

# CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV. NO. 9.

CASS CITY, MICH., FEB. 7, 1896.

BY A. A. P. McDOWELL.

## An I for Business!

The man or woman with the right kind of an Eye does not need a porous plaster to draw their attention to a good thing. But they will always keep one eye open for the purpose of seeing the bargains that a live up-to-date merchant has to offer. We give some below that is better and sweeter than a sugar trust.

15 pair Brooks' Bros. Dongola Kid, square toe sizes, 2 1/2 to 5, C. D. O. E. \$4.00 now \$2.00  
17 pair Brooks' Bros. bright Dongola, opera plain toe, \$4.00 now 2.50  
37 pair womens' hand turned button, opera toe, \$3.00 now 2.00  
21 pair womens' Dongola, button, opera toe, \$2.50 now 1.75  
17 pair womens' Dongola, button, opera plain toe, \$2.00 now 1.50  
26 pair mens' fancy shoes, \$3.00 now 2.00  
27 pair mens' Kid Shoes at less than cost.  
Every mens', boys and child's suits and overcoats at manufacturers price.

Butter and Eggs Wanted.

J. D. CROSBY, THE SHOE and CLOTHING MAN.

I. B. Auten, Cass City. John F. Seelye, Caro.  
L. C. Blair, Boston Mass.

### CASS CITY BANK.

Auten, Seelye & Blair, Proprs.

Established 1882.

A general banking business transacted.

Foreign Exchange Bought and Sold.

Drafts issued payable in any Country in the World.

Money loaned on Real Estate.

Collections a specialty.

W. S. RICHARDSON, CASHIER.

## BARGAINS

—IN—

### STATIONERY

5 Quires 6 lb. Note Paper for 25c.

Fine Box of Stationery of 24 sheets paper and 24 envelopes for 8c.

Legal Cap.

Foolscap.

Also a finer grade of Box Paper, Tablets, Etc.

T. H. FRITZ,

Pharmacist.

## Special Sale

ON

### CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS, AND MITTS.

25 pair of Pingree & Smith \$4.00 Shoes at one-half price. Will take

### 500 Cords of Wood

in exchange for Mens', boys and Childrens' Suits and Overcoats. Highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs.

### 2 MACKS 2.

## CLEARING SALE!

Of all winter goods. Commencing

### January the 10th

and continuing until February 15th consisting of

### LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS,

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, Cloaks, Carpets, Hats and Caps.

These goods will be offered at wholesale prices until the above date.

### Frost & Hebblewhite.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE Now.



NOTICE.

A meeting of the Board of Directors of the T. H. & S. Fair Association will be held in the council rooms in Cass City on Friday, Feb. 21st, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of revising the premium list and other business that may come before the meeting. Any person or parties interested in the fair that may be desirous of offering any suggestions in the revising of the premium list or any part thereof, will please submit the same to H. S. Wickware, chairman of the revising committee, in writing or otherwise, previous to date of this meeting.

JAMES B. MCGILLVRAV, Sec'y.



### Caught on The Fly.

Miss F. Boughner, of Pontiac, spent Sunday in town.

C. T. Morford, of Caro, did business here on Tuesday.

L. E. Warner, the Kingston druggist, smiled on us Monday.

Martin Dew made a business trip to Detroit and Toledo last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Moore, of Minden City, called on friends here last week.

The Epworth League have secured a quantity of ice for next summer's use.

Hugh Wallace, of Kenosha, Wis., is the guest of his brother, Jos. Wallace, Nelson and Jacob Teets, of Yalo, visited at A. Raudall's a few days this week.

Alex Gillies visited his daughter, Mrs. Chas. McLeau, at Bad Axe last week.

Rev. J. W. Fenn and daughter, Miss Carrie, made a trip to Caro on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Withoy, of Port Sanilac, have been visiting here the past week.

Mr. and Miss Baker, returned home to Lake Odessa Tuesday after a visit of several weeks.

Mrs. Gregory, of Lapeer, spent a portion of the week in town, combining business with pleasure.

According to the Caro Democrat, the P. O. & N. R. R. has declared a four per cent. dividend on its paid up stock.

Edward N. Grigware, of Caseville, and brother of Wm. Grigware of this place has been granted a patent on a railway frog.

Another dancing party will be given in the rink on the evening of Friday, Feb. 21st, under the management of Chas. Tallmadge.

A quotation social will be held at A. A. McKenzie's by the Y. P. S. E. on Wednesday Feb. 12. All will be welcome. Bill 15 cents.

The Junior League will give an entertainment in the Town Hall about the 19th inst. A very interesting program is being prepared.

A state teachers certificate was granted to A. M. McDermott, of Rescue, by the department of public instruction at Lansing last week.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. Church had a very successful tea at Mrs. T. H. Fritz's on Wednesday evening, the attendance being unusually large.

The Ladies' Aid of the Bethel Church will give an oyster supper on Thursday evening, Feb. 21st, at the residence of Fred Wade. Tickets, 25c., or 40c. per couple.

The mammoth poultry catalogue of S. Champion is being gotten up at the ENTERPRISE office and will be ready for distribution in the near future. Secure a copy.

On next Friday evening, the 14th, the Epworth League will give a Valentine social at the residence of Robt. Brown, northwest of town. A good time is promised.

We are thankful to our friends for their interest in the ENTERPRISE and for the items furnished through the item box but we must insist on such items being properly signed by the writer. Please bear this in mind.

The revival services at the Evangelical Church will be brought to a close this week. They have been well attended and interesting and five conversions are reported. Rev. C. W. Ross, the pastor, is an earnest and able worker and his labors are duly appreciated.

Chas. Duggan, a faithful employe of this office for some time past, was taken seriously ill on Sunday with inflammation. We are glad to say that he is now improving.

The little daughter of Oscar Auten, of this township died Monday. She was four years of age. The funeral services were held in the M. Church here, Rev. Fenn officiating.

Word is received that Clark McKenzie, who is attending Detroit business college, has already passed the "first room" and in so doing has broken all previous records at that college by four days.

Miss Maggie Ross returned home Monday from an extended visit with friends in Canada. We are pleased to say her health is greatly improved and her many friends hope that it may continue so in the future.

The Venezuela Commission, as it meets for its business session in Washington, is a dignified and prepossessing body of men. A photograph of the group has been made for the frontispiece of the February Review of Reviews. Each of the five portraits is a speaking likeness.

J. C. Seelye returned from Pontiac last week and announced to his friends that he had been quietly married some months ago to Miss Lulu Perkins, one of our most charming young ladies, and that they would now make their home in Pontiac where he has secured work in the carriage factory. They left for their future home on Saturday afternoon. We wish them success and happiness.

