—Yonkers
Statesman.

A store in a Georgia village has a
sign reading: "Ax handles, ink, pens
and cheese."

ADJUSTING AFFAIRS.

I HAD dined with St.
Croix, and we were
now on our way to
some uninteresting
people who were
giving a dance.
Since entering the
cab the conversa-
tion had slackened;
apparently we both
possessed a p le
food for reflection.

As we rattled over some stones, St.
Croix suddenly shouted in my ear:
"You'll see her tonight, Ingram!"
I had returned from the country that
morning; still deep in my thoughts,
I replied:

"No such luck; she is a hundred
miles from town, and—"
I stopped abruptly, as I caught a
glimpse of his face. Fortunately he
had not noticed my observation. "So,"
I continued, grasping the situation,
"you have once again decided that the
feminine interest in your life should
be centered in one?"

"Ingram, old chap," he said solemn-
ly, "it's serious this time!" (I have
heard this remark made before under
similar circumstances.)
"I sincerely trust it is!" I replied.
"A good-looking, wealthy man, past
30, has no right to be unmarried."
"This has happened whilst I have
been away," I added.
He nodded.
"And the maiden is—" I began.
St. Croix actually looked confused.
"Well, she's hardly—" he said, awk-
wardly, "that is—of course she's
young—well, the fact is, she's a wid-
ow!"

I glanced at him reproachfully.
"Any—"
"No, no," he replied hurriedly, "of
course there are no children. Why,
man, she's only young herself—hus-
band died in India—fever, snake bite,
or some other handy thing of that
kind. O, no," he went on, with a smile,
"I couldn't do it if there were any chil-
dren!"

"Have you actually proposed to her?"
"Not yet," he replied, thoughtfully,
"but I feel that it is as good as settled.
Ingram," he continued, with an air of
enthusiasm, "she's adorable. She—"
"My dear St. Croix," I said, "these
confidences remind me of the good old
days."

"Ah," he replied, with a sigh, "this
is no boyish flirtation!"
"By Jove!" he cried, as an idea
struck him, "you two will get on cap-
itally together. Having both been in
India, you will be able to—"
"Chat about her husband?" I sug-
gested.

St. Croix looked serious.
"Poor child!" he said, in a compas-
sionate tone. "She must have been
very unhappy during that time!"
It is strange how men generally re-
fer to their wives' first marriages in
this way.

"We are admirably suited," he con-
tinued, his face lighting up. "I am
thirty, and she—well, I should say she

is twenty-five. A man should be a
year or so older than his wife."
"Yes," I agreed, "she is very young
for a widow."
"Much too young," replied St. Croix;
"that's one reason why she should mar-
ry again!"

"True," I said. "How long has it
been going on?"
He considered for a few moments.
"I first saw her," he said, slowly,
"at ten minutes to nine on Monday last
week!"

"My dear fellow," I exclaimed,
"you must hurry up matters; the lady
will positively weary of the courtship."
Just then the cab drew up with a
jerk.

"Here we are," said St. Croix.
"Jump out!"

After greeting our hostess, we sepa-
rated. Several people of my acquaint-
ance were there, and I had to go
through the usual number of duty
dances. Presently I saw St. Croix com-
ing towards me.

"Ingram," he said, taking me by the
arm, "come with me."
There is nobody so exacting as a
man in love.

"She is waiting to be introduced to
you," he said, as we made our way to
the conservatory. Here, in a secluded
corner (for St. Croix is experienced in
these matters), we found the lady.

"Mrs. Fordyce," said St. Croix, "al-
low me to—"
"Mrs. Fordyce!"

I looked at her, then burst out laugh-
ing.
"Dr. Ingram!" she exclaimed.
"You know one another?" cried St.
Croix, with a puzzled look.

"Why," I said, "I have known Mrs.
Fordyce since—"
"Yes, Dr. Ingram and I are quite
old friends," she interrupted, with a
glance at me.

I understood.
"That is jolly!" St. Croix said, heart-
ily.

I am not sure that Mrs. Fordyce
agreed with him entirely.
The strains of a waltz came through

the open doors. St. Croix looked at his
program.
"Toher!" he cried. "It's my dance
with the daughter of the house. Will
you kindly look after Mrs. Fordyce, In-
gram?"

"I should be delighted," I replied,
and he hurried off.
As soon as he had disappeared, I
turned to Mrs. Fordyce.

