

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVII. NO. 20. 22

CASS CITY, MICH., MAY 5, 1898.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL.



SPECIAL MAY SALE
OF
Shoes and Clothing



AGENTS OF
W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD

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



ONE MONTH ONLY!

We will begin our...

SPECIAL SALE

...ON...

Saturday, April 16th

...and will close it...

MONDAY, MAY 16, 1898.

Look out For Bargains.

2 MACKS 2

Do You Know

That we can positively save you money on Hosiery?

That all our Dark Outing Flannel can be purchased at greatly reduced prices, commencing Saturday, April 23, and continuing until they are all gone.

That we have the finest and most complete line of Ladies' and Gent's Shoes in Cass City?

That we carry the latest in Wrappers, Shirtwaists, Summer Goods, Belts, Bicycle Skirts and Suitings?

That we are having a Slaughter Sale in Ladies' Underwear?

That our odd Dress Goods can now be bought at half price and that great bargains can be secured at our bargain counter?

Give us a trial and be convinced!

LAING & JANES.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.



In all the different styles at Frost & Hebblewhite's

We sell the Cheap Carpet Co.

CARPET

by sample. By buying from us we can save you 5 per cent. on your carpet. Now is the time for Garden Seeds, we have them, all fresh stock. Remember our teas, they take the lead.

A. A. MCKENZIE,

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Cass City, Mich.

Branches at Gagetown and Argyle.

Gagetown Manager—David Ashmore.
Argyle Center Manager—John McPhail.

HOME HAPPENINGS

ITEMS OF PURELY LOCAL INTEREST.

Note Bigelow & Son's adv. Mrs. E. P. Marr is under the doctor's care.

Wm. Smithson is having one of his drays rebuilt.

C. W. Heller made a trip to Cassville yesterday.

Jas. D. Brooker made a trip to Gagetown yesterday.

Miss Mary Fisher is assisting in J. S. McArthur's store.

An adv. in our 3-cent column does the business. Try it!

B. Himelhoch & Co., of Caro, have a change of adv. this week.

Mrs. M. Dew spent a portion of the week with friends at Bad Axe.

John Livingston is assisting W. A. Anderson in his woodworking shop.

Arthur Jones is again visiting friends here after several months' absence.

Chas. Maynard, Gagetown's druggist, did business in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Seed returned last evening from their wedding trip.

The Misses Hatton are the possessors of a bicycle purchased of Harry Hunt.

The village council has employed Jas. D. Brooker as village attorney this year.

Dr. D. P. Deming is re-modelling his barn. Crawford Bros. have the contract.

The Epworth League had a prayer meeting at F. A. Ellis' on Sunday afternoon.

P. S. Rice is raising and improving his residence on Houghton Street west.

Capt. L. C. Blair, of Boston, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Auten.

Jas. W. Heller has moved to the Pinney cottage, corner of Third and Grant Streets.

Dr. J. M. and Mrs. Truscott, of Pinnebog, visited with friends here several days this week.

Wm. Anderson is building a delivery wagon for Wm. Ferguson, of the Granite and Marble Works.

Watch for the announcement of the "Naval Series" in next week's paper. It's something you want.

The cave-troving crew of Bigelow & Son are at work on the residence of T. H. Fritz, Seegar Street.

A little son gladdens the home of Angus Leitch, west of town. The little fellow arrived on April 26th.

Fred Hulbert has moved to the Hitchcock residence at the corner of Houghton and Sherman Streets.

John Brooks, of Argyle, has purchased a fine young short horn bull from O. C. Wood, just west of town.

Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Janes returned yesterday from their visit at Owosso, where Mr. Janes' father now resides.

E. W. Keating and assistants are employed in improving the farm residence of Jesse Cooper, Kingston township.

Neil C. Monroe, M. D., has decided to practice his profession here and has secured offices over A. W. Seed's pharmacy.

Henry Beswick, a contractor, of Owosso, was in town this week with a view to secure contracts for some of the new buildings going up here this season.

Station Agent Edgar states that the month of April just passed has been the best April he has known for incoming freight.

Our Roller Mills sent a load of flour to Shabbona on Friday, one to Caro on Saturday and still another to Bad Axe on Monday.

LOST—A bunch of keys on nickel key ring with name thereon. Finder will please leave them at my office. J. D. Brooker.

Geo. Porter, formerly partner in the firm of Ferguson & Porter, and latterly marble cutter for Wm. Ferguson, has moved to Caro.

Rev. F. Klump was called to Minden City to officiate at the wedding of a Mr. Kittendorf, of Ubyly, to Miss Rose Miller, of Forestville.

Members of Cass City Lodge, I. O. O. F., acted as pall bearers at the funeral of Mrs. Jas. Brackenbury, at Gagetown, on Tuesday.

LOST—Between McArthur's store and M. E. Church, a pocket-book containing a sum of money and a ring. Please leave at this office.

The work train on the P. O. & N. R. R. is expected to go into commission this week, under the management of Baggage-master Underwood.

The tea given at Mrs. E. McKim's last evening by the M. E. Ladies' Aid Society was very largely attended and the occasion was a very pleasant one.

Jas. N. Dorman returned from Marlette the first of the week and is again ready for the season's business at the Woolen Mills. See his adv. in this issue.

An extra siding is to be laid on the west side of the main line of the P. O. & N. R. R., at the depot here. Rails and other material are already on the ground.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Seed left for Pt. Edwards, Ont., on Monday. Mr. Seed returned Tuesday evening, but Mrs. Seed will visit her relatives there for a time.

Chris Spath, who lived four miles northeast of town, departed this life on Tuesday and the funeral takes place at the Evangelical Church here this afternoon.

The county convention of the W. C. T. U. meets at Vassar next Wednesday and Thursday. The delegates chosen from here are Mrs. J. C. Edgar and Mrs. M. Dew.

Are you assisting the movement to secure lights and water for our town. Every citizen who is loyal should be doing so. Remember the time for voting is near.

The village council will meet next Monday evening to take further action in regard to the special vote on raising the necessary funds for waterworks and electric lights.

A spur line of the P. O. & N. R. R. is to be laid from the Main line to the Orion Assembly Grounds which will certainly be a great convenience and duly appreciated.

The representative of the Chamberlain Medicine Company, of St. Louis, Mo., was in town on Tuesday and contracted for advertising space in the ENTERPRISE for another year.

J. G. VandenBorsch, of Ann Arbor, a former class mate of Prof. G. Masselink, was in town this week and filed application for the principalship of our schools. His credentials are of the best.

The special election called for the 9th day of May, 1898, notice of which appeared in last week's Gazette, has been postponed on account of additional notices, as required by law, not having been posted.

E. H. Pinney now has his up river resort of twenty acres all set out to shade and ornamental trees—227 black walnut, 47 butternut, 150 soft maple, and a large quantity of white ash, elm, basswood, etc.

On Sunday evening last, at the Epworth League meeting, Fred A. Bigelow completed his report of the State convention at Jackson. The report was an excellent one and contained many practical suggestions for the home league.

Rev. J. V. N. Hartness, state Sunday School missionary of the Presbyterian Church, spent Sunday in town and preached in the Presbyterian Church in the evening. He will also preach in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the M. E. Church gave a ten cent tea and had a mite box opening at the home of Mrs. Kille last Friday evening. The proceeds amounted to about enough to defray the expenses of a delegate to the convention at Owosso next week.

There will be a "Maine Memorial" service in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening. Addresses will be given by Rev. B. J. Baxter and Prof. G. Masselink. A collection will be taken for the monument to be erected in memory of the victims.

Assessor E. B. Landon and Supervisor I. K. Reid have been making the rounds of the village together. We learn that the total assessed valuation of the village last year was \$182,050. It will probably be increased this year to \$190,000, owing to the various improvements made during the year.

Before Justice Perkins on Thursday last, Charles Cooley, Itman Cooley and Albert Hawkford were convicted of larceny, the charge being brought by Luke H. Wright for the taking of the rings from his harness in his own barn. They were fined \$5 each and costs, but Itman could not pay and went to Caro for twenty days.

Lieut. Smoke, of Ft. Wayne, requests us to announce that the recruiting office for the regular army at that place will be open each day except Sunday between the hours of nine and twelve in forenoon for the purpose of enlisting recruits. Applicants must be between 18 and 35 years of age and those under 21 must have the consent of parents or guardians.

Five of our young men started for Detroit Tuesday morning to enlist in the regular army. They were John Schwaderer, Dougald Monroe, Ira Parker, Dick Landon and Thos. Ross. The two first mentioned returned last evening and stated that Dick Landon was the only one of the company able to pass the examination. Parker and Ross, however, remained in Detroit.

Rev. Jas. W. Fenn gave an exceedingly patriotic address at the M. E. Church on Sunday evening, so much so that the audience could scarce refrain from cheering. His logical style is well known to our readers as well as the manner in which he warms up to his subject, but it seemed to be the general impression that he did unusually well Sunday evening.

"Santy" Jones is no more. There can be no question as to his eligibility to a place in the canines' paradise as he was never known to do any harm and was on the friendlyst of terms with all humanity. One of our youths, on Friday evening, thoughtlessly aimed a gun at Santy and pulled the trigger. The shot took effect in his neck and he reached his home but to expire shortly after.

The school board have decided to raise the salary of the assistant-principal of our schools and that of the teachers of the four lower departments. No contracts have yet been signed but this practically settles the question that Misses Marsh, Howard, Dunham, Koons and Allen will remain another year. We understand that Miss Mulqueen, of the grammar department, has another school in view.

Quite a serious runaway occurred on our streets on Sunday. J. W. Macomber, accompanied by his little son, were enjoying a ride when the horse became unmanageable. Will Zinnecker succeeded in stopping the animal, when the occupants dismounted and Mr. Macomber took the horse by the head. No sooner had he done so than the horse plunged forward and attempted to free itself. Mr. Macomber held fast and was dragged half a block up Seegar Street, thrown around a tree, which was uprooted, and he was obliged to let go. His watch was broken to pieces and his ribs were injured. The horse, after demolishing the buggy, became tangled up and was thrown near his own stable.

A gentleman once said to a reporter "I never took a paper that did not pay me more than I did for it. One time an old friend of mine started a paper way down south and sent it to me, and I subscribed just to encourage him, and after a while it published a notice that an administrator had an order to sell a lot at public auction. So I inquired about the lot and told my friend to run it up to \$50. He bid me off the lot for \$37 and I sold it in a month for \$100, so I made \$62 clear by taking that paper. My father told me that when he was a young man he saw a notice in a paper that a school teacher was wanted away off in a distant country, and a little girl was sent to him and after a while she grew up sweet and pretty, and he married her. Now if he hadn't taken that paper what do you reckon would have become of me? I'd have been some other fellow or maybe I wouldn't have been at all."

The Shaw piano and the Imperial organ are positively the best instruments in the market. Sold by F. Klump & Co.

Special Election Delayed.

The announcement was made last week that a vote would be taken on Monday next for the purpose of raising \$18,000 for waterworks and electric lights, but through an error the matter has been delayed and the date cannot be fixed until the council meets Monday evening.

It is unfortunate that the special election has been delayed, as the work of putting in lights and waterworks should be begun as early in the season as possible. The committee is now in possession of plans and estimates of three different systems made by experienced persons, which shows that the estimates already reported by the committee have been carefully made.

The committee found in all towns visited during their investigation that while there was much opposition at first when these improvements were being started, after they were constructed and the electors saw the benefits of having their town provided with lights and good fire protection, there was no one that wanted the improvements removed. They also found that when the village owned and operated their own plants that the cost to the tax payers was but small in maintaining them as in the case of Marlette while last season was the first full year of operation. It came within \$600 of being self-supporting, and the President of the village informed the committee that with the additional light and water taken this year, it would be nearly self-sustaining. This is with the direct pressure system which costs yearly about \$600 or \$800 more to operate than the stand pipe system. At Imlay City the village owns only the water works with a stand pipe system and last year came within \$250 of being self-sustaining. This is for water alone and had they owned the lighting plant, they claim the two combined would have been more than self-sustaining.

Telephone Affairs.

It will be gratifying intelligence to our readers to know that the new State Telephone Co., which is building an exchange in this city, has signed a contract with W. J. Moore, of Caro, by which he makes connection for his line with Detroit and other important state points reached by the new State Co. This arrangement will give Lapeer county points connection with all places in the thumb district, including such towns as Caro, Mayville, Vassar, Millington, Cass City, Marlette, Sani-lac Centre, Bad Axe, Port Austin and Sand Beach. Work on the local exchange is progressing rapidly and many new 'phones have already been installed in business places and residences. The toll line from Detroit will be completed next week.—Lapeer Ex.

Real Estate Transfers.

Rogers, Robt. K., etal to Gilmore, Richard, n 1/2 of s 1/2 of n w 1/4 of s e 1/4, sec. 7, Denmark.
Cook, Chas. D., to Westfall, John F., lot 4, blk 10, Licken's add., Akron.
Huston, Benj. W., to Grant, Wm., lot 6 and 7, blk 2, Huston's add, Vassar.
Grant, Wm., to Wood, Wm. J., lot 6 and 7, blk 2, Huston's add, Vassar.
Graham, Charlotte, to Young, Robert F., lot 3, blk 4, Demings add Cass City.
Wagoner, Mary A., to Gudtmann, Laura V., lot 26, blk 4, Vassar.
Burnette, Lenora M., to White, Rena A., lot 3 blk 25, Caro.
Jones, Morrison, G. and wife, to Tindall, James B., lot 3, blk 1, Wilsey's & McPhail's add to Cass City.
Smith, Leander, to Heisrodt, Thomas, w 1/2 of s e 1/4, sec. 5, Wells.
Schultz, Mary E., to Schultz, Henry D., s e 1/4 of s w 1/4, sec. 15, Elkland.

Corner Stone Laying.

The corner stone laying of the Second F. W. B. Church of Novesta, situated four miles south of Cass City, will take place on Saturday, May 7th, at 2:30 p. m., at which time quarterly meeting will be held. Come up to the help of the Lord.
Mrs. L. DELONG, Clerk.

April has been a great war month for Uncle Sam. Our notable conflicts commenced as follows: Revolution, April 19th, 1775; Blackhawk war, April 21st, 1831; Mexican war, April 24th, 1846; Civil war, April 12th, 1861. The United States was successful in each of the above contests.

Money to loan on real estate on favorable terms at the Cass City Bank.

Housekeeper Wanted.
An elderly lady preferred. Inquire at the planning mill or at Mrs. E. K. Wickware's. 4-23-

Early Seed Potatoes For Sale.
The "Irish Cobbler," a new variety, round and smooth. Seed cost me \$2.50 per bushel last year. I am now selling them at \$1.00 per bushel. 4-14-
O. K. JANES.

DISTRICT NEWS.

Charles Ervin, of North Branch, is the new deputy state game warden for Lapeer county.

The Imlay City village council has granted a thirty-year franchise to the State Telephone Company.

A Wisconsin merchant recently advertised "male and female umbrellas," and some one has been mean enough to suggest that the "female umbrellas" must be the one that won't shut up.

Skinny Bill—"Do you believe in ghosts?" Bloody Mike—"Do I? I met one once. Stood right in my path." "Geel! What did you do?" "Jis' kep' on goin' and went through him."—Cincinnati Inquirer.

An orange celebration will be held at Port Huron on Tuesday, July 12. Prizes will be offered for best fire and drum corps, best drilled company in line, lodge having largest membership in line, oldest orangeman, youngest drummer, etc.

"I believes," said Uncle Eben, "dat de human race would be consid'rabbe wiser an' happier ef you could git 'em to foller an' argument as easy as you kin get 'em to foller a circus pubcession."—Washington Star.

An exchange gives what it calls "a few facts" as follows: "As long as there is life there are troubles and taxes. A widow is never satisfied with her own name. It is not necessary to have four legs to be a hog. Office seeks a man with about as much energy as a roque seeks the police. Women talk of owing other women a call about the same was as aman who owes another a grudge.

ELLINGTON.

The time will soon roll around now when all will be called upon to mend their ways.

Our Supervisor, Travis Leach, has about finished taking the assessment of Ellington.

W. A. Bailey has closed down his mill for the present with but few logs left in his yard.

Grant S. Clay went Saturday afternoon to Fairgrove, remaining until Monday afternoon.

The Township Board of Ellington was in session last Saturday afternoon at the Clerk's office.

Wm. E. Campbell has been trying to get a road laid to his forty back of Harrington's, but he got left.

There is some talk of the Epworth League of the M. E. Church at Ellington having another speaking contest before long.