A gentlemen brought to our office one day this week some mineral specimens from a point along the Cass River near town. They are altogether different from any yet seen and while we are not competent to judge of such matters, we feel interested enough that we would like to see some test made of these specimens which seem to lay along the river at various points to ascertain their real value.

"The progress of the world," the editorial department of the Review of Reviews, is especially live and vigorous in the February number. Its paragraphs are packed with information about Venezuela, British Guiana, South Africa and Canadian politics, to say nothing of its comment on the American financial situation and on other matters of immediate nation importance. The department is illustrated with the usual number of timely portraits and maps.

Miss Maud Basset entertained a number of her young friends Thursday evening last. All report an enjoyable time. The principal amusement of the evening, was the "Donkey," and various other games. When the young people were ready to depart Miss Basset invited the young ladies into a room which was perfectly dark, where she had small sacks of pop corn which contained each gentlemen's name. Each lady took a sack and whatever gentlemen's name that sack contained she had to escort home. Everybody seemed to be perfectly satisfied with their partners.

The Farm Journal has always advocated sustaining local business men and home industries. When these are injured or antagonized without good cause, business is driven to the large cities or towns. The country store where everything from a shoestring to a silk dress and from a husking peg to a reaper, can be bought, is an institution that should be fostered in every farming community. An honest businesslike merchant is the farmer's best friend and should be so regarded and so treated. We believe in co-operation and in co-operative buying, but this may often be done to mutual advantage through the local merchant. The Farm Journal platform demands fair play for everybody, not skipping the country storekeeper. The Farm Journal and ENTERPRISE one year for \$1.10.

All arrangements for the midwinter excursion of the Michigan Press Association, to Mexico, have been perfected. The party will leave Chicago February 10, over the Illinois Central for New Orleans, where the boys will take in the Mardi Grass festivities. Thence they go to San Antonio, Texas; then to Eagle Pass, Texas; across the Rio Grande to Piedras, Mex., and on to Mexico City. From the capital of Mexico, the pencil pushers will go farther south to Pueblo, and then to the valley of the Oaxaca, one of the finest points in the whole republic which is the other end of the journey. Mr. Rean Campbell, of Chicago, manager of the American Tourist Association will be the conductor and manager assisted by Chas. S. Osborn, president of the Press Association.

According to Wednesday's Detroit Journal, the President on that day sent to the senate the nomination of Alonzo H. Ale as postmaster at this place. Up to the time of going to press nothing further has been learned. While it has been generally known Seed's term having expired, there has been no great demonstration between that there was to be a change, A. W. contestants or applicants but all has been quietly managed and there can be no question as to the ability of Mr. Ale to fill the position to the satisfaction of all. The man who receives such an appointment will find it about as difficult to please everybody as does the newspaper man and we think the retiring postmaster, Andrew W. Seed, certainly deserves credit for the systematic and business-like management of affairs during his term.

The editor of an exchange entertained a subscriber recently whose company had not been mentioned in the paper. The editor told him he would write a prescription, which if followed, would prevent all mistakes in the future, and this is what he wrote. "Don't get mad if your visitor's name does not appear in the personal column. Perhaps you did not tell the editor. He is no mind reader. Don't get mad if your neighbor's doings are referred to more frequently than your own. Your neighbor uses his mouth. Your modesty may keep you in obscurity. A country editor can not spend all his time on the street, and make three meals a day. If you know an item of news, hold us up and give it out of your own system. Sixteen to one, if we get it second-hand there will be a blunder in it."

The Lincoln Club banquet at Caro on Tuesday evening, Feb. 11th, promises to be the biggest political event of the year. The list of speakers comprises Congressman Aitkins, one of the brightest lights of the present congress, Ex-congressman Jas. O'Donnell, of Jackson, Judge Donovan, of Detroit, Perry F. Powers, the brilliant Cadillac editor, Hon. G. A. Farr, the noted Grand Haven lawyer, Capt. E. P. Allen, of Ypsilanti, and Congressman Linton. The banquet will be spread in the opera house with covers for 200, will be an elaborate affair, after which the speaking will take place. Every republican in the county is invited to be present, the cost being only \$1, which includes membership in the club for one year. As only 200 can be accommodated those who first send their dollar to Fred Sloucum, the secretary at Caro, will be sure to get taken care of at this great republican love feast.

### School Reports.

Report of school taught in district No. 3, Elkland, for the month commencing Jan. 2, and ending Jan. 31, 1896.

No. of days taught	22
No. of pupils enrolled	43
Aggregate attendance	692
Average daily attendance	31
No. cases of tardiness	3
No. of visitors	6
Those not absent during the month are:	
Edo and Mamie Marshall, Viejo Karr, Claude and Hugh Karr, Myrtle and Frank Maxwell, Maggie and Myrtle Russell.	

HOWARD LUTHER, Teacher.

Report of school in district No. 6, Novesta, for month beginning Jan. 6, 1896.

No. days taught	19
Grand total number days taught	370 1/2
No. pupils enrolled	22
Average daily attendance	18.8

Those present every day during the month are: Freddie Mudge, Creighton, Charlie, Mary and Burton Henderson, Bertha Phillips, John, Eli, Ulysses, Owen and Merton Bearup. Absent one day: Edna Young, Mary, Frank and George Gekeler.

CORA B. MARTIN, Teacher.

### FOR SALE.

Cutters, portland and swell box, feed cutters, corn shellers and buggies. Auction sales attended all over the country and satisfaction guaranteed 12-26-11 J. H. STRIFFLER, Tuscola Co. Agricultural Depot.

Attention, Republicans! Those desiring to attend the Lincoln Club Banquet to be held at Caro Feb. 11th, can purchase tickets of A. W. Seed, Vice-Pres. Tickets \$1.00 which includes plate at banquet and one year's membership to the Club.

1-31-2. A. W. SEED.

### FOR SALE.

Twenty acres of land for sale, two miles from this village, 7 acres cleared. Forty acres 5 miles from Cass City. Will take good lumber in exchange for part payment. I also offer my residence on corner of Garfield Ave. and Seager Street for sale.

Subscribe for the ENTERPRISE.

### NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Telephone poles have been removed from Marlette's main street.

Bay Port is to have a canning factory next season. The scheme has good financial backing.

Croswell bicycle enthusiasts have purchased a tandem bike and will use it for speeding purposes.

The Bay Port Mercantile Co. has a large force of men at work on their new elevator. It will be one of the finest in Huron county.

The Marlette water works well has been fully tested and Engineer W. R. Coats says that the first 150 feet will yield 200 gallons of water per day for every man, woman and child in the village.

