

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XVIII. NO. 6.

CASS CITY, MICH., JAN. 26, 1899.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL.

Our Great
**JANUARY
CLEARING
SALE.**

Will be Regardless of Cost.

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

For * * *
**LaGrippe
and Colds**

We always have a full supply
of Medicines.

**Prescription
Department
well
Stocked**

and care taken in the dis-
pension of drugs.

T. H. FRITZ,
Druggist.

**The Dictionary
Says: Valentine==**

1 A sweetheart chosen on St.
Valentine's Day.
2 A letter containing profes-
sions of love and affection sent
by one young person to another
on St. Valentine's Day.

The first is no business of ours, but
the second is, because we have some of
the daintiest productions of the kind
referred to, which say just what you
want to say in the right way.

**Don't fail to see our stock
before February 14.**

BOND'S
...Pharmacy...

2 Macks 2

**Special = Clearing
Sale**

**In Capes, Cloaks,
Jackets and Collarettes.**

Five Jackets size 3-34, 1-38, 1-40, \$10.....now \$5 00
Three Plush Jackets, 1-34, 1-36, 1-38, \$10.....now 5 00
Twenty Jackets in all sizes, price \$5 to \$7.....one-half off
About fifteen Cloth and Plush Capes ranging in price from
\$3 to \$8.50, will be sold for one-half price.

**Everything in our Cloak Department
Cut in Two.**

Now is the time to buy

OVERCOATS

and all Winter Goods in

Suits, Warm Lined Shoes, Caps, Etc.
at Great Bargains.

2 MACKS.

New Goods, Square Dealing, and Good Goods at Low Prices.

W. A. Fairweather
The up to Date Dry Goods
Hustler,

Wishes to announce that he will receive, about January 26th,

One Carload of New Spring Goods
Everything Entirely New.

Your esteemed inspection is respectfully invited. This season finds us
better prepared than ever before to supply the wants of the Dry Goods trade.
We have a few winter goods left that we are offering at

SLAUGHTER PRICES:

We quote 50c Fascinators at \$2; \$6.00 all wool Blankets, \$1.50; \$5.00 all
wool Blankets \$4.00. All our 10c Fleece Dress Goods at 7 1/2c; 10c Percales, full
yard wide and heavy, at 5c a yard; a line of 10c Gingham, short lengths, at 5c.

Trade with us and save money every time.

Butter, Eggs and Wood Wanted. Yours respectfully,

W. A. FAIRWEATHER.

**Some Reliable Offers For Cash
Until ALL ARE GONE.**

We make the following prices to close out winter goods before inventory,
which will be March 1st, 1899.

Ladies' 25c fleece lined Under- wear for.....18c	Ladies' storm overshoes, regular 90c now.....60c
Ladies' 40c fleece lined Under- wear for.....30c	Men's and boy's socks, heavy rubbers and felts at big cuts.
Ladies' 50c fleece lined Under- wear for.....38c	Men's felt shoes, regular \$2 and \$2.75 now.....\$1.55 and \$1.85
Misses 25c fleece lined Under- wear for.....18c	Ladies' felt shoes, regular \$1, \$1.50 and \$2 now.....\$0.75, \$1.10, \$1.60
Men's 25c heavy lined Underwear.....18c	Ladies' Overgaiters, regular 75c, now.....60c
Men's 50c heavy fleeced lined Underwear for.....38c	Gray cotton blankets 45 and 50c, now.....35 and 40c
Ladies' 25c fleeced skirts.....18c	All wool Flannels 40 and 45c now 25c
Ladies' 60c flannel skirts.....40c	Men's 50c Jersey Overshirts now.....35c
Fascinators, regular price 40c for.....25c	Men's \$1 Jersey Overshirts now.....70c
Fascinators, regular price 55c for.....20c	Ladies' 51 moleskin shirts.....70c
Ladies' high top button over- shoes, regular \$1.90 now.....\$1.18	Men's 75c heavy fleeced lined overshirts.....55c
Misses high top button over- shoes, regular \$1.50 now.....80c	Several pieces 6c outing.....4 1/2c
	Several pieces dress goods at.....12 1/2c

We make the above offers which are bargains for cash only.

Laing & Janes.

All our Ladies....

**Capes and Jackets
at Cost**

**We also have a line of Men's Caps,
Duck Coats and Rubbers that we
are closing out at less than cost.**

Frost & Hebblewhite.

Butter, Eggs and Wood Wanted.

A Friend's Remark to a Friend. "Life
is an uncertainty." But there is one
thing certain that

**A. A. McKenzie is the
best and cheapest Un-
dertaker in the Thumb
of Michigan....**

The territory he covers is unlimited.
He trims Caskets and Coffins with
the best goods obtainable, and so cheap.
He also furnishes Choice Cut Flowers,
loose or designed in Emblems. Has
two fine Hearses as any city possesses.

He also has a.....

Real Estate Business

which many have profited by. He
also sells choice farming lands or ex-
changes city property for farm lands.
When you are in need of him address
him, his address is,

A. A. McKenzie,
Cass City, Mich.

**A Change in
Business.**

The firm of Heller & Son
have sold out and the name
firm is H. L. Hunt & Co. The
new firm are now in possession
and invite everyone to
visit their store and examine
their stock. The best of ev-
erything in our line will be of
the best grade obtainable and

Prices Right.

It will pay you to get ac-
quainted with us.

**H. L. Hunt &
Company.**

The Old Rookery

HAS CHANGED HANDS---A. H. ALE
OWNS THE TENNANT HOUSE.

THE DEAL CONSUMMATED THIS
WEEK.

The Old Wreck Will Soon Give Place
to Neat and Substantial Struc-
tures--Verily we Progress.

Various rumors have ever and anon
flashed thitherward about the old Ten-
nant House property changing hands,
and everyone has wished heartily that
someone would gain possession of it
who had the interests of the town at
heart so that the long since unsightly
structure might be removed and give
place to something better.

At last 'tis done! A deal has been
consummated this week whereby it be-
comes the property of A. H. Ale, our
genial postmaster. The consideration
was \$5,500 and includes all buildings
and lots from the corner to C. Spencer's
store. Besides other real estate which
Mr. Heartt receives through the deal is
the fine residence property now oc-
cupied by E. A. McGeorge, at the corner
of Seagar and Third Streets. Mr. Ale
has not yet fully decided upon the
plans of change, but they will take
place as soon as the weather will allow
and we know will be in keeping with
his excellent taste and shrewd busi-
ness ability.

THE CHURCH CLOCK.

Down in the moonlight in the shade
Of the deserted street
I stood with very weary thoughts
And very weary feet.

When soft and slow and sure I heard a great
heart's solemn beat.
The great, strong heart of time!
I listened as he stepped and moved
With muffled swing and knock,
Till a benediction fell in the beating of the clock.

"My soul! my soul!" it said.
"I am no dull machine!
Behind me is Eternity
And Mystery between."
The subtle force that makes me move throbs in
the dark Unseen.

"Behind all springs and wheels,
Behind all human skill,
Far back upon His velvet throne,
Jehovah ruleth still,
And in this dull material leaves me to do His will.

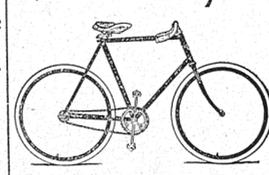
"When the last trump shall sound,
And stars fall from the sky,
This lofty tower and my great heart
Low in the dust shall lie;
But I, set free from springs and wheels, out from
the wreck shall fly."

It was as though the clock
Had spoke those words to me.
I had not even wished for faith,
So deep my mystery;
But the strong witness of the Lord told of Eternity.

Oh! all the glory of the world
But years for better things;
In flesh and blood, in stone and steel,
The prisoners wait for wings.
The whole creation groaneth now; but Heaven
sees and slings.

—ELIZABETH H. FENN, in Independent.

Rambler Bicycles



Are too well known
to need much talk in their favor, but
we will say that we NOW have them in
stock and are prepared to sell you
either a Ladies' or Gent's Rambler of
1899 pattern for \$40.

**Only \$40.00 for a
Rambler.**

And you know that the guarantee on
them is the very highest that any fac-
tory will give on bicycles. We expect
to do a big business in them this year
at the above price, and ask you to come
and see them. Will give time if neces-
sary. Ask for a catalogue.

LAING & JANES.

Farm For Sale.

40-acre farm 1/2 mile east and one-
fourth mile south of Elmwood P. O.
House, barn and good orchard. Farm
all cleared and the best of soil. Price
one thousand dollars. Terms reason-
able. 1-19 E. H. PINNEY, Owner.

Bids Wanted.

School District No. 4, of the Town-
ship of Greenleaf, solicits sealed bids
for building a brick school house. For
particulars apply to Building Com.,
Helbrook P. O. All bids must be in by
middle of February. 1-19-3

BEET SUGAR.

Grains Gathered From Various Sour-
ces.

Quite an enthusiastic meeting was
held at the Council Rooms on Satur-
day evening to review the local situ-
ation and hear committee reports. It
was learned that contracts had been
secured for about 1,500 acres, all for
five years. It was also learned that
solicitors for other factories were at
work in the territory, all for one year
contracts, making it very difficult to
secure five year contracts. The matter
was referred to the executive com-
mittee.

The committee on capital reported
considerable local capital already sub-
scribed and the work progressing.
A meeting of the executive com-
mittee was held on Monday morning
and it was decided to accept one year
contracts where five year contracts
could not be secured, the solicitors to
receive eight cents per acre for one
year and ten cents for five year con-
tracts. The opinion is freely given that
this will make a great difference in
the showing of acreage next Satur-
day evening.

The farmers in the immediate
vicinity of the village should wake up
and do their duty like men and not be
so shortsighted as to think that the
benefit is all going to the other fellow.

Only One Factory.

SAGINAW, Mich., Jan. 20.—Special—
Although it has been given out re-
peatedly that two sugar beet factories
were to be built here during the com-
ing season, a gentleman who is inter-
ested in the organization of the east
side company told a Journal represen-
tative last night that in all likelihood
but one factory would be built in
Saginaw county this season. It has
practically decided to abandon the
idea of organizing the east side com-
pany, and to join forces with the pro-
moters of the west side concern who
have decided to build a factory out on
the Improvement company's grounds
adjoining the Palmerton Manufactur-
ing Co's plant. A consolidation of the
interests of the two companies means
the erection of a \$500,000 refinery.

Beet Sugar Factory.

LAPEER, Mich., Jan. 25.—Special—
The business men's association of this
city are agitating the beet sugar fac-
tory question. A special meeting was
held last night. C. N. Garrison, of
Detroit, who started the Bay City
factory, addressed the meeting. He
says that the report in the morning
papers to the effect that a plant is
starting at Bad Axe is a fake, for they
have no capital whatever. He says the
soil of lower Michigan is better
adapted for the purpose than any
place in the United States. No action
was taken.

That Marine City will have a beet
sugar factory is now almost an assured
thing. Nearly half of the \$4,000
been secured, and the committee re-
ports that it expects no difficulty in
securing the balance.

Sugar Growers' Association.

BAY CITY, Mich., Special, Jan. 22.—
The farmers of Bay county have or-
ganized a sugar growers' association
for the dissemination of information re-
garding the cultivation of sugar beets.
Officers have been elected and consti-
tution and bylaws adopted. The or-
ganizers are hopeful of drawing every
farmer into the association.

New Sugar Co. Organized.

BAY CITY, Mich., Special, Jan. 22.—
The West Bay City Sugar Co. has
been organized, after considerable
hard work by the promoters. S. O.
Fisher is president, P. C. Smith vice-
president, M. J. Bailey secretary,
treasurer and manager. The com-
pany will build a factory in the first
ward of West Bay City, directly oppo-
site Bay City's two factories, and ex-
pects to be ready for business during
the fall. The city will be asked to
build an intake pipe to the bay for
pure water, and failing in that the
company will run its own pipe. The
capital stock of the company is \$200,000
and a 400-ton factory will be erected.

Farm Lands in Demand.

BAY CITY, Mich., Special telegram,
Jan. 23.—Bay City real estate dealers
are able to supply the demands for
farming lands in this county. From
all sections of the state come in-
quiries for available farms and the supply is
rapidly growing smaller. Lands in
the northern part of the county that a
year ago were considered almost worth-
less are now eagerly sought after and
selling for good prices. Coal, sugar

beets and chicory are held responsible
for this condition of affairs. Over
10,000 acres of land will be devoted to
the cultivation of Beets and chicory
this year and the chances are that
double the amount of acreage will be
required next season. Prices on real
estate are rapidly advancing.

Cassville Critic.—A meeting of the
citizens of this community was held at
Buckeye Hall on Monday last for the
purpose of making a start towards a
beet sugar factory in this place. The
meeting was very enthusiastic and
everyone willing to put his shoulder to
the wheel. The chairman, James
Carran, appointed committees to talk
the matter up with the farmers, and the
meeting adjourned until Saturday
afternoon, Jan. 25th.

"Grow sugar beets" is the advice that
one gentleman interested in Saginaw
farms gives to Saginaw farmers. As
he will act on the suggestion himself,
it would seem safe for others to follow
it. He gave one of his friends some
reasons for his faith in sugar beets
yesterday. He said he was recently
in California and from what he saw
there he was satisfied that any Saginaw
farmer could run in debt for land
at \$200 an acre and pay for it by rais-
ing sugar beets. In one section of
California land that a few years ago
sold for \$5 an acre is now worth \$300,
simply because it has been demon-
strated that it would raise sugar beets.
He is confident that Saginaw land is
equally well adapted to the crop, and
his opinion is backed by the fact that
Saginaw beets yield more sugar to the
hundred-weight than do California
beets. Farmers who do not take his
advice will undoubtedly follow his ex-
ample if he realizes what he expects
to.

BEAULEY.

J. W. Young is recovering from la-
grippe.

James E. Dando visited at John Mc-
Donald's last Sunday.

Willie McDonald, of Cupit Hill, visit-
ed Willie and Alvia McDonald, of
Beauley, on Monday evening. Judg-
ing from the chorus of triangle, mouth-
organ, pipe organ, bones, etc, they had
a good time.

D. McDonald recuperated wonder-
fully while on his trip to Canada, and
you would think so too, to see the
number of horses prancing out of his
shop after being shod in first-class
style. He is a Beauleyite, not a Paris-
ite.

Rev. E. Sedwick occupied the M. E.
pulpit here last Sabbath evening. His
text was "the mountains of the Bible."
The historic part was good, whilst the
spiritual was uplifting and cheered the
Christian traveler on his heavenward
journey and prompted the young to
be on duty, watch for opportunities
make an effort to "get there" like
Moses going to the burning mountain,
when the Lord called—he heard and
answered "here am I, Lord".

A fine delegation from Beauley at-
tended Popple L. O. L. Monday
evening. As we neared the place, every-
thing looked dark. As our motto is
"be not dismayed, prove all things,
cleave to that which is right", we fol-
lowed the glimmer and found on being
admitted that everything was bright,
everybody cheerful, peace and good
will prevailed. It being open installa-
tion, the place was crowded. Fine
musical and oratory program. I will
give the names of some I know, Char-
lie Monroe, Bad Axe; Anthony Hughes,
Owendale; Mr. Stinton and Mr. Brown
of Popple; Duncan McDonald, of
Beauley. Their addresses were inspir-
ing showing the benefits of being bound
together in such a patriotic cause.

Last, but not least, was a recitation
given by John Ballagh, an elderly man,
formerly of Brookfield, which was
spoken clearly and with feeling. The
title was "the battle between David and
Goliath." It was just grand and the
audience was spellbound. I would go
a long way to hear it again. I am not
Orangeman and sorry to say never can
be, but I am interested, and shall feel
pleased to meet with such good look-
ing boys again.

THE PENNY MAGAZINE, New
York, which is the lowest priced maga-
zine in America, (20 cents a year), and
which is owned by Hon. Chauncey M.
Dewey, the eminent American orator,
wants a representative in this vicinity.
It is a good opportunity for one of our
ambitious young men or women.
Application should be addressed to the
SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT, THE PEN-
NY MAGAZINE, Temple Court, New
York City.

Don't overlook the "Three Cent col-
umn"

SCIENTIFIC JOTTINGS.

An improved railroad spike has a slot formed in one side in which a toothed plate is inserted...

In a new leveling device a shaft is journaled in the center of a dial to carry a weighted arrow...

A table has been designed which will remain level on board a ship, the top of the table being carried by a vertical post intersecting two horizontal rods...

A Washington woman has patented a sleeping bag for use in cold climates, having the fur or other material formed into a tube at the lower end...

An Englishman has invented a carrier which will preserve fish alive during transportation, an upper chamber in the receptacle being filled with oxygen...

To prevent rugs from slipping on the floor and turning up at the corners, a Massachusetts inventor has patented a suction cup of rubber...

The color of a railroad lamp can be changed without replacing the globe by the use of a new attachment formed of a wire spiral...

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The short lie often casts a long shadow. There isn't an inch of love in a yard of contention.

The color of truth depends upon the eyes looking at it. The learned man has a fortune that he can't be bunked out of.

The man who indulges in too many horns imbibes cornucopiously. The disquieting microbe of love gives the old bachelor a wide berth.

A political dark horse is a sort of nightmare to the others in the race. We feel perfectly safe in saying that pugilistic matches are not made in heaven.

Every game of chance is a sure thing, but a man usually bets the wrong way. Perhaps a girl is called a miss because she seldom hits anything she throws at.

Eve was made before mirrors—and her daughters have kept in front of them ever since. Even the man who has a will of his own never objects to being mentioned in somebody else's.

Whenever a young man goes to court and pleads guilty to being in love he ought to get a life sentence. A physician says the cigarette habit causes weak minds. Perhaps he is right, but we hold to the theory that it merely indicates them.

STUB ENDS.

The pay days of those who work for love are uncertain. Perhaps home is all the dearer to some men because they are seldom there.

In baseball circles the upper ten comprises the winning nine and the umpire. The public at large is but an elevator used to hoist the chosen few to prominence.

It depends upon what your living expenses are whether life is worth living or not. The old bachelor who has two small boys for neighbors says the good must die very young indeed.

A poet writes of "The Rent in the Clouds." He probably occupies a room on the top floor of a "sky-scraper." It is surprising how much more willing a man is to give up his turn in a dental parlor than in a barber shop.

LATE NEW THINGS.