The war goes bravely on and some are ready to go from Ellington to fight for Uncle Sam and the freedom of Cuba that has been trampled on so long. May her citizens and their brave helpers quickly triumph over their enemies.

OWENDALE.

Farmers are busy seeding.
E. McCullough is slowly recovering.
Alex Ross, of Elkton, was in town Sunday.

Clare Wells, of Kinde, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Davidson, of Popple, were in town Monday.

R. Ballagh, of Elkton, made a flying trip down Main Street Monday.

Archie and Neil McLellan rode over to Rescue on their wheels Sunday.

Drain Commissioner Cosgrove, of Bad Axe, was in these parts Saturday.

Sheriff McLean and wife, of Bad Axe, visited at A. J. Hughes' Thursday.

Fred Abbott, our general merchant, is on the road every day with his peddling wagon.

Mrs. W. Gillingham, of Bay Port, was taken very ill at the home of her parents while here visiting.

Deputy Sheriff Hughes was in Casewell between trains last week subpoenaing Thos. Woodworth on the Fisher and Clark case.

The friends of Mrs. Brackenbury will be sorry to learn of her death at her home in the north part of the State. Her remains were taken to the Williamson cemetery for burial Tuesday.

A number of the L. O. L. brethren of this place were over to Elkton Friday evening to take part in organizing a lodge at that place and report a grand time and no possible pains will be spared for the celebration July 12th.

Wool! wool!
I want 100,000 pounds of wool and will pay the highest market price. Be sure and see me before selling to other parties. G. S. RIKER. 4-23-ff

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

Some politicians begin at the bottom and work down.

Solomon said it all; there is nothing left for us but a little remodeling.

It was satisfactory to the people, but it was an awful horse on Woodford.

When a sociable man has a minute to spare he goes and bothers some man who is busy.

Gen. Woodford seems to have been geared a little too low for expeditious diplomatic action.

When St. Louis heard the rumor that the mule market had been cornered she rose majestically and kicked.

There has already been a run on a Spanish bank, and there will be another on the Spanish main in a few hours.

Speaking about Minister Woodford's slowness, it should be added that he was also courageously slow about leaving.

For extra-hazardous war duty, something in which daring and suffering would count, why not enroll a special corps of baseball umpires?

If it is desired to raise money for war purposes, why not levy a tax on the vociferous carbuncle privilege of telling what ought to be done?

If there is any mystery about the construction of any of Spain's battleships the Holland torpedo boat ought to be able to get to the bottom of it.

Perhaps that frenzy of enthusiasm which the correspondents represent as existing at Key West over the notable victory of the Nashville was scarcely warranted by the event if one considers only the importance of the prize.

Forty girls were at work in a high building in Chicago last month, when the cry of fire threw them into a panic. Kate Carney, the superintendent, recalled them and marshaled them safely into an elevator.

There was not room for her to enter, but she ordered the elevator boy to descend. She escaped by stairways and halls, though almost overcome at times with flames and smoke.

Kate Carney's name lends itself to a popular ballad; her act of unselfish courage to the approval of the world.

Wheat continues to steadily advance in price. High grades of cash wheat at Chicago command from \$1.07 to \$1.10 and the May option ranges from \$1.11 to \$1.25.

In all of the markets of the country wheat has passed the dollar mark and nothing but the frantic efforts of bear speculators keeps it from going much higher.

Up to the present time wheat has advanced in spite of the general depression incident to the long-continued strain.

Never in the history of the market has there been such a scarcity of wheat abroad and it is difficult to see why wheat will not make new high records before the next crop is harvested.

On the walls of Paris are official placards announcing that an inquiry is to be held concerning the proposed new reservoir at Charonne.

The decree was made by Louis Philippe in the early part of his reign and after lying in the abeyance for more than three score years, is now about to be executed.

Since it was made, France has been a kingdom, an empire, and twice a republic, and has passed through two revolutions and a coup d'etat.

Yet the old decree is honored and held to be in force by the government that has exiled the family of the king who made it.

There could scarcely be a more striking example at once of the premanence and the mutability of government.

The queerest statistician on record is undoubtedly a clerk in the Italian naval office. He is the creator of the new science of "spatology."

This genius occupied an important post in the service for 35 years, during which time he made a vast number of ink spots which fell from his official pen.

But he didn't obliterate them. By a painstaking process the "scientist" removed each one from his books, documents, and things, and pasted them in an album.

These ink-spots served as the nucleus of a strange but interesting psychological study. He evolved the theory that the long-pointed spots clearly indicated the irritation he was suffering under at the time he made them.

While the round, heavy spots gave an indication of weighty, bureaucratic reflections. Frequently the spots resembled all sorts of creeping things, birds and beasts of weird and fantastic shape.

When his mind was weighted down with thought he sometimes finished off these accidental creations, producing likenesses of birds, fishes, and frogs.

Any dishonest contractor, whose wealth accumulates while his work decays, ought to read, with a blush of shame, a new bridge across the Danube.

Pillars of a bridge built at the same place by the Emperor Trajan are to form a part of the structure.

The engineers attest the strength of the Roman work under an emperor whose reign began exactly eighteen hundred years ago.

To do as the Romans did may sometimes mean a descent to the lowest vices, but it may also signify a noble integrity in building as in being.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

A BRAVNY RELIGION, SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

The Tendency to Put the Poor Folk Out of the Church Condemned—A Blow at Fashionable Religion—Revolution is Near at Hand.

Washington, D. C., May 1, 1898.—This discourse of Dr. Talmage is revolutionary for good in families and churches and nations, and especially appropriate for these times.

Text, Acts 17, 6: "These that have turned the world upside down are come hither also."

There is a wild, howling mob around the house of Jason, in Thessalonica. What has the man done so greatly to offend the people?

He has been entertaining Paul and his comrades. The mob surround the house and cry, "Bring out those turbulent preachers! They are interfering with our business; they are ruining our religion! They are actually turning the world upside down!"

The charge was true; for there is nothing that so interferes with sin, there is nothing so ruinous to every form of established iniquity, there is nothing that has such tendency to turn the world upside down as our glorious Christianity.

The fact is, that the world now is wrong side up, and it needs to be turned upside down in order that it may be right side up.

The time was when men wrote books entitled them "Apologies for Christianity." I hope that day has passed. We want no more apologies for Christianity. Let the apologies be on the part of those who do not believe in our religion.

We do not mean to make any compromise in the matter. We do not wish to hide the fact that Christianity is revolutionary, and that its tendency is to turn the world upside down.

Our religion has often been misrepresented as a principle of tears, and of grief, and fastidiousness; afraid of making people's prejudices; afraid of making somebody mad; with silken gloves, lifting the people up from the church pew into glory, as though they were Bohemian glass, so very delicate that with one touch it may be demolished forever.

Men speak of religion as though it were a refined imbecility; as though it were spiritual chloroform, that the people were to take until the sharp cutting of life were over.

The Bible, so far from this, represents the religion of Christ as robust and brawny—ransacking and upsetting ten thousand things that now seem to be settled on firm foundations.

I hear some men in the house say, "I thought religion was peace." That is the final result. A man's arm is out of place. Two men come with great effort put it back to the socket. It goes back with great pain. Then it gets well. Our world is horribly disordered and out of joint. It must come under an omnipotent surgery, beneath which there will be pain and anguish before there can come perfect health and quiet.

I proclaim, therefore, in the name of my Lord Jesus Christ—Revolution!

The religion of the Bible will make a revolution in the family. Those things that are wrong in the family circle will be overthrown by it, while justice and harmony will take the place.

The husband will be the head of the household only when he is fit to be. I know a man who spends all the money he makes in drink, as well as all the money that his wife makes; and sometimes sells the children's clothes for rum.

Do you tell me that he is to be the head of that household? If the wife have more nobility, more courage, more consistency, more of all that is right, she shall have the supremacy. You say that the Bible says that the wife is to be subject to the husband. I know it. But there is a husband, not a masculine caricature. There is no human or divine law that makes a woman subordinate to a man unworthy of her.

When Christianity comes into a domestic circle, it will give the dominancy to that once who is the most worthy of it.

Again, Christianity will produce a revolution in commercial circles. Find the petty merchants, and you find that there are fifty standards of what is right and wrong. You say to some one about a merchant, "Is he honest?" "Oh, yes," the man says, "he is honest; but he grinds the faces of his clerks. He is honest; but he exaggerates the value of his goods. He is honest; but he loans money on bond and mortgage, with the understanding that the mortgage can lie quiet for ten years, and as soon as he gets the mortgage he records it and begins a foreclosure suit, and the sheriff's writ comes down, and the day of sale arrives, and away goes the homestead, and the creditor buys it in at half price." Honest? when he loaned the money he knew that he would get the homestead at half price. Honest? but he goes to the insurance office to get a policy on his life, and tells the doctor that he is well, when he knows that for ten years he has had but one lung. Honest? though he sells property by the map, forgetting to tell the purchaser that the ground is all under water; but it is generous in him to do that, for he throws the water in to the bargain.

Al! my friends, there is but one standard of the everlasting right and of the everlasting wrong, and that is the Bible; and when the principle shall get its pry under our commercial houses, I believe that one-half of them will go over.

The ruin will begin at one end of the street, and it will crash! crash! all the way down to the docks. "What is the matter? Has there been a fall in gold?" "Oh, no." "Has there been a new tariff?" "No." "Has there been a fall in crops?" "No." "Has there been an unaccountable panic?" "No." This is the secret: The Lord God has set up his throne of judgment in the exchange

He has summoned the righteous and the wicked to come before him. What was 1837? A day of judgment! What was 1857? A day of judgment! What was the extreme depression of two years ago? A day of judgment! Do you think that God is going to wait until he has burned the world up before he rights these wrongs? I tell you, Nay! Every day is a day of judgment.

The fraudulent man piles up his gains, bond above bond, United States security above United States security, emolument above emolument, until his property has become a great pyramid; and, as he stands looking at it, he thinks it can never be destroyed; but the Lord God comes and with his little finger pushes it all over.

You build a house, and you put into it a rotten beam. A mechanic standing by says, "It will never do to put that beam in; it will ruin your whole building." But you put it in. The house is completed. Soon it begins to rock. You call in the mechanic and ask, "What is the matter with this door? What is the matter with this wall? Everything seems to be giving out." Says the mechanic, "You put a rotten beam into that structure, and the whole thing has to come down."

Here is an estate that seems to be all right now. It has been building a great many years. But fifteen years ago there was a dishonest transaction in that commercial house. That one dishonest transaction will keep on working ruin in the whole structure until down the estate will come in wreck and ruin about the possessor's ears—one dishonest dollar in the estate demolishing all his possessions. I have seen it again and again; and so have you.

Here is your money-safe. The manufacturer and yourself only know how it can be opened. You have the key. You touch the lock and the ponderous door swings back. But let me tell you that however firmly barred and bolted your money-safe may be, you can not keep God out. He will come, some day, into your counting-room, and he will demand, "Where did you account for this security? Where did you get that mortgage from? What does this mean?" If it is all right, God will say, "Well done, good and faithful servant. Be prosperous in this world, be happy in the world to come." If it is all wrong, he will say, "Depart, ye cursed. Be miserable for your iniquities in this life; and then go down and spend your eternity with the devils, and horse-jockeys and pick-pockets."

You have an old photograph of the signs on your street. Why have those signs nearly all changed within the last twenty years? Does the passing away of a generation account for it? Oh, no. Does the fact that there are hundreds of honest men who go down every year account for it? Oh, no. This is the secret: The Lord God has been walking through the commercial streets of our great cities; and he has been adjusting things according to the principles of eternal rectitude.

The time will come when, through the revolutionary power of this gospel, a falsehood, instead of being called exaggeration, equivocation, or evasion, will be branded a lie! And stealings, that now sometimes go under the head of percentages and commissions, and bonuses, will be put into the catalogue of state prison offenses. Society will be turned inside out and upside down, and ransacked of God's truth, until business dishonesties shall come to an end, and all double-dealing; and God will overturn, and overturn, and overturn; and commercial men in all cities will throw up their hands, crying out, "These that have turned the world upside down are come hither!"

In that future day of the reconstructed Church of Christ, the church building will be the most cheerful of all buildings. Instead of the light of the sun strained through painted glass, green and blue, and yellow, and copper-colored, we will have no such things. The pure atmosphere of heaven will sweep out the fetid atmosphere that has been kept in many of our churches boxed up from Sunday to Sunday. The day of which I speak will be a day of great revivals. There will be such a time as there was in the parish of Shotts, where five hundred souls were born to God in one day; such times as were seen in this country when Edwards gave the alarm, when Tennent preached, and Whitefield thundered, and Edward Payson prayed; such times as some of you remember in 1857, when the voice of prayer and praise was heard in theater, and warehouse, and blacksmith shop, and factory and engine house; and the auctioneer's cry of "a half, and a half, and a half," was drowned out by the adjoining prayer-meeting, in which the people cried out, "Men and brethren, what shall we do?"

In those days of which I am speaking, the services of the Church of God will be more spirited. The ministers of Christ, instead of being anxious about whether they are going to their place in their notes, will get on fire with the theme and pour the living truth of God upon an aroused auditory—crying out to the righteous, "It shall be well with you," and to the wicked, "Woe! It shall be ill with you!" In those days the singing will be very different from what it is now. The music will weep, and wail, and chant, and triumph. People then will not be afraid to open their mouths when they sing. The man with a cracked voice will risk it on "Windham," and "Ortonville," and "Old Hundred." Grandfather will find the place for his grandchild in the hymn-book; or the little child will be spectacles for the grandfather. Hosanna will meet hosanna, and together go climbing to the throne; and the angels will hear; and God will listen; and the gates of heaven will hoist; and it will be as when two seas meet—the wave of

earthly as mingling with the surging anthems of the free.

Oh, my God, let me live to see that day! Let there be no power in disease, or accident, or wave of the sea, to disappoint my expectations. Let all other sight fail my eyes, rather than that I should miss that vision. Let all other sounds fail my ears, rather than that I should fail to hear that sound. I want to stand on the mountaintop, to catch the first ray of the dawn, and with flying feet bring the news. And, oh, when we hear the clattering hoofs that bring on the king's chariot, may we all be ready, with arches sprung, and with hand on the rope of the bell that is to sound the victory, and with wreaths all twisted for the way; and when Jesus dismounts, let it be amidst the huzza! huzza! of a world redeemed.

Where and when will that revolution begin? Here, and now. In your heart and mine. Sin must go down; our pride must go down; our worldliness must go down; that Christ may come up. Revolution! "Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God." Why not now let the revolution begin? Not next Sabbath, but now! Not tomorrow, when you go out into commercial circles, but now!

Archias, the magistrate of Thebes, was sitting with many mighty men, drinking wine. A messenger came in, bringing a letter informing him of a conspiracy to end his life and warning him to flee. Archias took the letter, but instead of opening it, put it into his pocket, and said to the messenger who brought it: "Business tomorrow!" The next day he died. Before he opened the letter, the government was captured. When he read the letter it was too late. Today I put into the hand of every man and woman, who hears or reads these words, a message of life. It says: "Today, if ye will hear his voice, harden not your heart." Do not put away the message and say: "This business tomorrow." This night thy soul may be required of thee!

The Leaf Insect.

The "leaf-insect" is a native of the East Indies, and the islands of the eastern archipelago. Dr. Duns, in describing it, says: "Suppose the top of a sprout of this year's growth to be broken from a bay, the leaves stripped off, two of them taken and laid back to back along the sprout to within about a quarter of an inch from the top, you have then the body and head of the insect. At the end of the bare sprout two forked incipient leaves stand out. These will do for the horns. The leaves lying thus along the sprout give as they taper towards their points the aspect of the body; while the uncovered projecting part, with its half-formed buds, represents the head and the eyes. The wings bear the most striking resemblance to an oak-leaf cut up the center. The regularity of the larger veins, and the distinctness of the smaller ones, are very marked. Then you have the four legs like fragments of leaflets, joined to the upper parts of the body; while two arms, serving the same purpose as the tentacular of the butterfly, branch off from the shoulder. These are also like fragments of a leaf; but when they are brought together they form an entire leaf, with its base at the head and its point projecting." When the insect rests among the leaves its resemblance to them is so perfect that only a most acute observer is likely to detect it; even when it flies it looks far more like a stray leaf torn from a branch than a true insect. The leaf-insect moves about very slowly, and if it were not for its extraordinary resemblance to the foliage among which it passes its life, would be powerless to escape the attacks of its numerous enemies.

Four Apples Cost Him \$600.