A Sanilac Center sheriff played with a hired girl and accidentally allowed a pair of hand-cuffs to lock over her wrists. He had no key and she was a prisoner until the sheriff's return, twelve hours later.

A wild deer, said to have been chased by dogs and wounded by a hunter, came into town Monday evening. It passed through James Auten's Barn yard several times and finally got stuck in the wire fence, where it was caught by some of the children and shut in the barn. It died the next morning.—[Sanilac Republican.]

While the three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ab Thornton was playing in the yard it was kicked on the back of the head by a horse which was running loose, inflicting a wound about two inches square. Dr. Vincent was called in and after much difficulty succeeded in sewing it up, and the little one is on the road to recovery.—[Deekerville Recorder.]

The Saginaw Telephone Company of Saginaw are contemplating running a telephone line from Saginaw through Reese, Akron and Unionville to Sebawaing with a branch from Fairgrove to Caro. E. B. Burdick, manager of the company, reports that the prospects for the construction of the line are very bright and that if sufficient interest is taken by the villages through which it is to pass the line will be built as soon as possible.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Higgins left for their new home in Unionville Wednesday noon where Mr. Higgins will embark in the jewelry business for himself. "Ab," as he is familiarly known, is a general good fellow and a first class workman, and during the time he has been in business here he has made hosts of friends. Mrs. Higgins is a very estimable young lady and will be greatly missed in church and society circles here. While we regret their departure we unite with many in wishing them unbounded prosperity in their new home.—[Croswell Jeffersonian.]

Shortly before eleven o'clock Saturday evening fire was discovered in the railway coal elevator and the building was burned to the ground. There was a gasoline engine in the building which was used in hoisting coal, and it was presumed that the fire started from the gasoline, a large tank of which was sunk in the ground under the building. The bins contained about 600 tons of coal, the most of which will be saved. The fire companies were on hand and did good service, but the building was doomed and they deadened the fire in coal as much as possible. Sunday fire broke out in the coal again and the department was called and succeeded in getting it under control. The total loss is estimated at about \$2,000.—[Sebawaing Blade.]

### N. E. L. S.

The meeting of this society held on Feb. 3rd was a grand success. The debate was decided in favor of the negative. Following is the program for Monday evening, Feb. 10:

Singing "America"	Miss Elsie Murphy
Recitation	Miss Jennie Watson
Poetry	Wm. Muma
Song	Ethel Young
Speech	J. Marshall
Recitation	Miss Mary Swelger
The "Elkland Growler"	Miss Mabel Wilkinson
Accordion Solo	Avery Lee

REGRESS.

Selection on violin	Messrs. Ross and Karr
Debate—"Resolved: That country life is more enjoyable than city life."	Affirmative—Miss M. Blair, Robt. Day and Arthur Boulton. Negative—Miss Maud Smith, Rich. Housh and Ivy Law.
President	A. Marshall.
Secretary	Secretary.

\$10,000 to loan on Real Estate Mortgages at Cass City Bank.

Persons having work at the Cass City Woolen Mills are requested to call and take it away before the last of February, as I will close up after above date till sometime in May.

JAS. N. DORMAN.

### Sudden Demise.

At about noon of last Sunday the news began to spread that Andrew Seegar, Son, was dead. Shortly before that hour George Heffelbower went to the old man's house and was horrified to find him laying upon the floor—dead. He quickly gave the alarm and neighbors rendered what help was needed. A medical examination was made and the opinion given that he died from apoplexy. There were no signs whatever of violence and, in fact, no signs of even a struggle, but the body lay apparently as it had fallen. The hand still clasped a knife, as he was about to partake of the frugal evening meal Saturday when the end came. On Saturday evening, Mr. Hartsall, who lives close by, called at the house and found Mr. Seegar preparing supper. He only remained a few minutes and it is supposed that the old man fell shortly after Mr. Hartsall took his departure. For many years Mr. Seegar has lived alone notwithstanding the fact that he was partially paralyzed and was also enfeebled from old age, being about eighty-four years old. He leaves one daughter, Mrs. Fred Meiser, who at present lives some four miles south-west of town.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. W. Fenn in the M. E. Church on Monday afternoon and were largely attended as the deceased was widely known, being one of the earliest settlers here. The remains were laid in the Elkland cemetery.

### WILMOT.

Mrs. Boughner has moved back to town again.

Pierce Graves, of Forester, is calling on friends in town.

Will Graves, of Deekerville, is calling on old friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ingalls, of Caro, are visiting at M. Dubois' this week.

School district No. 3 is buying a new \$15 library of the Moderator office, of Lansing.

C. E. Rolph, who has been station agent for the past seven years, has resigned and F. H. Heartt has been appointed.

### SHADRONA.

Mrs. Andrew Lorentzen has been very sick with inflammation of the lungs but is slightly better.

The L. O. T. M. entertainment and oyster supper last Thursday evening was a great success both socially and financially—taking in \$47.77.

At the home of Wm. E. Haney a stranger knocked for admittance Monday. He was received with great joy for Will says he looks just like his dad.

The death of Mrs. Amasa Brown occurred last Friday morning. She was buried on Sunday, Rev. Nicols, of DeFord, officiating. The concourse of people attending was very large. She was a charter member of the L. O. T. M. Mr. Brown was very sick and could not attend the funeral.

### ELMWOOD.

Chas. Hargrave is quite sick at present—bad cold or gripe.

Robert Wood's, of Brookfield, visited relatives here Friday last.

Nearly every one is complaining of having a bad cold at present.

Mr. Burrell, of Ont., held meeting at E. F. Stone's on Tuesday last.

Miss Williamson, of Grant, visited friends here part of last week.

According to the traditions we will have six weeks more winter as the bear could see his shadow on Sunday.

The donation at Mr. Leach's on Friday night was well attended and about \$33 was raised for the ministers.

A party of young people from Caro spent Thursday evening at W. W. Hargrave's very pleasantly with music, etc.

E. H. Zavity, of Ont., is visiting his sister, Mrs. L. H. Huffman, also her nephew, A. Zavity, of Port Huron, is here visiting this week.

The meetings at the Cedar Run school house closed on Sunday after four weeks services with good success, nearly forty having been converted in that time.

The union sabbath school was organized at Cedar Run on Sunday with the following officers:—R. Webster, supt; A. E. Hendrick, asst. supt; A. J. Spitzer, secy; Miss Lizzie Leach, treas; with a good attendance and good prospect for a successful school.

\$10,000 to loan on Real Estate Mortgages at Cass City Bank.

Are you about to be married? Get your invitations or announcements at this office.