A Canadian woman has secured a patent on a keyboard for pianos and organs, having the scale printed on the face of the keys, together with the staff and sharp and flats, to show the note corresponding to each key on the instrument.

Vessels can easily be removed from sandbars by a new apparatus consisting of an endless chain of buckets to be attached to the sides of the vessel and driven by engines to excavate the sand around the hull until the ship floats free.

Stumps can be burned out of the ground by a new machine, which has an adjustable burning glass to throw rays of sunlight on the stump at a focus, causing the stump to take fire even in a strong wind or if the wood is wet.

SCIENTIFIC TOPICS.

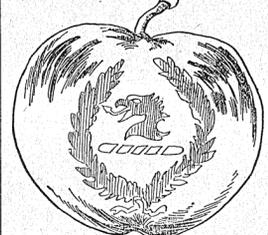
CURRENT NOTES OF DISCOVERY AND INVENTION.

A Forge Made of Cold Water—Welding by Electric Force—Monogram on Apples—An Electric Whipping Post—Possibilities of the Phonographic Clock.

Electric Whipping Post. Electric whipping posts may be a thing of the future. Newton Harrison, editor of the Electrical Age, has invented a mechanical appliance by which corporal punishment may be administered by merely touching a button out of sight of the culprit...

The principle of the machine is simple. The victim is first lashed securely to the post, with his arms above his head. The whipper is a large wheel, which turns freely on an upright. The whip or thong is attached to the rim of the wheel, and as the wheel revolves it is swung violently around. The wheel is lowered or raised to bring it on a level with the victim's back...

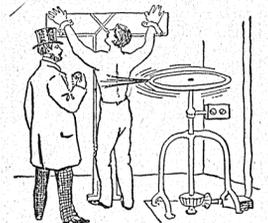
Monogram on Apples. A French fruit grower turns out apples with monograms inscribed on them by nature. Anybody's crest or monogram can be secured. When the apples are the size of walnuts they are covered with paper bags, which keep them green. When the maximum size is reached the first bags are replaced



by others, which have the crest or monogram stenciled into them. When a stencil is used the monogram comes out red on a green ground. If yellow or green on a red ground is desired the monogram is cut out and pasted on the apples.

Possibilities of the Phonographic Clock.

Of a phonographic clock recently launched in Germany, the New York Sun observes: One must admit the alarm clock in the theory of modern life, but a phonographic alarm clock adds insult to injury. If one must be wakened, one must; but how can one turn over and take the final luxurious forty winks when the depressing power of a busy day has been shouted into one's ears? Things that seemed natural and practicable the night before present an appalling front in the early morning; and the breakfast hour, announced in strident tones, is much more insistent than when suggested by an impersonal metallic clang. Some valuable possibilities the new invention does possess. The housewife needn't laboriously explain breakfast details to the servant at night and find the next morning that all important points have been conscientiously forgotten. She sets the phonographic alarm for an early hour, talks directions into it, and the next morning the cook is wakened by a stern voice telling her exactly what is expected of her in regard to breakfast preparation. Paternfamilias, too, can work the combination. No more will he sit up until his pretty daughter's caller goes home and resort to time-honored hints to hasten the departure. Oh, no; he will simply set the phonographic alarm for the hour when he thinks young men should end their calls. Then he will go serenely to bed; and when the fatal hour strikes a specimen of the old gentlemen's finest irony will be hurled at the offending guest. Exit young man. The maiden wrathfully weeps alone.



the button as many times as the law provided and the electric whipping post would do the rest.

Scientific Jottings.

Bright red spectacles, accompanied by internal doses of calomel, form a new German specific against seasickness. It is deduced from Epstein's investigations on the influence of color on the blood vessels in the brain. Sea sickness is due to lack of blood in the brain, while red sends blood to the brain with a rush. By looking at the red glasses the patient is cured radically.

After trying all sorts of wood as street pavement, London has at last come to the conclusion that Tasmanian "stringy bark" is most enduring and generally satisfactory, being without the slippery surface which soon manifests itself in some other hard woods. The stringy bark, which grows all over Tasmania, has a rougher surface than the blue gum, thereby giving in greasy weather a better foothold for man and beast. It is in the south of the island of Tasmania that the chief supply of timber is obtained, the forests coming down almost to the water's edge, thus making the cost and difficulty of transport small—in fact, at some of the mills vessels of 3,000 tons could partly lie alongside the pier and complete their loading by barges while in a perfectly secure anchorage. The London authorities experimented with woods from all parts of the world before settling on the Tasmanian article.

Some municipal workmen in Birmingham, England, have made the somewhat startling discovery that their overcoats were poisonous. As they shoveled away the snow it was found that the overcoats supplied by the city gave off a poisonous gas, which rapidly took effect upon their arms and hands and thighs. Apparently this was owing to the effect of sleet and rain upon the chloride of zinc used in the cloth made by a northern mill. What an opportunity for the penny dreadful authors! Imagine the result of the fiction that is sure to come limping lamely after fact, as thus: "The haughty earl withdrew from the apartment, leaving his victim crushed by despair. One hope alone illumined her tortured breast. The deadly overcoat! She heard the footman helping her oppressor into his costly furs; she watched him standing in the pitiless rain outside, undecided as to his direction, when suddenly a piercing scream rang down the lonely avenue and a ghastly sight met her affrighted gaze. Her high-born tormentor lay writhing on the ground in mortal

Forge Made of Cold Water.

Electricians have discovered that they can make a forge of a tank of cold water and heat in it a white heat all the tools used about a forge. It is very simple to them, and is not so difficult to understand by any one.

A vessel made of wood or some other non-conductor of electricity is used. At the bottom of the vessel is laid a piece of plate metal and to this is attached a wire entering through the bottom and conducting the current to the metal plate. On the edge of the tank is a metal strip, to which another wire is attached, or this wire may be attached to the tongue, soldering iron or whatever one is using at the forge. The tank is then filled with heavily salted water and when the current is turned on everything is ready for heating the iron. It is thrust in and in an instant the current passes from the metal plate through the iron and to the wire at the top. Some of the water is decomposed by the electrolytic action. The

nitrogen of the water becomes electrified and adheres to the object to be heated, forming over it a film of gas. This film separates the water from the object, and at the same time the gas forms such an obstruction to the passage of the electric current that the current is turned into heat.



In a moment the iron begins reddening with heat and in a little while it is white and may be seen like a white object down in the water; a most interesting thing to see. When the workman has done with his iron stream rang down the lonely avenue and a ghastly sight met her affrighted gaze. Her high-born tormentor lay writhing on the ground in mortal

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"A SUMMER-HOUSE TRAGEDY." SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From Judges III, 15, as follows: "But When the Children of Israel Cried Unto the Lord, the Lord Raised Them Up a Deliverer, Ehud, the Son of Gera."

Ehud was a ruler in Israel. He was left-handed, and what was peculiar about the tribe of Benjamin, to which he belonged, there were in it seven hundred left-handed men, and, yet, so dexterous had they all become in the use of their left hand, that the Bible says they could sling stones at a hair's breadth, and not miss. Well, there was a king by the name of Eglon, who was an oppressor of Israel. He imposed upon them a most outrageous tax. Ehud, the man of whom I first spoke, had a divine commission to destroy that oppressor. He came, pre- tending that he was going to pay the tax, and asked to see King Eglon. He was told he was in the summer-house, the place to which the king retired when it was too hot to sit in the palace. This summer-house was a place surrounded by flowers, and trees, and springing fountains, and warbling birds. Ehud entered the summer-house and said to King Eglon that he had a secret errand with him. Immediately all the attendants were waved out of the royal presence. King Eglon rises up to receive the messenger. Ehud, the left-handed man, puts his left hand to his right side, pulls out a dagger, and thrusts Eglon through until the haft went in after the blade. Eglon falls. Ehud comes forth to blow a trumpet of liberty amidst the mountains of Ephraim, and a great host is marshaled, and proud Moab submits to the conqueror, and Israel is free. See, O Lord, let all thine enemies perish! So, O Lord, let all thy friends triumph!

I learn first from this subject the power of left-handed men. There are some men who, by physical organization, have as much strength in their left hand as in their right hand, but there is something in the writing of our left-handed men! Genius is often self-observant, careful of itself, not given to much toil, burning incense to its own aggrandizement; while many a man, with no natural endowments, actually defective in physical and mental organization, has an earnestness for the right, a patient industry, an all-consuming perseverance, which achieve marvels for the kingdom of Christ. Though left-handed, as Ehud, they can strike down a sin as great and imperial as Eglon.

I have seen men of wealth gathering about them all their treasures, snuffing at the cause of a world lying in wickedness, roughly ordering Lazarus out of their doorsteps, sending their dogs, not to lick his sores, but to hound him off their premises; catching all the pure rain of God's blessing into the stagnant, rosy, frog-inhabited pool of their own selfishness—right-handed men, worse than useless—while many a man with large heart and little purse, has, out of his limited means, made poverty leap for joy, and started an influence that overspans the grave, and will swing round and round the throne of God, world without end: Amen.

Ah, me! It is high time that you left-handed men, who have been longing for this gift, and that eloquence, and the other man's wealth, should take your left hand out of your pockets. Who made all these railroads? Who set up all these churches, and schools, and asylums? Who has done the tugging, and running, and pulling? Men of no wonderful endowments, thousands of them acknowledging themselves to be left-handed, and yet they were earnest, and yet they were determined, and yet they were triumphant.

But I do not suppose that Ehud, the first time he took a sling in his left hand, could throw a stone at a hair's breadth, and not miss. I suppose it was practice that gave him the wonderful dexterity. Go forth to your spheres of duty, and be not discouraged if, in your first attempts, you miss the mark. Ehud missed it. Take another stone, put it carefully into the sling, swing it around your head, take better aim, and the next time you will strike the center. The first time a mason rings his trowel upon the brick he does not expect to put up a perfect wall. The first time a carpenter sends the plane over a board, or drives a bit through a beam, he does not expect to make perfect execution. The first time a boy attempts a rhyme, he does not expect to chime a "Lalla Rookh," or a "Lady of the Lake." Do not be surprised if, in your first efforts at doing good, you are not very largely successful. Understand that usefulness is an art, a science, a trade. There was an oculist performing a very difficult operation on the human eye. A young doctor stood by and said: "How easily you do that; it don't seem to cause you any trouble at all." "Ah," said the old oculist, "it is very easy now, but I spoiled a hatful of eyes to learn that. Be not surprised if it takes some practice before we can help men to moral eye-sight, and bring them to a vision of the Cross. Left-handed men, to the work! Take the Gospel for a sling, and faith and repentance for the smooth stone from the brook; take sure aim. God direct the weapon, and great Goliaths will tumble before you. When Garibaldi was going out to battle, he told his troops what he wanted them to do, and after he had described what he wanted them to do,

they said, "Well, general, what are you going to give us for all this?" "Well," he replied, "I don't know what else you will get, but you will get hunger, and cold, and wounds, and death. How do you like it?" His men stood before him for a little while in silence, and then they threw up their hands and cried, "We are the men! We are the men!" The Lord Jesus Christ calls you to his service. I do not promise you an easy time in this world. You may have persecutions, and trials, and misrepresentations, but afterward there comes an eternal weight of glory, and you can bear the wounds, and the bruises, and the misrepresentations, if you can have the reward afterward. Have you not enough enthusiasm to cry out, "We are the men! We are the men!"

I learn from this subject that death comes to the summer-house. Eglon did not expect to die in that fine place. Amidst all the flower-leaves that drifted like summer snow into the window; in the tinkle and dash of the fountains; in the sound of a thousand leaves fluting on one tree-branch; in the cool breeze that came up to shake feverish trouble out of the king's locks—there was nothing that spoke of death, but there he died! In the winter, when the snow is a shroud, and when the wind is a dirge, it is easy to think of our mortality; but when the weather is pleasant, and all our surroundings are agreeable, how difficult it is for us to appreciate the truth that we are mortal! And yet my text teaches that death does sometimes come to the summer-house. He is blind, and cannot see the leaves. He is deaf, and cannot hear the fountains. Oh, if death would ask us for victims, we could point him to hundreds of people who would rejoice to have him come. Push back the door of that hovel. Look at that little child—cold and sick, and hungry. It has never heard the name of God but in blasphemy. Parents intoxicated, staggering around its straw bed. Oh, death there is a mark for thee! Up with it into the light! Before those little feet stumble on life's pathway, give them rest.

Here is a father in mid-life; his coming home at night is the signal for mirth. The children rush to the door, and there are books on the evening stand, and the hours pass away on glad feet. There is nothing wanting in that home. Religion is there, and sacrifices on the altar morning and night. You look in that household and say, "I cannot think of anything happier. I do not really believe the world is so sad a place as some people describe it to be." The scene changes. Father is sick. The doors must be kept shut. The death-watch chirps dolefully on the hearth. The children whisper and walk softly where once they romped. Passing the house late at night, you see the quick glancing of lights from room to room. It is all over! Death in the summer-house!

Here is an aged mother—aged, but not infirm. You think you will have the joy of caring for her wants a good while yet. As she goes from house to house, to children and grandchildren, her coming is a dropping of sunlight in the dwelling. Your children see her coming through the lane and they cry, "Grandmother's come!" Care for you has marked up her face with many a deep wrinkle, and her back stoops with carrying your burdens. Some day she is very quiet. She says she is not sick, but something tells you you will not much longer have a mother. She will sit with you no more at the table nor at the hearth. Her soul goes out so gently you do not exactly know the moment of its going. Fold the hands that have done so many kindnesses for you right over the heart that has beat with love for you since before you were born. Let the pilgrim rest. She is weary. Death in the summer-house!

Gather about us what we will of comfort and luxury. When the pale messenger comes he does not stop to look at the architecture of the house before he comes in; nor, entering, does he wait to examine the pictures we have gathered on the wall; or, bending over your pillow, he does not stop to see whether there is color in the cheek, or gentleness in the eye, or intelligence in the brow. But what of that? Must he stoop to report the men to their colonel, winding up with, "Don't you know enough to obey an officer?" "Yes," replied one of the boys, "and we should have obeyed you if you had had shoulder-straps on your voice."

When the lord mayor of Dublin presented to Charles Stuart Parnell from the Irish people the Parnell tribute, not less than \$185,000, his lordship naturally expected to make a speech. The lord mayor having been announced, says Barry O'Brien in his biography of the Irish leader, he bowed and began: "Mr. Parnell—" "I believe," said Mr. Parnell, "you have got a check for me." The lord mayor, somewhat surprised at this interruption, said, "Yes," and was about to recommence his speech, when Parnell broke in: "Is it made payable to order and crossed?" The lord mayor again answered in the affirmative and was resuming the discourse, when Parnell took the check, folded it neatly and put it in his waistcoat pocket. This ended the interview.

Many of us, no doubt, often wonder how it is possible for the sites of great cities to be covered many feet deep with heaps of debris and earth, so that after two or three thousand years the levels of the original streets can be reached only by excavation. The explanations vary with the localities. The lower portions of Rome have been filled up by the inundations of the Tiber; the higher by the decay, destruction or burning of large buildings. The ancient builders rarely took pains to excavate deeply, even for a large structure. When Nero rebuilt Rome he simply leveled the debris and erected new houses on the ruins of the old. Earthquakes are responsible for much of the destruction wrought round the shores of the Mediterranean, for there was a current superstition that an earthquake came as a special curse on a place, and after one of these visitations the locality was often totally deserted. In places of rich soils earthworms bring to the surface an inch or two of ground every year, while the winds, bearing clouds of dust, contribute their share to the work of burying the ruins of deserted cities. A pawnbroker may be dissipated, but he's always willing to take the pledge.

After the sharpest winter, the spring dismounts from the shoulder of a southern gale and puts its warm hand upon the earth, and in its palm there comes the grass, and there come the flowers, and God reads over the poetry of bird and brook and bloom, and pronounces it very good. What, my friends, if every winter had not its spring, and every night its day, and every gloom its glow, and every bitter now its sweet hereafter? If you have been on the sea, you know, as the ship passes in the night, there is a phosphorescent track left behind it; and as the waters roll up they toss with unimaginable splendor. Well, across this great ocean of human trouble Jesus walks. Oh, that in the phosphorescent track of his feet we might all follow and be illumined!

There was a gentleman in a rail car who saw in that same car three passengers of very different circumstances. The first was a maniac. He was carefully guarded by his attendants; his mind, like a ship dismasted, was beating against a dark, desolate coast, from which no help could come. The train stopped, and the man was taken out into the asylum, to waste away, perhaps, through years of gloom. The second passenger was a culprit. The outraged law has seized on him. As the cars jolted, the chains rattled. On his face were crime, depravity and despair. The train halted, and he was taken out to the penitentiary, to which he had been condemned. There was the third passenger, under far different circumstances. She was a bride. Every hour was as gay as a marriage bell. Life glittered and beckoned. Her companion was taking her to his father's house. The train halted. The old man was there to welcome her to her new home, and his white locks snowed down upon her as he sealed his word with a father's kiss. Quickly we fly toward eternity. We will soon be there. Some leave this life condemned culprits, and they refuse a pardon. Oh, may it be with us, that, leaving this fleeting life for the next, we may find our Father ready to greet us to our new home with him forever! That will be a marriage banquet. Father's welcome! Father's bosom! Father's kiss! Heaven! Heaven!

STORYTTES.

Canon MacColl tells an amusing story. "A friend of mine," says the canon, "once shared the box seat with the driver of the stage coach in Yorkshire, and being a lover of horses, he talked with the coachman about his team, admiring one horse in particular. 'Ah,' said the coachman, 'but that 'oss ain't as good as he looks; he's a scientific 'oss.' 'A scientific horse!' exclaimed my friend, 'What on earth do you mean by that?' 'I means,' replied Jehu, 'a 'oss as thinks he knows a deal more nor he does.'"

A soldier who served in Cuba relates that one night, after a march, a few of the boys pitched their tents close to the tent of an officer of another company. The boys were talking quite loudly, as taps had not been sounded. "Hush up out there!" shouted the officer, angrily, "Who are you?" asked one of the boys. "I'll show you who I am if I come out there!" was the answer. The talking continued, and out came the officer. His anger was great, and he threatened to report the men to their colonel, winding up with, "Don't you know enough to obey an officer?" "Yes," replied one of the boys, "and we should have obeyed you if you had had shoulder-straps on your voice."