"It's all very odd," I remarked.
"What?" she queried—"that you
should turn out to be the friend Mr.
St. Croix has been talking to me
about?"

"No," I said, "that you should be the
lady whose charms he has been describ-
ing to me."

She blushed, I gazed at her critically.
"Pon my word," I exclaimed, at
length, "it is positively marvelous, to
think that it is close upon—"
"That is just what I don't want you
to think, doctor," she interrupted.

"But, my dear Mrs. Fordyce, you ac-
tually look younger and more beau-
tiful than you did when we were togeth-
er at Simla!"
She laughed.

"We have always been in the habit
of speaking plainly to one another."
"Yes," I agreed, "it saves time."
She gave me a nervous little glance.
"O," I said, reassuringly, "I am
your friend."

She was playing with the edge of
her fan.
"A woman is only as old as she
looks," she observed, "and I was mar-
ried at an extremely early age."
"St. Croix was perfectly justified in
his estimate—twenty-five he told me,"
I said, with a laugh. "But that is a
detail; the thing that will surprise
him most will be the fact that Clare
exists!"

She looked at me with a smile.
"Ah, you have met her at the Ros-
coes?"
"Yes," I found my little 10-year-old
sweatheart of Simla had grown into a
dainty young lady of 18! How is it,"
I continued, "that St. Croix is ignorant
of her existence?"

"Well, he assumed I had no children,
and I—I could not summon up enough
courage to tell him afterwards. You
see what a difficult position I am in,"
she added, plaintively.

"Yes, it is difficult," I agreed. "The
unexpected appearance of a full-grown
daughter upon the scene might prove
too heavy a strain at this critical stage
of his love. A girl of 18 is a responsi-
bility," I added.

All this time I had been hugging to
myself some special intelligence. I
thought it was about time to bring
matters to a head.

"Mrs. Fordyce," I said, "do you re-
ally care for St. Croix?" She did not re-
ply for a moment.

"Yes," she said simply; "I really
love him. O, can't you suggest some-
thing?" and she looked at me plead-
ingly.

"Yes," I said, quietly, "we will help
one another. Have you heard from
Clare today?" I continued.

Her hand went to her pocket.
"Why, yes," she said; "a letter came
as I was going out. I have not read
it yet."

"Would you oblige me by doing so,
as you have it with you?"
She drew an envelope from her pocket,
opened it, and smoothed the letter out.
As she read it, a smile came over
her face.

"My dear doctor," she exclaimed, "do
you think one so young as Clare will
make you happy?"

"Did she not settle it in Simla, years
ago, that she would marry nobody but
the 'doc'?" I replied. "Have I mam-
ma's consent?"

She laughed happily.
"Really," I said, glancing at her, "I
hardly know whether I'm talking to
Clare or her mother."

St. Croix rejoined us.
"St. Croix," I said to him, quietly,
after a minute or so, "I have been med-
dling in your affairs—with a good re-
sult," I added.

He turned with a glad look of sur-
prise to Mrs. Fordyce.
"It is 'Yes,'" he murmured.

"It's for you to say, after hearing the
doctor," she replied, softly.
"The one condition is," I said, ab-
ruptly, "that you agree to become my
father-in-law!"

He seemed to be quite surprised; I
tendered a few simple words of expla-
nation.

St. Croix glanced at Mrs. Fordyce
—she was looking radiantly beautiful
—and then did the most intelligent
thing he ever did in his life—accepted
my proposal.—The Magnet Magazine.

Extraordinary Powers of Flight.
The frigate bird, a tropical bird, is
said to be the strongest and swiftest
bird that flies. An American natural-
ist, Mr. J. L. Lancaster, who spent sev-
eral years in Florida for the purpose
of studying the habits of the birds of
that region, says that they can live in
the air for a week at a time night and
day, without once resting or perching
even for a moment. The wings of the
frigate bird stretch to an expanse of
from ten to twelve feet. The albatross
is another bird that can fly a very long
time without resting, one having been
known to follow a ship for days to-
gether without alighting. The Virginian
plover, according to Prof. Gatzke, can
remain on the wing for fifteen hours.
The bird breeds in Labrador, and mi-
grates to Northern Brazil for the win-
ter, a journey which, in the opinion of
observers, is often performed in one
uninterrupted flight. On this supposi-
tion, the bird flies at the rate of 245
miles, being nearly twice the rate of
the hooded crow, which flies 125 miles
an hour.