A. A. P. McDOWELL, Publisher. CASS CITY, MICHIGAN.

The initials of Lord Dunraven's secretary are "J. A. G."

With all this advertising, Paul Kruger would draw well on the stage.

John Bull would better look out for the peeling before he steps out on the Orange Free State.

It is not enough for an actor to act well on the stage. He must also refrain from acting badly off of it.

In the matter of poets laureate the century began with a Pye and seems fated to end with a puddinghead.

The difference between obstinacy and firmness is in the difference of viewing it from the outside or the inside.

The Ohio State Journal proposes to "turn Mary Elizabeth Lease loose in Turkey." She would shake the Sultan up.

When a man starts in to drown his troubles he generally acts as if he thought they were located in his stomach.

A Buffalo woman snapped a loaded pistol at her husband "for a joke." Yet it is asserted that women have no sense of humor.

As a matter of courtesy to the protesting nations Turkey has stopped killing Armenians and is now only starving them to death.

The English people are not as yet acquainted with the American nation; and what little they know is mostly things that aren't so.

Again comes the cheering announcement that the Keely motor is practically complete. All it needs now is a little more patience and several more dollars.

If war, pestilence, famine or something of the kind doesn't come along to check the growth of the magnetic healer he gives promise of overrunning the country.

An orchestra leader licked the marquis of Queensberry's son the other day and the crowning humiliation is that he didn't do it according to the rules so carefully devised by the young man's father.

Richmond, Ind., is boasting because it has a couple that have been married over seventy-five years. That is nothing at all. Chicago has people who have been married half a dozen times in half that time.

A Jewish rabbi lecturing from the pulpit of a Methodist church is a very pleasing spectacle. If Moses and John Wesley were living to-day there is no reason for the belief that they would not be friends.

Now that Gen. Harrison's engagement has been endorsed by the members of the women's clubs in St. Louis the general can go on his way rejoicing heedless of such little things as presidential nominations.

Buffalo claims to have Niagara's water-power exactly where it wants it now, and invites unlimited immigration on the strength of its new business boom. Buffalo surely would not deceive the people and obtain their money on false pretenses.

Chicago and New York capitalists have organized a company with \$2,000,000 capital for the purpose of developing on a very extensive scale large gold mining properties, covering several thousand acres in Buckingham county, Va. Investigations of experts, it is claimed, show that the average of these ores gives even a better percentage of gold than either the South African or the Cripple Creek districts.

A circular or the prospects of emigration to the British colonies from the British Emigrants' Information Office states there is "no opening for labor in Victoria or South Australia, and that in New South Wales only experienced miners and agriculturists with capital have any chance." In Queensland the labor outlook is improving. "In western Australia," says the circular, "there is a good demand for miners at the Coolgardie goldfields; but the cost of living is high, water is very scarce in summer and the heat very great, so that no one is advised to go there unless he is strong and has some money." The British program of public works "gives promise of increased employment for men in the building trades. In Natal there is a demand for bricklayers, carpenters and blacksmiths, but the office warns emigrants that there is danger of the labor market in the Transvaal becoming overstocked."

The national house of representatives applauded the prayer of its chaplain that Cuba might win in her fight for freedom. If the house would give the Almighty a little assistance by granting Cuba belligerent rights the prayer would shortly be answered. It's power, not prayers, that the Cubans need.

Having married American girls, half the dukes and lords of England would naturally be on our side in case of war with that country. Otherwise their American fathers-in-law would be likely to cut off their cash supplies.

FOR WOMAN AND HOME

GOOD READING FOR THE WOMEN AND FOR GIRLS.

Some Current Notes of the Modes and Timely Hints for Household Work—The Modern Girl Is Lucky—All Sorts.



CHARMING little gown for a maid of 7 years has a body of velvet flouting over the sleeves. An outlining of ermine brightens the whole costume, and makes the little lady look like a small kitten. A soft sash of black silk encircles the waist, and is tied in full loops at the back. Black, fleece-lined hose thread stockings, with scarlet shoes of kid, are worn.

The Modern Girl Is Lucky. The modern girl with her bicycle, golf, tennis, gymnasium and other

A DRESSY WOMAN OF 1896.



means of enjoying herself, has a much better time than could possibly have been enjoyed by her grandmother. There must have been just as many bright spirited girls and active, energetic women fifty years ago as there are now, but their high spirits, or exuberant vitality did not take the form of a healthy out of door life. They did not walk much. How could they walk along country roads and muddy lanes in sandaled shoes and thin stockings? And the dress depicted in the fashion plates published half a century ago does not seem to our eyes to be very well adapted for athletic sports. In large towns it was thought very incorrect for girls to walk in the streets even in pairs, and utterly impossible alone. A maid or footman must be in attendance, if a father or brother was not available, and even in their company or guarded by a depressing attendant, it was just as well in some of the more crowded streets that a girl should not walk at all.

Of course, girls were allowed to ride on horseback, but those who did so were in the minority, and there was a sort of unwritten law that matrimony put an end to it entirely. It could not have been so heart-breaking to have given it up as it would be now. Riding in a park when in town on a two-pommed saddle, and wearing a full, bunchy habit that in some instances swept the ground, and that fluttered in the breeze that also blew about the long gauze veil that adorned a beaver hat and feathers.

Country riding was equally tame. Only the emancipated woman of those days hunted, and she did so in defiance of public opinion. The difficulty was to find any exhilarating sport or game, or any health-giving pursuit in which women were allowed to take part, and exercise for the sake of exercise, always distasteful to men, did not commend itself to women either. There was nothing for them to do in the open air. No tennis, no golf, not even croquet! A woman who could sail a boat was unheard of, she never swam; shooting and fishing were in the index among other equally deadly sins, and bicycling—as we know—was not.

Some Timely Receipts. Queen Fritters.—Into half a pint of boiling water stir half a cup of butter, and when this boils up stir in one pint of flour, let it cook about five minutes, beating well all the time. Then take off and turn into an earthen dish. When this is cool break four eggs into a dish, but do not beat them; turn one

third of the eggs into a dish with the paste and beat together with the hand. When this is well mixed turn in half of the remainder, beat as before, and then add the remainder of the eggs, and beat twenty minutes. Drop in teaspoonfuls into boiling lard and fry until they crack open, which will be in fifteen or twenty minutes. Serve with or without sugar and wine.