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BURIED CITIES.

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Advertisement for Vesta Cubular lanterns, featuring an illustration of the lantern and text describing its features and availability.

Advertisement for the Best Hotel in Detroit, the Franklin House, listing amenities and contact information for H. H. James & Son.

Advertisement for H. R. Willson & Co. Patents, offering services for patenting inventions and providing a handbook on patents.

Advertisement for Scientific American Patents, highlighting the company's 50 years of experience and offering a free handbook on patents.

Advertisement for Your Fortune, a fortune-telling service that claims to provide insight into a person's future based on their health and vitality.

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Silence is sometimes the severest criticism.

Is it a burn? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. A cut? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At your druggists.

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WOMEN'S HAIR GIVES WHITE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Throat Good. Use In Time. Sold by druggists.

WOMEN'S HAIR GIVES WHITE ALL ELSE FAILS.

STORY OF A STRIKE.

In a well-furnished office in the city of Boodeopolis sat the president of a prominent horse car railroad. His brow was overcast with many troubles. His telephone was constantly pouring in unintelligible messages from all quarters. His office boy had started two hours before for the next block, and being largely of the opinion that the office should seek the office boy and not the office boy the office, his return was as uncertain as result of a baseball match. His cashier had just eloped with a considerable sum of money entrusted to him to pay a bet which the president had lost to a prominent city official, and three hundred and seventy-nine answers to an advertisement for a successor to the departed one were strewn over the president's desk. They were all unsatisfactory. Many of the applicants wanted as much as eight dollars a week; some of them did not know more than seven languages, and could not speak all of these fluently; some were ignorant of stenography, typewriting and telegraph operating, all of which were sine qua non; and even of those who could write shorthand, many could only write 150 words per minute; and of the few who met the requirements as to efficiency, some were Sunday school superintendents.

Turning aside from these applications, the president's eye rested upon a statement of receipts and disbursements for a week past, and he saw with sorrow that even on very wet days the receipts were not equal to the counsel fees. He sighed wearily, and was just about to affix his signature to a number of bonds which he knew nothing about, although he supposed they were all right, when the door opened and a driver of Boodeopolis Horse Car Railroad company stood before him. Having ascertained that the man was only using the twenty minutes allowed by the company to eat dinner (in case he felt like indulging in such extravagance), he graciously consented to hear his story. It was a touching one, told frankly and simply. The driver loved the old man's daughter. Frequently did she ride on his car and drop a counterfeit nickel in the box, and as he himself was devoted all the energy of a brilliant intellect to the same object of getting ahead of a soulless corporation, a bond of sympathy sprang up between them. "Two souls with but a single thought, Two hearts that beat as one."

He was not as wealthy as she, but noble girl, she cared not. She would marry him if her father would but consent. Would he consent? A dollar and a half a day was, as the old man had stated in many a public document, a magnificent salary. Anybody ought to be satisfied with it. Eminent statisticians had proved that a family of eleven or less could easily live on \$3 a week. Then deduct nine dollars monthly rent (on the top floor of a seven-story flat occupied only by six families on a floor, and forming a secluded retreat for the beautiful bride of toil), and \$10 for beer; there would still remain a heavy surplus, which, accumulating at compound interest for a sufficient time, would be enough to wipe out the national debt. Would the old man consent?

Silence gives consent, but not when, as in the present case, it is accompanied by hurling an ink bottle at the head of the party who has last spoken. The driver dodged the missile, vowed vengeance and left the room. Ten days later the employes of the Boodeopolis horse car railroad struck. They demanded one dollar and seventy-five cents a day and a reduction of the hours of labor from seventeen to fourteen. The directors replied that they considered a dollar and a half an extravagant sum for a day's work, and could not possibly pay any more; and with regard to the demand for shorter hours, they had already conceded the men seven hours out of the twenty-four, and thought it quite sufficient, but candidly confessed that their chief objection to allowing more leisure time was that it would be spent in beer saloons. If the men would spend their leisure time in excursions through the horse car passengers on the Boodeopolis horse car railroad there would not be so much objection, but the beer saloon obstacle could not be overcome. Two days afterward they agreed to pay one dollar and sixty cents per day for fifteen hours' work, and the cars started, every one with a new program. A week later, instigated by the revengeful driver, they struck again to obtain the discharge of two men who did not belong to the union. The struggle was very obstinate, but (this was in Boodeopolis) the men were discharged. Elated by this victory, they soon afterward struck again. Their demands were—first, that the fare bell should be abolished, and that any one who, with the existence of the bell staring him in the face, should contend that inventions benefit the laboring classes should be considered and treated as a public enemy; second, that the car horses should have a vacation, and that the directors and stockholders should personally perform the services formerly required of the aforesaid quadrupeds.

Another protracted period of idleness ensued, during which everybody suffered except the car horses. They were of the opinion that the golden age had come back, held meetings to express their sympathy with both sides and passed resolutions urging both not to give in. In some of them indeed died, the strikers said, because of insufficient attention, but more probably of joy at their unexpected relief from toil; and in either case their departure was regarded as an unimportant detail, as they had never quite come to

the conclusion that life was worth living anyway. But after a while the men showed signs of weakening, and offered to compromise. They withdrew the demands for the abolition of the bell and the vacation of the horses, but proposed that the directors and stockholders should act as conductors and drivers, while the former employes should share the profits of the line among themselves. The directors and stockholders agreed to accept this proposition if the bell were abolished, but the men promptly declined this; and it was evident that their antagonists were not acting in good faith, and that the fight must go to the bitter end. At last, however, the company was forced to accept the compromise offered. They did the work and their former employes shared the profits. And our hero, the driver, became president of the railroad, married the old man's daughter and lived in luxury and magnificence. And he forgot all his former struggles, reduced the pay and lengthened the hours of his employes as much as he possibly could; bought labor of every kind as cheap as he could get it, and acted in every particular as unreasonably and as selfishly as a man could. For, is not selfishness the reigning deity of the Boodeopolitans, and have not her degrading tenets made all efforts heretofore for the improvement of the masses as fruitless as the labors of the Danaiades? And what prospect is there now of her altars being overthrown? Is there any?

IN INDIAN TERRITORY

FROM BRUTAL BARBARITY TO DECENT CIVILIZATION.

Flaw Young People Among the Reds, Many with White Blood Predominating in Their Veins—Pride in Blanketed Ancestors.

If there are any people who think that the Indians will never become civilized, a short stay in Indian territory would certainly cause them to change their opinion. Well-informed travelers are often surprised at the evidences of comfort and prosperity that they encounter journeying through this rich country. There are many beautiful villages in the land of the Choctaws and Cherokees, and in no part of America are there finer farms under a higher state of cultivation. Two-story houses and big barns crowded with hay, oats, wheat and corn are in evidence in every direction. Blue-eyed children and flaxen-haired young ladies greet strangers without the least shyness, and one is puzzled to know why they call themselves Indians, for they are as fair as any children and daughters of Eve, and there is not the least suggestion of a taint of red blood in their veins.

VENETIAN GLASS.

An article in the Woman's Home Companion by Orlean L. Shackelford, treating of "Ornamental Glass in All Ages," present the claims of the Venetian glassmakers to the highest recognition of art.

"Venetian glass owes its extreme thinness and lightness to the want of lead in its composition. All the ornamental shapes were blown, and owed their beauty to the skillful manipulation of the worker, whose delicacy of touch and artistic taste were often a heritage from generations of glass-blowing ancestors. The most prized of the Venetian productions was the beautiful 'vitro-ditirina,' or lace glass, generally known as filigree. Of this, there are two kinds, the 'ritorto' and the 'reticelli.' The former was the less elaborate, and consisted of a single tube twisted and given a spiral direction, the ground of the vessel being of a different color. The 'reticelli' designs were more varied. Sometimes the twisted tubes were powdered with gold and made vertical, horizontal, diagonal or curved; indeed, every variation was given that ingenuity could suggest or fancy devise."

"Aventurine glass was invented by the Venetians, its secret being discovered by the accidental dropping of brass or copper filings into a pot of melted glass, which resulted in the diffusion of gold specks or threads throughout the mass. Its name is said to signify adventure, or resulting from chance—a word half Italian, but coined probably for the occasion, to denote the peculiar variety. Marbled or variegated glass was made to resemble chalcidony, jasper, lapis lazuli and tortoise shell. There was a kind of green and purple which became red by the transmission of light. A frosted glass which showed an icy coating was made by dipping the vessel when half blown in powdered glass, the particles of which readily adhered to the warm mass, which was reheated and wrought into shape. Sometimes powdered glass of different colors was used with fine effect upon the same object. These with delicately gilded glass and some ornamented with jewel patterns like those of Damascus formed the principal kind of Venetian glass, which was too thin for engraving and could rarely bear enameling."

OSAGE GROOM AND BRIDE.

The little town of Chesham, in Buckinghamshire, England, possesses among its inhabitants an interesting family, representing five generations. The oldest member is Mrs. Ann Stratford, who is ninety-eight years of age; she was left a widow forty years ago, with five children. Her son, Mr. Samuel Stratford, sixty-four, has been employed at the Chesham postoffice for sixteen years as a rural postman; he has walked 100 miles per week of six days, 5,000 miles annually, and 80,000 miles in the sixteen years. At the present time he is hale and hearty, and continues his daily rounds. His daughter, aged 44, married Mr. Sutherland, who died twenty years ago, the issue of the marriage being three children. George Sutherland, her son, is 21 years of age, while his son is 1 1/2 years old.

LINKING TWO NATIONS.

While the subject of an alliance between Great Britain and the United States is being discussed, a very substantial bond of steel has been recently formed between the United States and the Dominion of Canada. An international trolley line has been put into operation, running across the Niagara river on a new steel arch bridge, which has been completed but a short time. The bridge is remarkable in many particulars, it being, among other things, the greatest span of metal ever erected and its construction involved many engineering difficulties which were successfully overcome. The trolley line consists of a double track, and the wires are suspended on attractively designed poles extending through the center of the structure. The first car to cross from American to Canadian ground was sent over on a recent evening, about 7 o'clock, and was attended with a great demonstration, although no such had been anticipated.

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An article in the Woman's Home Companion by Orlean L. Shackelford, treating of "Ornamental Glass in All Ages," present the claims of the Venetian glassmakers to the highest recognition of art.

"Venetian glass owes its extreme thinness and lightness to the want of lead in its composition. All the ornamental shapes were blown, and owed their beauty to the skillful manipulation of the worker, whose delicacy of touch and artistic taste were often a heritage from generations of glass-blowing ancestors. The most prized of the Venetian productions was the beautiful 'vitro-ditirina,' or lace glass, generally known as filigree. Of this, there are two kinds, the 'ritorto' and the 'reticelli.' The former was the less elaborate, and consisted of a single tube twisted and given a spiral direction, the ground of the vessel being of a different color. The 'reticelli' designs were more varied. Sometimes the twisted tubes were powdered with gold and made vertical, horizontal, diagonal or curved; indeed, every variation was given that ingenuity could suggest or fancy devise."

"Aventurine glass was invented by the Venetians, its secret being discovered by the accidental dropping of brass or copper filings into a pot of melted glass, which resulted in the diffusion of gold specks or threads throughout the mass. Its name is said to signify adventure, or resulting from chance—a word half Italian, but coined probably for the occasion, to denote the peculiar variety. Marbled or variegated glass was made to resemble chalcidony, jasper, lapis lazuli and tortoise shell. There was a kind of green and purple which became red by the transmission of light. A frosted glass which showed an icy coating was made by dipping the vessel when half blown in powdered glass, the particles of which readily adhered to the warm mass, which was reheated and wrought into shape. Sometimes powdered glass of different colors was used with fine effect upon the same object. These with delicately gilded glass and some ornamented with jewel patterns like those of Damascus formed the principal kind of Venetian glass, which was too thin for engraving and could rarely bear enameling."

OSAGE GROOM AND BRIDE.

The little town of Chesham, in Buckinghamshire, England, possesses among its inhabitants an interesting family, representing five generations. The oldest member is Mrs. Ann Stratford, who is ninety-eight years of age; she was left a widow forty years ago, with five children. Her son, Mr. Samuel Stratford, sixty-four, has been employed at the Chesham postoffice for sixteen years as a rural postman; he has walked 100 miles per week of six days, 5,000 miles annually, and 80,000 miles in the sixteen years. At the present time he is hale and hearty, and continues his daily rounds. His daughter, aged 44, married Mr. Sutherland, who died twenty years ago, the issue of the marriage being three children. George Sutherland, her son, is 21 years of age, while his son is 1 1/2 years old.

LINKING TWO NATIONS.

While the subject of an alliance between Great Britain and the United States is being discussed, a very substantial bond of steel has been recently formed between the United States and the Dominion of Canada. An international trolley line has been put into operation, running across the Niagara river on a new steel arch bridge, which has been completed but a short time. The bridge is remarkable in many particulars, it being, among other things, the greatest span of metal ever erected and its construction involved many engineering difficulties which were successfully overcome. The trolley line consists of a double track, and the wires are suspended on attractively designed poles extending through the center of the structure. The first car to cross from American to Canadian ground was sent over on a recent evening, about 7 o'clock, and was attended with a great demonstration, although no such had been anticipated.

in houses and cultivate farms. The government furnishes tents to the new tribes that have recently been brought to the reservations, and their villages are very pretty. The young people take great pride in their blood and lineage. A young Cherokee belle may find much to boast of in a red grandparent with plaited hair and rings in his ears, while she would look with indifference upon a relative in store clothes. For instance, no member of the bridal party just mentioned was more conspicuous and highly honored than a young cousin of the bride, who was evidently a full-blooded Indian. Certainly the Indians of the territory



COMANCHE SQUAW SNATCHING OFFAL.

BALLAST ABOVE WATER LINE.

New Idea Receiving Attention in Marine Circles—A Successful Test.

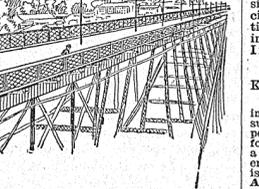
It is only within the last few years that sailors have discovered the great advantage of carrying ballast on the decks of empty ships. In sailing ships, of course, it is necessary to have the weight as low down in the hull as may be, for the object is to give the vessel "stiffness" and to counterbalance the pressure of the wind on her sails. But in steamers the weight of ballast needed to prevent the ship from capsizing is small; most of it is carried to immerse the propeller and to reduce rolling, and as a steamer's center of gravity is generally nearer to her deck than to her keel ballast on deck steadies her more than ballast at the bottom of the hold. Some captains, it is true, still refuse to believe that it can be safe to carry weight so high up, but the number of tramp steamers that go to sea with rubbish on their decks is steadily increasing. The Mancunia, which has just had her first experience of the Atlantic, is the first steamer in which provision has been made for carrying water ballast above the water line. Her sides are double, and the space between the inner and outer skins can be filled or emptied at will, so that there is no occasion to lumber her decks with solid ballast. Her captain's statement that this voyage in her was by far the most comfortable of twelve made by him across the Atlantic "in ballast," confirmed as it is by the record of the ship's clinometer, is certainly remarkable.

An Interesting Family.

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A PART OF THE INTERNATIONAL TROLLEY.

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Catarrah Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrah Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrah. Send for testimonials, free.

F. CLENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Doubt comes in at the window when inquiry is denied at the door.

Carter's Ext. Smart Weed

Will cure a cold in one night; will cure sore throat in a few hours. Acts quick. Sure cure for Catarrah in every 25c bottle.

FITs Permanently Cured, No Fits or Nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.

Send for FREE 25c. trial bottle and copy of Dr. R. H. Kline's Medical Advice. Dr. R. H. Kline, M.D., 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Discontent is the want of self-reliance; it is indimity of will.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

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

Amber is a cure for sore throats and glandular swellings.

The Medicated Group Necktie is the only Group Necktie known or sold.

25c. Medicated Group Necktie Co., Oakmont, Pa.

Diamonds produce somnambulism and spiritual ecstasy.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.

Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1905.

Opals are fatal to love and bring discord to giver and receiver.

"There are no cross babies or sick babies in families that use Brown's Teething Cordial."

The small courtesies sweeten life; the greater, enable it.

FIGHTING BOB of Schley's fleet says: "An American gunner can hit a spot the size of a beer keg's head 5 out of 5 times."

ST. JACOBS OIL

can strike the SCIATICA every time. It Penetrates and Cures.

It is said that the agate quenches thirst and if put into the mouth allays fever.

A Remedy for the Grippe.

A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the grippe is Kemp's Balsam, which is especially adapted to diseases of the throat and lungs. Do not wait for the first symptoms of the disease, but get a bottle today and keep it on hand for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the grippe has a tendency to bring on pneumonia. The Balsam prevents this by keeping the cough loose. All druggists sell the Balsam.

The topaz is said to be a preventive to lung troubles and imparts strength.

A Single Dose of "Five Drops"

will benefit you for the grippe—its use a few days will cure you. See their advertisement in another column of this paper, containing strong testimonials.

The onyx is apt to excite terror to the wearer as well as ugly dreams.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 50c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Cats' eyes is a charm against witchcraft.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons of Atlanta, Ga.

The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

Garnets preserve health and joy.

NERVOUS DEPRESSION.

A TALK WITH MRS. PINKHAM.

"A woman with the blues is a very uncomfortable person. She is illigal, unhappy and frequently hysterical. The condition of the mind known as 'the blues,' nearly always with women, results from diseased organs of generation. It is a source of wonder that in this age of advanced medical science, any person should still believe that mere force of will and determination will overcome depressed spirits and nervousness in women. These troubles are indications of disease. Every woman who doesn't understand her condition should write to Lynn, Mass., to Mrs. Pinkham for her advice. Her advice is thorough common sense, and is the counsel of a learned woman of great experience. Read the story of Mrs. F. S. BARNETT, Westphalia, Kansas, as told in the following letter:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have suffered for over two years with falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb, and this spring, being in such a weakened condition, caused me to flow for nearly six months. Some time ago, urged by friends, I wrote to you for advice. After using the treatment which you advised for a short time, that terrible flow stopped.

"I am now gaining strength and flesh, and have better health than I have had for the past ten years. I wish to say to all distressed, suffering women, do not suffer longer when there is one so kind and willing to aid you."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a woman's remedy for woman's ills. More than a million women have been benefited by it.