A man can be a man without his
clothes, but society reckons a man
partly by his outside fixings.

Peruvian Bitters.

LAFAYETTE, IND., August 6, 1892.
AUNT RACHAEL SPEER:
I have been using your Peruvian Bitters
of late for malarial fever that I have not
been entirely rid of for the past two years
until now. I must say your Bitters beat
everything. I used it only six weeks and be-
gan to improve the first week. I am now
well and hearty and feel young again, even
now in this very hot weather.
MRS. JANE NEWMAN.

A New York dealer in men's furnishings
goods displays a sign reading: "Shirt Con-
structor."
Don't look for much growth in grace as
long as you keep your hands in your pockets.

The Climax Brandy of 1876 Vintage.
Has proven to be a superior distillation,
and with years of ripening is now put upon
the market by the Speer N. J. Wine Co. It
is a superior mellow brandy, possessing all
the medicinal properties for which brandies
from grapes are so eminently useful. Sold
by druggists.

Toiled His Own Death Knell.
James Clark, janitor of the Sixth
ward school in La Crosse, Wis., com-
mitted suicide at midnight Monday
night. He climbed into the belfry of
the school house, fastened the bell rope



Savonarola.

Rev. J. B. Whitford, of Caro, gave his lecture on the above subject, before a fair-sized audience, at the M. E. church on Friday evening, under the auspices of the Union Lyceum. In introducing the speaker, Prof. G. Masselink said the question was often asked, Why do we keep up the memory of old men, or men of former days? Because the men of a nation are its mile posts and it is important that we know something about them.

The lecture was a continual flow of eloquence and well rounded and flowery sentences, while the speaker appeared to have the entire English vocabulary at his command. It might well be said to be a feast of intellectuality, but in order to appreciate it one must hear it and we fear that our effort to give our readers a correct idea of its import will be a feeble one. However, a few thoughts have been gleaned which we trust will interest and instruct.

Our thoughts were first directed to a maiden of legendary fame, whose charms beggared description, but who, when in the zenith of her glory, fell victim to an evil spirit, which silenced her voice and she fell into a swoon resembling death. Physicians were called, oracles consulted and as a last resort a famous musician was besought to try the charms of his music. He touched his golden lyre, the form of the maiden stirred, then there was a moving of the chest, opening of the eyes, the roses and carnations appeared in her cheeks, and ere long she stood upon her feet and sang to the music of the lyre as only a goddess could, until all were melted to tears.

Europe slept for one thousand years as did the maiden, until the fifteenth century through the combined efforts of a galaxy of gallant souls Europe began to stir. Then came the opening of the heavens of classics, literature and art. The one hundred years reaching to the middle of the sixteenth century was the most resplendent of any century, producing such noble personages as Joan of Arc, Thomas Moore, Martin Luther, Melancthon and many others. The printing press also came into existence. This century, which furnished philosophers, artists, poets, astronomers and heroes, gave birth to Savonarola in 1452, at Ferrara. It was a famous city, by which flowed the River Po, dotted with barges. It was a literary center and the home of the artist but it seethed with vice and corruption and had deep, dark dungeons of woe. While the upper chambers of the grand edifices resounded with music and song, men rotted in the dungeons. Later came the fall of Constantinople and the Greek scholars fled to Italy, causing a revival of art and literature and hundreds of young men caught the spirit. The earlier years of Savonarola were years of thoughtfulness, sadness and melancholy. He wandered through the fields and along the river being terrified by the corruptions which surrounded him, until the rapturous experience born of love flung its halo round him. He fell passionately in love but met disappointment as his suit was repulsed with disdain. The usefulness of misfortune came to impart mock melancholy. Before myrrh can send out incense it must be crushed and before a human life can touch the summit of its ideal, it must go through the ordeal, as instanced by the lives of Bunyan, Milton and others. Disappointment in love led to the exercise of new virtues. In 1474 there came a crisis in his life. He heard a voice calling him to a monastic life, but he endured a year of misery and mental conflict before coming to a final decision. During the festival of St. George, 1475, he secretly stole away to a Dominican convent, afterwards writing home in a most endearing manner. Reference was here made to the cultivated Moors and the confederation of the chiefs, the Spanish situation and the horrors of the inquisition. Had Spain risen to her opportunity she might have been the vanguard of the world but to-day her touch means contamination and her contact death. In 1482, Lorenzo, the Magnificent, then at the heights of his power and popularity, was to Florence what Augustus had been to Rome. It was a pagan city as far as rulers could make it so. It was an age of vice and sensuality. The pope, the cardinals and bishops