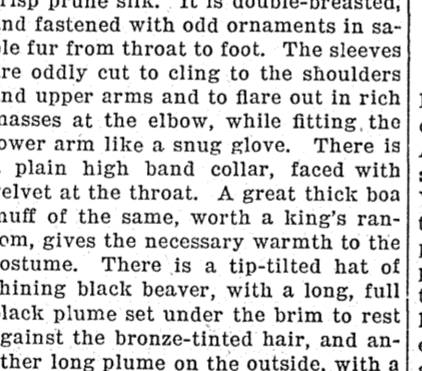
Togus Bread.—Three cups of sweet milk and one of sour, three cups of Indian meal and one of flour, one-half cup of molasses and one teaspoonful of saleratus, salt, steam three hours.

Macaroni in Cream.—Wash a pint of macaroni and then put in a basin with cold milk. Set this into another basin with some water and let it stand on the fire twenty minutes. Then take off and when it gets cold stir in one teaspoonful of salt and three well-beaten eggs; turn this into a shallow dish and bake twenty minutes.

Heavy Material Necessary. Miss Debonair attracts no end of admiration in her smart, coatless costume; in fact, gowned in "her figure," as the saying goes now. This casting aside the heavy outer wrap to appear on even bitterly cold days in the street gown, is a strictly Parisian fad, and an extremely chic one, as well. Furs in abundance are worn, but not in such a manner as to hide the contour of the form. Of course, the heaviest, warmest of materials are chosen for this style of gowning, not to speak of the large majority of velvet frocks. Soft boucles,

with their furry coat of black, silky hairs, are much in favor. The color is a deliciously deep, rich prune color, made dark and rich as velvet in certain lights by the thick coating of black "down." It is in princess, nipped in small and round at the waist and curving beautifully over the full hips. The foot of the skirt measures not less than eight yards around, and has a rustling lining of heavy, crisp prune silk. It is double-breasted, and fastened with odd ornaments in sable fur from throat to foot. The sleeves are oddly cut to cling to the shoulders and upper arms and to flare out in rich masses at the elbow, while fitting the lower arm like a snug glove. There is a plain high band collar, faced with velvet at the throat. A great thick bouffant of the same, worth a king's ransom, gives the necessary warmth to the costume. There is a tip-titled hat of shining black beaver, with a long, full black plume set under the brim to rest against the bronze-tinted hair, and another long plume on the outside, with a

lot of black crepe de chene crout. Gloves of dead white gace, broadly stitched with white, are worn with it.

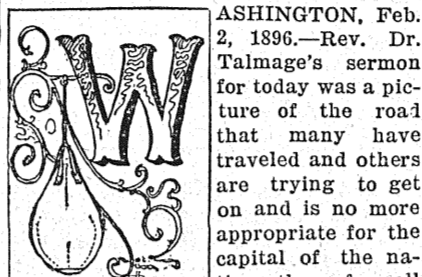


Notes of All Sorts. Beautiful, finely woven, large, round baskets now come cheap, and after being gilded or painted a delicate color are exceedingly pretty for holding palms or large plants. The handsomest lunch cloths are made of fine linen and have a deep border of rennaissance lace. Doilies and buffet covers are also edged with the same beautiful lace. It washes well and is handsome as long as it lasts.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE KING'S HIGHWAY" THE LATEST SUBJECT.

Golden Text: "And an Highway Shall Be There, and a Way, and It Shall Be Called the Way of Holiness"—Isaiah xxxv. 8-10.



WASHINGTON, Feb. 2, 1896.—Rev. Dr. Talmage's sermon for today was a picture of the road that many have traveled and others are trying to get on and is no more appropriate for the capital of the nation than for all places. The text chosen was Isaiah xxxv. 8-10: "And an highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it; but it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein. No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there; and the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads; they shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away."

There are hundreds of people in this house who want to find the right road. You sometimes see a person halting at cross roads, and you can tell by his looks that he wishes to ask a question as to what direction he had better take. And I stand in your presence conscious of the fact that there are many of you here who realize there are a thousand wrong roads, but only one right one; and I take it for granted that you have come in to ask which one it is. Here is one road that opens widely, but I have not much faith in it. There are a great many expensive toll-gates scattered all along that way. Indeed, at every rod you must pay in tears, or pay in genuflections, or pay in flagellations. On that road, if you get through it at all, you have to pay your own way; and since this differs so much from what I have heard in regard to the right way, I believe it is the wrong way. Here is another road. On either side of it are houses of sinful entertainment, and invitations to come in and dine and rest; but from the looks of the people who stand on the piazza, I am certain it is the wrong house and the wrong way. Here is another road. It is very beautiful and macadamized. The horses' hoofs clatter and ring, and they who ride over it spin along the highway, until suddenly they find that the road breaks over an embankment and they try to halt, and they saw the bit in the mouth of the fiery steed, and cry "Ho! ho!" But it is too late, and—crash!—they go over the embankment. We shall turn and see if we cannot find a different kind of a road. You have heard of the Appian Way. It was three hundred and fifty miles long. It was twenty-four feet wide, and on either side of the road was a path for foot passengers. It was made out of rocks cut in hexagonal shape and fitted together. What a road it must have been! Made of smooth, hard rock, three hundred and fifty miles long. No wonder that in the construction of it the treasures of a whole empire were exhausted. Because of invaders, and the elements, and Time—the old conqueror who tears up by the root as he goes over it—there is nothing left of that structure but a ruin. But I have to tell you of a road built before the Appian Way, and yet it is as good as when first constructed. Millions of souls have gone over it. Millions more will come.

The prophets and apostles, too, Pursued this road, while here below; We therefore will, without dismay, Still walk in Christ, the good old way.

First, this road of the text is the King's highway. In the diligence you dash on over the Bernard pass of the Alps, mile after mile, and there is not so much as a pebble to jar the wheels. You go over bridges which cross chasms, that make you hold your breath; under projecting rock; along by dangerous precipice; through tunnels adrip with the meltings of the glaciers, and, perhaps for the first time learn the majesty of a road built and supported by governmental authority. Well, my Lord the King decided to build a highway from earth to heaven. It should span all the chasms of human wretchedness; it should tunnel all the mountains of earthly difficulty; it should be wide enough and strong enough to hold fifty thousand millions of the human race, if so many of them should ever be born. It should be blasted out of the "Rock of Ages," and cemented with the blood of the Cross, and be lifted amid the shouting of angels and the execration of devils. The King sent his Son to build that road. He put head and hand and heart to it, and after the road was completed waved his blistered hand over the way, crying: "It is finished." Napoleon paid fifteen million francs for the building of the Simplon road, that his cannon might go over for the devastation of Italy; but our King, at a greater expense, has built a road for a different purpose, that the banners of heavenly dominion might come down over it. Being a King's highway, of course it was well built. Bridges splendidly arched and buttressed have given way and crushed the passengers who attempted to cross them. But Christ, the King, would build no such thing as that. The work done, he mounts the chariot of his love, and multitudes mount with him, and he drives on and up the steep of heaven amid the pandemonium of gazing worlds. The work is done—well done—gloriously done—magnificently done.