Cashier H. Baker of the Jenkintown National bank is the owner of four apples which cost him exactly \$150 apiece. He was riding in an English street trolley car on Saturday, and had with him a satchel containing \$600 in bank notes of small denomination, for use in the day's business at the bank. When he picked up the satchel on leaving the car he noticed that the lock looked strange, and a close examination revealed the fact that it was a substitute grip. When it was broken open it revealed four apples and a newspaper. Mr. Baker remembered being very much interested in reading a war bulletin at Eighth and Chestnut streets, and thinks the change must have been effected during that time.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Air Insulation.

At a recent meeting of the Societe Internationale des Electriciens, M. Barbat described the new underground cables with air insulation employed by the telephone administration of Paris. These cables are insulated with paper, and the insulation is insured by injecting from time to time dry air under the pressure. For this purpose the compressed air is supplied by the compressed air company; it passes over chloride of calcium, and is sent into each cable by means of taps. This dried air removes every trace of dampness and insures the insulation. Sometimes the operation can be facilitated by sending a workman to heat it on the spot. These cables have been tried over long telephonic systems and have given good results.

Silent Partner Was Holsterson.

Commercial Traveler—Who's that talking so loud and kicking up such a fuss back there in the private office? Clerk (nonchalantly)—Oh, that's the silent partner.—Somerville Journal.

After a record free of marks for absence or tardiness for nearly five years a school girl of Piedmont, W. Va., fell a victim to mumps and had to stay home.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

Hints on Turkey Raising.

E. B. Johnson, in American Poultry Journal, gives the following hints on turkey raising:

1. Never let the young turkeys get wet. The slightest dampness is fatal.

2. Feed nothing the first 24 hours after they are hatched.

3. Before putting them in the coop see that it is perfectly clean and free from lice, and dust them three times a week with Persian insect powder.

4. Be sure the hen is free from lice. Dust her, too.

5. Look out for mites and the large lice on the heads, necks and vents. Grease heads, necks and vents with lard, but avoid kerosene.

6. Nine-tenths of the young turkeys die from lice. Remember that.

7. Filth will soon make short work of them. Feed on clean surfaces. Give water in a manner so they can only wet their beaks.

8. The first week feed a mixture of one egg, beaten, and sifted ground oats or rolled oats, mixed with salt to taste, and cooked as bread, then crumbled for them, with milk or curds, so they can drink all they want. Feed every two hours, early and late.

9. Give a little raw meat every day; also finely chopped onions, or other tender green food.

10. After the first week keep wheat and ground bone in boxes before them all the time, but feed three times a day on a mixture of cornmeal, wheat middlings, ground oats, all cooked, and to which chopped green food is added.

11. Mashed potatoes, cooked turnips, cold rice and such, will always be in order.

12. Too much hard boiled eggs will cause bowel disease.

13. Remove coops to fresh ground often, in order to avoid filth.

14. Ground bone, fine gravel, ground shells and a dust bath must be provided.

15. Give them liberty on dry, warm days.

16. They must be carefully attended to until well feathered.

17. Finely cut fresh bones, from the butcher's, with the adhering meat is excellent.

18. A high roost in an open shed, which faces the south, is better than a closed house for grown turkeys.

19. A single union of a male and female fertilizes all the eggs the hen will lay for the season, hence one gobbler will suffice for twenty or more hens.

20. Two-year-old gobblers with pullets, or a yearling gobbler with two-year-old hens, is good mating.

21. Turkeys can be hatched in an incubator and raised to the age of three months in a brooder, but only in lots of twenty-five, as they require constant care.

22. Capons make excellent nurses for turkeys and chickens.

23. It is not advisable to mate a forty-pound gobbler with common hens, as the result will be injury. A medium-size gobbler is better.

24. Young gobblers may be distinguished from the females by being heavier, more masculine in appearance, more carunculated on the head, and development of the "tassel" on the breast. A little experience may be required at first.

25. Adult turkeys cannot be kept in confinement, as they will pine away. By feeding them in the barnyard a little night and morning, they will not stray off very far, but they cannot be entirely prevented from roaming, and the hen prefers to make her own nest.

26. Gobblers and hens of the same age may be mated, but it is better to have a difference in the age.

27. Pullets may lay small eggs at first, but the eggs will gradually increase to the normal size.

28. Keep these rules and read them over two or three times.

Milk Testing Associations.

Milk testing has, within a few years, greatly changed the conditions of dairying among progressive dairymen and progressive farmers. The men that have purchased Babcock testers and regulated their business, as far as possible, by them, have been the gainers. But the great mass of farmers are still unenlightened. Doubtless there are many that have become interested in this matter, but because of obstacles have not yet made a move in the direction of purchasing a machine or of finding out the real merits of their cows.

To Mr. J. H. Monrad belongs the credit of beginning the agitation in this country. In Denmark there are associations in active operation for the testing of the milk of the herds. As we understand it, a considerable number of farmers combine and form a testing association. Each member of the association generally has a fairly good business in dairying, enough at least to permit him to keep a good sized herd of cows. The association employs a man to do the testing. He provides his own machine and goes from farm to farm, staying not more than one day in one place, but repeating his visits as often as necessary. He is usually a student from some dairy school or agricultural college, and can therefore afford to do this work at a nominal salary. The work of the tester on each farm is to thoroughly test the milk of each cow. As this is repeated from time to time the farmer comes to certainly know the exact value of his animals and gives him the information necessary to enable him to intelligently

ly sell off his poor animals and replace them with better ones.

Such associations will certainly spring up in this country, for their value is obvious. Though any farmer can learn how to accurately test his cows, yet the work requires care and some experience to do it successfully. The handling of acids also is a thing that requires a careful hand, and can be much easier done by an experienced student accustomed to handle chemicals than by a novice who knows comparatively nothing about them. The testing of milk is really a science by itself and is becoming more so every year. There are new factors being discovered all the time, and these need to be taken into consideration by the experimenter. While it is true that any intelligent man can test milk, it is also true that an inexperienced man can not test milk as accurately as the man that has had a long line of experience. We would be pleased to have some of the readers of the Farmers' Review take up the matter and discuss it in our columns.

Anent the Chicago Milk Trade.

At the annual meeting of the Milk Shippers' Union, held in Chicago last week, charges were made that retail dealers are tampering with the city milk supply on a wholesale scale. The report of Secretary Hill stated that more than 400 civil and criminal suits had been started by the organization and nearly \$100,000 in overdue bills had been saved to the members. On the subject of careless milk dealers the report stated:

"We would call the attention of the city authorities to the filthy places in which some milk is stored by careless dealers. Milk taken in odors as readily as a sponge absorbs water, and barns where horses are kept are not proper places for keeping cows. Soap and hot water are total strangers to many cans, bottles and other utensils for handling milk. There is no law for finding out the methods of producing milk in the country, but if the union would guarantee pure, clean milk it would be doing a noble and humane work."

Several shippers said that if there was no other way of compelling dealers to act honestly the union would take up matter of establishing large wholesale depots in different parts of the city for the distribution of pure milk. Secretary Hill said that his investigations had led him to believe 90 per cent of the dealers made a practice of skimming their milk before delivering it to customers.

The milk dealers through the trustees of their association, protest against the statements made by the Milk Shippers' Union. They deny they are tampering with the milk and declare that it has been determined by the tests made by the city authorities of samples taken at depot platforms; that frequently the shippers themselves were the ones at fault, the samples being found below grade before they reached the dealers. The dealers further say that there should be a more careful and thorough inspection of the dairies of the farmers who ship milk to Chicago.

Kohlrabi—One of the vegetables which every farmer should grow is kohlrabi, which in growth and flavor is intermediate between the turnip or rutabaga and a cabbage. It is hard like the turnip, but like the cabbage, all its valuable part is above ground. It is a vegetable that comes to us from Germany, where it is grown to large size, and is mainly used for cattle feeding. But to be fit for table use it should be sown late in the spring, when the ground is warm, and the young growth will be very rapid. Then it will be sweet and tender, and wholly different from the coarse, kohlrabi sown early, and which has taken the whole season to grow in. All roots for table use are best gathered while young, and after growing rapidly. Most of the roots grow either tough or dry, or both, late in spring.—Ex.

Dust Baths in Summer.—We provide for the hens in the winter in the way of dust baths, and let us not neglect to do the same in the summer. It is true that the hens can often find some piece of dirt that they can dig up and make a dust bath of, but this is not so effective in destroying the lice as a regular box of dust. That the hens do not get enough dust in the summer is proved by the fact that so many of them are afflicted with lice during that period of the year. Could they have free access to road dust in large quantities they would be free from vermin. The dust may at that time of year be secured with such ease that it is a pity if the hens cannot have all they can make use of.

Profits from the Cow.—There are four systems of getting money from cows in vogue in Colorado, says the Field and Farm. One is to let the calf suck and forfeit \$30 worth of milk to produce a \$10 calf. Another is the lazy man's way, which brings \$12 worth of gathered cream and a \$10 calf. The third is the private dairy which produces \$8 worth of store butter in trade and a \$10 calf, and the fourth that of hauling the milk to a separator station, getting the heated skim-milk back in good condition, raising a \$10 calf and receiving a \$30 check for the butter fat.

Every farmer knows what it is to have to repair pasture fences in the spring, when those fences are made in the old-fashioned way and of old-fashioned material. This is a good time to suggest that the sooner the farmer puts on his farm some kind of a wire fence the better.

Now some lettuce for the hens, unless they have the run of the farm.



THE DIETZ DRIVING LAMP

Is about as near perfection as 50 years of Lamp-Making can attain to. It burns kerosene, and gives a powerful, clear, white light, and will neither blow nor jar out. When out driving with the darkness easily keeps about two hundred feet ahead of your smartest horse. When you want the very best Driving Lamp to be had, ask your dealer for the "Dietz."

We issue a special Catalogue of this Lamp, and, if you ever wander around after night-fall, it will interest you. It's mailed free.

R. E. DIETZ CO., 60 Laight St., New York. Established in 1840.

THE BEST HOTEL IN DETROIT

Can do no more for you in the way of comfortable beds and good meals than the FRANKLIN HOUSE, at Bates and Larned Sts. Rates are \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day, American plan. Woodward and Jefferson Aves. are only a block away, with cars to all parts of the city. Excellent accommodations for wheelmen.

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YOUR FORTUNE

Is your health, your happiness, your strength, your wealth, your future, your success, your mind and brain in any way weakened or

ASTHMA'S PROGRESS.

From Cold to Cure.

No relief in other remedies.

There are many medicines that palliate asthma. There are few that do more than relieve for a time the oppressed breathing of the sufferer. There are few diseases more troublesome and more irritating than asthma. It interferes alike with business and with pleasure. It prevents enjoyment of the day and makes the night a terror. A remedy for asthma would be hailed by thousands as the greatest possible boon that could be offered them. There is a remedy for asthma. Dr. J. C. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has cured hundreds of cases of this disease, and testimonials to its efficacy from those who have tried the remedy are multiplying with every year. The cases presented in the testimonials that follow, may be taken as exemplifying the quick and radical action of this great remedy.

"About a year ago, I caught a bad cold which resulted in asthma so severe that I was threatened with suffocation whenever I attempted to lie down on my bed. A friend recommending Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, I began to take it, and soon obtained relief, and finally a complete cure. Since then, I have used this medicine in my family with great success for colds, coughs, and croup."—S. HURTT, Editor "Rolling" (Polish), Stevens Point, Wis.

"While on the Gasconade River, Ga., I

Don't marry a girl who thinks she may learn to love you. A little learning is a dangerous thing.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company has opened a new freight terminal, with yard facilities, at the foot of West 26th street, on the Hudson river, in New York city. A large plot of ground between 26th and 27th streets, fronting on 13th avenue, was secured, and tracks were laid to accommodate 100 cars; and in addition a warehouse, 300 x 25 feet, was built. Tracks have been laid across 13th avenue to the pier, and a new bridge and other necessary adjuncts have been built to facilitate the handling of cars from floats to the land. The establishment of this terminal enables the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company to gather business from the extensive lumber yards and the piano, structural iron, boiler and other manufacturing industries in that vicinity. The delivery of freight for firms in that neighborhood is also facilitated by the improvement.

Good sense, kindness of heart and a proper self-respect are the elements of the best manners.

Smoke Sledge Cigarettes, 20 for 5 cts. Finding repays for searching.

RHEUMATISM

CURED BY Suffered 45 Years With Rheumatism. NOW CURED.

Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Chicago, Ill.—I have suffered forty-five years with rheumatism but could get no medicine to cure me until I got your "DROPS." I have used a bottle of your drops, and my head before I used your medicine "DROPS," but I could not hear out of my right ear, but when I took the "DROPS" I was cured of the catarrh, and my hearing was restored. It is a blessed thing for me that I could hear of your medicine and used it, for I am so improved that I almost feel young again. I am eighty-two years old. W. W. WILLIAMSON, Water Valley, Miss., Dec. 31, 1907.

Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Chicago—Enclosed please find draft for which send me some of the "DROPS." I have not used a bottle of your drops, and my rheumatism is all gone, and all those that use it speak highly of it. Know it is the best rheumatism cure I have tried in the last 15 years. Wm. Young, 45 Drops cure Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Backache, Asthma, Catarrh, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Nervous and Neuritic Headaches, Heart Weakness, La Grippe, Creeping Numbness.

Many thousands of similar letters received. The merits of "DROPS" is undisputed with those who have tried it. We are certain that a trial bottle will convince you of its merits. We will send a sample bottle, prepaid, for 25 cents. Large bottles of "DROPS" 50¢, 1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 2.50. Agents wanted in new territory. Write us to-day. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167-169 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she had been taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they had all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascarets I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets." FRED WARE, 4709 Germantown Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grievs. Dec. 25c. 50c. ... CURE CONSTIPATION. ... Sterling Remedies Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 311

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Our responsibility has been established by 21 years of fair dealing. In buying a

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You know your bicycle is all that is claimed for it.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalogue free from any Columbia dealer, or by mail for one 2-cent stamp.

caught a severe cold which resulted in asthma. After taking doctors' prescriptions for a long time without benefit, I at length made use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was completely cured."—H. G. KIRCHILL, Greenwood, Miss.

"Some time since I had a severe attack of asthma, accompanied with a bad cough and a general soreness of the joints and muscles. I consulted physicians, and tried various remedies, but without getting any relief. Finally I took Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and in a very short time was entirely cured."—J. KOSKIS, Victoria, Tex.

Dr. J. C. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is known the world over as one of the most effective remedies for the cure of coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, asthma, bronchitis, and all affections of the throat and lungs. It is not, as are so many cough medicines, a mere "soothing syrup," a temporary relief and palliative, but it is a radical remedy, dealing directly with the cause, and promptly healing it. In response to a wide demand Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is now put up in half size bottles, sold at half price—50 cents. More about Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in Ayer's "Curebook." A story of cures told by the cured. Sent free, on request, by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

The villain is always caught in the act—usually in the last act.

Home-seekers' Excursions.

On the first and third Tuesdays in May and June, 1898, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway will sell round-trip excursion tickets (good for 21 days) to a great many points in South and North Dakota and other western and southwestern states, at practically one fare for the round trip. Take a trip west and see what an amount of good land can be purchased for very little money. Further information as to rates, routes, prices of farm lands, etc., may be obtained on application to any coupon ticket agent, or by addressing George H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

The sharp business man is always prepared for dull times.

Dictionary Without a Peer.

The Boston Daily Traveler: "In point of completeness it is without a peer in our language. The success of this dictionary is already assured."

See display advertisement of how to obtain the Standard Dictionary by making a small payment down, the remainder in installments.

Matrimonial matches sometimes kindle flames of jealousy.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark.

I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the name that has borne and does now bear the face-simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look carefully at the wrapper and see that it is "the kind you have always bought," and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M. D.

Don't swear before a lady. A gentleman will always permit a lady to swear first.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

We must first be divorced from error before we can be married to truth.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Don't be so miserly that you are afraid to laugh at your own expense.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists.

In China men do the dressmaking, and the women carry burdens.

FITZ Permanent Cure. Nits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. J. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Chinese compass points to the south instead of the north.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Every cat that doesn't get its meals regularly hates some man.

Cure Cough Stomach Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Some great men have won their fame by doing little things.



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XXVIII.—(Continued.)

The mere mention of a lord was sufficient to send the nurse off to the door in a bustle; perhaps the good woman scented a tip in the near future. Anyway, when the door was opened to see a stout, comfortable-looking body standing, smiling and curtsying within. "Yes, my lord; walk this way, my lord," and forthwith she ushered him into the dressing-room to relieve Esther of the baby. "A very fine-looking old gentleman, Miss," she remarked.