were corrupt. The altars of God were overturned. Men who dared dream of liberty were hurled into dungeons. Alexander VI., noted for his bloody deeds, was a tyrant without remorse, a demon though trying to be a god. People laughed at the ten commandments and the sermon on the mount. Bishops warned the people against reading the epistles of Paul. The church became as cold and insensible as a city of stone. Who could check or dam back these mighty floods? What eye could pierce these clouds? But there is a rift! Savonarola appears as a bright star. Through the efforts of Lorenzo he first appeared in a Florence pulpit, but no orator ever made a greater failure and he left the city in disgust. He then spent several years in a convent in Upper Italy, but became so tremendously excited over the corruptions of the age that, praying for help, he went forth to hurl upon the people the thunders of Sinai. Lorenzo again called him to Florence and in 1490 he began his work of reform there. He preached in Italian, and, in fact, nearly "made" the Italian tongue. He swayed his audiences and startled the people by his word pictures so suddenly thrown before them. He could paint a cloud as black as Gehenna and shoot it with a rift of light. He had the vision of a seer and the tenderness of a woman. Then came the plague and burials took place by the hundreds, the purest and foulest being buried together. Savonarola was philosopher, doctor and friend. Lorenzo recognized his ability and tried in several ways to modify his utterances but signally failed. In 1492 came the death of Lorenzo, with its dramatic scenes, and the revolution of 1494 placed Savonarola at the head, a whole government being overturned without the shedding of a drop of blood. The largest building could not accommodate the people who flocked to Savonarola's sermons. Eight thousand children were organized who marched through the streets, gathering indecent books and set them afire. His enemies were on the alert, and inspired by their hatred of the new democracy, in unison with the pope planned his overthrow. The new government was not a success as the people were not ready for such a government. A bull of excommunication was issued and Savonarola refrained from preaching for some time but, came forth again as bold as a lion. The magistrates rallied to the defense of the pope, riots followed and a charge of heresy was made. Savonarola makes a gallant defense but from some unforeseen cause the sentiments of the people change and he is condemned to torture and to death. A vivid description of his sufferings and death followed through all of which he remained steadfast. He led the way for scientists, reformers and poets and was spoken of as an extinguishable star. He prophesied that Italy should be renewed and she has come forth renewed. Italy is free, having kindled her last fagot and burned her last heretic. Savonarola, though dead, yet speaks.

RESPONSE.

Wm. Justin, Sr., was called to the bedside of a sick brother near Marlette Tuesday.

John Jacoby has moved his personal effects to the Quick mansion on the west side of Snore Island where he will make his future home.

Clyde Quick closed camp Tuesday for the season. He has a large amount of wood and other timber on hand as the results of the winter's work.

The town board met Tuesday and settled up with the treasurer. We have not heard the result but think everything will be satisfactory as N. Hamilton made a good treasurer.

The Union Silver ticket is—R. O. Curtis, supervisor; Edward Beebehusser, clerk; Wm. W. Balch, treasurer; Rufus Kilgore, highway commissioner. Vote early and often for the best men.

Election is near at hand and the people of Novesta have put up two first class tickets this year. The township ticket is—H. H. Wilson, supervisor; A. A. Livingston, clerk; M. H. Quick, treasurer; J. J. Spence, highway commissioner.

PINNEBOG.

The mail carriers and doctors catch it these muddy times.

Mr. Hill, of Cass City, who has been stopping with his son, Nathan, for some time, is quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Casey's baby fell off the table Sunday, struck on its head and has been suffering terribly ever since.

Joel Peshette has traded the forty acre farm he bought from Peter Peshette for a forty joining his on the town line.

Four of our farmers report having lost thirty pigs in the past three weeks. The pigs swell up on the jaw and die within a few days.

Midge Dibbs was in Bad Axe, last week looking after the would-be school teachers who went from this place. Mr. Dibbs is a Deputy Sheriff. It looks rather bad boys.

Ten of our young people took in the examination at Bad Axe last week. In coming home five of the boys expected to get a ride but they were all disappointed. They walked home, each one by himself.

A few days ago, George Bedford whipped an adopted son. The boy, wanting revenge, took some shavings and built a fire down cellar. The fire was put out before any damage was done. The boy failing in the house went out to the straw stack and set it on fire. Mr. and Mrs. Bedford were away from home at the time, but arrived in time to save the best part of his barn.