Still further: "This road spoken of is a clean road. Many a fine road has become miry and foul because it has not been properly cared for; but my text

says the unclean shall not walk on this one. Room on either side to throw away your sins. Indeed, if you want to carry them along you are not on the right road. That bridge will break, those overhanging rocks will fall, the night will come down, leaving you at the mercy of the mountain bandits, and at the very next turn of the road you will perish. But if you are really on this clean road of which I have been speaking, then you will stop ever and anon to wash in the water that stands in the basin of the eternal rock.

Aye, at almost every step of the journey you will be crying out: "Create within me a clean heart." If you have no such aspirations as that, it proves that you have mistaken your way; and if you will only look up and see the fingerboard above your head, you may read upon it the words: "There is a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof is death." Without holiness no man shall see the Lord; and if you have any idea that you can carry along your sins, your lusts, your wildness, and yet get at the end of the Christian race, you are so awfully mistaken, that, in the name of God, I shatter the delusion.

Still further: The road spoken of is a plain road. "The wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein." That is, if a man is three-fourths of an idiot, he can find this road just as well as if he were a philosopher. The imbecile boy, the laughing stock of the street, and followed by a mob hooting at him; has only to just knock once at the gate of heaven, and it swings open; while there has been many a man who can lecture about pneumatics, and chemistry, and tell the story of Faraday's theory of electrical polarization, and yet has been shut out of heaven.

There has been many a man who stood in an observatory and swept the heavens with his telescope, and yet has not been able to see the Morning Star. Many a man has been familiar with all the higher branches of mathematics, and yet could not do the simple sum: "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" Many a man has been a fine reader of tragedies and poems, and yet could not "read his title clear to mansions in the skies." Many a man has botanized across the continent, and yet not known the "Rose of Sharon, and the Lily of the Valley." But if one shall come in the right spirit, asking the way to heaven, he shall find it a plain way.

The pardon is plain. The peace is plain. Everything is plain. He who tries to get on the road to heaven through the New Testament teaching will get on beautifully. He who goes through philosophical discussion will not get on at all. Christ says: "Come to me, and I will take all your sins away." Now, what is the use of my discussing it any more? Is not that plain? If you wanted to go to some city and I pointed you out a highway thoroughly laid out, would I be wise in detaining you by a geological discussion about the gravel you will pass over, or a physiological discussion about the muscles you will have to bring into play? No. After this Bible has pointed you the way to heaven is it wise for me to detain you with any discussion about the nature of the human will, or whether the atonement is limited or unlimited? There is no limit—go on all. It is a plain way. "This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." And that is you and that is me. Any little child can understand this as well as I can. "Unless you become as a little child, you cannot see the kingdom of God." If you are saved, it will not be as a philosopher, it will be as a little child. "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." Unless you get the spirit of little children, you will never come out at their glorious destiny.

Still further: this road to heaven is a safe road. Sometimes the traveler in those ancient highways would think himself perfectly secure, not knowing there was a lion by the way, burying his head deep between his paws, and then, when the right moment came, and under the fearful spring the man's life was gone, and there was a mangled carcass by the roadside. But, says my text, "No lion shall be there." I wish I could make you feel your entire security. I tell you plainly that one minute after a man has become a child of God, he is safe as though he had been ten thousand years in heaven. He may slip, he may slide, he may stumble; but he cannot be destroyed. Kept by the power of God, through faith, unto complete salvation. Eternally safe. The severest trial to which you can subject a Christian man is to kill him, and that is glory. In other words, the worst thing that can happen a child of God is heaven. The body is only the old slippers that he throws aside just before putting on the sandals of light. His soul, you cannot hurt it. No fire can consume it. No floods can drown it. No devils can capture it.

Firm and unmoved are they Who rest their souls on God; Fixed as the ground where David stood, Or where the ark abode.

His soul is safe. His reputation is safe. Everything is safe. "But," you say, "suppose his store burns up?" Why then it will be only a change of investments from earthly to heavenly securities. "But," you say, "suppose his name goes down under the load of scorn and contempt?" The name will be so much brighter in glory. "Suppose his physical health fails?" God will pour into him the floods of everlasting health, and it will not make any difference. Earthly subtraction is heavenly addition. The tears of earth are the crystals of heaven. As they take rags and tatters and put them through the paper-mill, and they come out beautiful white sheets of paper, so often the rags of earthly desolation, under the cylinders of death, come out a white scroll upon which shall be written

eternal emancipation. There was one passage of Scripture, the force of which I never understood until one day at Chamounix, with Mont Blanc on one side and Montanvert on the other, I opened my Bible and read: "As the mountains are around about Jerusalem, so the Lord is around about them that fear him." The surroundings were an omnipotent commentary. Though troubles assail, and dangers affright, Though friends should all fail, and foes all unite; Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide, The Scripture assures us the Lord will abide.

Still further: the road spoken of is a pleasant road. God gives a bond of indemnity against all evil to every man that treads it. "All things work together for good to those who love God." No weapon formed against them can prosper. That is the bond, signed, sealed, and delivered by the President of the whole universe. What is the use of your fretting, O child of God, about food? "Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them." And will he take care of the sparrow, will he take care of the raven, will he take care of the hawk, and let you die? What is the use of your fretting about clothes? "Consider the lilies of the field. Shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?" What is the use of your worrying for fear something will happen to your home? "He bleaseth the habitation of the just." What is the use of your fretting lest you will be overcome of temptations? "God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that you may be able to bear it." Oh, this King's highway! Trees of life on either side, bending over, until their branches interlock and drop midway their fruit and shade. Houses of entertainment on either side the road for poor pilgrims. Tables spread with a feast of good things, and walls adorned with apples of gold in pictures of silver. I start out on the King's highway, and I find a harper, and I say, "What is your name?" The harper makes no response, but leaves me to guess, as with his eyes toward heaven and his hand upon the trembling strings this tune comes rippling on the air: "The Lord is my light and my salvation. Whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life. Of whom shall I be afraid?" I go a little farther on the same road and meet a trumpeter of heaven, and I say, "Haven't you got some music for a tired pilgrim?" And wiping his lip and taking a long breath, he puts his mouth to the trumpet and pours forth this strain: "They shall hunger no more, neither shall they thirst any more, neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat, for the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." I go a little distance farther on the same road, and I meet a maiden of Israel. She has no harp, but she has cymbals. They look as if they had rusted from sea-spray; and I say to the maiden of Israel: "Have you no song for a tired pilgrim?" And like the clang of victors' shields the cymbals clap as Miriam begins to discourse: "Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and the rider hath he thrown into the sea. And then I see a white-robed group. They come bounding toward me, and I say, "Who are they?" The happiest, and the brightest, and the fairest in all heaven—who are they?" And the answer comes: "These are they who came out of great tribulations, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

I pursue this subject only one step further. What is the terminus? I do not care how fine a road you put me on, I want to know where it comes out. My text declares it: "The redeemed of the Lord come to Zion." You know what Zion was. That was the King's palace. It was a mountain fastness. It was impregnable. And so heaven is the fastness of the universe. No howitzer has long enough range to shatter those towers. Let all the batteries of earth and hell blaze away; they cannot break in those gates. Gibraltar was taken, Sebastopol was taken, Babylon fell; but these walls of heaven shall never surrender either to human or Satanic besiegement. The Lord God Almighty is the defense of it. Great capital of the universe! Terminus of the King's highway!