"Is he?" said Esther. "No, I've never seen him."

Meantime Lord Aylmer, suspecting nothing of what had happened, was standing at the window, watching his horses, his keen and wicked old eyes having noticed during the few moments that he had been in the room that Dick's portrait had gone. He heard the sound of the door opening, and turned to meet, not Dorothy, in her flowing blue draperies, with her sweet, shy gray eyes uplifted to his, but a tall, dark-eyed young woman in a plain gray gown, who came forward and held out her hand in what was unmistakably the fashion of a woman who considered herself his social equal.

"Good morning, Lord Aylmer," she said, cordially. "I must thank you very much for all your kindness to my little cousin, who is very lonely just now. My name is Brand—Esther Brand."

Lord Aylmer could not help starting a little, but he covered it by a profound bow and a protestation that he was delighted—enchanted, in fact—to have the honor of making Miss Brand's acquaintance.

So this was the Esther of whom she had spoken in her letter—Esther Brand; ay, and likely to prove a brand between him and her. He looked with disgust, and a thousand bad words jostled one another in his heart the while, at Esther's pale, resolute face, her firm, white, capable hands, noted her fearless manner, and admitted that she was unmistakably a woman of education and good breeding. And it is only fair to say that Lord Aylmer positively cursed his ill-luck even while he kept a smooth and smiling front to the enemy.

"And shall I not have the pleasure of seeing Mrs.—er—Harris this morning?" he asked, finding presently that there was no sign of Dorothy's appearance.

Miss Brand laughed. "Well, hardly," she answered. "My cousin is as well as could possibly be expected under the circumstances."

"What circumstances?" Lord Aylmer asked, thinking that Miss Brand was alluding to Barbara's accident.

"The circumstances of a baby," said Esther, smiling.

"Of what? Forgive me, but I do not follow you," he said.

"My cousin has got a baby, Lord Aylmer," said Esther, smiling still more broadly.

Lord Aylmer jumped to his feet. Esther, not a little startled, sprang to hers.

"What?" he cried.

"Mrs. Harris had a little son born at four o'clock this morning," said Esther, who neither understood nor particularly admired this unlooked-for and uncalculated display of feeling.

"Good God!" burst from the old lord's lips.

For a few moments they stood staring right into one another's eyes, he astounded, disgusted, baffled; she puzzled and a little angry at his unusual and extraordinary behavior. Of the two the old lord was the first to recover himself.

"Pon my soul, my dear lady," he said, with an immense attempt to seem jovial and even amused, "I never was so surprised in all my life before—never. You might have knocked me down with a feather, 'pon my word, you might. A baby—a little son—and I left Mrs. Harris late yesterday afternoon, and hadn't the faintest suspicion that anything of the kind was in the wind."

Miss Brand raised her eyebrows and smiled rather coldly. "That is not very surprising, Lord Aylmer," she observed. "As you never saw my cousin before yesterday, you could not be expected to have suspicions."

"Oh, no; no; but you surprised me as much as—er—so very much. And she is well?"

"Oh! yes, thanks; as well as we

"Yes, my lord."

Being September, the old lord found his favorite club almost deserted—not that he minded; in fact, he wanted the club to himself, and practically he had it. He did not waste time, but read the telegram at once. "Boy—both well," with a sneer, and tore it into a thousand fragments, which he flung into the grate. Then he opened the letter, in Dick's well-known writing, bearing the Madras postmark.

It was a long and tender letter, full of solicitude for her welfare and giving her his amusing description of his every-day life.

"Madras isn't much of a place, my darling," Dick said, "but I shall like it well enough when you are out here."

"Good God!" Lord Aylmer cried aloud, "then she means going out to him. So that's your game, is it, my little white cat? Ah! I must see if we can't make a change in that program."

As he sat there muttering over the letter an old gentleman, who was peacefully slumbering over the Morning Post, started violently and began to make profuse apologies.

"Beg your pardon, I'm sure—afraid I was nodding over the paper—ten thousand pardons, and—why, it's Aylmer! Bless my soul, Aylmer, are you in town? How do you do?"

"Yes, I am in town—I'm quite well, thank you, and I don't want the paper because I'm reading letters of great importance," said Lord Aylmer, rudely and pointedly, and with an utter absence of the delightful fatherly manner which he found so effectual at times.

"Oh! really. Deuced unpleasant letters, too, I should think," said the old gentleman, who was a much more important personage than Lord Aylmer, and did not care a snap of his finger for him.

He got up from the chair where he had been sitting, and waddled off to a somewhat easier one in the big bow-window, where he sat down, and began diligently studying the paper, only presently to go fast asleep again with the paper defiantly clasped in his arms.

Lord Aylmer went on studying Dick's letter, feeling better for the small passage of words, much as one often feels when a thunderstorm has cleared the atmosphere on a hot summer's day.

"All the same," the letter continued, "I have got most comfortable quarters here, and I have seen a jolly little house about a mile from the town where I think you will be as happy as possible. I am looking out for a first-rate ayah for you, but really it will be the easiest if you get an ayah for the child in town—there are always some who have taken children over and want their return passage. You see, my darling, I have not been idle about you, nor forgotten to make the best of my opportunities in gathering information which may make you more comfortable, though I think sometimes that people must wonder why I want to know about ayahs and nurses."

(To be Continued.)

WHERE TOMORROW BEGINS.

Point in the Pacific Where Travelers Lose One Day.

Out in the Pacific ocean, somewhere about midway between San Francisco and Yokohama, is a place where tomorrow is born and the traveler skips from yesterday to to-morrow without being able to get a grip on to-day. One day is absolutely stolen out of his life, for if it be Tuesday on one side of the line, it is either Thursday or Tuesday on the other. No matter which direction the ship may be sailing, the passenger is shy one whole day when he gets to that point. The weekly calendar operates from different sides of the sea, and the result is this conflict. In crossing the Atlantic from London to New York the passenger gains slightly over half an hour a day. From New York to Chicago he adds another hour to the three or four crossing the ocean, another in reaching Denver, and still another in reaching San Francisco. The latter city reckons time eight hours later than London, and the better portion of a day later than Shanghai or Yokohama. In crossing the Pacific the traveler comes to the time when he catches up with the procession and drops a whole day out of his life as easily as he glides through the water, driven by the ship's powerful screws. This line of demarcation is not a perpendicular one from north to south. The islands in the Pacific take their time reckoning from the continent with which they do the bulk of their trading. This causes the line to zigzag down the ocean in a very ragged manner. It might happen that the boat would strike an island which clings to San Francisco time, the vessel having already skipped a day. In such a case it would be Monday on shore and Tuesday aboard ship. These features illustrate the ease with which the days get tangled up in the Pacific.

A Lingual Tangle.

Farmer Hornbeak—"While I was at the village this afternoon I heard a drummer in Hopper's store say he had just read that Hi Ching Lang—h'm—that don't sound right; Hang Ling Chi—no; Lang Chung Hi—er—h'm!—lemme see; it's Hang—no; Chi Lung Hang—oh, pshaw!—Ching—no, Lung—"

"Mrs. Hornbeak—"Mercy on us, Ezry! What in time are you tryin' to git off?"

Farmer Hornbeak—"Why, I was jest goin' to say that Hing Lung Chi—oh, drat it! Chang, Lang, Hang, Jang, Dang; or, whatever it is—"

Mrs. Hornbeak—"Great day, Ezry! What nonsense are you tryin' to recite? You talk like a dinner-bell!"

Farmer Hornbeak—"I guess I do, for a fact. I was tryin' to say the name of that great Japanese or Chinese statesman."

Mrs. Hornbeak—"Oh! you mean Li Hung Chang. Well, what about him?"

Farmer Hornbeak—"I—I dunno."—Judge.

ATTRACTIVE WOMEN.

Fullness of Health Makes Sweet Dispositions and Happy Homes.

[EXTRACTS FROM MRS. PINKHAM'S NOTE BOOK.]

Woman's greatest gift is the power to inspire admiration, respect and love. There is a beauty in health which is more attractive to men than mere regularity of feature.

To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband, should be a woman's constant study. At the first indication of ill health, painfulness, pains in the side, headache or backache, secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and begin its use. This truly wonderful remedy is the safeguard of women's health.

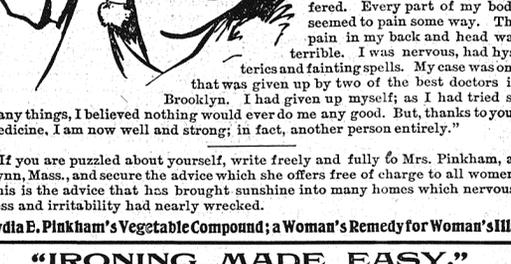
Mrs. MABEL SMITH, 345 Central Ave., Jersey City Heights, N. J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I can hardly find words with which to thank you for what your wonderful remedy has done for me. Without it I would by this time have been dead or worse, insane; for when I started to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was in a terrible state. I think it would be impossible for me to tell all I suffered. Every part of my body seemed to pain some way. The pain in my back and head was terrible. I was nervous, had hysterics and fainting spells. My case was one that was given up by two of the best doctors in Brooklyn. I had given up myself; as I had tried so many things, I believed nothing would ever do me any good. But, thanks to your medicine, I am now well and strong; in fact, another person entirely."

If you are puzzled about yourself, write freely and fully to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and secure the advice which she offers free of charge to all women. This is the advice that has brought sunshine into many homes which nervousness and irritability had nearly wrecked.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Woman's ills

"IRONING MADE EASY."



ELASTIC STARCH

A GREAT INVENTION REQUIRES NO COOKING MAKES COLLARS AND CUFFS STIFF AND NICE AS WHEN FIRST BOUGHT NEW PREPARED FOR LAUNDRY PURPOSES ONLY

ONE POUND OF THIS STARCH WILL GO AS FAR AS A POUND AND A HALF OF ANY OTHER STARCH.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE J. C. HUBINGER BROS. CO. KEOKUK, IOWA. NEW HAVEN, CONN. COPYRIGHTED

This starch is prepared on scientific principles by men who have had years of practical experience in fancy laundering. It restores old linen and summer dresses to their natural beauty and imparts a beautiful and lasting finish. It is the only starch manufactured that is perfectly harmless, containing neither arsenic, alum or any other substance injurious to the skin. It can be used even on delicate fabrics.

For Sale by all Wholesale and Retail Grocers.

GREAT POPULAR OFFER!

By virtue of the unprecedentedly low price of one hundred thousand (100,000) copies of this acknowledged masterpiece of the Century, we are now enabled to offer it to the public at less than the publishers' prices! Thousands of persons, who heretofore have not felt able to purchase it, will eagerly welcome this opportunity to secure at reduced price "The Greatest Achievement of Modern Times."

THE FUNK & WAGNALLS Standard Dictionary OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

It is incomparably the greatest, as it is positively the latest, most complete, and most authoritative dictionary in existence. It is everywhere the standard.

ENTIRELY NEW FROM COVER TO COVER. It is not a reprint, rehash or revision of any other work, but is the result of the steady labor for five years of over twelve scores of the most eminent and authoritative scholars and specialists in the world. Nearly 100 of the leading universities, colleges and scientific institutions of the world were represented on the editorial staff; 20 United States Government experts were also on the editorial staff. Over 50,000 words actually expanded in its production before a single complete copy was ready for the market. Never was any dictionary welcomed with such great enthusiasm in the world over. As the St. James's Budget, London, declares "It is the admiration of Literary England. . . . It should be the pride of Literary America." The highest praise has come from all the great American and British newspapers, reviews, universities, and colleges, as well as all classes of intelligent men and women everywhere. The regular subscription price of the Standard Dictionary is \$18.00. We will now supply the complete work in one rich, massive volume, elegantly bound in full leather, prepaid to any address at the astonishingly low price of \$12.00, on the following \$1.00 Cash with Order and \$1 per month on the last terms to responsible people; \$1.00 of each month until paid. The Dictionary will be sent express prepaid on receipt of the \$1.00 cash payment, thereby giving purchasers nearly a full year's use of this great work before final payment is made. Full particulars by mail. Address,

STANDARD DICTIONARY AGENCY, DETROIT, MICH. 22 Clinton Street.

"DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN SAPOLIO IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

TEACHERS WANTED. 10.00 needed now to 10 contract for next term. Offices in 10 cities. UNION TEACHERS' AGENCIES OF AMERICA, Pittsburg, Pa.

WE OFFER PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT at home to any honest person, no canvassing, earn from \$3 to \$7 a week, according to time devoted to it. Address BROS. MFG. CO., 222 S. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Tape-Worm expelled alive, head guarded, 20 pages, 10c. Prof. H. Field & Co., 182 State Street, Chicago.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief; cures all cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' trial. Price, 25c. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

PENSIONS DOUBLE QUICK Write CAPT. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, 1425 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

W.N.U.—DETROIT—NO. 19—1898

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper. Published every Thursday by THE McDOWELL PRESS, Secor St., Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich.

Advertisements. All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted.

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

A. A. M. McDOWELL, Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO: PERSEVERANCE PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

Professional Cards.

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

DR. M. M. WICKWARE, Physician and Surgeon. Special attention paid to diseases of women and children.

DR. CARRIE EDWARDS, General practitioner, physician and surgeon, Graduate of the Michigan College of Medicine and Surgery.

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.

N. MCCLINTON, 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.

W. J. CAMPBELL, Insurance Agent. Insures farm property against fire and lightning.

WM. SMITHSON, Drayman, makes a specialty of moving household furniture, floored handled with care.

Societies.

I. O. F. COURT ELKLAND, No. 226, I. O. F., meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block.

I. O. O. F. CASS CITY LODGE, No. 205, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30.

K. O. T. M. CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month.

L. O. L. CASS CITY LODGE, No. 214, meets on the first Tuesday evening of each month.

Church Directory. BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday.

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier. H. W. SEED, Asst. Cashier.

EXCHANGE BANK

Cass City, Mich. Loans Money on Real Estate In Partial Payment Terms if desired.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits. E. H. PINNEY, Prop.

PINE ROOT COUGH SYRUP

Is the Largest Bottle on the Market for the money, and with every bottle is a Positive Guarantee.

They are Strong, Handy and Cheap, and just what you need.

Blacksmithing

and Carriage work given Prompt Attention. Saws gummed by machine Process.

E. M'KIM

No-To-Tac or Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists.

TRIED THEM ALL.

The List Exhausted, a Specific for the Nerves at Last is Found in

DR. WHEELER'S NERVE VITALIZER

We are apt to condemn all articles because similar ones prove worthless. Persons often reason; I have nervous prostration, St. Vitus' dance, spasms, rheumatism, can't sleep and am in a debilitating condition; have tried best physicians and most widely advertised remedies, but there is no cure for my case.

Sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

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

Table with columns for GOING NORTH, STATIONS, MIX. PASS., and GOING SOUTH. Lists stations like Pontiac, Elkhart, and Detroit.

Flag stations. Train stop only on signal. Trains No. 5 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday, No. 6, Thursday and Saturday.

THE HUB

Of the Thumb

Where? Cass City, of course. Why? Because we have more enterprising merchants and better stock of general merchandise to select from.

Heller's White Lily and Heller's Best

Are the Flours. Write or wire for prices, wholesale or retail. Thumb telephone connection, No. 1.

C. W. HELLER.

Come Early and place an order for one of my patent

Hay and Stock Racks

They are Strong, Handy and Cheap, and just what you need.

Blacksmithing

and Carriage work given Prompt Attention. Saws gummed by machine Process.

E. M'KIM

No-To-Tac or Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists.

LINKVILLE.

Dr. Morris, of Gageton, was in town on Friday.

M. Smith's team look very proud on account of a new harness.

Miss Julia Gage has been spending the week at her home here.

James McGilvray, of Elkton, did business here one day last week.

David Millikin, of Lam, made our town a pleasant call on Friday last.

Dan Woods, of Elkton, is building a new barn for John Knaggs, near here.

R. Ballagh, of Elkton, loaded a car of hay here the fore part of the week.

Rev. and Mrs. Deichman have returned home after a couple of weeks absence.

Mrs. Peter Dennis is very sick. Tom Teeple was home over Sunday.

A. R. Pulling is gradually improving. Buffam & Perry have dissolved partnership.

Wm. Seamen is working in J. W. Buftum's store.

Why can't Clifford have a flag? Silverwood has one.

Zara Murard and wife, of Mayville, were in town Sunday.

Miss Minard, of Mayville, spent Sunday with Miss Eunice Liscomb.

Moses Meddagh intends leaving for his farm near West Branch soon.

A party of emigrants passed through Clifford Monday, enroute for Canada.