FOR 14 CENTS

CHEAP FARMS

DO YOU WANT A HOME?

100,000 ACRES improved and unimproved farming lands a little sold on long time and easy payments, a little come and see. Write for THE TRUMAN MOSS STATE BANK, Sanilac Center, Mich., or THE LUMAN MOSS ESTATE, Crossville, Sanilac Co., Mich.

FOR 14 CENTS

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 4—1899

For La Grippe Use "5 Drops"

FOR 30 DAYS YOU CAN TRY IT FOR 25 CENTS.

Rheumatism, Sciatica and Catarrah

CURED BY "5 DROPS" Three Years Ago.

DOCTORS PRONOUNCED HIM INCURABLE.

He is Still Well and Writes, on Oct. 10, 1898: "I feel it a duty that I owe to God and suffering humanity to announce to you and all the world what '5 Drops' has done for me."

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY.

I would like to thank you for your great remedy, "5 DROPS," and tell you what it has done for me. I had Rheumatism in every joint and in the heart, and I had Catarrah of the Head for 30 years. I was so poorly that I lost the use of my legs and arms, and could not move without pain. I was so crippled that I had done but little work for seven long years, and our family physician, a good doctor, told me that my Rheumatism and Catarrah were incurable, and I believed him. But now, after using "5 Drops" only two months, I can truly say I have not felt so well for seven years. This medicine does more than is claimed for it. At this time my Catarrah is much better and I have scarcely any Rheumatism at all, and the heart weakness and pain are gone. My hearing is now good and my eyesight is much better. I have gained more than 10 pounds of flesh and can do a full day's work. It is the best medicine I ever saw to give a mother who has a young child, for it has the effect of a mother's milk on the mother. It wards off Croup and cures the Hives of the child and causes sweet and refreshing sleep to both young and old.

SIX TESTIFY TO ITS TRUTH.

In a letter of Oct. 10, 1898, from Mr. Kellems, he says: "I feel it a duty that I owe to God and suffering humanity to announce to you and all the world that I am yet in the ring with untold thousands of others, to testify to the great merits of your valuable remedy called '5 DROPS.' I believe I was the first sufferer in this part of the earth to learn of the existence of '5 DROPS,' some three years ago. I was then badly afflicted with Rheumatism, Catarrah, etc., which my letter of Jan. 20, 1896, fully speaks of. All I can say is '5 DROPS' cured me. To make a long story short '5 DROPS' needs no recommendation in this part of the country, as everybody knows the '5 DROPS' remedies around here. It has cured more cases of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, and many other pains than any other medicine that has ever been sold or heard of. For the last three years I have noticed the effect '5 DROPS' has on the sick, through my own observations as well as my brother, who is a practicing physician and uses the '5 Drops' in his practice. All ye that wish for further information, write and you are sure to get a reply without any delay. I will as I have done in this letter) cheerfully recommend it to anyone that I may come in contact with. I myself can never forget what this remedy has done for me and many others. Yours very truly, WM. M. KELLEMS, Siberia, Ind.

Witnesses to the above: Jas. Brady, J. R. Cox, E. R. Huff, S. Taylor, Dr. S. W. Kellems, Jno. Hays, all of Siberia, Ind.

The wonderful success that has attended the introduction of "5 DROPS" is unprecedented in the history of the world. Think of it! It has CURED more than One Million and a Quarter sufferers within the last three years. This must appeal to you. One million and a quarter people cannot all be mistaken. If suffering you trust you may have sufficient confidence to send for three bottles of "5 DROPS" for \$3.00, which will surely cure you. If not, you send for a \$1.00 bottle, which contains enough medicine to more than prove its wonderful curative properties. Prepaid by mail or express. This wonderful curative gives almost instant relief, and is a PERMANENT CURE for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dizziness, Headache, Asthma, Hay Fever, Catarrah, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Nervous and Neuralgic Headaches, Heart Weakness, Toothache, Croup, La Grippe, Malaria, Crouping Numbness, Bronchitis, and kindred diseases.

"5 DROPS" is the name and dose. LARGE BOTTLE (300 doses), \$1.00, prepaid by mail or express; THREE BOTTLES, \$3.00, prepaid by mail or express. Write for New Territory. SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 167 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

"A BRIGHT HOME MAKES A MERRY HEART." JOY TRAVELS ALONG WITH

SAPOLIO

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 so late that Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local columns are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices for social events, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 25c a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDOWELL,
Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO:
PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

Professional Cards.

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

DR. M. M. WICKWARE,
Physician and Surgeon.
Special attention paid to diseases of women and children. Shiner's apparatus for treatment of diseases of nose, throat and lungs. Calls answered promptly, day or night. Office two doors south of Tennant House. Night calls from office. 7-22-37.

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

MCCLINTON, M. D. Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher. Office at residence.

A. A. MCKENZIE,
AUCTIONEER, Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Sales solicited from all points. Terms reasonable. Arrangements can be made at the office of the ENTERPRISE. 8-9-34

Societies.

I. O. F.
COURT ELKAN, No. 825, I. O. F., meets on 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month, at 7:30 in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.
T. SCHENCK, C. R.
A. A. MCKENZIE, Rec. Sec. 8-11-37

I. O. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 203, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
J. A. BENKELMAN, N. G.
JAS. RAMSEY, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.
CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.
W. M. BENFLEY, Commander.
SAM. F. BIGELOW, Record Keeper.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.
Rev. E. RUSHBORN, Pastor.

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

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

PRESBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening.
Rev. J. W. FENN, Pastor.

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.

Cass City and Caro STAGE & LINE.

J. S. DUNHAM, PROP.

GOING WEST:
Leaves Cass City, - 6 A. M.
Arrives at Caro, - 9 " "

GOING EAST:
Leaves Caro, - 1.30 P. M.
Arrives at Cass City, - 4.30 " "

FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip \$1.50. Good rigs always in readiness. Commercial men a specialty.

Journalism INSTRUCTION BY MAIL ONLY.

A thorough and scientific course adapted to the needs of the times. Long established. Reputable. Successful. Instructors experienced and competent. Students encouraged and pleased. Best of references. Write for descriptive circulars. It is sent free. Address: SPRAGUE CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL, 527 N. WALSH ST., DETROIT, MICH.

FOR PNEUMONIA.

Dr. J. C. Bishop, of Agnew, Mich., says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia the past month with good results." T. H. Fritz.

Council Proceedings.

Village Council Rooms, Jan. 2.
Regular meeting of the Village Council of the village of Cass City.

Meeting called to order by the president. Roll call—Present, President Striffler and Trustees Campbell and Wickware. Absent, Trustees Deming, Keating, Heller and Muck. On motion of Trustee Wickware, council adjourned until Thursday, Jan. 5, at the usual hour. W. J. Campbell, sec. pro tem.

Village Council Rooms, Jan. 5
Adjourned regular meeting of the village council of the village of Cass City. Meeting called to order by President pro tem Muck.

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

The committee to whom was referred the petition of H. B. Fairweather and thirty others asking that an arc light be placed at the intersection of Main and Leach Streets, made a verbal report to the effect that they would recommend that the two lamps be placed on streets as asked by the petitioners but that the matter be left until spring.

The following bills were then read and referred to the committee on claims and accounts:

Scott Brothers, freight and drayage	149
Chas. Delm, salary	61.67
Frank Meiser, labor	1.50
Geo. Hillman, labor	10.00
D. Schenck, labor	5.00
Bob. Ross, labor	22.60
Peter Decker, labor	10.88
Arthur Dem, printing	7.85
McDowell Press, labor	2.89
London, Eno & Keating, mado, etc.	23.77
James Ramsey, labor, etc.	8.01
Ed. Fitch, labor	1.00
R. Anna, drayage	4.00

The committee reported favorably on all bills as read and recommended that they be so allowed.

Trustee Deming moved that the report of the committee be accepted and that orders be drawn on the treasurer for the several amounts. Carried.

Council then adjourned until Tues., Jan. 10th, at the usual hour.
HUGH W. SEED, Village Clerk.

WILMOT.

Crocker Bros. have their new shingle mill adding already.

Miss Ada Curtis, of Kingston, spent Sunday with friends here.

Colon Ferguson, of Novesta, called on friends in town this week.

County Commissioner Davis visited our school on Thursday of last week.

The W. C. T. U. of this place met at the home of Mrs. W. Westery Tuesday afternoon.

There is talk of moving the old stove mill building up beside the grist mill and converting it into an elevator.

On Thursday of last week about thirty ladies met at the home of Mrs. B. I. Clark to assist in sewing carpet rags. They report a very pleasant time and quite a large amount of carpet rags sewed.

On Friday night of last week Miss Ethel Jeffery lost her pocket book containing some money. It was picked up in front of the hotel Monday morning by Walter McArthur, and restored to its owner.

While lighting a lamp at I. S. Berma's store, Miss Ethel Jeffery dropped the match, setting fire to some cotton batting in the window. The flames were extinguished before much damage was done.

Robbed the Grave.

A startling incident of which Mr. John Oliver, of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated with pain, continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters' and to my great joy and surprise the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim. No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

Advertise—Or Bust.

Since Christmas there has been ten failures reported in New York of concerns that made a specialty of goods intended for holiday presents. Some of these concerns carried large stocks, and were entitled to the designation "big". In one or two instances the stocks were valued at more than \$250,000. The noticeable thing about each of the collapsed concerns is that it did not advertise in the newspapers. The stores that did advertise were crowded with customers from the commencement of the holiday season to the hour of closing the night before Christmas. They all report the greatest holiday business in years.

How to Prevent Pneumonia.

You are perhaps aware that pneumonia in all ways results from a cold or from an attack of the grippe. During the epidemic of the grippe a few years ago when so many cases resulted in pneumonia, it was observed that the attack was never followed by that disease when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy was used. It counteracts any tendency of a cold or the grippe to result in that dangerous disease. It is the best remedy in the world for bad colds and the grippe. Every bottle warranted. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

WEST GRANT.

Mr. Sparling, of Uby, was a caller in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, of Sheridan, spent two days with friends here this week.

Our farmers make a good turnout to the farmers' institute at Cass City this week.

Mr. McDonald, of Owendale, visited friends in town Friday.

A. W. Seed, of Cass City, did business in town part of last week.

Miss Mary Thomas and Mr. Karr visited friends at Karr's Corners Sunday.

Lillian Frasier is recovering from a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs.

Miss Aggie Quinn, of Cass City, is enjoying a vacation with friends and relatives here.

A number of our young people attended the big time at Canboro Wednesday evening.

Wm. Watters returned last week from a three weeks' visit with friends and relatives in Ontario.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

SOUTH EAST GRANT.

Jacob Messner made a business trip to Kilmannagh last Wednesday.

Daniel Dickhout is recovering from his illness. Dr. Deming has been in attendance.

The family of Charles Hartsell has been quarantined on account of the whooping cough.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Marvin Moore and Mrs. E. Killins still continue to feel quite miserable.

Mrs. John Stirton, who has been poorly for some time, is now improving nicely, under Dr. Lyman's care.

Luther J. Carrol and wife have returned from a week's visit at Ithaca, business combined with pleasure.

Thomas Boyd, late of Detroit, has his new house here. We also learn that his wife has arrived from her trip in Ontario.

Angus McLachlan and Sam Harrison are baching it at present, the former's wife and son having gone to Ontario on a visit.

FREIBURGERS.

J. C. Ryan, of Uby, called on friends here Monday.

Miss Ida Freiburg, of Argyle, visited friends here Friday.

Tom Donnellon, of Minden, visited friends here Sunday and Monday.

Mike Flannery is around again after a two weeks' tussle with the grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Graham visited the Proctor Sunday school Sunday.

Miss Anna Kipper, of Minden City, is spending the week with her many friends here.

Miss Nina Donnellon returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit with Minden City friends.

Sunday school workers do not forget the township S. S. convention in the hall here Friday, Jan. 27.

The many friends of Peter Flannery dropped in on him Saturday evening and helped him celebrate his birthday. A general good time was had by all.

The Maccabees of Freiburgers will have a public installation of officers in their hall Monday evening, Jan. 30. Installing officer Hall, of Port Huron, will be present. All are invited.

Wedding bells were ringing with no uncertain sound on the 23d inst, when one of the handsomest weddings of the age was celebrated at St. Ignace Church, where Peter McCarty and Miss Mabel Peters, solemnly promised while kneeling at the altar to love and cherish each other, as husband and wife, in sickness or health, poverty or wealth until death did them part and were pronounced united for life by Father Burke, who also said it was a pleasure to meet at the altar a young couple who had been an honor to their parents and to themselves and certainly were and would be to each other.

The reception at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Peters was attended by over a hundred invited guests who had all that their hearts could desire to satisfy the inner man. As many more friends of the young couple did the agreeable with heel and toe, at the home of the groom's mother, Mrs. Catharine McCarty, until the wee sma' hours. Excellent music was furnished both afternoon and evening by Geo. Parisu, of Bad Axe, violinist, assisted by his little daughter and Mr. Martin. The bride was neatly attired in green and white and was the worthy recipient of many handsome tokens of esteem. The groom is a mason by trade, and well and favorably known in the community being a young man of excellent habits and character. The young couple will take up their residence in Minden City, where the best wishes of a host of friends follow them.

FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Kilmannagh schools are closed on account of scarlet fever.

The Prohibition State convention will be held at Jackson, on March 1st.

Geo. Haggit, of Grant, who formerly operated a blacksmith shop at Gagetown, has exchanged his farm for a blacksmith shop at Unionville.

The new post office appointments for Decker's Mills have arrived and been placed in position. J. C. Beers of the village has been authorized to write P. M. after his name.

The Caro and Vassar fairs have each been held on the same dates for a number of years past. The directors of both societies have signed an agreement to hold their fairs on different dates hereafter.

Chas. J. Shulz, a well known German farmer of Fremont, was accidentally killed last Tuesday afternoon, while cutting timber in the woods near his home. He left home about three o'clock and at about five o'clock he was found by some neighbors who happened to be passing by, the body lying beside a large tree. Just how he was killed is unknown, but it is supposed that while engaged in felling a tree, a limb fell from the top, striking him on the head.—(Caro Courier.)

Within the past week the Standard Coal Co. have filed articles of incorporation with the county clerk of Saginaw county. The company organized with a capital stock of \$25,000 and is divided into 1,000 shares of \$25 each. The actual amount paid in is \$5,000. They will mine coal and other minerals and trade therein; also for the purpose of coaling and preparing coal for any use. The business office is to be located at Saginaw and mining operations will be carried on at Sebawaing and may also be carried on in Tuscola and Saginaw counties.

Chas. W. Liken, Josop Reis, Alexander Lipinski, X. B. Konkel and William F. Denzer each own 200 share of the stock. The stockholders constitute the board of directors.—(Sebawaing Blade.)

F. Seeders and Miss Peters of Argyle, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony last week.

Decker's schools are closed on account of an epidemic of whooping-cough, which is proving very fatal.

Bad Axe people have firm belief in the idea that wearing sulphur in the shoes will prevent grip, so the whole town is trading around on brimstone.

Chas. Heath, brakeman, of Port Austin, had a foot smashed, and received other injuries at McGregor while coupling cars.

The new sheriff of Huron county has appointed the following deputies: Frank Schambers, Caseville; John Loag, Port Austin; John Sparling, Uby; Jacob Schlueter, Sebawaing; Redford Coverly, Elkton; Tony Hughes, Brookfield; Levi Lytle, Sand Beach.

A deficit in the German beet sugar crop of at least 350,000 tons is figured upon by United States Consul Dietrich at Magdeburg. He says that the backward season resulted in small deficient beets. A number of manufacturers have sold fully one-half of their last year's product at very low prices before they realized that there would be a shortage in material and the end of November found a number of factories closed on account of the difficulty of getting material. All the old stocks of sugar in Europe having run low the market has been stronger some time with upward prices. The estimate of the beet sugar crop for the world, accepted in Germany as accurate is 4,775,578 tons. Germany leading with 1,947,018 tons and Cuba being set down as producing 300,000 tons against 2,537,571 tons in the previous season.

RECOMMENDED FOR LA GRIPPE
N. JACKSON, Danville, Ill., writes: "My daughter had a severe attack of La Grippe seven years ago and since then whenever she takes cold a terrible cough settles on her lungs. We tried a great many remedies without giving relief. She tried Foley's Honey and Tar which cured her. She has never been troubled with a cough since." T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Food does more harm than good when not digested. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. It prevents wasting diseases and cures stomach troubles. It cures indigestion, sour stomach and belching, and allows a worn-out stomach rest. It acts instantly. Amos Bond.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Skin Diseases.
For the speedy and permanent cure of tetter, salt rheum and eczema, Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is without an equal. It relieves the itching and smarting almost instantly and its continued use effects a permanent cure. It also cures itch, barber's itch, scald head, sore nipples, itching piles, chapped hands, chronic sore eyes and granulated lids.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders for horses are the best tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. Price, 25 cents. Sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

Washington

Conquered.

GRIP TAKES THE CITY IN ITS IRON GRASP

Government Machinery Almost at a Standstill—Enormous Percentage of Employees Stricken with LaGrippe—Capitol at the Mercy of the Plague.

The Grip epidemic is raging in the Capitol City, and fully one-third of the government employees are sick or suffering from the dread disease. Violent headaches, fever and chills, sneezing and running at the eyes and nose together with the bone-racking aches and pains and a general exhaustion are the rule rather than the exception. The best way to fight the Grip is to strengthen the nerves and build up the resistive power so as to throw off the deadly disease germs, and nothing will do this so quickly and surely as Dr. Miles' Nerveine. It has restored health to thousands of Grip sufferers after every other remedy had failed.

"When the Grip left me I was a broken down wreck, both mental and physical. My nerves were completely unstrung. My appetite failed, could not sleep and became so despondent that I despaired of ever getting well. I began to improve with the first bottle of Dr. Miles' Nerveine and when I had taken seven bottles I was completely cured. Have been strong and well ever since and weigh more than I ever did before."