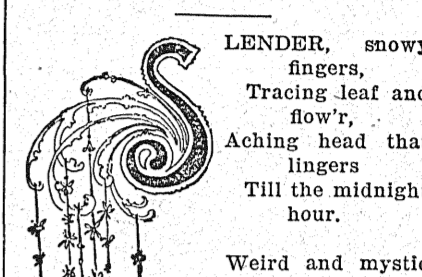
Dr. Dick said that, among other things, he thought in heaven we would study chemistry, and geometry, and conic sections. Southey thought that in heaven we would have the pleasure of seeing Chaucer and Shakespeare. Now, Dr. Dick may have his mathematics for all eternity, and Southey his Shakespeare. Give me Christ and my old friends—that is all the heaven I want. Christ and his people that I knew on earth—that is heaven enough for me. O, garden of light, whose leaves never wither, and whose fruit never fail! O, banquet of God, whose sweetness never palls the taste and whose guests are kings forever. O, city of light, whose walls are salvation, and whose gates are praise! O, palace of rest, where God is the monarch and everlasting ages the length of his reign. O, song louder than the surt-beat of many waters, yet soft as the whisper of cherubim!

O, glorious heaven! When the last wound is healed, when the last heart-break is ended, when the last tear of earthly sorrow is wiped away, and when the redeemed of the Lord shall come to Zion, then let all the harpers take down their harps, and all the trumpeters take down their trumpets, and all across heaven let there be chorus of morning stars, chorus of white-robed victors, chorus of martyrs from under the throne, chorus of ages, chorus of worlds, and there is but one song sung, and but one name spoken, and but one throne honored—that of Jesus only.

OUR WIT AND HUMOR.

LATEST PRODUCTIONS OF THE FUNNY WRITERS.

Wisdom and Satire—The Boy with the Gun—The Unfortunate Predicament of Jerry McFadden—Laughing Gas for Lean Readers.



LENDER, snowy fingers Tracing leaf and flow'r, Aching head that lingers Till the midnight hour. Weird and mystic mazes, Wrought in golden gleam— Grotesque shape that hazes Mortal's wildest dream. Tirelessly, and coyly— "Slipper, scarf or mat, Lamp shade, muffler, doily, Kerchief or cravat?" Next week 'twill be given, From that love of his— He insane be driven, Wond'ring what it is.

Two Dollars Ahead. A man who looked like a farmer entered a grocery store a day or two ago and said to the proprietor: "Do you remember that I came here about four weeks ago?" "I can't say that I do." "Do you remember of changing a \$10 bill for a man who asked you if you didn't want a barrel of pickles?" "No."

"Why, you must. There was a woman in here at the time who said you cheated her on some butter. She said the weight was short. That was what led me to count my change over after leaving the store, and I found—"

"I never saw you before, sir!" interrupted the grocer. "Yes, you did!" "Don't attempt any tricks on me, for they won't work! If I gave you change it was all right!" "No, it wasn't! I found \$2—"

"Go on! You are a swindler!" "Very well; good day. You gave me \$2 too much, but if you can stand it I can. It'll pay for getting the mare shod all around, and I won't have anything on my conscience." The Smallest of All. "Of course there are various grades of mean men," said the thoughtful man. "Of course," replied the careless one. "That being so," continued the thoughtful man, "what character of man would you consider the smallest, meanest and most contemptible of all known to modern civilization?" "I could hardly answer that offhand," returned the careless man. "Perhaps you have given the subject some thought."

"I have," admitted the thoughtful man. "Then what are your conclusions?" "I think that the man who is rich enough to build or rent a fine house, but who considers himself too poor to have his sidewalks properly cleaned, is entitled to that distinction."—Chicago Post.

1898 on the Farm. The shades of night were slowly descending, the dew was also arriving, and the usual "indefinable feeling of impending danger" was on time. Mary Jane had almost finished her milking, when suddenly, with a final switch of her tastefully decorated tail, the usually peaceful bovine raised her left Trilby and, with a fierce kick of protest, upset the brimming pail. As Mary Jane quickly arose from her cobbler leather-seated rocker she might have been heard to sorrowfully murmur, "Another pair of my best bloomers completely ruined."



Wool—Em Up. Wool—I was on a Fifth Avenue stage to-day and the team came near running away. Van Pelt—What was the matter? Wool—A farmer was ahead with a load of oats. Worse than Ever. Nervous Old Gent—Stop! Don't you know better than to point that shot-gun at me, you fool? Bright Country Boy—What's the matter with you? That ain't no shot-gun—that's a rifle.

A Strong Argument. The building blocks had been having a dispute in the nursery. "I'm worth just as much as you are," exclaimed the letter H. "No, you're not," replied the letter G. "If you were worth anything at all the English would never drop you."—Washington Post.

Very True. Professor—I pains me, William, whenever I am obliged to punish you. William—I know that, sir, but it doesn't pain you on the same spot.—Filegende Blaetter.

# Merit

It is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, increasing sales and wonderful cures. The combination, proportion and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make it peculiar to itself. It acts directly and positively upon the blood, and as the blood reaches every nook and corner of the human system, all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the beneficent influence of

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

The largest theater in the world is the Paris opera house. It covers three acres.

## TO CALIFORNIA

In Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars. The Burlington Route (C. B. & Q. R. R.) run personally conducted excursions to California, leaving Chicago every Wednesday. Through cars to California destination, fitted with carpets, upholstered seats, bedding, toilet rooms, etc., every convenience. Special agent in charge. Route via Denver and Salt Lake. Sunshine all the way. Write for descriptive pamphlet to T. A. Gray, Excursion Manager, 211 Clark St., Chicago.

Diamonds so small that 1,500 go to the carat have been cut in Holland.