A few of our young people attended the social at Silverwood Friday night, and report a good time.

A Clever Trick. It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions.

Arthur Ayres, of Vassar, spent Sunday in town.

Geo. Eastham, of Vassar, is spending the week in town.

W. E. Clough is at Millington this week buying wool.

W. E. Brown, of Lapeer, was in town Monday on legal business.

Fred Carr and Loyd Cartwright, of Mayville visited in town Monday.

The gymnasium is the leading attraction with old and young just at present.

On Monday night the smoke house in the rear of McWhithie's meat market burned.

Mrs. W. McPhail and Mrs. W. E. Clough, of this place, are in Bay City for a few days.

W. R. Olin, of the Moore Telephone Co., is at Millington putting in a telephone exchange this week.

Tuesday evening a base ball team was organized. It is known as the Caro Athletic Club B. B. team.

Frank Reader, of East Grant, visited friends in our burg Sunday.

The whip-poor-will sings this week! time to plant corn they say.

Jas. McKenzie, of Cass City, called on old friends in town last week.

Anthony Doerr, of Kilmanagh, visited friends and relatives here Sunday.

Samuel Body is having a stone cellar laid under his residence.

A. A. McKenzie, of Cass City, did business in this part Monday.

Miss McCauley, of Cass City, Sunday-ed at her parental home at this place.

EAST NOVESTA.

Ed. Dewey transacted business at Sanilac Centre this week.

Isaac Irwin has left the employ of Mr. Dewey and now labors in the vicinity of Marlette.

T. I. Gekeler is hustling business this season. He has three teams at working clearing and breaking up new land.

Alice, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kitchen, has been very sick the past week. Dr. McClinton is in attendance.

D. G. Wright and Israel Palmateer are attending the session of circuit court at Caro this week as jurors, from the commonwealth of Novesta.

War is the all absorbing topic of conversation at present. We know of one brave youth who a few weeks before hostilities began was very anxious to enlist, but later when there came a possible chance of having his ambitions gratified, his mind has changed wonderfully.

William Heck is drawing stone for a cellar.

Holmes mill began sawing shingles Monday.

Miss Minnie Fauch north is not expected to live.

Tom Albright and wife, passed through town Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Wolfe, Sr, who has been quite ill is getting better.

A few of our young people attended a dance near Sebeaving Friday.

Wm F. Wolfe was in Pigeon and Bay Port last Wednesday on business.

Muehler & Volz, stone masons, are building a stone cellar for W. F. Wolf this week.

Miss Tessie Foreman, of East Canboro, was a pleasant caller here the first of last week.

Chris. Volz had a stone cellar put under his house last week and this week is putting up a addition to his house.

Quinn & Fabrenkopf's shingle mill will go out of commission in about two weeks having cleaned their yards of logs.

Mr. McMillan was unable to start up the grist mill Monday, as anticipated, on account of some beltin' not having arrived in time.

Dunn & Berger, of Brown City, have the contract of putting up Mr. Maynard's brick building, and commenced on the stone wall Tuesday morning.

At the Washington: W. C. Sanford, Pontiac; C. M. Millar, Detroit; Walter Martin, Clifton Springs, N. Y.; C. H. Smith, M. V. Foley, Saginaw.

The Creamery committee, will no doubt take Mr. Gifford's location in place of Mr. Wilson's as the site is much better. Never-the-less Mr. Wilson gets credit for his generosity.

Grace Church Ladies' Aid will be held at Mrs. Geo. Wald's, Sr., Thursday next. Dinner will be served, and as there is to be two comfortable ties, a full attendance is desired, including gentlemen with willing hands.

The remains of Mrs. James Brackenberry arrived here Tuesday noon, from West Branch. Services were held in the Methodist Church, and the interment made at Grant cemetery. The pall bearers were Odd Fellows from Cass City lodge. The K. O. T. M. and Lady Bees were out in full force. There came with the remains of Mrs. Brackenberry an immense harp of roses contributed by the Knights of Pythias, of West Branch.

The Gageton Creamery is a sure thing and the stockholders met Monday a. m. and appointed a building committee. After looking at several sites to locate the building on Uncle Johnny Wilson gave them all the land needed just southeast of the depot, and it is thought that in less than thirty days the creamery will be turning out an excellent article of butter, "for the new Cuban government."

War is all the talk. Almond Powell, of Coleman, Mich., called on friends at this place last week.

Robert Gordon wheeled to Oxford last Thursday returning Friday.

Nial Keyser, of Flint, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents at this place, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Keyser.

George Sackett, son of Chas. Sackett, of this place, who for the past few years has been in Scranton, Pennsylvania has enlisted in company C and gone to the front.

Harlow Patterson, of Argyle, passed through this burg Tuesday enroute for Cass City.

H. B. Burt is improving his store property by a new picket fence.

Dr. Truesdell, of Shabbona, called on friends at this place last week.

John Jacks in now rides a wheel.

The A. O. O. G., of Wickware, held a contest in the school house last Friday night, which was well attended.

Hick's Almanac for 25¢ at the ENTERPRISE Office.

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The change at the Washington House took place Sunday.

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The change at the Washington House took place Sunday.

The Washington has a man cook—Ed. Pelton, of Kingston.

Presbyterian services in G. A. R. hall Sunday evening at 7:30.

A. A. McKenzie and wife, of Cass City, were in town Monday.

W. C. Sanford, Supt. of the P. O. & N. R. R., was in town Tuesday afternoon.

The war news of late has been very gratifying, to those who do not want to enlist.

The M. P. Ladies' Aid meets next Wednesday a. m. at Mrs. Hiram Spitzer's. Dinner ten cents.

The Purdy Brothers and Mr. E. M. Everts were the guests of P. C. Purdy and family Sunday at Caro.

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May Sale of

B. Himelhoch

& Co.

CARO, MICH.

A bargain harvest for all money saving people. All this month the most astounding bargains you ever gazed upon. Our sales always draw out people from far and near.

May Sale on Dry Goods.

3c for cotton crash. 3 1/2c for heavy L. L. brown cotton. 3c for 5c dress prints.

May Sale on Carpets.

We show as extensive assortments as any city store and prices fully 25 per cent. less. We make and lay all our Velvet and Tapestry carpets and guarantee all work.

May Sale on Clothing.

Means lower prices than you ever paid for honest reliable clothing. \$3.50 for men's \$5.00 suits. 7.50 " 10.00 "

May Sale on Shoes.

Makes prices lower than any cost or closing out sale prices. One lot women's \$1.00 and \$1.25 Oxford, black and tan, all sizes, 75c.

In our Bazaar Dept.

We are offering some extraordinary values. Good white back wall paper, roll, 1c. 9 inch border to match same, per yd., 1c.

EXCURSION

TO

Western Canada.

Spring 1898

To Manitoba, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta

Leaving Windsor Every Tuesday during March and April.

Free Farms--160 Acres

to the bonafide farmer and his sons. For pamphlets, maps and all information, write

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Wool!

The undersigned, having re-fitted his mill in first-class order feels confident he can do any and all work intrusted to him in the best possible manner and give all perfect satisfaction.

There are no shoemakers' tricks—No weak spots—No hidden bad work about the

J. B. LEWIS CO'S

"Wear Resisters"

Every stitch is honest. Every shoe is stamped "Lewis."

Made by J. B. LEWIS CO., Boston, Mass.

LEWIS' "WEAR-RESISTERS" are sold by

J. D. CROSBY.

Fulled Cloth, Blankets, Flannels and Yarns

of all colors and sizes

To trade for Wool

A call will convince you all that we have the right goods at right prices.

Yours for Business,

JAS. N. DORMAN.

Fashionable

Tailoring.....

Gentlemen:— My spring goods are now open for your inspection.

Call and see them and I will give you prices that will

Knock your eye out

My fit and workmanship cannot be excelled. If you have your own cloth I will make and trim it for you at moderate prices.

W. HARRISON,

Fashionable Tailor.

Goods delivered in town.

SEEDS!

SEEDS!! We are in it this season for garden seeds in bulk or package, and flour seeds to no end.

We also carry the largest stock of Groceries, Tobaccos, Confectionery, and Fruits

Try Our..... Pork, Lard, Bacon and Bologna.

H. B. Fairweather

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900 DROPS

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* The Kind You Have Always Bought. **CASTORIA**

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.

Prepared by *Dr. J. C. Watson* NEW YORK.

35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Wm. Patch's horse is ailing again. E. W. Clark has bought the Goodrich rare. Masons have commenced work on the M. E. Church. Born to Leonard and Josephine Patch, April 29th, a son. Frank McCracken has exchanged horses with Shabbona parties. Miss Rose Valentine and Miss Meda Honeshelt, of Dryden, are visitors here. Thomas O'Rourke has the Chas. Henderson barn nearly ready to raise. Music party at the residence of John McCracken on the evening of the 28th. Hiram Curtis, of Attica, visits at his brother Robert's. He is in very poor health. Benjamin Sharp has poor health this spring, notwithstanding his robust appearance. Friend "Richie", of Grant township, was a pleasant caller at the home of the writer last week. Amid satisfaction and dissatisfaction the new postmaster will take charge of the office at Wilmot. Alice, the infant child of Thomas O'Rourke, who was seriously ill for the past week, is much better at present under the care of Dr. Foote, of Novesta Corners. M. H. Graham was through here this week selling sprayers. He went through the lanes, cross roads and by ways selling to all fearless of the mosquitoes, well knowing that the insects could not penetrate his cheek. If the school charts come, as O. W. Fort, agent for the same, claims they will, we will be pleased and acknowledge we judged rashly. But that would not excuse the school officers for the rashness of giving negotiable paper against the school districts to a stranger on the promise of said stranger to send the goods. Novesta has a thistle commissioner. The writer's township (Kingston) is without one, but we hope that Novesta will see that their southern neighbor does not allow the summer breeze to waft Canuck seed into Novesta's borders. There is no reason why every town should not have a man that would do his duty thoroughly. To say that a man cannot be found that would attend to the matter properly is equivalent to saying there is no candid citizen of the township who would accept the berth. I have no more moral right to injure my neighbor's domain by floating fowl seed upon it than I have to steal his purse. There was enacted a law in '97. That the township board may appoint a commissioner to see that thistles and noxious weeds are cut so that they may not seed to the injury of the people at large. The law does not say that there shall be evidently supposing that a township board were men that possessed, "grace, grit and gumption." But in this our law makers were mistaken as many boards whose townships are over run with Canada thistles have failed to appoint a commissioner who could carry out the law and offend none. "It is of no use for Mr. Thorough to cut his thistles if his neighbor Slothful allows his to go to seed. Gentlemen of the township board, you have done a great injustice to every farmer in your commonwealth.

Village news sheet changed hands last month. Talk of a new brick Presbyterian Church in the centre of town. D. Corey has established a lumber yard. This venture promises success. A good stock greets the eye. The pea mill has shut down for the season. Fred Birch, the manager, has made himself very popular. An obliging citizen is appreciated. E. L. Gibson, our barber, has taken up temporary office quarters at the Union Hotel. Mr. Gibson has bought a property in town and will occupy the same when vacated by the present tenant. A welcome and much needed rain fell here Saturday night and Sunday morning. Since wheat booms we are anxious to be in a position to profit by it next fall. We therefore wish our fields prosperity. Normal Bible Class organized last week in the Presbyterian Church. The Methodist Church also feels the necessity for such a step. Amicable arrangements have been effected whereby the two churches have joined in a Union Class. It is a good thing for brethren to dwell together in unity. Great talk of making our little narrow gauge a standard road. May some good influence hasten the day. We have a railroad which strongly resembles Euclid's line—"That which has length without breadth." If we get a wide gauge the powers of civilization will sweep our way. With the present system we have power equivalent to that of a modern windmill but sometimes lack the wind. Sickness prevalent this week. Mrs. J. Morris, pneumonia; Miss Hubbel, severe cold; Miss Katie McMillan, inflammation of the lungs. Under Dr. Hooper's skillful treatment the latter two are now able to be around. Mrs. Morris is recovering rapidly; Dr. Corcoran in attendance. We are pleased to see her able to be around again as her case has excited a great deal of local interest. We feel good residents cannot easily be parted with. Henry McGregor has given his name to the authorities as drummer boy in the Cuban campaign. We cannot but admire the pluck of some of our young patriots. It compels respect at home and will doubtless do the same abroad. About fifteen minutes knocked all the poetry out of the Spanish guns and gunners last week. They now regard Uncle Sam somewhat in a different "light." Sometimes the flare of big guns is a rapid and effectual enlightener. It would seem the enemies of this Republic regarded its attitude as that of a bombastic bully about to give an extended lecture to a smaller boy. Now they cannot but perceive that when necessary the United States can do some tall thrashing as well as tall talking. One of your correspondents last week advised the suppression of every party jealousy in view of the momentous issues that may be involved in this war. We heartily second the motion. A hornet is a good deal smaller than a man but it can make him smart. Spain is a great deal smaller than we but let us be careful of its sting. No sane man for a moment doubts the conclusion of this squabble if the present belligerents are unloathed. God, right, truth and invincible courage are ours. It cannot be that an imbecile tottering to his grave can strangle this Republic which rises to-day thrilled with the vigor of a youthful giant. But sometimes a dying kick is a heavy one especially if planted on the right (or wrong) place. As loyal to our country our aims should be to emerge from this encounter stronger than when we entered it. The least injury to the least number should be the sentiment of every lover of liberty. With united hearts let us who remain at home encourage the boys who have gone. Our armies have fought for liberty before and the God of Liberty scattered victory along their march. God bless that man who will sacrifice his comfort to rescue some fallen soul from the slavery and licentiousness of the brothel. God bless the boy who turns his fair young face for a mother's farewell kiss and tramps his body tired and his feet sore to rescue the humblest Cuban girl from indignities more loathsome than leprosy. The heart of the nation has been stirred, not without cause. We have a holier purpose than merely avenging the Maine conspiracy. Upwards of 750,000 Spanish slaves await emancipation. As it was ours to give the world the greatest example of modern times in the emancipation of our slaves, it now is ours to stand again for freedom against a much less worthy foe. It cheers our hearts to see at this important crisis that our country is literally and nobly the "United States." "United we stand." United we march. United we conquer.

NEW YORK'S GROWTH.

The City Has Never Halted Since It Was First Fairly Started.

Ernest Ingersoll writes a paper on the Greater New York, entitled "Reasoning Out a Metropolis," for St. Nicholas. Mr. Ingersoll says:

The people of New York, Brooklyn, Staten Island and certain nearby northern towns were resolved to join themselves together into one city, which is now the Greater New York. It embraces 341 square miles of territory and includes a population of nearly 4,400,000.

Besides these at least another million dwell on the New Jersey side of the Hudson river, quite as near and as closely identified with the great city on Manhattan Island as are those of the northern and eastern suburbs. This makes a population of nearly 4,500,000 which may be said to belong to New York, making it not only by far the largest center of human life and interests in America, but, excepting only London, the most populous spot on the globe.

How has it happened that this vast city has grown up where it stands? Why did not the American metropolis arise somewhere else? Is its position all an accident, or does history show sound reasons for its situation? The earliest settlement here was merely a trading station that gradually became a small seaport, like a dozen others along the coast. Before the year 1700 these were so nearly alike that he would have been a wise prophet who truly foretold which would thrive. Indeed many men of that day firmly believed that Newport and Annapolis were to be the two great American seaports.

Great cities arise at the points where the greatest number of people find it convenient to meet at first for business and later for pleasure. You cannot force a city to grow in an unnatural or unsuitable situation, and it is no easier to prevent a city from growing in its proper place. But the conditions that change a village into a big town and expand the town into a city or metropolis are not the same in different parts of the globe and vary with the march of the centuries; so that now many an ancient world market, like Nineveh or Memphis, has totally disappeared, while towns like Berlin have lately increased with amazing rapidity, after a long history as small and insignificant places. As for New York, it has never halted or gone backward for a moment since it was fairly started on its career in 1624.

Try Holding Your Breath.

The modern quick moving elevator, when it sinks suddenly, gives many persons an unpleasant, qualmish feeling. Into a well filled elevator in a big shopping store the other day stepped from one of the floors two women. "Do you know," said one of them to the other, "that if you hold your breath going down in an elevator you don't have that unpleasant feeling; you don't feel it at all."

Of course nobody in the elevator listened intentionally, but nobody could help hearing what she said. Conversation instantly ceased, and everybody drew a long breath. The elevator shot downward in silence.

"Ground floor!" said the elevator man as he threw back the door, and the women streamed out from the car upon the floor, talking now gayly, and there was one at least who said that the plan was effective.—New York Sun.