SAMUEL F. PRISON, Staunton, Va.
All druggists are authorized to sell Dr. Miles' Nerveine on a guarantee that first bottle benefits or money refunded. Be sure and get Dr. Miles' Nerveine. Booklet on heart and nerves sent free. Address
Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

The largest poultry picking and shipping establishment in Michigan is located at Tekousha—the H. N. Randall Produce Co. This year the shipments from Sept. 1 to Dec. 17, aggregated 700,000 pounds of poultry. The total shipments for the year just closing amount to over 1,000,000 pounds. The product in one week recently reached 143,000 pounds, made up of 10,500 turkeys, balance chickens. From Nov. 8 to Dec. 17, inclusive, the establishment dressed 73,000 turkeys and chickens.

The Deadly Grip.
Is again abroad in the land. The air you breathe may be full of its fatal germs! Don't neglect the "Grip" or you will open the door to Pneumonia and Consumption, and invite death. Its sure signs are chills with fever, headache, dull heavy pains, mucous discharges from the nose, sore throat and never-let-go cough. Don't waste precious time treating this cough with coolies, tablets or poor, cheap syrups. Cure it once with Dr. King's New Discovery, the infallible remedy for bronchial troubles. It kills the disease germs, heals the lungs and prevents the dread after effects from the malady. Price 50c and \$1.00. Money back if not cured. A trial bottle free at T. H. Fritz's drugstore.

A large poultry plant for 5,000 hens is to be put in operation soon by the Manitoba Produce and Commission Company. The establishment will be located near the city of Winnipeg, in the Prairie province.

The smallest things may exert the greatest influence. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are unequalled for overcoming constipation and other troubles. Small pill, best pill, safe pill. Amos Bond.

SPINAL weakness easily cured by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

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

A FREE HOME FOR YOU

IN THE CANADIAN WEST. The four Greatest Grain Producing Provinces in the world.

Manitoba, Assiniboia, Saskatchewan, Alberta, and British Columbia.

British Columbia is acknowledged to be the largest mining district in the world today. 100,000,000 bushels of grain produced in 1908. If you want a farm go where you can get the richest soil in the world and

A HOMESTEAD FREE 160 ACRES.
Close to churches, schools, railroads and elevators. The tide of immigration is marching. The millions will soon replace the thousands now upon her soil.

100,000,000 ACRES TO CHOOSE FROM.
For special low rates to go and see the country for yourself, and extra low passenger and freight (settlers' effects) rates. Maps, pamphlets and all information mailed free. Call on, or write to

D. L. CAVEN,
Canadian Government Agent.
Bad Axe, Mich.

Bad Axe, August 18, 1898.
JOHN W. GORDON,
Local Agent,
Cass City, Mich. 9 16

LA GRIPPE

FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR cures

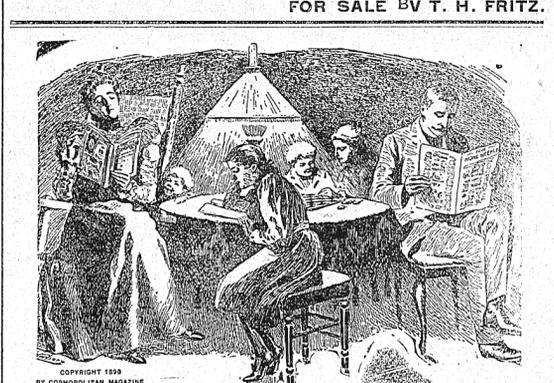
LA GRIPPE and prevents PNEUMONIA.

IT HEALS THE LUNGS AND STOPS THE RACKING COUGH USUAU TO LA GRIPPE.

RECOMMENDED FOR LA GRIPPE.
N. JACKSON, Danville, Ill., writes: "My daughter had a severe attack of La Grippe seven years ago and since then whenever she takes cold a terrible cough settles on her lungs. We tried a great many remedies without giving relief. She tried Foley's Honey and Tar which cured her. She has never been troubled with a cough since." T. H. Fritz, druggist.

LINGERING LA GRIPPE COUGH CURED.
MR. G. YACHER, 157 Osgood St., Chicago. "My wife had a severe case of La Grippe three years ago and it left her with a very bad cough. She tried a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar and it gave immediate relief. One bottle cured her cough entirely. Now we are never without a bottle of this wonderful cough medicine in the house."

IT IS GUARANTEED.
FOR SALE BY T. H. FRITZ.



THE delights of an evening spent around a well-lighted reading table are not half understood. An illustrated magazine with its wealth of illustrations, its stories of adventure and love, its descriptions of travel which carry you to the remotest ends of the earth, and its instructive articles for young and old—these are the first requisites for your own enjoyment and the entertainment and proper education of your children. To secure for you the best and most interesting of the great illustrated magazines at the lowest possible price has been the aim of the editor of this journal. That we have succeeded we leave our readers to judge. A special contract recently entered into with The Cosmopolitan, which seeks to become better known in this neighborhood, has enabled us to offer you a year's subscription to the greatest of the illustrated magazines together with a year's subscription to this journal,

Both Together One Year for Only \$1.90

In this way you secure your own home paper and an illustrated magazine at a price that is only about a fourth of what some of the illustrated magazines sell for. For three years The Cosmopolitan has undisputedly claimed that it reached the largest clientele possessed by any periodical, daily, weekly or monthly, in the world. It was The Cosmopolitan which sent Julian Hawthorne to India to let the world know the real horrors of famine and plague. It was The Cosmopolitan which established at its own cost a Great Free Correspondence University which now has over 20,000 students on its rolls. It was The Cosmopolitan which offered a prize of \$3,000 for the best horseless carriage and prizes for best plans for public baths, and best arrangement of sewer and pipe systems for cities. It was The Cosmopolitan which set the presidents of great schools and universities seriously discussing the defects of existing educational systems. It is The Cosmopolitan whose enterprise is always in the lead in advancing the world's civilization.

We have also succeeded in arranging for two additional offers in connection with this journal and The Cosmopolitan.

After placing on your book-table the best of the illustrated magazines in connection with your home paper, probably the most important thing in a household—for every household, in fact—is the proper keeping of accounts. The only thorough system of Self-instruction in Bookkeeping is the "Ellis." It is not only a complete instructor, but with it, neatly put up in a box, go sales-book, cash-book, journal, ledger, bill-heads, statements, bank-book, bills payable and bills receivable, checks, remitting book and every conceivable appliance for beginning and carrying on the business of the farm, the shop, the manufactory or the store. More people fail in business because they do not keep their accounts straight than from any other cause. Farmers and mechanics, husbands and wives, students and professional men, young and old, rich and poor, all need some knowledge of accounting. By the "Ellis System" this is easily acquired through home study.

The cheapest price at which this is sold at retail is \$1.75 (express from Michigan unpaid), but The Cosmopolitan has purchased many thousands of sets so that it may offer them if taken in connection with this paper and The Cosmopolitan.

All Three Together for Only \$2.35

One other opportunity we offer you. You wish to keep in touch with metropolitan life, through the medium of a great daily. The Thrice-a-Week World of New York is the equivalent of a daily and is a marvellous fund of knowledge concerning the happenings of the day. Each issue contains six to eight pages of eight columns each or over eight thousand columns of reading matter a year. In former days this would have cost you probably as much as \$6.00 a year, by itself. Now you can have it, if you wish, in connection with your home paper and The Cosmopolitan magazine

Three Together One Year for Only \$2.45

Pure Bred White Plymouth Rocks
For Sale.

Having more birds than I have room for I will sell from fifteen to twenty at from \$1.50 to \$2.50 each. Out of eight birds scored at the Caro show, the lowest score was 88.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Cass City.

N. Bigelow & Son.

have more Hardware than they want and below are a few things they want to sell you:

- Peninsular Steel Ranges
- Peninsular Double Heaters
- Red Cross Cook Stoves
- Hot Blast Soft Coal Stoves

that make a clean burn of soft coal and leave only a few white ashes—no dirt in pipes.

Some second-hand cook and heating stoves cheap.

Sleigh shoe steel, sleigh runners, saws, axes, canthooks, sausage grinders, and lots more, cheap.

N. BIGELOW & SON.



Particular People==

People who insist on knowing all about an article before buying it, who demand that price and quality must be just exactly right, who form their opinions of dealers by goods they have sold in the past—those are the folks we like to do business with. We are rather particular ourselves in buying. We won't spend a penny unless the price is low and the quality high.

We are now selling Feed Grinders, Corn Shellers, Bob Sleighs and the Famous

HARRISON WAGON.

The Harrison Wagon, the best in the world, winner of first premium at the State Fair the last three years, will stand the most thorough examination of the most particular people. All our goods are up to the same high standard.

We invite inspection.

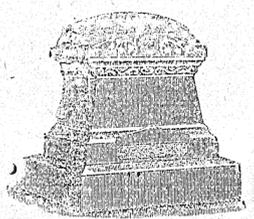
J. H. STRIFFLER.

Do You want a Stove?

The cold winter is coming you will want a good stove. Something that will give satisfaction. Call and look at our stock

We are selling them cheap

J. L. HITCHCOCK.



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.

When You Get Ready

For your Painting and Papering you come down and see me. I have things to show you and things to say to you that mean much in saying, much in appearance, much in general detail of the work at hand. I make a study of the things, while it only comes to you once in a year or two. So you will admit that I can be of assistance to you in your plans.

James Wright.

DEFOUD.

School in District No. 6, Kingston, will close Jan. 26.

Geo. Ross's babe has been very sick, is much better at present.

Fred Valentine, of Dryden, is in this locality. He suffers with lagrippe.

Lewis Retherford contemplates moving to Detroit and going into business with his brother-in-law, Mr. Putman.

Rev. Hartsell and John McCracken traded horses. John is a tiller of the soil and needed a larger horse and the Rev. needed a roadster.

There is talk of an effort being made here to influence the Prosecuting Attorney to allow young Goodrich to return to his regiment, rather than send him to Ionia or Jackson. Considering his youth many think it would be best.

M. Smith, of Linkville, contemplates putting in a store at Novesta Corners. Heretofore every new merchant that has set up in the burg, was knocked out in the first round by M. D., the nonpareil, but the Linkvilleite is red headed, and looks as if he would stand quite a racket.

The Detroit Journal tells us how the clerk of Sanilac county beats them all issuing marriage licenses, and we would like the Journal to understand that when the Tuscola county clerk refuses to issue a license because under sixteen years of age, the Sanilac clerk slings out the parchment. We can testify to a case of the kind in our neighborhood. The girl being under sixteen and a resident of Tuscola county, the young man a resident also, got their license at Sanilac Center.

TO THE PUBLIC.

We are authorized to guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and if not satisfied to refund the money to the purchaser. There is no better medicine made for la grippe, colds and whooping cough. Price, 25 and 50c per bottle. Try it. T. H. Fritz, druggist.

NOVESTA CORNERS.

Mrs. Jas. Rule is on the sick list.

Miss Alice Shippey, of North Branch, is visiting Mrs. James Rule.

C. C. Crawford is home from Decker's Mills, where he has been working.

Miss Lillie Clark is home from Armada, where she has been visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. Maley Cook and son, Willie, left for Armada last Tuesday.

Ben Hicks now rides in a new carriage purchased of J. Striffler at Cass City.

George Andington, of Smith Corner's, St. Clair county, is visiting friends here.

Quite a few from this way attended M. E. Church at McHugh's church last Sunday evening.

Esely Warner went on Thursday to Pontiac asylum, after his son George, who has been there for some time.

We have been informed that George Howard reached his destination safely and none the worse for his journey after going 200 miles out of his way.

Mrs. Whaley, of Evergreen, died Friday, Jan 20th. She leaves a husband, eleven sons and a daughter, Mrs. Jas. Hackett, to mourn her loss as a kind and loving wife and mother.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Wheeler, have returned from Detroit, where they attended the latter's sister's wedding, Miss Ella Atwell to Joe Frutchoy, of that place. The young couple are highly esteemed here and their many friends congratulate them.

Mr. Metzberg, of Imlay City, and Miss Mills Lee, of Kingston, were married last Wednesday afternoon by Elder Upper. About thirty guests were present and numerous presents were given. They left on the afternoon train for Chicago to visit friends. Their many friends extend congratulations.

ELLINGTON.

A large amount of ice has been cut and taken care of here.

Fred Kelintz has put down a lot of ice for next summer's use.

Peter Molonzo and family expect to move to Ellington this week.

Hugh Ackley, of Wells, is now working upon his forty on sec. 23.

J. S. French made a trip to Cass City Tuesday, with a load of bolts.

Mrs. W. S. Wilber has been very sick for a few days past, but seems to be a little better now.

S. Brumley wants to build a new barn next summer and is getting the material ready for use.

E. T. Balch is still working upon J. Britton's new house, but will not be able to finish it this winter.

C. Mudge, of Caro, is outfitting brush and is getting ready to clear some on the n¹/₂ of n¹/₄ of Sec. 23, Ellington.

Red Hot From The Gun

Was the ball that hit G. B. Steadman, of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible Ulcers that no treatment helped for 20 years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Felons, Corns, Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. 25c per box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by T. H. Fritz, Druggist.

HEADACHE cured in 20 minutes by Dr. Miles' PAIN PILLS. "One cent a dose." At druggists.

LINKVILLE.

John Markel returned home on Saturday from the southern part of the state, where he has been visiting for some weeks past.

The first load of logs in the mill yard was hauled on Saturday last.

J. F. Abbott, of Owendale, was a caller in town on Tuesday.

Some of our young people took in the K. O. T. M. installation and dance at Canboro on Wednesday evening.

Miss Maggie Cramer, of Kilmarnagh, was the guest of her brother-in-law, Chas. Maier, on Saturday while on her way home from Marine City, where she has been visiting friends.

John Taylor, of Brookfield, and Wm. Gage, of this place, made a business trip to Bad Axe on Tuesday.

Mrs. A. Schwietzer, who has been on the sick list, has fully recovered.

Mrs. Come and Mrs. Paul, of Pigeon, called on friends in town on Saturday.

LaGrippe is again in epidemic. Every precaution should be taken to avoid it. Its specific cure is One Minute Cough Cure. A. J. Sheperd, Publisher Agricultural Journal and Advertiser, Eldon, Mo., says: "No one will be disappointed in using One Minute Cough Cure for LaGrippe. Pleasant to take, quick to act." Amos Bond.

FREE For One Month.

Consumption, Lung Trouble, Kidney Disease, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, or any other disease cured. The Dr. A. Wilford Hall's new treatment is curing many hopeless cases. I am now making a special offer, in order to convince the people what this treatment will do. I will send you one of the Health Pamphlets, and if you desire, you may try the treatment for one month, and if it is not all I claim it to be, you can send it back; if you are satisfied and wish to keep it you may remit the price, \$2.00. I do not ask any money in advance. Is this not a fair offer? If the treatment was no good I would not make you this offer. I make this proposition to only a few people in each town, just to show the good results of this treatment in any case pronounced incurable.

A. HOERNER,

1115 Lapeer St. Saginaw, Mich. When ordering send 10 two cent stamps to cover expense of mailing.

TEXAS FREE LIBRARIES.

Women Have Started a Movement That Promises Much Good.

The State Federation of Women's Literary Clubs of Texas has undertaken the laudable work of providing the state with a system of free public libraries. It is proposed to bring every town, city and hamlet in the state into the movement, using local clubs as a leverage by which to enlist interest and foster patriotic sentiment. It is expected that the latter will respond with warmth and alacrity to such a worthy cause as the provision of standard literature to the people free of charge.

Scarcely any movement promises more for the state as an educator and moral influence than the placing of reading rooms within easy reach of her citizens of all ages and conditions. Intelligent people everywhere will realize the opportunity to create additional restraining influences for their children, and doubtless, looking to this as well as the general elevating effect of free reading rooms on the community at large, they will lend their aid to the women's federation.

The Women's club of Waco has led off in the work by creating for McLennan county a system of 16 traveling public libraries. These will move from point to point in the county, neglecting no neighborhood, however small. It should be stated that Mrs. Edward Rotan, president of the Women's club of Waco, has been the leading spirit in the McLennan county movement, contributing most generously toward the outfit required. Another active worker is President Winston of the State university.

His co-operation has been asked by the women's federation and is freely given. He is quoted as saying:

"Already sites have been secured and steps taken for the erection of library buildings in several of our cities. The work is under way even while planning, and woman's action here as well as elsewhere is shown to be as speedy as woman's thought. The blessings to Texas from free libraries can scarcely be estimated. They will not only be an extension of the public school system, carrying on for life the work begun in youth, but by their influence, slow, steady and irresistible, will elevate and refine the popular taste and judgment. The habit of reading once formed and a supply of books accessible in every town to every person in the town, we may look forward to a diminution of vice and idleness and a means of entertainment."

Care of Shrubs.

If flowering shrubs want pruning into shape, or to be kept from getting too large, prune them in summer before their growth is completed. The shoots which are made later on are the ones that bear the flowers the next season and must not be cut away in the winter, or the crop of flowers goes with it.

To insure a happy new year, keep the liver clear and the vigorous by using Little Pills for constipation and liver troubles. Amos Bond.

Rheumatism

Results from a Bad Liver and can be Cured by Using

Dr. J. H. McLEAN'S Liver and Kidney Balm

A Certain Remedy for Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs.

PRICE, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

FOR SALE BY

All Druggists.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R.

PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH			STATIONS			GOING SOUTH		
Fig't.	P. M.	A. M.	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	Fig't.	P. M.	A. M.
8:00	8:15	8:30	PONTIAC	8:00	8:15	8:30	8:00	8:15
9:00	9:15	9:30	Detroit	7:45	7:55	8:05	9:00	9:15
10:00	10:15	10:30	D G H & M	7:30	7:40	7:50	10:00	10:15
11:00	11:15	11:30	Mich Cen	7:15	7:25	7:35	11:00	11:15
12:00	12:15	12:30		6:55	7:05	7:15	12:00	12:15
1:00	1:15	1:30		6:40	6:50	7:00	1:00	1:15
2:00	2:15	2:30		6:25	6:35	6:45	2:00	2:15
3:00	3:15	3:30		6:10	6:20	6:30	3:00	3:15
4:00	4:15	4:30		5:55	6:05	6:15	4:00	4:15
5:00	5:15	5:30		5:40	5:50	6:00	5:00	5:15
6:00	6:15	6:30		5:25	5:35	5:45	6:00	6:15
7:00	7:15	7:30		5:10	5:20	5:30	7:00	7:15
8:00	8:15	8:30		4:55	5:05	5:15	8:00	8:15
9:00	9:15	9:30		4:40	4:50	5:00	9:00	9:15
10:00	10:15	10:30		4:25	4:35	4:45	10:00	10:15
11:00	11:15	11:30		4:10	4:20	4:30	11:00	11:15
12:00	12:15	12:30		3:55	4:05	4:15	12:00	12:15
1:00	1:15	1:30		3:40	3:50	4:00	1:00	1:15
2:00	2:15	2:30		3:25	3:35	3:45	2:00	2:15
3:00	3:15	3:30		3:10	3:20	3:30	3:00	3:15
4:00	4:15	4:30		2:55	3:05	3:15	4:00	4:15
5:00	5:15	5:30		2:40	2:50	3:00	5:00	5:15
6:00	6:15	6:30		2:25	2:35	2:45	6:00	6:15
7:00	7:15	7:30		2:10	2:20	2:30	7:00	7:15
8:00	8:15	8:30		1:55	2:05	2:15	8:00	8:15
9:00	9:15	9:30		1:40	1:50	2:00	9:00	9:15
10:00	10:15	10:30		1:25	1:35	1:45	10:00	10:15
11:00	11:15	11:30		1:10	1:20	1:30	11:00	11:15
12:00	12:15	12:30		0:55	1:05	1:15	12:00	12:15

P. M. P. M. A. M. L. V. P. M. A. M. A. M.

*Fing stations. Trains stop only on signal. Trains No. 5 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday. No. 7 Thursday and Saturday. All other trains daily except Sunday.

Connections—Pontiac with the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee; Detroit with the City division Mich. Central by Imlay City and Chicago & Grand Trunk by Clifford with Flint & Pere Marquette by Imlay City, Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry. W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

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. Janes for particulars. 8-4

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.

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 tenth day of January, 1909, in and to the presence of eight hundred and ninety-nine.

In the matter of the estate of Albert Walters, deceased. William J. Walters, the administrator of said estate having rendered to this court his final account as such administrator, and filed therewith his petition for this court to assign the residue of said estate to the persons entitled thereto; it is ordered that the 7th day of February next, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day, the court be assigned for examining and allowing the account of said administrator, and that the residue of said estate be distributed to the persons entitled thereto as follows, to-wit: The south-east quarter of the south-east quarter of section one (1) township No. thirteen north, range eleven east, being in the township of Novesta, County of Tuscola, and State of Michigan. Said premises will be sold as aforesaid to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and the interest that accrues on said mortgage between the date of this notice and the day of sale aforesaid and the costs of foreclosure.

Dated this 10th day of January, 1909. 4-6
CORNELIA E. TURNER, Mortgagee.
J. D. BROOKER, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Executor's Sale of Real Estate.

State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. In the matter of the estate of John Heffelbower, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance and in virtue of an order granted to the undersigned, as executor of the estate of John Heffelbower by the Hon. John C. Laing, Judge of Probate in and for said County, on the twenty-third day of August, A. D. 1898, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the Court House of the town of Caro, in the County of Tuscola, in said County, on Saturday the Fourth day of February, A. D. 1899, at one o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all the rights, title, and interest of said John Heffelbower, in and to the following described lands and premises, situated in the township of Novesta, County of Tuscola, State of Michigan, to-wit: The east half (1/2) of the north-east quarter (1/4) of said section twenty-four (24) lying on the west side of the north branch of Cass River, all of said land lying in town No. fourteen (14) north of range eleven (11) east, County of Tuscola, State of Michigan.

SAMUEL HEFFELBOWER, Executor of the Estate of John Heffelbower, Deceased.
Dated Dec. 22nd, A. D. 1898. 12-27

Things to Buy and Where to Buy Them.



Saturday, January 28, '99.

- I offer the following prices:
- Fur Robes, Plush lined, at \$4 50 regular price \$ 6 00
 - Plush Robes at 2 50 " 4 00
 - Plush Robes at 3 90 " 5 50
 - Plush Robes at 6 75 " 9 00
 - Plush Robes at 7 75 " 11 00
 - Whips at 10 " 15
 - Whips at 15 " 25
 - Whips at 35 " 50
 - Whips at 50 " 75
 - Webb Halters 15 " 25
 - Webb Halters 30 " 50

Everything in proportion on said day. The place to buy is at the Cheap Cash Harness Store of

W. D. SCHOOLEY.

Do You Want A Suit of Clothes or Overcoat?



One that will FIT YOU in every way?
One that looks well and will give the best of satisfaction?
Give us your order and we will guarantee to satisfy you.

A large line of samples to select from.

Wilson Harrison, Tailor.

LANDON, ENO & KEATING

Sash, Blinds, Doors, Flooring, Siding, Mouldings, Lath, Etc. Saw Grinding of all kinds.

OUR SPECIAL STONE SILLS

For Windows and Doors.

Contracting and Building given prompt attention. Cass City, Mich.

History of the Spanish War

By Dr. ALBERT SHAW, Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

AND A LONG LIST OF NOTABLE CONTRIBUTORS. Over 1,200 Pages and 500 Valuable Illustrations. Three Beautiful Volumes in Half Morocco.

This Magnificent Edition for only ONE DOLLAR DOWN. To the readers of this paper we make the following proposition to become members of the Review of Reviews History Club, and obtain the three volumes of

Our War in Two Hemispheres,

By ALBERT SHAW, Editor of the "American Monthly Review of Reviews" and author of "Municipal Government in Great Britain," etc., and a number of prominent contributors.

EVERY American teacher possessing a library, and many that do not possess one, will be interested in the announcement of the history of the late war with Spain, now published by the REVIEW OF REVIEWS COMPANY. Much of the narrative was written by Dr. Albert Shaw during the actual fighting of the summer. This has been revised and amplified by him in the light of the official reports and documents, which have only become available after hostilities ceased. A free quotation from the critical Congressional debates and other public utterances as crucial periods aids in making this work what it is, the standard reference history of this decisive and successful struggle. But it is much more than a lively and comprehensive narrative. It goes back to the years of struggle in Cuba which prepared the way for the war; it discusses energetically all problems which confronted the United States after the war as to the Philippines, Cuba, and Porto Rico; and as a whole it forms a handy conceived picture of the year which has seen America brought face to face with new world duties.

The important special and technical matters of the war period, generally dismissed by the historian with only slight and often insufficient discussion, are fully and authentically dealt with in contributed chapters, written

DICK RODNEY;

Or, The Adventures of An Eton Boy...

BY JAMES GRANT.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

"In a moment his blue shirt was off and placed on the lift of the foreyard. This meant, Mr. Rodney, that as merchant seamen we appealed to the man-o-war for protection, and wanted an armed boat's crew. Thank heaven, such an appeal is never made in vain by a poor Jack of any country to a British man-o-war, but the lubberly Spaniards never noticed the signal, or if so, never heeded it."

"The Yankee skipper uttered a fierce laugh. "Douse that shirt and come down, you sir," he thundered out; "down instantly, or I will shoot you like a con."

"But, desperate with fear, the poor fellow now stood upon the yard, and while one hand grasped the topping lift, with the other he waved his shirt to the Spaniards. I heard the crack of a pistol, and next moment he fell a quivering mass upon the deck, stone dead, shot by the revolver."

"That will teach you to make signals from my ship, you varmint, snivelled the merciless skipper, giving the body a kick, "and as for you," he continued, addressing me, "and ramming home his words with an oath; but before he could get further I leveled him on the deck by a blow from a hand-spike, and tossed his knife and revolver overboard."

"His right arm was broken. There was a great row about all this before the Alcalde when we got into harbor; our bell was unshipped and our canvas uncut by a party of Spanish marines; but the captain crossed the Alcalde's hand with silver or gold, and there was an end of it. There was an end of my engagement, too; for the Yankee weathered me about my salary, seized my chest, my quadrant, even an old silver watch which my mother gave me to make me comfortable, when I first went to sea, and then turned me out of the ship."

"So with nothing except a Mexican dollar in my pocket, but followed by my Newfoundland dog Hector, I found myself on a wet and dusty evening on the great quay of Matanzas, which faces the bay that opens into the Gulf of Florida."

"Low alike in spirits and funds, I had to endure being jostled by negro porters, scowled at by alaguazils, ordered about by red-capped and black-headed Spanish sentries, who were shirtless and tattered, and whose brown uniforms and red worsted epaulettes tainted the very sea breeze with the odor of garlic and coarse tobacco."

"The sun had set behind clouds as red as blood. The bay was all of a deep brown tint, and the shores were black or purple. I was very sad at heart, and thought it hard that I, a British seaman, should be there an outcast, and all my kit reduced to the clothes on my back, in the very place where the same flag that Pococke and Albemarle hoisted on Havana, and brought all the Don Spaniards and their knees in old King George's time."

"However, that would neither find me supper or a bed. I lost or missed my Newfoundland dog Hector, and in the bitterness of my heart I banned the poor animal for ingratitude in leaving me. Just as I was looking about for a humble posada, where a moiety of my dollar might procure me a bed, a man stumbled against me."

"Look alive, cucumber shanks," said he, angrily, in English.

"Do you take me for a negro? I asked, fiercely.

"You are grimy enough for anything," said he; and after being a night in the Alcalde's lockup house, I certainly was not the cleanest of men; but now it seemed as if the voice of the stranger was familiar to me. I examined his features.

"What," I exclaimed, "Hislop—Jack Hislop, is this you?"

"'Tis I, Jack Hislop, certainly," replied the other, who proved to be my old friend, Marc's father; "but who the deuce are you?"

"Your old shipmate, Sam Weston, who sailed with you for many a day in the Good Intent of Port Glasgow."

"For a moment his tongue seemed absent without leave."

"What, you Sam Weston—English Sam, as we called you—adrift here at Matanzas among these Spanish land-crawlers?"

"Aye, adrift sure enough," said I, as we shook hands heartily, and then adjourned to a tavern, when I told him all about my quarrel with the Yankee and my present hopeless condition, over a glass of red-wine.

"I have a big hero on the grid-iron, repairing, for we lost some of her copper in scraping a rock near the Tortugas shoal. All my crew are of course ashore, and at present I am residing with a friend," said Hislop; "but I can find permanent quarters for you till you get a berth. Do you see that craft out there in the bay?"

"The polacca brig, about a mile off?"

"Yes. Well, she is consigned to my owner, but was found adrift, abandoned by all her crew except two, about fifty miles off, half way between this and the Salt Key Bank. I have charge of her now, and there you may sleep every night if you choose. What say you to that?"

"That I thank you, old shipmate, with all my heart, but—"

"What?"

"I have heard of that polacca, and

that two of her crew who remained on board—

"Were dead; yes, true enough. They were found in their berths, one on the starboard, and the other on the port side of the cabin. But what of that? I buried them off the point of Santa Cruz, and there they sleep sound enough, believe me, each with a couple of cold shot at his heels. Here is the key of the companion hatch, and take my revolver with you, for picaros are pretty common hereabouts."

"Thanks, Hislop," said I; "but how am I to get on board?"

"Scull over to her in the punt that is moored beside the quay. When on board make yourself quite at home, for the agent and I left plenty of grog, beef, biscuits and tobacco in the cabin. On the morrow I'll overhaul you, in the forenoon watch. Till then, good-by; and before I could say anything more old Jack was gone, and I found myself alone on the stone mole, with the key of the polacca's companion in my hand."

"There seemed nothing for me but to accept the temporary home thus offered; so, in the hope that it might lead to something better, I stepped into the light punt, cast loose the painter, and after a few minutes' vigorous sculling found myself on the lonely deck of the silent polacca."

"Her canvass was uncut; most of the running rigging had also been taken off her and stowed away—so her tall and taper spars stood nakedly up from the straight flush deck, with a sharp rake aft."

"Thick banks of dark-blue clouds were coming heavily up from the Gulf of Florida. The air was hot and sultry; some drops of rain, warm and broad as doubloons, began to splash upon the deck and to make circles on the sea; while at the far edge of the horizon a narrow streak of bright moonlight, against which the waves were seen chasing each other, glittered through the flying scud, the bottom of which was uplifted in the offing, like a dark curtain that was battered and rent."

"Then a flash of red lightning, tipping the waves with fire, shone, but to be replaced by instant darkness, and all became black chaos to seaward, save where a pale-green beacon burned steadily at Santa Cruz, on the western side of the bay."

"These signs prognosticated a rough night, but I was glad to perceive that the polacca was well moored at stem and stern; so I unlocked the companion door and descended, not without a shudder, into the dark and cold cabin, where the dead men had been found, and where all was silence and gloom."

"I struck a lucifer match; my teeth chattered; and while groping about for a candle, to make myself comfortable for the night, I began to wish I had remained on shore."

"I found a ship-lantern with the fag-end of a candle in it, and this, when lighted, enabled me to take a survey of the cabin; which stood on the table and when looking about, found my eyes wander so incessantly to the side berths in which the dead Spaniards had been found, that at last I almost fancied their pale sharp profiles and rigid figures were visible in the flickering light of the candle."

"Come," said I, "Sam Weston—this will never do! Are you a man, or have you become a child again?"

"Another application—a long one, too—to the rum jar, and I wrapped some bunting, a rug, and a pea-jacket that lay on the locker, round me, and lay down on the cabin floor to sleep; and scarcely had I stretched myself there when the candle flared up, and, after casting some strange kaleidoscopic figures on the beams overhead, through the perforated lantern-top—went out!"

"I was in total darkness now, but more awake than ever."

"I felt as if in a great floating coffin, but heard no sound except the gurgle of the sea under the counter, or the splash of the stern warp, as it whipped the water occasionally."

"I kept my eyes closed, resolutely, and determined, perforce, to sleep, and not to wake till morning; but still I could not help thinking of the two poor fellows who had died in the berths of that cold, dark, and silent cabin, and had been tossed and fro so long upon the sea before they received Christian burial."

"Which had died first—the man in the larboard, or he in the starboard berth? Why were they thus abandoned? What had they said to each other? What messages had they sent to wife, to father, or mother? What tale of love to repeat—of guilt to reveal—messages given by the dead to the dead, and never delivered!"

These thoughts crowded upon me till I almost imagined the dead men lay there still, and that they might rise up and give their last messages to me."

Then I heard a sound in the forehold. It made my blood curdle! Was it caused by rats? Perhaps they had fed on the dead Spaniards and now were come to take a nibble at me. Rats were bad enough, but ghosts were worse."

I took a third and last pull at the Jamaica jar; said my prayers over again, with more than usual devotion, adding thereto the wish that I should soon have a spanking craft of my own."

"Still the idea of the two dead men, with their pale faces and unclosed eyes, would come before me again and again, and I could have groaned but for dread of some similar response that might make my heart creep up and my flesh creep. And whither it soon did; for, just as this horrid idea of an overstrained fancy, fostered by imagination and fashioned out of the silence and darkness, became strongest within me, what were my emotions—how painful the throbbing of my heart—on beholding a strange, green, glistening light glimmering about, and playing within each of the side berths."

"While shrinking into a corner of the cabin, with eyeballs straining, I gazed at them alternately with a species of horrid fascination. The two lights were weird, wavering and pale; they seemed to me as two warnings from the land of spirits, for they played on the curtain and in the recess of each berth, port and starboard in which a dead man had been found. And while these lights shone, there came upon my ear the palpable sound of a heavy breathing and snoring, as from the oppressed chest of some one, close by me."

"I placed my hands upon my eyes and on my ears to shut out these horrid lights and sounds; but when I looked again the former had disappeared, and all was opaque darkness."

"On putting forth my hand to rise, a cry of uncontrollable terror escaped me—a yell that rang in wild echoes through the silent polacca—when my fingers came in contact with something icy, and then a cold, clammy, and wet head of hair!"

"Then two glistening eyes seemed to peer and to glare into mine!"

"In horror and bewilderment, and followed by something, I knew not what, I sprang up the companion, and, half fainting, reached the deck of the polacca. Then I turned to find that the object which had excited so much dismay was no other than my poor dog Hector, which had swam off to the brig in pursuit of me."

"The eyes that in the dark seemed to glare into mine, were his; the icy object, from which my fingers shrank, was his honest black nose; and what seemed a wet head of hair, was his own curly front; while the lights—the mysterious lambent lights—that had flickered about the dead men's berths, proved to be nothing more than the green beacon on the promontory of Santa Cruz, which shone at times through the two stern windows of the polacca."

"Being moored with the chain cable ahead and a manilla warp from her port quarter to a buoy astern, she swung to and fro a little with the ebb and flow of the tide; hence the oscillation which caused the moving gleams that terrified me."

"Hat hat!" said I, on descending into the cabin, a wiser and a more respectable man, "scared by my own dog Hector! I have been as great a gull as ever touched salt water."

"A fortnight afterwards I shipped with old Jack Hislop as second mate, and the fifteenth day saw us running before a smart topgallant breeze into the Gulf of Florida, bound with a cargo of rum, sugar and molasses for the Clyde."

"So that is my ghost yarn. It conveys a moral, does it not? Order them to strike the bell forward, Hislop, call the watch; see how her head bears, and let us turn in."

(To be continued.)

HE EARNED HIS MEDAL.

Heroic Act of a Stoker on a British Warship.

Towards the end of the year 1897 the British torpedo-boat Thrasher, with its mates Lynx and Sunfish, left St. Ives on a passage to Falmouth. On the way the Thrasher grounded on a point, causing serious injury to the boilers and the bursting of the main feed-pipe. The burst pipe instantly filled the stokehold with scalding steam. In it were two stokers, Edward Lynch and James Paul. All the rest of the boat's company were landed on the rocks, but the doubling up of the deck had prevented the egress of the stokers by the starboard hatchway. There was still a port hatchway, which was partially closed, and towards this the two men made their way, Lynch in the lead. Directly under the hatchway and discharging through it, was the break in the steam-pipe. Lynch rushed through it safely, and turned to help his mate Paul. But an instant convinced him that Paul was unable to follow. Then Lynch lay down on the deck with his head and face in the escaping steam, seized hold of the sinking Paul, and by a remarkable exercise of force and tenacity drew him up on the deck. Lynch then rose to his feet, but it was observed that he was badly scalded about the head, arms and upper part of the body. The surgeon began to apply oil and wool to his burns, but he repelled the attention. "I'm all right," he exclaimed; "look after my chum! He's very bad!" He had said nothing about the way he had rescued Paul, but his manly conduct led the surgeon to investigate, and it was ascertained that, in order to rescue his comrade, he had plunged the whole upper part of his body into what was practically a boiling cauldron. More than this, it appeared that Lynch had previously sacrificed his own chance of escaping from the stokehold the other way in order to stay with Paul. In recognition of this act of self-sacrifice and bravery, Lynch was presented with the Albert Medal of the first class, which is given primarily for gallantry in saving or attempting to save life at sea, and in some cases, for similar acts ashore.