CASTORIA.

The famous signature of *Dr. H. H. Fritz* is on every wrapper.

KINGSTON.

J. W. Curtis visited Cass City Thursday last.

The roads are drying up very fast these days.

Rev. Desjardins is on the sick list with la grippe.

W. B. Predmore has rented the grist mill of Messrs. Roy.

Rev. Desjardins visited his mother at Bad Axe last week.

Several from here attended the examination at Caro last week.

The town board of Kingston met for settlement Tuesday, March 30th.

O. M. Carpenter, of Eames, Oakland county, transacted business here last week.

Mrs. Jno. Roy is in Detroit looking after the interest of her millinery business.

W. F. English has improved the interior of his drug store with a coat of wall paper.

L. D. Moyer and family have moved to Eames where we are informed Mr. Moyer has a job on the railroad section.

J. W. Curtis expects to soon open a furniture store in the L. O. O. P. building where Mr. Lee was formerly located.

The warm sugar social which the Epworth League was to have given last Friday evening was postponed until Wednesday evening.

The Republican caucus of the township of Kingston was held at Wilmet Friday afternoon and the following persons were nominated:—Supervisor, Henry Downey; clerk, James B. Beverley; treasurer, W. Colton; highway com., Henry Harris; justice, W. R. Hamilton. On Saturday the Silverites placed the following in nomination: Supervisor, Neil H. Burns; clerk, W. Ross; treasurer, John Hunter; highway com., Albert T. Stickles; justice, Wesley Thorp. On Saturday the Republicans nominated the following:—Supervisor, W. Erwin; clerk, V. W. Tewksbury; treasurer, Louis Lantry; highway com., James McKee; justice, Daniel Ross.

The Democratic caucus for the township of Koylton was held in the village of Kingston Thursday afternoon when the following officers were nominated: Supervisor, Neil H. Burns; clerk, W. Ross; treasurer, John Hunter; highway com., Albert T. Stickles; justice, Wesley Thorp. On Saturday the Republicans nominated the following:—Supervisor, W. Erwin; clerk, V. W. Tewksbury; treasurer, Louis Lantry; highway com., James McKee; justice, Daniel Ross.

Consumption Cure—Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, the best cough remedy on earth, cures a cold in one day if taken in time. 25 and 50 cts. All druggists.

CANBORO.

B. F. Parker was at Cass City on Monday.

Roy Bliss is in town staying with his brother, Frank.

Mr. Hare and son, of Rescue, were in town on Tuesday.

Miss Mary Burleigh has been at home for the past week.

Wetlaufer Bros. are still kept busy in their feed mill.

C. A. Lambkin met with the town board on Tuesday.

Mrs. James Brackenbury still continues very poorly.

Mr. McKenzie and wife, of Zion Hill, were in town Monday.

No school this week. Mud and the teacher's absence the cause.

Miss Annie Hintz is able to be about again after an illness of two weeks.

Mrs. Henry Wetlaufer and daughter, Tena, were in Cass City Saturday.

John McGaw, of the firm of Parker & Sons, made a business trip to Elkton Friday.

Mrs. A. V. Easton was at Berne part of the week with her daughter, Mrs. Charles Peters.

Miss Angeline Abbott is still at Gagetown with her friend, Mrs. Dr. Lyman.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Hallack, of West Gagetown, stayed at their parental home in town.

Fred Hintz made a trip to Elkton Monday regardless of mud. Fortune favors the brave.

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

Pine Root.

Wild geese are migrating.

Will Fox is sporting a new buggy.

Rev. Jackson preached in the Foster school house Sunday.

Our school started again Monday after a week's vacation.

We understand A. Shaw was the loser of some oats by sneak thieves one night last week.

Will Chad returned from Burnside Saturday. He has made application for the cheese factory.

Fred Howard has the material on the ground for a new granary and work shop which he expects to erect this spring.

It is reported that Mr. and Mrs. J. Sutton, of Richmond, former residents of this place, are about to move back to their old home.

It has been stated by old residents here that the roads at present are in a worse condition than they have been for a number of years.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Beers, of Bellview, were telephoned to visit at the bedside of their daughter, Mrs. H. Foster, who is considered very ill.

Edward, of Saginaw, who is employed in the car shops of that place, has purchased a farm across from Mr. Cook's and expects to begin work on it soon.