One For the Debating Club.

A group of half a dozen physicists, all eminent; a sheet of paper, a pencil. With the latter one of the group draws a pulley, a cord over the pulley, a tree, a bough from which the pulley hangs. To one end of the cord is attached a stone, to the other cord clings a monkey. The stone balances the monkey. If the monkey proceeds to climb up the cord, what will happen? Will the stone rise or fall? Heated discussion; break up of the party; no result. Can any of your readers help to settle this question?—Alfred Jingle in Engineer.

Free.

For all information, maps, pamphlets, circulars, etc., of Manitoba, The North West Territories and British Columbia write to D. L. CAVEN, Bad Axe, Mich.

AN HONEST OFFER TO INVALIDS.

The British Medical Institute of Saginaw offers to all Invalids For a Limited Time, Treatment at Greatly Reduced Rates.

Saginaw, Mich., April 4, 1898.

Editor Enterprise.

For the purpose of demonstrating our ability to cure all chronic, nervous, and special diseases of both sexes, we will, for a limited time, treat all patients at greatly reduced rates.

To young and middle-aged men who are now suffering from their early indiscretions, or later excesses, we offer a helping hand that will save them from the extortionate quack and restore them to health and manhood. This is our greatest field of labor.

And women who are suffering from any of the maladies peculiar to their sex, such as displacements, irregularities, pains, weakness, etc., we will fully restore to health.

We treat all forms of diseases such as seminal weakness, spermatorrhea, loss of manhood, gleet, stricture, syphilis, etc., and guarantee a cure in every case we undertake. Our reduced rates will continue but for a limited time. Those living at a distance should send stamp for question blank for home treatment.

Office, 106 South Washington Avenue, directly opposite the Bancroft House. Hours, 9 a. m. till 8 p. m. No Sunday hours. F. M. Hubbard, M. D., Chief Consulting Surgeon.

Foot It Up—

see if it pays to buy shoddy shoes. Figure the discomfort, the wet feet, the coughs and colds, the doctors' bills, the lack of neat appearance, and then ask yourself if you wouldn't have been wiser had you bought **Seiz Shoes**

in the first place. They wouldn't have cost any more; they would have worn longer and you'd have had glad feet and a light heart. Our new line of Seiz Shoes is the best ever—They are for you.

S. Ostrander, Cass City.
Full Line Of Furniture.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or scribe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

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SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAUGHT & CO.

ABSTRACTS OF TITLES

TO ALL LANDS IN TUSCOLA CO.

MONEY TO LOAN ON

FARM MORTGAGES.

—IN SUMS FROM—

\$50 TO \$5,000

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

CARO. - MICH.

Take Time TO CALL AT

J. F. HENDRICK'S

and inspect his full line of **Jewelry, Silverware, Watches, Clocks, Etc., Etc.**

It will pay you.

Our Dry Goods Stock

is COMPLETE in all lines which will be sold at **Cost for the next 30 Days.**

We have the latest novelties in Spring and Summer Dress Goods and Linings. Large stock of new Garden Seeds—in bulk and package. Butter and Eggs wanted.

J. L. Hitchcock.

WALL PAPER.

I have on hand a beautiful line of Paper Samples. The most artistic line ever shown; ranging in price from 6, 7, 8 and 9 cents per roll. Beautiful patterns in gulf, 10, 11 and 12 cents per roll and upwards to \$1.00. No short rolls. The prices given are for double rolls.

THOS. CROSS.

Take the Enterprise

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colds, cures headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. to-day, 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

The annual sub-district convention of the Epworth League is to be held in Kingston this year, on Wednesday, May 18th. Last year it was held in Unionville and was attended by one hundred and fifty delegates. There is every reason to believe that the attendance will be even larger. The sub-district runs as far north as Caseville and takes in Vassar on the west. Programs will be issued in a few days. The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church has undertaken to feed the delegates at a nominal price and the citizens generally will do their best to entertain the strangers.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

Every man, whether farmer, merchant or mechanic, should have his address printed on his envelope, to insure its return if not properly directed. Many a letter has been lost or mis-sent, causing the sender to wonder why he did not get a reply. We will furnish and print 100 good quality envelopes for 50 cents.

NOTICE.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25-cent bottles of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Also will refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Down's Elixir, if it does not cure any cough, cold, croup, whooping cough, or throat or lung difficulty. We also guarantee one 25-cent bottle of either of the above to prove satisfactory or money refunded. A. W. Seed and T. H. Fritz.

Money to Loan

On farm property in amounts of \$200 to \$2,500 from 2 to 10 years. Will take partial payments. See O. K. James for particulars. 12-2-

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

80 Acres, two miles from Cass City; all improved; well fenced and good buildings; good well with windmill. It goes at \$2,500; \$1000 down balance on time.

200 Acres in Argyle township, wild land, easily cleared; well drained by state ditch; will sell all or part at \$8 per acre; small payment down.

40 Acres, in e 1/4 n 1/4, sec 28, Wheatland; 20 acres cleared, good frame house, opposite schoolhouse, 4 1/2 miles from Deckerville, 1/2 mile from Chevington. \$600.

Improved 80 acres, one mile west of Clifford, to exchange for improved forty.

65 Acres, 25 cleared, 15 acres soft timber, new house and blacksmith shop, good water, 100 grape vines, 4 miles from railway depot. \$1000.

120 Acres, Evergreen Twp., Saultice Co., 60 or 70 acres cleared; log house, small barn, good well, orchard. Price \$1500 on easy terms.

80 Acres, Evergreen Twp., Saultice Co., 3 miles from railroad, 60 acres cleared, some green timber, house and barn, good orchard. \$1200.

40 Acres Elmwood township, Tuscola Co., all cleared, frame house and barn, good well and orchard. Going at bargain.

WANTED to exchange an improved 40 acres for a wild 80 acres.

Residence lot in Oakwood sub-division in the City of Detroit.

Do you wish to save Money?

If so, call at the Millinery Store in the Furniture Rooms opposite the Town Hall. A Mammoth Stock on hand at cut prices. Soliciting a portion of your patronage. Remain,

Mrs. Lizzie McRoy.

CASS CITY MARBLE WORKS

Foreign and domestic Marble and Granite Monuments.

Cemetery work of every description neatly executed. Inscriptions cut in English or German.

WM. FERGUSON.

ROAD GRADERS, Binders and Mowers, Buggies, Bicycles, Etc.

Champion, Milwaukee and Osborn

Farmers call and we will save you money.

J. H. Striffler.

McKenzie & Co.,

CASS CITY, MICH.

These are but a few of the many bargains listed. What you don't see, ask for.

THE HISTORY OF CUBA

TOLD IN OUTLINE FOR BENEFIT OF OUR READERS.

It Was the Second Point Which Columbus Landed on His First Voyage—Down to the Present Day—Story of Its Revolutions.

Soon after the discovery which immortalized his name, Columbus cruised westward and landed on the most beautiful and far most important of the West Indies, which the natives called "Cuba."

Today it is brought into our notice, not on account of its delightful climate, which would seem almost a perpetual summer, nor for its luxurious growth of tropical plants, and its inexhaustibly rich soil—but for vastly more vital reasons. The world at large is discussing the little island and its "alpha and omega" involving as it does two such important nations.

Cuba is about 750 miles in length and its width varies. It is 128 miles at the extreme eastern end, while from Havana south to the coast is not more than twenty-eight miles. Compared with the state of Long Island it is about twenty-eight times larger, though barely one-third of the island has been cultivated. It has a good coast line, with no less than twenty-seven harbors.

During the early history Cuba was under the Spanish flag. About 1538 Havana was destroyed by the French, and again a few years later, and in the seventeenth century was captured by the Dutch, but in one of the treaties was given back to Spain. For a time peace existed, but always the cruel and rigorous servitude which the Spanish enforced.

In 1762 the island was taken by the English, and the next year, by a foolish piece of statesmanship, exchanged with Spain for a barren title to Florida.

The United States during Polk's administration offered something like a million dollars for it, which the Spaniards indignantly refused, saying, "all the gold in the world could not buy Cuba." A little later the United States threatened to seize it if Spain would not sell.

About the time our war of the rebellion closed, the Cubans tired of Spanish rule, proclaimed Cespedes president, and under the leadership of Maximó Gomez made a desperate fight for independence. In 1873 the congress deposed Cespedes and proclaimed Cisneros president, who is at present in office. Cespedes mysteriously disappeared in 1874.

The "ten years of ruin and tears," as the war was called, cost Spain \$60,000,000 and thousands of lives, and this expense was levied on Cuba, while they had gained approximately nothing toward liberty, as they soon realized.

There constantly recurred the discontent, as the outrageous taxation continued, and without going further into details, the same reasons that prompted the American colonists to sever themselves from English tyranny, drove the Cubans again into the field, this time to fight for nothing short of absolute independence.

The Juntas, leagues organized by Cuban exiles at Key West and other non-Spanish ports, now numbered

many thousands and were ready at any time to help liberate Cuba.

Maximó Gomez was tendered the command and organization of the Cuban army, with Antonio Maceo and José Martí as generals. The army at this time was merely an unorganized body of scattered troops, as Gomez says, "with scarcely four rounds of ammunition apiece." The one weapon with which even the poorest was equipped, however, was the far-famed machete. Originally this was not a weapon at all, merely an implement used for cutting passages through woody and bushy cane; but recently it has become a general term used for most any kind of a sword or sabre.

Gomez accepted the command with the distinct stipulation that the commander-in-chief should have supreme and absolute control and direction of the patriot army. He is a man of such great judgment and foresight and such renowned ability, that it was with the utmost confidence that the insurgents gave him control of military affairs. Gomez is the son of a farmer. During the early dissatisfaction on the island he joined the Spanish troops and, as a private aided in quelling the rebellion. Afterwards, as he grew older, having given the matter much thought, he became a staunch advocate of Cuban liberty. This change, of course, was previous to the "ten-years' war," as during that rebellion he was in active service for "Cuba Libre."

with his few men was forced to turn back.

In April, Campos relieved Calleja as governor-general, to the intense delight of the Spaniards. But it was soon realized that the quelling of this rebellion was too great a task even for Campos. His men were fast dying from the fever as the rainy season came on. The Spaniards' extremity was the Cuban's opportunity. In fact, Gomez declared that if he couldn't kill them by fighting, the climate would ultimately do the work for him.

During the first year nothing happened to change the tide of affairs. Martí's death was universally lamented, for he was a great soldier, and that was what Cubans needed. He was all his life a patriot, having been, during

came to them with the well-worn proposition of autonomy, when he knew that Gomez had issued orders to the effect that any one proposing anything short of an absolute independence should be treated as a spy. Accounts so conflict that in justice to both parties we are obliged to treat all unofficial reports incredulously.

Gomez' policy was to destroy the whole island, thereby depriving Spain of any possible revenue or supplies—like the Cuban chief in the fifteenth century, who discovered gold, and calling his people to him with a great deal of ceremony, threw the shining nuggets into the river so there would be no possibility of the Spaniards ever finding and profiting by it.

At the opening of 1897 the situation in Cuba was something fearful. Weyler's orders were cruel and relentless. The suffering of the noncombatants was increasing. Already the foreigners in Havana were doing all they could to provide for the famine-stricken people. Loyalists, separatists, autonomists were suffering alike. Europe looked on with apparent inaction. Spain was too impoverished to aid financially in the work. It was daily becoming exclusively a question of humanity. Through great dissatisfaction Weyler was recalled and Gen. Blanco succeeded him. Statistics show that already 400,000 have perished through starvation alone.

LIMIT IS REACHED.

The Fad of Searching for Ancestors Must Be Checked.

It must be admitted on common-sense principles that the formation of hereditary societies has reached a natural limit, and it is time to cry a halt, says Harper's Bazar. The reasonable conclusion is that these societies should unite in work, if not in organization, and justify their existence by practical deeds. The end, however, is apparently not yet; the ancestor quest drives its followers to absurd lengths. Forefathers conjured up rise from the genealogical caldron in a sort of harlequin procession—the ancestor in buff and blue, the ancestor in scarlet tunic, the bewigged ancestor, the jack-booted ancestor, until from the dim twilight of heraldic tradition the crowned ancestor looms up in the shadow. Is there not something decidedly incongruous in the spectacle of descendants of those who bade defiance to the third George of the name seeking to establish kinship with royalty through Saxon chief or Norman freebooter? Does not the latest departure to prove that ancestor-hunting has no limit, that it is simply a question of enterprise, research and credulity? If we may establish the Order of the Crown, why may we not in due course welcome a new hereditary society, lineal descendants of the mariners of the Ark, the Ararat chapter, with proper insignia—suspended from a navy-blue ribbon, a dove bearing the olive branch?

Hot-Water Lamp Posts.

"Hot-water lamp-posts," with which Liverpool is already familiar, are to be erected shortly in four different parts of London. A gallon of water heated by the heat of the ordinary gas lamp, will be supplied, day and night, for a halfpenny on the penny-in-the-slot principle. A cake of solidified tallow, coffee or cocoa, with the use of a metal mug, may also be had automatically for a penny extra.

Pistol Shoots Ammonia.

Burglars and dogs can be effectively driven off by a new pistol, which has a hollow chamber to contain ammonia or other liquids, with a valve through which air is forced by a bicycle pump to place the liquid under pressure, so it can be discharged by pulling a spring trigger, which opens the valve in the nozzle.

EASTER CUSTOMS.

The Persians, the Jews and the Russians all offer eggs at the festival of Easter, but it is difficult to ascertain the exact origin of the practice.

In a certain church in Belgium the priests throw the eggs at the choristers, who throw them back again, the most extreme caution being used that the frail shells be not cracked or broken.

An Easter dinner in some countries of England consists of delicate dishes of peacock, swan and fowls, with ice cream in the form of nightingale's nests and plenty of stout and ale and wine.

All the world over may be found the superstition that at least one new article must be worn upon Easter day, which accounts in our country for the ravishing display of bonnets at church on Easter morn.

There are certain districts of Tennessee where ecclesiastics and laics play at ball in the churches for tansy cakes on Eastertide. In northern Pennsylvania the men claim the privilege to take off the women's shoes on Easter Monday, and the next day the women retaliate.

German families on Easter eve place a nest full of sugar eggs and real eggs somewhere in the garden, so the children will have a hunt for them on Easter morning. Strange to say, these Easter eggs are believed by the German children to be laid by the hare, and common sight in a confectioner's window is to see this species of animal sitting on a nest of eggs.

In Southern France a custom peculiar to Easter week is the assembling in the streets of a crowd of young and gay gallants carrying a chain lined with rich white silk, decorated with garlands of flowers and streamers of ribbons. The first maiden who chances to be near is entreated to seat herself in the chair, which is then seized by the lawless fellows, who start off at a full run. For the young woman's liberation a kiss is demanded by each youth.

ALMOST CAME TRUE.

"He is doomed!" she cried, gayly, stepping out from the bright sunlight into the sunlit.

Dolly Darton stood in the glare calmly, the yellow roses on her hat and the yellow ribbons at her waist waving frivolously in the breeze. Her whole attitude was in accordance with her tragic words.

Capt. Lytton regarded her dark, piquant little face interestedly as he paused on the grass before her.

"Indeed!" he said, his sleepy eyes half veiled; "and who, may I ask, is the unfortunate gentleman you appear to be grieving over?"

"My husband," Dolly said, promptly, with a benevolent smile.

The captain's eyes were wide open. "Really, you know," he said, with more energy than one would suspect hidden in his languid length, "you startle me! Have you been up to any Gretna Green business, Miss Darton—and are you going to distract attention from your mother's garden party by—"

"Stuff!" laughed Dolly, walking across the grass to where he stood and unfurling a parasol of yellow lace. "You are so stupid you are a darling! What do you suppose I've been interviewing the fortune teller for? She's the empty-umph daughter of her 'steenth mother, and we imported her especially for this afternoon. I suppose she thought she'd show her appreciation by loading me with good things, as it were—and she told me that I was to be twice married. That means that the first man is doomed, and will die, doesn't it?"

"Lucky man!" breathed the captain.

"What!" sharply from little Miss Darton, as she tilted her parasol so as to look up into his face.

"Oh, I say," begged the distracted man of war, "you know what I meant—that it would be a lucky man to get you, even though he had to die to pay for it. Why, I myself—"

"Get me a chair," broke in Miss Darton, sweetly, with a wicked twinkle in her brown eyes.