Falschhood is cowardice.—BETOU.

HOLDING UP A BOAT.

MAN WHO USED TO TRAVEL TELLS THE STORY.

Bareback Rider's Bravery—Little Old Jim Fisher Was as Good as His Word—Not Afraid of Any Number of Robbers.

"Now, I don't suppose any of you ever heard of a steambot being held up, hey?" said an Anacostia man who used to travel out west with a one-night stand circus, according to the Washington Star. "You've heard of trains, any number of 'em, being held up, and stages, slews of 'em, being held up, and burro pack trains, loaded to the guards with virgin silver, being held up, and men, individually and collectively, being held up in such places as Chicago, Hyena, Gulch, Cemetery Station and such places; but I'll bet money that none of you ever heard before of a steambot being held up. Well, I did. Not only did I hear of it, but I was in the holdup, as a bullet scar on the outside of my left ankle would show if I had time to take off my shoes. But it was a good, old-time, regular steambot hold-up, all the same, and the first and original one."

"Well, here's how it happened: "I was boss tentman with Bobinson's circus back in '77. We played the middle western circuit all during the summer and along toward the wind-up of August we struck cross country from middle Nebraska for the Black hills. That was during the Black hills excitement and we calculated to show up there in that region for a month or so charging 'em all the way from \$2 to \$5 a head to see the show and then to sail down the Missouri and Mississippi on two or three chartered stern-wheelers for winter quarters in Memphis. The program went through all right. We did up the Black hills for about six weeks, playing to capacity and just coming money."

"Then it commenced to chill up some, and some of the animals that had been born and reared down around the equator began to sneeze and cough a good lot, and so it was decided to pack up and trek out of the Black hills for winter quarters. Old man Bobinson was willing to leave after the six weeks, for he hadn't done a thing but just make about a hundred thousand dollars out of his one-ringer during that season, and he had been especially prosperous at from \$2 to \$5 a head, in the Black hills country. So we moved down to Yanhook, where old man Bobinson had a couple of the old stern-wheelers—the two biggest that ever navigated the Big Muddy—waiting to take on the show."

"The stern-wheelers were the Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman and the Gen. Phil H. Sheridan. Big as they were we had some trouble in loading all our monster, mammoth, mastodonic, miraculous show aboard of 'em, but we finally did it, and away we started down the Big Muddy. We got along all right, except that we poked our noses occasionally into a sand bar and when we got down as far as Omaha we figured on beginning to unload in Memphis about three weeks later on, which would be making corking good time, as time was made in those days."

"Now, let me digress just a bit right here. I was on the Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman, or our boat, kept about a quarter of a mile ahead of the Gen. Phil H. Sheridan right along. One

of the men with the show was a cross, peevish little old bareback rider named Fisher, who had been in the business about a hundred years or so, and whose temper was a heap soured for that reason."

"We all had talked a good deal about the possibility of being held up when we were up in the Black hills country, and one night this little barebacked rider man, Fisher, got up on his hind legs and declared himself on the holding-up question."

"I want to tell you all one thing," said he, "and that is, that the nine-foot high plug doesn't live in this world that's got the weight and the heftiness to hold me up at the point of a gun. I can't be done. I can't be held up. I want to go on record right here and now, in the middle of a wild neck of country, by saying that Jim Fisher can not be held up and never will be held up."

"Oh, well, we had all heard that kind of bluff talk often before, and so we all gives little Fisher more or less of the laugh."

"All right. We left Omaha—our two stern-wheelers—about 3 o'clock in the afternoon of an October day, and we more than tossed up the water behind us. Must have made fully four knots an hour, I reckon. Anyhow, about the middle of the night the Gen. Sherman shoved her nose alongside an elevated sort of sandbar by Easton, Mo., to take on wood."

"We hadn't any more than come to a full stop than all of us down on the deck heard a commotion in the pilot house and some short, loud talk."

"Up with your hands and get away from that wheel in a hurry," said a voice that none of us was familiar with, and in a second or two we heard some of the same kind of talk, directed by another unfamiliar voice to the engineer of the boat, who had been snoozing in an armchair. Oh, we knew all right what had happened. We knew better, though, when we looked up to the bridge and saw six ducks with Winchester pointed right our way. They had just sneaked over the rail when we drew alongside for that wood, and they just about had us, armed and ammunitioned as all hands of us were. In about a minute the Gen. Sheridan moves alongside us and we could see that she, too, was pretty fair in the hands of the enemy, for there were about a dozen of 'em, also with Winchester, taken off nice and easy—looking mighty alert, just the same—on the bridge."

"Old man Bobinson was on our boat and he hustled out of his cabin with a roar and got to the foot of the bridge ladder, where he was gently told by one of the quiet looking ducks on the bridge to stay just where he was."

"What's this here game, anyhow?" asked old man Bobinson. "What you after? My summer's pickings?"

"That's about it, I reckon," said the man on the bridge, who seemed to be the leader. "You can just stand where you are and tell this boy alongside of me where your dust is. He'll take care of it. You needn't bother about moving yourself."

"Well, old man Bobinson just stood there frothing at the mouth. He was speechless. We were all more or less speechless. Then it happened. It happened so blooming suddenly that it nearly gave us all heart disease. Little Jim Fisher, the bareback rider, who didn't intend to be held up by any man, he said, stood right behind me when all this was going on. When the robber on the bridge sprung that spiel about holding old man Bobinson—who had been Fisher's employer and friend for about twenty years—up for his summer's rake-off, I could hear Fisher breathing hard. I figured that he was skeart

to death. But he stepped right out into the light, and he had a gleaming 48 in each hand.

"Why, curse your impudent eyes!" said little Jim Fisher, and before you could sneeze he had banged away at the leader of the robbers on the bridge. We all jumped to cover, but Fisher's move gave us nerve. It gave them nerve on the Gen. Sheridan, too, and you never heard such a fusillade in your life. But in four minutes there were not any robbers in sight but dead robbers—six of those—and after we had chased the others, thrown the dead bodies over the side and taken our wood we went ahead down to winter quarters. And so, for a wonder, Jim Fisher's thundering in the index about nobody being able to hold him up wasn't a bluff, after all."

CHEYENNE'S REFUSE RATINGS.

Content That the Issue Shall Be the Hoof.

Some of the Cheyenne Indians living in and near Kansas have branched out in the show business for a livelihood. Some time ago the commissioner of Indian affairs made a ruling that the Indians were no longer to be issued beef in the carcass, but that it must be dressed by competent butchers and issued on the block. The Indians objected strenuously to this arrangement, as they regarded the parts rated as offal by the slaughter houses and packing houses as the best part of the beef. White Shields of the Cheyennes instigated a revolt among the Indians in the vicinity of Red Moon's camp, in the western part of Indian territory, and the Indians refused to take their beef off the block. Major Woodson, the agent, then suspended all ratings and the Indians still maintain their independence. A large part of the Indians a few weeks ago, at the instigation of White Shields, refused to send their children to school. Their ratings were cut off, but a short time ago they yielded. About a third of the Cheyennes and Arapahoe Indians are no longer receiving ratings on account of their refusal to take their beef off the block. White Shields, with two other chiefs—Red Leg and White Horse—is traveling about over Southern Kansas giving dances and in this way are maintaining their independence of the government. Major Woodson, speaking of the Indians in an interview, says: "There are always some of the Indians who have an insatiable desire to impress the other Indians with their importance. White Shields is one of these. I see that a band of Cheyennes was here a short time ago giving dances. These Indians are sent from the agency without my consent. Indians are very much like children and I have to treat them as such. If they get too unruly I can have the stray band brought back to the agency by the soldiers. They are doing this to keep from working. They were born lazy and I have failed to get it worked out of them. Old White Shields has been the cause of some of the school trouble, too. He got mad about the change in the issue of beef and revolted. The other Indians wanted new school houses built, and accordingly I ordered them erected. White Shields then got in his work with Red Moon's hand and they refused to send their children to school. The commissioner of Indian affairs wrote me to enforce the treaty rules and after doing without ratings for a few weeks they consented to send their children back to school."

Peppery Enough, Perhaps.

"Our hired girl doesn't earn her salt." "Then she's like a good many of them, I presume—too fresh."—New York Press.

An Explanation.

"Why is the villain in the play always a dark man?" "I guess it's because villains are naturally opposed to the light."

CLEVER LITTLE STORIES.

A professional talker arose one day to address a Sunday school. "My dear little ones," he began, "what shall I say?" and a little girl in the front row, who had spoken pieces herself in school, replied, "Please, sir, what do you know?"

The story is that a German judge was perplexed by the evidence. "No two of your witnesses tell the same story," declared the man on the bench to the plaintiff. "That's true, your honor," answered the plaintiff. "You see I didn't want to make the trial too monotonous for you."

Miss Jinks was out walking with an admirer on each side. A storm came on, accompanied by lightning. Jones said he was frightened. Brown thought it a capital opportunity to show off his superior courage before the adored one. "What are you frightened at? I am as cool as a cucumber." "Yes, I should not fear," replied Jones, "if you and I were alone, but I am afraid of Miss Jinks in this lightning; she is so attractive." Brown is still a bachelor, but Jones is not.

A soldier who served in Cuba relates that one night, after a march, a few of the boys pitched their tents close to the tent of an officer of another company. The boys were talking quite loudly, as taps had not been sounded. "Hush up out there!" shouted the officer, angrily. "Who are you?" asked one of the boys. "I'll show you who I am if I come out there!" was the answer. The talking continued, and soon out came the officer. His anger was great, and he threatened to report the men to their colonel, winding up with: "Don't you know enough to obey an officer?" "Yes," replied one of the boys, "and we should have obeyed you if you had had shoulder straps on your voice."

BEGGING LETTERS.

How They Are Treated by Helen Gould and Others.

Rated in accordance with the number of begging letters received, Miss Helen Gould would probably be ranked first among the men and women of New York who measure their wealth by millions, though this was not so, perhaps, till after she had begun her remarkable work of relieving the wants of the soldiers. Miss Gould treats her begging mail with much greater respect than do most persons of large wealth, for, unless unusually engaged with other matters, she reads every letter asking for financial aid on the same day it is received, setting aside a certain part of each twenty-four hours for its perusal in company with her private secretary. Many of these letters, most of them, in fact, are so palpably fakes that no serious attention is paid to them, yet so sincerely courteous and considerate of the feelings of others is Miss Gould that a polite answer is sent by the next post to nearly every letter-writing alms asker. Miss Gould's begging mail must call for a preposterous aggregate of charity nowadays, for it has almost doubled within the last six months, and the total asked for in gifts by letter in the year 1897, as footed up by her private secretary, was a little more than \$1,000,000, or about \$2,740 a day. How much she actually gives out for charity is not even her private secretary knows, many benefactions being extended by Miss Gould in absolute secrecy. Though richer than she by a goodly number of millions, her brother George does not receive nearly so many begging letters, nor does he open his hand so freely as she; yet his begging mail is something enormous, and the number of favorable responses is greater than is generally supposed. How the younger of the two immensely rich Rockefeller brothers treats his begging mail has never leaked out, but John D. Rockefeller and his family are known to give it a great deal of their personal attention. They look after it at breakfast-time, when every member of the family present takes his share of the letters asking for favors, scans them and later reads them aloud to the others. A good proportion of all the Rockefeller letters are inconsequential, as a matter of course, and these receive little discussion. This is true also of the few which add threats to the pleadings, for the Rockefellers have long been case-hardened to this sort of epistle, like most other modern millionaires. Letters full of unbecoming humor and those in which the writers strive to make their point by being purposely humorous are more common than those of sinister import. Fewest of all, as might be imagined, are the letters which seem really worthy.

BATHS NOT HER SPECIALTY.

Hospital Patient Had Not Had One in Six Months.

This actually occurred in one of the hospitals in the city where a number of patients from the lower walks of life are brought for free treatment. One night the police ambulance brought a young woman who was suffering from a severe case of rheumatism. The first part of the treatment accorded patients is a thorough bath before they are placed between the clean sheets, and the unpleasant task of administering the scrub is a part of the duty of the probationers, as the nurses are called during the first six months of their training. The one who attempted the work in this case found a hopeless job on her hands and after much vain labor she went to one of the older nurses for advice. It being a case of rheumatism they disliked to risk putting her in a tub, but there seemed to be no help for it, so they soured her into the hot water and used soap, soda, alcohol, and everything else the place afforded, and they rubbed, scrubbed and scoured with but little success. At last the elder nurse exclaimed: "I don't believe you ever had a bath before, did you?" "Yes, I did," answered the patient in tones of indignation. "When was it?" "Just before I was married." "How long ago was that?" "A little over six months."

Children's Teeth.

When the teeth of children are once in their proper position they should be regularly cleansed and cared for. The brush should be small and very soft. If it is unpleasant to the child, use a soft cloth at first. Children will soon learn that this operation is as important as to wash their face and hands. With proper care there is usually not much decay; still it will come, and when it does the cavity should at once be stopped with some plastic filling and repeated as often as necessary. If the parents and dentist treat the children kindly they will find them willing to endure what is necessary. Tell them the truth and be kind and patient with them and they will do their best.

His Preference.

"Why is it that you like your sister Maude's children so much better than your sister Grace's? The latter seem to be very bright—more so than the others." "Yes, they are; but Maude has never taught her little ones to speak pieces."

Harlem Definitions.

Mrs. Upton—I was down at Thyme & Co.'s yesterday and bought a new folding bed. Mrs. Flate—Grand or upright?

It Glows.

"Hasn't she a bright face?" "Very. She has to use an awful lot of powder to take the shine off."—New York Sun.

MOST DIFFICULT HUNGARIAN DANCE.

Of all the Hungarian dances, the most difficult is the "Kallai Ketos," or "double Csardas." It requires much strength, agility and skill, and few succeed in mastering its strange steps. The music for this and for the court dances—the "Magyar Kor" (Hungarian circle) and the stately "Palatos"—is the same as first.

For a short time the "Csardas" seems simple. It is when the music begins to brighten up that the agility and strength of the man is called into play. He must twirl the women separately and together at intervals and also swing them from one arm to the other in opposite directions so quickly that he will not lose his step or cause the women to lose theirs. Unless this act is performed precisely at the exact moment the dance is spoiled, and unless he performs the swing correctly and exchanges the women with proper impetus and direction by force of his arms he will bring about a collision between them, which would end disastrously for all concerned. The women never know when they are to be twirled or swung in this manner and consequently all the credit for a perfect performance and a graceful execution of this weird dance belongs entirely to the man.

This dance had its origin in the county of Kalló, where an army officer, attending a ball during the revo-

lution, motioned to a young woman to come to him and participate in the "Csardas." As she stepped forward another young woman standing near her also approached, thinking the invitation was meant for her. Not wishing to slight either of the girls, the soldier declared he would dance with both of them. He threw himself into his task with such enthusiasm and

skill that it created immediate attention, and the "double Csardas" has been famous since that day.

These famous old-time Magyar dances will be reproduced for the first time in America at the Hungarian peasant ball, at the Grand Central Palace, New Year's eve. The two court dances will be performed by forty young men and women. Ladislav Klein will give the "double Csardas" with Miss Annie Zsolvai and Miss Dora Rosenfeld.



lution, motioned to a young woman to come to him and participate in the "Csardas." As she stepped forward another young woman standing near her also approached, thinking the invitation was meant for her. Not wishing to slight either of the girls, the soldier declared he would dance with both of them. He threw himself into his task with such enthusiasm and skill that it created immediate attention, and the "double Csardas" has been famous since that day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK

Epitome of the Week

James D. Brooker was a Caro Wednesday last Thursday.

Dr. Evers, of Novesta, was in town Wednesday.

J. W. Hoeller is again assisting at the Roller Mills.

Pearl Lee was at Gagetown and Owendale Tuesday.

Chas. L. Robinson has also had a siege of la grippe.

A. G. Berney made a trip to Caseville last Thursday.

Bert Bertrand spent last week at his home in Sebawing.

Mrs. L. M. Houghton returned to Lexington on Monday.

Mrs. J. F. More, of Caseville, visited friends here last week.

Mrs. J. D. Crosby is just recovering from a severe attack of la grippe.

Alex. Finkle, of Rescue, has had his pension increased from \$8 to \$12.

Henry P. Deming, of St. Louis Mo., is visiting his family, south of town.

Nice, gentle driving horse, harness and buggy for sale. Inquire at this office.

Miss Maggie Mosher, of Wilmot, is attending the Big Rapids Industrial School.

We appreciate the manner in which our subscribers are making their renewals.

Arthur Bolton left last Thursday for Toledo, O., for an extended visit with relatives.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hartwick, of Evergreen township, last week, a daughter.

Wm. Gougherty is in the vicinity of North Branch soliciting acreage for sugar beets.

Mrs. Outwater is quite seriously ill with influenza. Dr. N. McClinton is in attendance.

New ads. this week: Bond's Pharmacy, J. Wallace, harness, Laing & James, bicycles.

Ed. Karr, four miles north of town, had an auction sale on Wednesday. A. A. McKenizee was the auctioneer.

The Epworth League topic for next Sunday evening will be "A Student's Prayer." Leader, Chas. S. Weaver.

Mrs. Millie Cellard died Wednesday morning, after a long illness. The funeral will be held tomorrow at 2 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Jones, who now reside on the Schell farm south-east of town, rejoice over the arrival of a fine baby girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Keeler, of North Branch, have been guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. J. H. Davis, during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Bond, of Evergreen, have moved to town and occupy the Olmstead property on Houghton street west.

"We can't keep house without it," is the verdict of one of our best citizens in regard to Hicks' Almanac. For sale at this office at 25c.

Myron Hanson, who has been employed in a Vassar pharmacy for some time, has returned to his home here and will remain a few months.

Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Truscott arrived here last week from Pinnebog, where the doctor has been practicing for two years. They will spend some time with friends at Farmington before settling here.

Stevenson's Table Supply House

Offers Home made Jelly and Apple Butter 50c Gal. No charge for crock.