Geo. Thomas, present supervisor, C. J. Beers, present clerk, Jno. Cook, highway commissioner, and H. Hendrickson, treasurer, were nominated at the Town caucus Friday.

Willie McKenney, youngest son of A. McKenney, met with quite an accident Saturday in falling from a straw stack. Himself and an older brother were playing on the stack and in some manner fell striking on his head. He was unconscious for several hours but we are happy to say is now recovering.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common water glass with urine and let 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.

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 back aches following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes the unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest test 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 a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention the Enterprise and send your full postal address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

FORECLOSURE SALE.

Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the seventh day of March, 1894, was executed by Joseph Young and Margaret Young his wife, to Luther E. Karr and recorded in the Register of deeds office in Tuscola County and State of Michigan, in liber 65 of mortgages, on page 297, on the 2nd day of April, 1894. That said mortgage was duly assigned by the said Luther E. Karr to Margaret Young by a written assignment dated the 25th day of June, 1894, and recorded in the Register of Deeds office in said Tuscola County, in liber 85 of mortgages on page 3, on the 25th day of June, 1894. That said mortgage contained, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House, in the Village of Caro, in said Tuscola County, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the Township of Elkland, County of Tuscola, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The southwest quarter of section two (2), in town fourteen (14), north range eleven (11) east, containing sixty acres of land more or less, and will be sold as aforesaid, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage with the interest that may accrue thereon after this date and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated March 22nd, 1897.

MARGARET YOUNG, Assignee of Mortgage.

R. E. LANDON, Attorney for Assignee.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The famous signature of *Dr. H. H. Fritz* is on every wrapper.

Cass City Markets.

CASS CITY, April 1, 1897.	
Wheat, No. 1 white	75
Wheat, No. 2 red	80
Corn, per bu.	20
Oats, per bu new	14 to 17
Rye	40
Barley, per 100 lbs.	25 to 32
Peas	45
Beans	45 to 50
Clover Seed, per bu.	4 50 to 6 00
Potatoes per bu.	10 12
Apples per bu.	1 to 20
Butter	10 12
Hogs, dressed	4 25
Live Hogs, per cwt.	2 75 to 3 40
Beef, live weight	2 00 to 2 25
Butter—live weight, per lb.	8 15 to 9
Lamb, live weight	3 50 to 4 25
Fallow, per lb.	3 to 4
Turkeys—live, per lb.	10 12
Chickens—dressed, per lb.	7 10
Chickens—live, per lb.	8 15 to 9
Dressed ducks	5 to 6
Hay, pressed	6 50 to 8 00
Wool, washed	14 to 18
Wool, unwashed	6 to 10

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily Flour	2 25 cwt.
Crescent	2 00 cwt.
Graham Flour	2 25
Boiled Meal	1 50
Feed	80
Meal	80
Midlings	75
Buckwheat Flour	2 00
Flour	2 00

NERVE NAILER

DOES NOT DRUG any part of the system BUT cures by removing the cause. Sold by T. H. Fritz.

3-CENT COLUMN.

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

(COTTON PLANTS. Send two stamps to mail seed and directions how to grow cotton plants North. Address Seed Department, Seaboard Air Line, Pinebluff, (Winter health resort), N. C.

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

FARMS FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Call or address O. K. JAMES, Cass City. 211-17.

GOOD heavy farm team, 5 and 6 years old, for sale, 10 miles west of Cass City. O. C. WOOD.

JERSEY COWS for sale. One mile north, 21 1/2 miles west of Cass City. I. K. REID.

PAMPHLET WORK of every description, clean and quick at the ENTERPRISE Job Department.

ROOMS TO RENT over store. Enquire of J. L. HITCHCOCK.

SHIPPING TAGS—At close prices—ENTERPRISE Office.

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



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A Royal Welcome

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We deal on the square and you will be pleased with our products.

C. W. Heller, Prop.

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 in one year pay for a Lamp. Send for Catalogue. Please mention this paper.

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I now publish the Bans of Matrimony between my large and handsome stock of

FURNITURE,

And a New, Stylish and Beautiful stock of

BOOTS and SHOES.

Any person knowing any just cause why these two should not be joined together will now declare it or ever after hold their peace.

Wedding takes place this week. Bride adorned with Cream Silk and Tan Colored Shoes. Everybody invited.

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Mrs. E. K. Wickware.

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