The captain sulkily started on his impossible quest. He had never seen so many dowagers inclined toward chairs before today. Why did they not get up and walk around? The Hungarian band was playing a startling czardas, and the captain glared in protest at the leader as he passed. What a diabolical face the musician had! Pale, with burning eyes filled with a savage intensity quite out of place at a staid and aristocratic English garden party, Kretzsky was truly a unique personage, and his star was in the ascendant in society just at present. Since the London season had closed and he had been free for out-of-town dates Kretz-

sky's orchestra had graced as many occasions of festivity as he would descend to honor. In short, Kretzsky was the fad.

Nevertheless, that did not prevent his barbaric selections from being annoying at times—for instance, when one's lady love had successfully snubbed one—as had the captain's.

He strode moodily amid smiling mamma and pretty daughters, with unseeing eyes. None of them had fluffy yellow parasols and wicked brown eyes and a habit of ordering him about as though he belonged to her, yet refusing to admit a faint ghost of a hope that she belonged to him—as had Dolly—and they might just as well have been gateposts for all the notice they received from the eligible captain.

The brilliance of the setting sun cast a glare over the lawn and bright flower beds and the captain might have been pardoned for stumbling with a crash against an individual as he rounded a trellis in his hunt for a chair.

"I say," cried the man he had walked into, "what are you looking for?"

"The Golden Fleece," said the captain, crossly. "My name is Jason, and I'm on a quest. You haven't a portable folded chair concealed in your waistcoat pocket, have you?"

ably, and melted away at the trail of a tall girl in blue.

"You didn't," said the captain, rudely, as he stared at Miss Darton's flower bed of a hat.

"Didn't want a chair?" she finished, frankly. "Of course not. I wanted to get rid of it. You—and I did!"

They stood looking at one another, the captain glumly, the girl mischievously. However, if she thought to ward off the threatened question from the captain by continuing her tactics of frank understanding of his meaning and refusing to allow him to voice it, she was mistaken. For three months he had stood that kind of thing and here, to-day, amid the crowd and chatter, his patience gave way. They were partially screened by a big lilac bush.

"Dolly," he said, slowly, straightening up with a jerk, "I can't stand this—I won't stand it. You've known for months I couldn't live without you, and for weeks you've succeeded with all sorts of flendish devices in shutting me up when I tried to tell you. You have to listen now—if you won't I'll shout it out before all of London at present bounded by your lawn. I can't believe you'd waste so much time torturing me if you didn't care—a little bit—about me. Tell me, dear—"

His voice died away questioningly and his face was pale with intensity. The girl caught her breath and her color fled as she looked up. This was the moment, the fatal moment she had been putting off as long as possible, when the decision was forced upon her! She knew what that decision was, but the imp of perversity ruled in her heart that day; she saw the captain's eyes struck with helplessness as she hesitated and at the sight was on the verge of giving up, but emotion suddenly deluging her, made her hysterical—and she laughed. Then she was filled with rage because he did not comprehend, instead of standing there as though smitten into stone. She dropped her parasol and fled, actually ran down the sloping bank to the river's edge, behind the shelter of the willows. There she flung herself down, held her miserable little face in her hands and cried hard. Her heart was broken—but so was his, which was worse. She cried the harder. This was the punishment for coqueting and refusing to know one's own mind.

She never heard any more approach, and gave a little shriek when she felt a hand on her shoulder.

"You are not glad to see me?" asked a persuasive voice and standing over her was Kretzsky, the Hungarian. He carried his violin under his arm.

Dolly sprang to her feet. "How dare you?" she struggled between sobs. "What do you mean by talking to me?"

The Hungarian's eyes were fastened on her face. With one quick step he was at her side and caught her to him. "Mademoiselle weeps?" he murmured in her ear. "Ah, why? I love you—since I saw you in London! Come away from this land—come with me, and I will make my violin tell you what I feel. We will be happy—and there are no tears in my country to sparkle in your eyes. I love you!"

Breathless, half-faint from terror, Dolly Darton beat with her small fists against the gold-embroidered coat of the Hungarian. His eyes blazed with insanity and the whiteness of his face was terrifying. Suddenly he laughed fiercely. "They see us!" he cried, "but what care we, my beauty? What is the world to us? We will escape them, say?"

Dolly's eyes were closed and she was fast drifting over the border of consciousness, but she heard, as in a dream, the fierce voice in her ear. "We will go across the deep river," he said, "away from them, and I, your husband, will sing to you all the hours on my violin. Hurry, hurry!"

Half-carrying, half-dragging Dolly Darton, whose white face rested helplessly on the gold ornaments of his shoulder, Kretzsky, the mad Hungarian leader, dashed down the bank into the water. "The other shore!" he shouted, "the other shore!" There was a splash and a ripple among the lilies; the water touched Dolly's little feet and crept to her knees, but her captor hurried on, knowing that a hundred spectators were tearing down the bank after him.

Capt. Lytton once broke the sprinting record of his regiment, and that, aided by another fact, was the reason he was able to spring like a tiger on Kretzsky's back and choke him into submission. He seized Dolly and knocked the Hungarian into the water all in an instant, and was back on shore before the dowagers on the bank could do more than scream once. The unfortunate Hungarian would have finished his career by drowning had not Samuel Darton, Jr., in his wrath, close on the trail of the captain, decided the fate was too good for him and dragged him out for future consideration.

And on the bank, Dolly, wet, scared, speechless, came back to consciousness, found Capt. Lytton bending over her, and, totally unmindful of the forbidding dowagers and some twenty-five excited men also about her, held out her hands piteously and was promptly gathered to his heart.

But while the interested crowd saw this, it did not hear the captain's tremulous jest some hours afterward when the tragic side of the affair was beginning to wear off—"You—almost—'first' was doomed, wasn't he?"

And a pale, meek but happy Dolly Darton, with no wickedness in her eyes, acquiesced thankfully.

The Pig Squealed. Officer (4 a. m.)—"What's wrong here?" Pat—"Tis a boogaroo O'boy, sir." Officer—"Was he in your house?" Pat—"He wor, an' might hov carried af me vallyables if he hodn't shteped on 't' tall av me pig."—Truth.

A good Samaritan is better than a bad Jew—an honest publican than a white-washed Pharisee.

A WOMAN'S BURDEN.

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich. The woman of to-day are not as strong as their grandmothers. They are bearing a burden in silence that grows heavier day by day; that is sapping their vitality and clouding their happiness.

Mrs. Alexander B. Clark, of 417 Michigan Avenue, Detroit, is a typical woman of to-day. A wife with such ambition as only a loving wife can have. But the joys of her life were marred by the existence of disease. Suffering as thousands of her sisters have suffered, she almost despaired of life and yet she was cured.

For five years I suffered with ovarian trouble," is Mrs. Clark's own version of the story. "I was not free one single day from headache and intense twitching pains in my neck and shoulders. For months at a time I would be confined to my bed. At times black spots would appear before my eyes and I would become blind. My nerves were in such state that a step on the floor unsettled me."

"Eminent doctors, skillful nurses, the best food and medical treatment. Then I consented to an operation. That, too, failed and they said another was necessary. After the second I was worse than ever and the world was darker than before."

"It was then I heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I heard that they had cured cases like mine and I tried them. They cured me! They brought sunshine to my life and filled my cup with happiness. The headache is gone; the twitching is gone; the nervousness is gone; the trembling has ceased, and I have gained twenty-six pounds. Health and strength are mine again. The nervous system is changed to the delicate blush of health; the eyes brighten; the muscles grow elastic, ambition is created and good health returns."

You can generally tell whether a woman is married or not by the number of times she laughs.

TOOK HIS ADVICE.

A Veterinary Surgeon of Battle Creek Tells About It. How many times in life a few words of good advice, coming from a friend one can depend upon, will save us hours, perhaps months of misery. The following which coming from Battle Creek will interest our readers. Dr. Oliver Guiteaux, Veterinary Surgeon of that city, a well-known man there, as well as in Kalamazoo and Marshall, speaks of his experience with the little conqueror and the result of a few timely words of advice. He says:

"I was standing in Amberg & Murphy's drug store in Battle Creek one day when a friend of mine came in and asked for a box of kidney pills. After he had made his purchase I said quickly to him, 'You have made a mistake in buying those.' His reply was, 'How is that?' I said Doan's Kidney Pills are worth all the others put together. As he wanted the reasons for thinking so I told him that my kidneys had bothered me for years, that I suffered from backache until I could scarcely stand it, that I had nearly every symptom to be found where the kidneys are affected, that I had used remedy after remedy including box after box of the one he just purchased, and that until I used Doan's Kidney Pills I might have taken as many spoonfuls of water, in fact, I think some of them hurt me. A couple of weeks after this I met him on the street, when he said: 'Doc, Doan's Kidney Pills are just as you represented. After using the box about which we had a conversation in Amberg & Murphy's drug store I was as bad as ever. I then procured Doan's and stuck to their treatment until they cured me.'"

Doan's Kidney Pills 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 substitute.

A woman has no use for a miserly man, yet she always likes a man close.

Shake Into Your Shoes. Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, nervous, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen, S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Nothing will blind a man so effectively as throwing gold dust in his eyes.

Many People Cannot Drink coffee at night. It saps their sleep. You can drink Grain-O when you please and sleep like a top. For Grain-O does not stimulate; it nourishes, cheers and feeds. Yet it looks and tastes like the best coffee. For nervous persons, young people and children Grain-O is the perfect drink. Made from pure grains. Get a package from your grocer to-day. Try it in place of coffee. 15 and 25c.

If a man is ruled by his feelings he is apt to travel in a zigzag course.

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

What's a wife when a man can afford to own a good dog. I never used so quick a cure as Pilo's Cure for Consumption. J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1923.

Naomi is a Hebrew name, the Alluring One. Brown's Fasting Codial is a reliable medicine, not a quack nostrum. The minority rule is that of the first baby.



THE QUEEN REGENT OF SPAIN AND HER SON, THE BOY KING, ALFONSO XIII.

General Gomez tells the story of his last campaign in a little book entitled "Mi Escorta" ("My Escort"), which he secretly had printed and published.

The date set for the war declaration of the republic could only be raised in three of the provinces. Then followed desultory outbreaks, the insurgents seldom coming out in open warfare, but secreting themselves in swamps and mountains, and at night terrorizing the loyalists by raiding their plantations.

On the last day of March, 1895, Maceo with a handful of men landed on the eastern tip of Cuba, where he was met by a mounted Spanish guard. After fighting for several hours, having lost all his men and having received several scratches (his hat was shot off his head) Maceo escaped. For a fortnight he traversed the woods and swamps, until finally, in the hilly country north of Bahía de Guantánamo he came across a body of rebels. After Maceo had made himself known, he was received with enthusiasm by the little band, who rallied around him and in the three trifling encounters directly following he more than held his own. It is interesting, right here, to note that Antonio Maceo had made an intricate study of war in every possible way he could devise. At one time, it is said, he spent a number of months at West Point as a hostler, where he absorbed much valuable knowledge.

At this same time when Maceo landed on one side of the island, Gomez with Martí succeeded in getting into Cuba on the opposite side, and as soon as Gomez assumed command, Martí left him, intending to leave the island and return to the United States. Here he hoped to push his financial and diplomatic work in Cuba's behalf. But he had traveled scarcely a quarter of a mile when he was shot, having been led into a nest of Spaniards by a treacherous guide. Gomez was wounded trying to recover Martí's body, and

his early boyhood, confined in a Spanish prison. Martí, too, was an orator and a voluminous writer.

Towards the latter part of 1895 Maceo defeated Campos near Bayamo, with a heavy loss to the Spaniards; only the heroism of a subordinate general—which resulted in his death—saved the entire Spanish force from being captured.

The most severe combat of the year was at Taguasco, where, Nov. 19 and 20, Gomez defeated a Spanish brigade.

Campos' campaign was a decided failure, and he indignantly returned to Spain.

The war was beginning to tell, on the noncombatants especially. Those whose houses were not burned were slowly starving to death, as their farms had been ravaged and laid waste, if not by "plateados" (robber bands), by the ever destructive hand of either Spanish or insurgent. The guerrillas, too, were another terror to the peasants. The following is a single instance of their butchery:

A party of these escaped convicts (for they were what composed the guerrilla bands) were in hiding, and overheard a lad of about 16 talking to a straggling party of Spaniards. Immediately on the disappearance of the soldiers the boy was caught and taken to their chief, as an "informant." The commander, however, considered the matter too trivial, and, to the intense disgust of the guerrillas, dismissed the boy. They afterwards re-caught him and within sight of his own door used the machete so effectively that his body was scarcely recognized by his parents when they found him a few hours later.

Valeriano Weyler was sent over in command of practically the flower of the Spanish army, at the beginning of 1896. His campaign is characterized with less fighting, but continual fire. The country he traversed he left in smoking desolation.

It was during this year that the brilliant Cuban general, Antonio Maceo, was decoyed away under a flag of truce and killed. The Cubans believe the Spaniards purchased the treachery of one of Maceo's own staff. However, nothing except the bare fact of his death came to us as authentic. Strikingly similar to this incident was the death of Lieut. Joaquin Ruiz, a prominent Spanish military leader, who, the Spaniards claim, was shot down by the insurgents while in camp under a parole flag. The Cubans' explanation is quite different. They claim that Ruiz



GEN. ANTONIO MACEO.

many thousands and were ready at any time to help liberate Cuba.



MAP OF HAVANA, SHOWING FORTIFICATIONS AND COAST LINES.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

House cleaning is the order of the day. Sheriff Stone did business in town last week.

Mrs. A. McLaughlin is on the sick list again.

Look out for a wedding in Argyle in the near future.

Miss Joseph Hudell is the proud possessor of a new bicycle.

Miss Langenburg spent Sunday with Miss Kipper in Minden.

Mrs. Gamble visited in Novesta last week, returning on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hutchison, from near Cass City, Sunday with J. Stevenson, of this place.

John McPhail and Miss Kitt Brown attended the Gleamer's entertainment at Wickwar last Friday evening.

Our new blacksmith and family from Uly have arrived. They occupy the house just vacated by Mr. Alexander.

Mrs. John McLean returned last week from Detroit hospital. Up to this writing she is doing very nicely.

Miss Bryer, of Deckerville, closed a successful term of school in the Starr Dist. last Friday with an entertainment.

Geo. Deforest, who is said to have stolen Isaac Henry's cow, is safely lodged in jail at Sanilac Centre awaiting his trial, which will take place next Thursday, May 6th.

Our little town was all excitement over the arrest and capture of George Flynn, who lives near here. He was marched into town by Geo. Zinnicker and Henry Darr, who captured him. The arrest was made for larceny.

J. W. Umphrey was taken very suddenly and seriously ill last week with paralysis, and for a time his life was despaired of, but he is convalescent at this writing. He had just returned from the funeral of his father at his home in Amadore, whose death resulted from paralysis.

Whooping Cough.

I had a little boy who was nearly dead from an attack of whooping cough. My neighbors recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I did not think that any medicine would help him, but after giving him a few doses of that remedy I noticed an improvement, and one bottle cured him entirely. It is the best cough medicine I ever had in my house.—J. L. Moore, South Burnettstown, Pa. For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarella's Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Order of Hearing.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court, for said county, held at the Probate office, in the Village of Caro on the 7th day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight. Present, John C. Laing, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William Helwig, deceased. George Helwig, the administrator of said estate, having rendered to this Court his special administration account, it is ordered that the 7th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Court, be appointed for examining and allowing said account. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[A true copy.] JOHN C. LAING, Judge of Probate. 4-14

Order of Hearing.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court, for said county, held at the Probate office, in the Village of Caro on the twenty-fourth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight. Present, John C. Laing, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Ernest Perkins, minor. Miranda H. DeWitt, the administratrix of the estate of Lafayette A. DeWitt, deceased, late guardian of said minor, having rendered the final account of said Lafayette A. DeWitt as such guardian, into this Court, it is ordered that the 29th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Court, be appointed for the examination and allowing said account. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published in the Cass City Enterprise, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

[A true copy.] JOHN C. LAING, Judge of Probate. 4-24

Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of money due on a mortgage dated the 12th day of August, A. D. 1892, made and executed by Sarah Edwards to Henry Edwards, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Tuscola Co., Michigan, on the fifteenth day of August, A. D. 1892, in Liber eighty of mortgages on page 286, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due the sum of four hundred seventy-nine dollars and sixty-five cents (\$479.65). Now therefore notice is hereby given, that by virtue of said mortgage and mortgagee's power thereunder, said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, first by public auction, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the Village of Caro, Tuscola County, Michigan, said Court House being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola is held on.