Glass Oil Cans filled with oil for 25c.

All Fancy Lamps at less than factory price.

Ceresota Spring Wheat Flour, strongest on earth, at 60c a sack.

Palacine Oil, 5 gallons for 65c.

G. A. Stevenson



CERESOTA FLOUR.

on printing, says: The Cass City Enterprise anniversary number, celebrating close of seventeenth volume. Eighteen pages of good work, with both type and press. Numerous halftone illustrations, each well brought out. Advertisement composition particularly meritorious. Should have been a paying enterprise for Publisher McDowell.

Some of the boys on Sunday evening tampered with the electric switch at the M. E. Church before the service closed, shutting off one cluster of lights. As a consequence the boy who turned the switch was brought before Justice McArthur and the offense cost him over three dollars. We withhold his name as we believe the other boys deserved punishment as well, but it could not well be given them under the circumstances. It will probably serve as a warning, however.

The cash system is approaching rapidly, hastened by the terrible competition in all lines of business. This keen competition compels selling at small profits—profits so small that they will not permit losses. Merchants cannot afford to incur bad debts, and as bad debts are impossible under the cash system that system is bound to grow. The credit system is responsible largely for the existence of the big departmental stores, which sell cheap for cash and make no bad debts.

The fifteenth annual meeting and banquet of the Tuscola County Republican Lincoln club will be held at Caro on Wednesday, Feb. 15, next. The club meeting will be held in the court house in the afternoon, and the banquet will be held in the Caro opera house in the evening. The Republican county convention for the election of delegates to the state and judicial conventions, and for the nomination of a county commissioner of schools, will be held on the same day.

It does seem as though the seedsmen would stop somewhere, but here comes a work of art. Think of it, twenty-four pages lithographs in colors, upon an entirely new plan. This, in itself, is enough to turn every woman's head. Then follow about one hundred more pages, filled with handsome half-tone illustrations of flowers, fruits and vegetables, photographed from nature, all printed on fine paper and enclosed in an elegant cover of white and gold. This work of art will be mailed with a due bill good for 25 cents worth of seeds, for only 15 cents. Write James Vicks Sons, Rochester, N. Y.

In our last issue we failed to mention quite an important item of justice court news. About the 11th inst. a warrant was sworn out for R. W. Greenizen, to recover an overcoat and laprobe which were believed to be in his possession, belonging to Fred Copeland, of Oxford. Deputy Sheriff Morris arrested Greenizen at Downing and he was given a hearing before Justice Perkins. The coat was found on him when arrested and the robe at his boarding house. He stated that larceny was not intended but plead guilty and the fine and costs amounted to \$13.50.

A happy event took place Jan. 18th, when Albert R. Metzberg, of Imlay City, and Miss Millicent Lee were married at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lee, in Kingston township. The ceremony took place at one o'clock being attended by about thirty relatives and friends of the couple. Rev. P. Upper was the officiating clergyman and after the usual congratulations the company partook of a wedding dinner that had been prepared with the greatest care by the bride's mother. The many presents were both useful and ornamental. Amid a heavy shower of rice the happy couple took the 4:30 train for Chicago, where they will spend some time. On their return they will locate at Deford, where Mr. Metzberg will engage in business.

The Foresters and Lady Companions gave a public banquet and installation last Friday evening and everything connected therewith passed off very pleasantly. The banquet and program were given in the Twon Hall and were well attended. The principal speakers were W. E. Brown, of Lapeer, and Leo E. Joslyn, of Bay City, both high officials of the order. This was Mr. Brown's first visit to the local court and the impression made by his well worded and carefully delivered address will ensure him a hearty welcome at any time. Mr. Joslyn has been here on several similar occasions and his visits are always looked forward to with pleasure by all the brethren. The installation ceremonies were in his charge and held in the Forester Hall. The local orders are in a prosperous condition and are constantly adding to their numbers.

On Monday evening the Sir Knights and Lady Maccabees had a joint public installation of their newly elected officers in Odd Fellows' Hall. Past Lady Commander acted as installing officer for the ladies and installed the following officers: Commander, Mrs. W. D. Schooley; lieutenant, Mrs. J. F. Hendrick; R. K., Mrs. S. G. Benhelman; F. K., Miss Mattie Higgins; chap., Mrs. Chas. McCue; sergeant, Mrs. D. I. Freeman; mistress at arms, Mrs. J. D. Schenck; sentinel, Mrs. I. K. Reid; picket, Mrs. P. S. Rice. Jas. Tennant officiated as installing officer of the

following Sir Knights: Com., Wm. Bentzen; lieutenant, P. S. Rice; R. K., Sam F. Bigelow; F. K., W. A. Fairweather; chap., A. A. P. McDowell; phy., N. McClinton, M. at A., W. O. Marshall; 1st M. G., J. D. Schenck; 2nd M. G., A. Brian; sentinel, Theo. Abr; picket, J. H. Davis. Refreshments were served after the installation and some time spent in exchange of socialities.

Harry Baxter has secured the agency for Miss Clara Barton's new book, "The Red Cross."

John Cornellan was arrested last week and brought back here for a hearing, on what was thought by many to have been a "trumped up" charge preferred against him by his wife. He was given a hearing on Tuesday and was dismissed, there not being sufficient evidence upon which to hold him.

It costs the Royal Baking Powder Co. something like \$900,000 annually for advertising. Some one once suggested to the company that it discontinue advertising one year, the baking powder was so well known and advertised, and place the amount \$900,000, in the profits. The answer was that it would undoubtedly cost their company three times that amount to get the product in its original channels again. This is a pretty good pointer to those business men who imagine they are making a great saving when they discontinue a \$4 or \$6 a month advertisement a few months in dull season. It never pays to tear out a dam because the water is low.—Trade Journal.

Horse For Sale.
Good roadster, 8 year old. Also canopy top buggy, robe, harness and blanket.

LaGrippe Successfully Treated.
"I have just recovered from the second attack of la grippe this year," says Mr. Jas. A. Jones, publisher of the Leader, Mexia, Texas. "In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and I think with considerable success, only being in bed a little over two days against ten days for the former attack. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad, as the first but for the use of this remedy as I had to go to bed in about six hours after being 'struck' with it, while in the first case I was able to attend to business about two days before getting 'down.'"
For sale by T. H. Fritz, drugist.

Few Class Distinctions in Siberia.
There is not much caste or class distinction in Siberia, and the few social rules are lax. The Russian Siberians mingle freely with the native tribes, and their customs and habits have, in consequence, been considerably modified. I have often seen groups of boys playing on the street where the Kirghiz or Buriat boys were mixed indiscriminately with the Russians. From their dress or language it was impossible to distinguish them, for both costume and language were a strange mixture. Only the peculiar features of the native or the more slowly appearance of the Russian would betray the slightest difference. It is an old saying that you "scratch a Russian and find a Tartar." It might be more appropriately said—at least, of the Russian peasant—that you scrape the dirt off a Russian and find a clean Tartar, for the latter are decidedly the more cleanly.—St. Nicholas.

A False Alarm.
"Oh, John, dear," said Mrs. Nervous, "I'm so glad you've come home! I want you to go right out and have that new neighbor of ours arrested. He has been beating his wife and family all the morning, and the way they moan is too horrible for anything! It has thrown me into hysterics and a nervous headache, and—there, there! Do you hear that? Isn't it awful!"
But John, dear, looked out the window and only smiled.

"Why, what do you mean?" screamed his wife. "Are you as heartless as he? Will you, too, look on and hear a poor woman and her innocent children beaten to?"
"There, there, my dear, calm yourself! It's only the pulley on the new building that's going up on the next corner. It needs a little oil."—Detroit Free Press.

Carlyle Hears Dickens Read.
April 20, 1863, Carlyle wrote thus of one of Dickens' readings, says C. T. Copeland in The Atlantic: "I had to go yesterday to Dickens' reading 8 p. m., Hanover rooms, to the complete astonishment of my evening habitues and spiritual companions. Dickens does do it capitally, such as it is; acts better than any Macready in the world; a whole tragic, comic, heroic theater visible, performing under one hat and keeping us laughing—in a sorry way, some of us thought—the whole night. He is a good creature, too, and makes £50 or £60 by each of the readings."

Putting in the Stings.
Clara—I understand that Mr. Featherley paid me a very pretty compliment today?
Ethel—Yes. What was it?
Clara—He said that among the most beautiful young ladies at the party was Miss Clara Smith.
Ethel (with a cough)—Yes, I noticed you among them.—London Fun.

The gradual cooling of France is proved by its vegetation. The Italian poplar, common in early French settlements, is now seldom seen in the country, while the lemon has disappeared from Languedoc and the orange from Roussillon.

It is intimated that the incandescent lamps in use in all parts of the world have over 400,000,000 candle power.

Soap was first manufactured in Britain in 1524.

The Alcotts' Concord Home.

"The Alcotts had bought a small piece of land and a farmhouse, once good, but fallen into decay, on the Great road to Boston, a mile east of Concord," writes Edward W. Emerson in The Ladies' Home Journal. "They made some repairs and a small addition, greatly improving its appearance, and moved into it the following summer. The situation was extremely picturesque. It was backed by a range of hills clothed in the rich green of pines relieved by a tracery of gray birch. A superb elm served as a great parasol in summer, and besides were apple trees, pink and white in May and red and yellow in September, which commanded the place to the fruit loving father, who called it Orchard House. In front, between the house and the wooded hills about Walden, stretched a broad meadow, said to have been an ancient bed of Concord river. A charming wood path led up a little pass among the hills behind the house, sweet with the hot breath of pine. Mr. Alcott's hands, unaided but by taste and skill, greatly beautified the place by a little terracing of the sunny slope here and there, the planting of woodbine on the porch, and the building, out of sticks out on the place, of a rustic fence and gates and a seat around the spurs of the elm by the door."

A Literary Coincidence.
Plagiarism is a literary crime the charge of which should not be made too freely, especially where a very eminent person is concerned. Retentive memories seem to be responsible for much that in an outburst of indignant emotion we would lay to plagiarism. This, however, can hardly explain the following, which can merely be called a remarkable coincidence. We have never heard that the genial author, Oliver Wendell Holmes, was ever accused of stealing from Whittier, nor do we ever remember that any one has said that the Quaker poet borrowed from the physician. Nor do the circumstances of the present case raise either issue.

We picked up the other day at a second hand bookstore a copy of The Atlantic Monthly of January, 1870. In it we found that the two eminent poets above mentioned while writing on totally different themes gave two lines that are strikingly alike. Mr. Whittier's is "Never by lover my lips be kissed," and Dr. Holmes wrote, "Lips that lover has never kissed." It is rather an extraordinary coincidence, as we have said. How curiously and scientifically and mystically the doctor must have explained it all if his attention were ever called to it!—New York Times.

His Fighting Name.
An army officer here in town tells a story which throws a side light on the ways of recruiting officers. In his command during the Cuban campaign was a private who came every day to ask for letters. Joseph Murphy was his name on the roll, but the tang of his tongue did not suggest even remotely the Emerald Isle. Day after day and no letter came. Murphy's face grew longer and his query more pathetic every time he appeared.

"No letter," said the officer one morning. "No letter for you. There's only one addressed to—let me see—to Giovanni Paladini Castallazzia, and something like that; none for you."
Murphy's face beamed with delight. "That's one for me," he said. "My name like that. I go to the recruiting office. I am wanting to go fight. Officer says, 'What your name?' I say, 'Giovanni Paladini Castallazzia,' and he says, 'Oh, hellandam, that no name for you. You not fight with name. You fight with gun. All that name trip you up. You be Joseph Murphy.' I be Joseph Murphy now, and that is my letter."—Washington Post.

The "Letter Gae."
The leader of psalmody, or precursor, in the church of Scotland used to read from his desk in front of the pulpit the successive lines for congregational singing. It was the "letter gae" I, e., he that let go or started the praise—and his desk was called the "letteron" (lectern). Pitching his voice to the first note of each line, he proceeded to chant the words in a slow, drawing monotone, prolonging the last syllable for a little and then breaking at the head of the congregation into the music set to the words thus delivered. The effect of this would no doubt be frequently more curious and entertaining than edifying and solemn, and strange developments must occasionally have occurred. The position tested not only the musical qualifications, but also the literary attainments of the leader, and there are passages in the metrical version of the Psalms as used in Scotland which must have put rural precursors on their mettle.—Notes and Queries.

Glove Cutters.
The cutters of the great glove houses at Brussels and in France earn even higher wages than the cutters of the most fashionable tailors in London and New York.

So difficult is this art of cutting gloves that most of the principal cutters are known to the trade by name and by fame, and the peculiar knives which they use in the business are so highly prized that they are handed down from generation to generation as heirlooms.—New York Telegram.

It Was Too Much.
"Your honor," said Boston Pete, almost tearfully, "it's the newspaper publicity that I hate about this thing. They will 'expose' that I 'opine' I will be 'apprehended,' then 'incarcerated,' perhaps even in 'durance vile.' But, your honor, for a man who has never demeaned himself by work this expression, 'caught in the toils,' is too much." And the wretch hid his face.—Kansas City Star.

About 4,000,000 false teeth are manufactured annually in the United States, while one ton of gold and three tons of silver and platinum, to the value of \$100,000, are used in filling teeth.

Colored Spots in Cheese.

Under the direction of the dairy commissioner of Canada a careful study and report of an outbreak of colored spots in a Canadian factory were made by Dr. W. T. Connell. The factory was found to be well located, but not well kept. As is too frequently the case with cheese factories the utensils and vats in daily use were fairly well cleaned, but in general the factory had an untidy appearance. In particular the drains were very defective and filthy. The drainage from the factory was intended to enter a drain under the floor, but a close connection between the floor and drain was not made, and it had to fall about 18 inches to the trough. A considerable part of it splashed over on to the ground underneath, which was kept constantly saturated, and in a slimy condition. The color of the slimy mass varied from reddish to reddish yellow or reddish gray. Bacteriological examination of this substance revealed many forms of low organic life, and bacilli were discovered which closely resembled a form found in the affected cheese. The salt, rennet and samples of milk delivered by the different patrons were also examined, but without finding suspicious germs in any of them. There seemed little doubt but that the defective drain and its surroundings were the source of infection, and to prove that the chromogenic germ, abundant about the drain, could cause the trouble. A lot of milk in a factory entirely free from the infection had a culture of the bacilli introduced into it and was made into cheese. Within a few days the spots appeared. Professor F. C. Harrison reports that the same bacillus is found in dirty sinks, vats, etc.

Straining Milk.
There are some points about straining milk that are not generally thought of, and therefore the milk is not wholly cleared of its bacteria. In the first place it is important that the milk should be put through the strainer and set where its cream is to rise as soon as possible after it comes from the cow. It often accumulates bacteria very rapidly if left in stables exposed to foul odors. Besides, if left long some of the cream will rise and will be so mixed with the milk that what does not cling to the strainer cloth or wire will not rise as cream again. The strainer should be thoroughly washed by dipping it first in cold water and moving it rapidly through both ways, so that bacteria will not adhere to the underside, as they are apt to do if the rinsing water is merely poured on the strainer from above. Then repeat this process with water pretty near scalding heat. In that way if there are any bacteria on the strainer they will be killed.—Boston Cultivator.

Horrible agony is caused by Piles, Urns and Skin diseases. These are immediately relieved and quickly cured by Dr. Williams' Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of worthless imitations. Amos Bond.

Mr. S. A. Fackler, Editor of the Mearns (Fla.) Hustler, with his wife and children, suffered terribly from LaGrippe. One Minute Cough Cure was the only remedy that helped them. It acts quickly. Thousands of others use this remedy as a specific for LaGrippe, and its exhausting after effects. Never fails. Amos Bond.

Don't get scared when your heart troubles you. Most likely you suffer from indigestion. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. It will cure every form of Dyspepsia. Amos Bond.

Detroit Live Stock Market.

Michigan Central Stock Yards, Detroit, Jan. 19.—The demand for live cattle is fairly quiet this week. Receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit Live Stock market:
Prime steers and heifers, \$4.25 @ 5.00; heavy butchers' cattle, \$3.50 @ 4.00; common, 2.75 @ 3.50; canner's cows, 1.50 @ 2.75; calves and weaners, quit at \$2.00 @ 2.25.
Milk cows, active at \$30 @ 40; stoves, active at \$2.00 @ 2.50.
Sheep and lambs, light receipts and dull, prime lambs, \$1.50 @ 1.85; mixed \$1.50 @ 2.00; culls \$2.00 @ 2.50.
Hogs are the leading feature in this market, large receipts. Trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, 3.75 @ 3.80; Yorkers, 3.25 @ 3.70; pigs, 3.40 @ 3.50; roughs, 3.00 @ 3.25; stags, off; cripples, \$1 per cwt. off.

Cass City Markets.

Cass City, Jan. 26, 1890.

Wheat No. 1 white	69
Wheat No. 2 red	69
Oats, per bu. new	27
Rye	63
Beans	62
Unpiced beans	75 85
Peas	40 55
No. 1 Hay, pressed	10 50
Barley, per 100 lbs.	85 90
Clover Seed, prime	3 75
Timothy	3 00 35
Potatoes	25
Apples, per bu.	60
Eggs per doz.	15
Butter	12
Onions, per bu.	30 40
Live Hogs, per cwt.	3 00 3 10
Beef, live weight	3 45
Sheep, live weight, per lb.	3

MARKETS AT ROLLER MILLS.

White Lily	4 00 per bbl.
Heller's Best	3 40 "
Economy	3 00 "
Pillsbury's Best	5 20 "
Graham Flour	4 00 "
Bolted Meal	1 75 cwt.
Meal	1 00 "
Bran	70 "
Middlings	80 "
Buckwheat Flour	2 50 "
Rye Flour	2 25 "

3-CENT COLUMN.

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

FOR SALE CHEAP. A set of pleasure sleighs, or would trade for work horse. W. A. Anderson, 112.

HORSE For Sale—Good roadster, 3 yrs. old. Also canopy top buggy, robe, harness and blanket. A. W. Seep, 12-22-41.

PALMS to rent—40 acres 1 1/2 mile east 1/2 mile south of Elmwood postoffice; 114 acres 50 rods southeast of Elmwood postoffice. Inquire of Robert Wilson at Cass City. 1-27-41

Time is Money

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