Tuesday, the 18th day of July, A. D. 1898, at one o'clock in the afternoon. Said mortgaged premises being situated in the Village of Cass City, County of Tuscola, and State of Michigan, and described in said mortgage as follows, to wit: Commencing at the north-east corner of lot eight, block one of the Village of Cass City, running thence west sixty-six feet, thence south forty-nine feet, thence east sixty-six feet and thence north forty-nine feet to the place of beginning. The said premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated April 20th, 1898.

HENRY EDWARDS, Mortgagee.
J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for mortgagee, Cass City, Michigan. 4-21-18

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

In Hamburg the authorities tax a dog according to its size.

About one-fourth of the Africans are Mohammedans and almost three-fourths pagans.

At 200 feet only the best Spanish armor could resist the English arrow.

Many museums have steel corselets pierced through by an arrow.

Discussing the materials out of which birds make their nests on occasion, a French writer mentions cases where dog's hair, wool, watch springs and strips of newspaper were used.

A southern writer asserts that the daisy was never known in the south before the war, while now every section reached by the Union armies is covered with them. The explanation is that the seed was brought in the hay for the horses.

The Berlin Post says that the establishment having exclusive rights to manufacture Ebering's antitoxine pays him a monthly royalty of \$17,500. Figaro quotes these figures and observes that Dr. Roux, assistant director of the Pasteur institute, in Paris, does not profit at all from his discovery.

The carters who haul into the city of Rome the sand used in making mortar work 19 hours a day. They are always exposed to dangers, the greatest of which are the landslides in the country and the fines of the guards in the city. Their five hours' rest is taken in the stables, with their mules as bedfellows—all this for about 35 cents a day.

Bronchial Asthma or Consumption Cured.

Attica, Mich., April 15, 1897.

Mr. T. F. Holden, Inlay City, Mich.

Dear Sir—I can truly recommend your Pine Root Cough Syrup. I had been troubled with bronchial asthma for four years and became so bad I could hardly breathe. I doctored with physicians in Mettoma, Lapeer and other towns but could get no benefit. Some of them said I was consumptive and could only get relief by taking Cod Liver Oil. I became so bad that I had not slept a night in two weeks when I was recommended to try your Pine Root Cough Syrup. I was greatly relieved soon after the first dose and the one bottle did me so much good that I have not taken anything since. That was over a year ago. I recommend your Pine Root whenever I find a person troubled with asthma, or any throat or lung trouble. Very respectfully, Mrs. Nellie Bennett.

STAGE GLINTS.

The Lilliputians are speaking English this season every other night.

Beebohm Tree is to play Sherlock Holmes in a play by Conan Doyle.

The venerable actress Mme. Ponsini is seriously ill at her home in Washington.

Otis Harlan has joined the road company playing "A Stranger in New York."

John Manning, the old time minstrel, is said to be dying at his home in Cincinnati.

Charles Coghlan's play "The Royal Box" will be seen in England next summer.

Margaret Mather is expected to try her fortune upon the London stage before long.

Josephine Hall will be The Slavey in "Oh, Susannah" at Hoyt's theater, New York.

It is said that Corinne lost \$30,000 in Lillian Russell's old opera, "An American Beauty."

Eva Vincent will play the leading character role in a Scotch comedy shortly to be produced.

Florence Rockwell's place as the heroine of "Cumberland 61" has been taken by Marie Shotwell.

McKee Rankin and Nance O'Neil will undertake a starring tour upon the conclusion of their brief engagement in vaudeville.

Bancroft, the English actor and baronet, who was knighted during the queen's jubilee, will give a series of readings in this country.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

RUM DISTURBS JUDGMENT.

Drinking Men Not Trustworthy in Cases of Emergency.

One cause of drunkenness is the fact that after the first glass a man has not his usual cool judgment as to a second glass, still less after the second as to the wisdom of taking the third, and so on. And one glass is enough to give him a rosy view of everything, with some loss of deliberative, wise judgment.

Railroad business illustrates this. The drink problem on American railroads is a question of business and without any sentiment. If the man who uses spirits in moderation or excess shows any incompetency, he is discharged at once. An engine was sent to the shop for repairs more frequently than usual. An inquiry showed that the engineer was that beer drinker. The inference was that beer had disturbed his judgment and made him more reckless, and he was discharged. Practical men are afraid to use spirits on the road for fear they will neglect some duty and not act wisely in an emergency.

Recently a great railroad corporation gathered all the facts concerning the men and the conditions of every accident which had occurred on their lines for five years. When tabulated, it appeared that 40 per cent of all accidents were due altogether or in part to the failures of men who were drinking; that in 18 per cent there was strong suspicion of similar causes, yet no clear proof. In one year over \$1,000,000 worth of property was destroyed by the failures of beer drinking engineers and switchmen.

The companies' rules requiring temperate men for all positions are more rigorously enforced. Engineers find that practically they are unable to do good work while using spirits even in small doses. The coolness and presence of mind so essential in their work are broken up by alcohol in any form.—H. L. Eamor, M. D., in Popular Science News.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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NIGHT.

The sun has vanished out of my sight,
And the moments sadly roll,
For my heart is dark with the thought of night,
And the night is in my soul.

The day is set and never will rise,
And my heart is sick and sore,
For the sweet, sweet light of my true love's eyes
Will shine for me no more.

My very sleep of rest is shorn,
I am full of pain and care—
Sick with the thought of what I have borne
And of what is left to bear.

I see the rose with blushes fired,
I hear the brook run by,
But I am tired, so sick and tired,
I almost long to die.

For I know the sun will dry the stream,
And the flow'et fade in the frost,
And I know that my dream is all a dream
And the charm of the dream is lost.

There will never, never be any more light,
For my hope and I must part,
And my soul is dark with the thought of night,
And the night is in my heart.

—Alice Cary in New York Ledger.

Dana's Sarsaparilla

"The Kind that Cures," will give you pure blood; make your stomach digested readily; your liver and kidneys active; your nerves strong. That's only assertion, but we back it up with this—YOUR MONEY BACK IF IT DOES NOT. This is an offer honest like the medicine. EVERY bottle of DANA'S is guaranteed to benefit or you get your money back.

All Druggists Keep It.

SHAKESPEARE'S TOPERS.

In an Age of Debauchery He Alone Depicted the Drunkard's Misery.

The works of Shakespeare have been studied more closely and critically than those of any other author, and from them have been evolved all kinds of philosophy and morality. It, however, has been left to Mr. John W. Postgate, a journalist and author, to discover that Shakespeare was a great temperance teacher, says The Banner of Gold. He has made an exhaustive investigation, and the result has been a lecture entitled, "The Toppers and Tipplers of Shakespeare."

Mr. Postgate has gathered together every allusion to liquor and its use and proves conclusively that Shakespeare was well aware of the danger which lurks in the cup. Mr. Postgate concludes his lecture as follows:

Sentiments like these are worth a million jingling verses in praise of rosy wine or nut brown ale. They are founded on wisdom and philosophy. They form part of the keystone of eternal truth. They need not the aid of tinkling rhyme to impress them on the heart and mind. The Bacchanalian lites of Byron, Moore or Burns may stir the pulse of the world's toppers and tipplers, but the grand diapason of Shakespeare's mighty temperance chorus sinks deep into the soul, arousing the purest and noblest feelings and carrying peace and joy and gladness into countless Christian homes.

In an age of general debauchery he alone depicted the miseries and pitfalls which beset the toper and tippler. When water was shunned as a beverage, he alone sang its merits and praised its virtues. He was the pioneer temperance reformer. Centuries before drunkennes began to be exploited as a disease Shakespeare described its physical and mental ravages with graphic hand. Almost every reference he makes to the drinking customs of his time is in the line of censure and warning. In that famous toast at the banquet of Timon of Athens is compressed volumes of wisdom and counsel:

"Here's that which is too weak to be a sinner, honest water, which ne'er left man i' the mire."

I have been a sufferer from chronic diarrhoea ever since the war and have used all kinds of medicines for it. At last I found one remedy that has been a success as a cure, and that is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.—P. E. Grisham, Gaars Mills, La. For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

Pine Root Cough Syrup,

25 and 50 Cents.

Kilduff—You married! What on earth induced you to enter the matrimonial market?

Gazzam—I found a girl who can cook ever so much better than mother can.

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Recently a great railroad corporation gathered all the facts concerning the men and the conditions of every accident which had occurred on their lines for five years. When tabulated, it appeared that 40 per cent of all accidents were due altogether or in part to the failures of men who were drinking; that in 18 per cent there was strong suspicion of similar causes, yet no clear proof. In one year over \$1,000,000 worth of property was destroyed by the failures of beer drinking engineers and switchmen.

The companies' rules requiring temperate men for all positions are more rigorously enforced. Engineers find that practically they are unable to do good work while using spirits even in small doses. The coolness and presence of mind so essential in their work are broken up by alcohol in any form.—H. L. Eamor, M. D., in Popular Science News.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

RUM DISTURBS JUDGMENT.

Drinking Men Not Trustworthy in Cases of Emergency.

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Many old soldiers now feel the effect of the hard service they endured during the war. Mr. Geo. S. Anderson, of Ross-ville, York county, Penn., who saw the hardest kind of service at the front, is now frequently troubled with rheumatism. "I had a severe attack lately," he says, and procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It did so much good that I would like to know what you would charge me for one dozen bottles. Mr. Anderson wanted it both for his own use and to supply his neighbors and friends, as every family should have a bottle of it in their home, not only for rheumatism, but lame back, sprains, swellings, cuts, bruises and burns, for which it is unequalled. For sale by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

"I hope, papa," said Bobby, "that the government isn't buying its torpedoes of Mr. Spilkins down in the village. I got some there last Fourth of July, and half of them wouldn't go off.—Harper's Bazar.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Bottles and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Cass City Markets.

CASS CITY, April 28, 1898.

wheat, No. 1 white.....	1 13
Wheat, No. 2 red.....	1 20
Western Corn, per bu.....	1 45
Oats, per bu, new.....	32
Rye.....	55
Barley, per 100 lbs.....	75
Peas.....	50 to 60
Beans.....	1 00
Clover Seed, per bu.....	1 00 to 1 20
No. 1 Hay, pressed.....	7 00
No. 2.....	4 00
Potatoes.....	to 65
Eggs per doz.....	9
Butter.....	14
Apples.....	to 1 00
Onions, stone lots.....	12 per ct
Cranberries.....	4 50
Hogs, dressed.....	2 50 to 3 25
Live Hogs, per cwt.....	3 00 to 3 25
Beef, live weight.....	3 to 3 1/2
Sheep—live weight, per lb.....	4 75 to 5 00
Lamb, live weight.....	5 to 6
Tallow, lb.....	3
Ducks and Geese, dressed.....	6
Turkeys—live, per lb.....	6
Chickens—dressed, per lb.....	6
Chickens—live, per lb.....	6
Corn Meal bolted.....	1 25 cwt
Unbolted.....	90 cwt
Grain Flour.....	1 00 cwt
Feed.....	1 00 cwt
Flour.....	3 00 cwt

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

Heller's Best.....	\$6 10 per bbl.
White Lily.....	5 70 "
Economy.....	4 50 "
Pillsbury's Best.....	6 70 "
Grain Flour.....	6 70 "
Bolted Meal.....	1 75 cwt
Feed.....	1 10 "
Meal.....	1 10 "
Bran.....	80 "
Middlings.....	90 "
Buckwheat Flour.....	2 25 "
Rye Flour.....	2 25 "

JAS. WRIGHT.

CASS CITY BANK.

Auten, Seeley & Blair, Props.

Established 1882.

A general banking business transacted.

Money loaned on Real Estate.

J. A. CALDWELL

is now prepared to raise or move Brick, Stone or wood buildings.

Jack Screws to Rent

in large and small quantities

Correspondence solicited.

Cass City.

3-CENT COLUMN.

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

A COW to exchange for a horse. Enquire at KLUMPS BOOK STORE, 4-28.

GOOD horse for sale cheap. WM. FERGUSON, 4-28.

ONE house and rooms to rent. J. L. HITCHCOCK, 4-28.

ONE hundred head of cattle wanted, one and two years old—stockers, for which I will pay the highest market price at my farm, three and one-half miles west of Argyle. JAS. CORNFoot, 5-5-98.

TRAYED into my enclosure, two yearling colts (mare and horse), one light bay, the other black. The owner is requested to come and prove property, pay charges and take them away. 4-6-1 JAS. DAVIS, Sec. 28, Greenleaf Twp.

SIX A WEEK and expenses for active man to travel in his resident and adjoining counties for responsible house. Experience unnecessary. KEELER & KIRKPATRICK, Philadelphia, Pa. 4-28-3

NOTICE.

I Dye—I Dye—I Live to Dye—Dye to Live.

Now is the time to save money by gathering up your old clothes, have them colored, cleaned and repaired and pressed in the best style by the great Eastern Renovator, who only renovates them and guarantees the best of satisfaction.

Ladies' and Children's Clothes and all kinds of Dresses a specialty.

All mail orders promptly attended to and all work done when promised. Kindly give me your order and give the Caro Steam Dye Works a test.

JOHN GORDON, Proprietor, Dye Works side of the Exchange Hotel. INQUIRE OF J. S. DUNHAM, Cass City.

Bicycle Repairing,

Also **SEWING MACHINE REPAIRING.**

Shuttles and new parts furnished for all kinds of machines at A. A. McKenzie's building.

J. D. SCHENCK.

DON'T WAIT

Until I am too busy, but come quick and

CLOSE THE CONTRACT

for whatever you need in

Painting, Kalsomining, Paper hanging, Decorating or Wood Finishing.

Have had twenty years experience and can please you.

JAS. WRIGHT.

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It's Time

you were thinking about your

SEEDS

and we solicit an inspection of our supply.

Our aim is not so much to handle the cheapest but to

HANDLE The Best.

This applies to our FULL LINE OF GROCERIES as well. Come and see.

JAS. TENNANT.

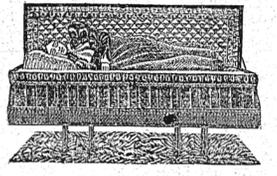
Central Meat Market.

Meats of all kinds nicely served.

Stock bought for eastern markets

Schwaderer Bros., Props.

This Lady is not dead but sleepeth.



Call on Undertaker Lee

And see the Finest Casket in the City. His stock of Undertaking is complete. Hearses and Embalming FREE. Furniture stock by far the largest in the city and such

Prices.

Kitchen chairs, bent rim.....	\$ 2 00
Bed springs.....	from 1 25 to 3 50
Mattresses, curled hair.....	2 00 to 15 00
Beds.....	1 35 to 30 00
Living rooms.....	3 50 to 20 00
Baby cabs.....	5 00 to 20 00

Mammoth stock. Please call. We love to show goods. We have the Hamilton organs, Wheeler & Wilson, and White sewing machines for sale or exchange. Old stand opposite the Town Hall, Cass City, Mich.

F. G. LEE

FENCE

N. Bigelow & Son have erected a sample of a new fence east of their store and invite all intending to build new fences to call and examine the same and they will be pleased to answer any questions regarding the same. The fence can be built by any person who can put up an ordinary wire fence and any kind of wire can be used. No farm rights to pay for and tools free with the wire.

Bigelow & Son.

FAT MAN

VS.

POOR MAN.

If you see a jolly good natured fat man, you can bet he buys his Groceries of G. A. Stevenson. On the other hand, if you see a poor woe-be-gone, thin, cross, hateful, crabbed man you can also bet he buys his groceries of the other fellow. They can't help it, the quality of the goods and the price they are obliged to pay makes them that way. I tell you folks it makes a difference where you buy your groceries. If you want to be merry and grow fat, phone No. 17. Delivery always ready. Produce bought and sold. Seeds of all kinds cheap.

G. A. Stevenson.

FOR A SUMMER CRUISE TAKE THE COAST LINE To Mackinac

NEW STEEL PASSENGER STEAMERS

COMFORT, SPEED and SAFETY

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service.

To Detroit, Mackinac, Georgian Bay, Petoskey, Chicago

No other Line offers a panorama of 450 miles of equal variety and interest.

Four Trips per Week Between **Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac** PETOSKEY, "THE 800" MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE BETWEEN **DETROIT AND CLEVELAND** Fare, \$1.50 Each Direction. Bertha, 75c, St. Stateroom, \$1.75. Connections are made at Cleveland with Earliest Trains for all points East, South and Southwest, and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest. Sunday Trips June, July, Aug., Sept. Oct. Only.

EVERY DAY AND NIGHT BETWEEN **Cleveland, Put-in-Bay and Toledo.**

Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHWANTZ, P. O. No. 1, DETROIT, MICH. Detroit and Cleveland Navigation Company.