Home Seekers' Excursion to the South. February 11th and March 10th, 1906, Land Seekers' excursion tickets will be sold from all points in the north and northwest over the Big Four route to points south and southeast at one fare plus two dollars. Tickets will be good 30 days returning. For excursion rates, time cards, and free pamphlet descriptive of southern farm lands address, J. C. Tucker, G. N. A., Big Four Route, 234 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

There are 370,000 acres under tea cultivation in British India.

## WE WANT TO TELL YOU

Why Your Back is Lame—Why It Aches and Pains, and How to Cure It.

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

"I have used Doan's Kidney Pills and wish to say it is a truly great medicine. Thirty years ago I had nervous prostration while in the army, where I served for over four years. I think it was during this service that the seeds were sown which have caused all my trouble. Severe bilious attacks bothered me, and at such times my kidneys were worse. It is almost impossible to describe the pain which so often lamed me. I have been so lame that to stand up after I had been sitting down required a great exertion. Walking was at times an impossibility, even at night I did not rest, being forced to get up during the night. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and wondered if they could make an almost lame man well. I got some, and soon after taking them began to feel their good effects. I used them for some time, my lameness all left me and I have not felt it since. Doan's Kidney Pills have done me an inestimable amount of good."

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

## THE EARLIEST POTATO IN THE WORLD

FOR 5 CENTS

That the finest vegetables in the world are grown from Salzer's seeds? Why? Because they are Northern-grown, bred to earliness, and sprout quickly, grow rapidly and produce enormously!

35 Packages Earliest Vegetable Seeds, \$1.

POTATOES IN 28 DAYS!

Just think of that! You can have them by planting Salzer's seed. Try it this year!

LOOK AT THESE YIELDS IN IOWA.

Silver Mine Oats, . . . . . 17 bu. per acre.  
Silver King Barley, . . . . . 85 bu. per acre.  
Prolific Spring Rye, . . . . . 60 bu. per acre.  
Marvel Spring Wheat, . . . . . 40 bu. per acre.  
Giant Spurry, . . . . . 8 tons per acre.  
Giant Incarnate Clover, . . . . . 4 tons hay per acre.  
Potatoes, . . . . . 500 to 1,000 bu. per acre.

Now, above yields Iowa farmers have had. A full list of farmers from your and adjoining states, doing equally well, is published in our catalogue.

CLOVER SEED.

Enormous stands of clover, timothy and grass seeds, grown especially for seed, it's the highest quality, lowest price!

IF YOU WANT OUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT WITH 12c. in stamps, you will get our big catalogue and a sample of Pumpkin Yellow Watermelon sensation. Catalogue alone, 5c., tells how to get that potato.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

## DO YOU KNOW . . .

That the finest vegetables in the world are grown from Salzer's seeds? Why? Because they are Northern-grown, bred to earliness, and sprout quickly, grow rapidly and produce enormously!

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JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

## PISO SURE FOR

Best Cough Syrup in the World. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

## OUR DARING VENTURE

By A. H. Gibson.

WHEN I was scarcely sixteen my parents sent me to my uncle, Phil Wilson, who lived in Arizona.

It was thought my lungs were not strong, so on Uncle Phil's recommendation I was packed off there to derive all the benefit that I could from the dry, sunny climate.

My uncle was the superintendent of the Vadoc silver mines, and his family lived with him at the stirring mining camp.

The eldest of Uncle Phil's four children was Ridge, a robust lad about my own age.

Ridge and I were by no means slow to make friends, and I was hardly settled in my new home before we began to make some wonderful excursions on our own account, both on foot and on horseback.

The deep, rocky canyons, the wide mesas, covered with peculiar vegetation, and the mountains were all strange and new to me.

My cousin Ridge was an indefatigable guide, and I never tired of rambling with him.

Across a range of rather low but rough mountains, almost three miles from the Vadoc mines, was an old Spanish mine that had been abandoned for years.

Many strange tales were told about this ancient mine.

The one that thrilled and interested me most was that the Spaniards had secreted much valuable treasure somewhere in the mine, when they had been suddenly attacked by a party of hostile Indians.



FELL WITH A TERRIBLE CRASH.

I think the mine had two or three ghosts, too, but they did not stir up my curiosity and imagination half as much as the gold hidden there by the adventurous Spaniards, and which had defied the most minute search of several different parties.

Notwithstanding my uncle advised our venturing to explore the old mine, Ridge and I discussed the subject freely.

"The result of our discussions was that we secretly determined to visit the old mine."

Ridge having obtained two torches, we took advantage of the absence of my uncle and aunt from the house, and started late in the afternoon for the scene of so much interest to us.

After crossing a wide mesa, we entered a deep canyon in the mountains. Riding up the canyon some distance we came suddenly to a small opening in the rough rocks.

"There," said Ridge, "is the entrance to the old Spanish mine."

Dismounting, we left the ponies to graze on the short grass, while we hastened forward to inspect the hole.

After descending cautiously into a narrow passage, we lighted the torches and gazed wonderingly around us.

"The passage led into a cavern or hole of considerable dimensions. Here and there our torches enabled us to see where great rocks and pieces of earth had years and years ago been displaced by some rude tools, evidently by the hands of unskilled miners."

"Come on," said Ridge, leading the way down the dim passage.

"There is no telling what we may find in this old place," I remarked, following quickly in my cousin's footsteps.

"Wouldn't the folks stare if we should find and carry home some of the Spanish treasure we've heard so much about?" Ridge said, with a laugh that echoed dimly in the cavern.

As we proceeded along the subterranean aisle it grew strangely damp, and our lights flickered weirdly.

ically. But no golden treasure could be found nesting in the crevice of some remote rock.

Presently we entered what appeared to us a large chamber, with much higher ceiling than the parts where we had already explored. Rude, rocky walls crossed this room in various directions.

"Look here!" cried Ridge, from a remote corner of the chamber.

"What have you found?" I asked, hurrying forward.

"See! doesn't that look as if the rocks had been piled up here in imitation of the natural wall?" he asked, tapping some projecting rocks with his torch handle.

"It does, indeed," I answered, examining the place. "You think the Spaniards besieged in here by savages built that wall and hid their treasure behind it?"

"Yes," said Ridge, "and we are the discoverers! If we could but find something to batter down the wall we should soon see."

After looking around on the floor of the gloomy cavern, we found a short iron bar, left there, no doubt, by some treasure hunter who had preceded us.

While I held the torches aloft, Ridge inserted the rusty iron bar between the crevices of the rocks and applied his entire strength to effect an opening.

"Lean the torches in the corner there and help me," commanded Ridge. "The rocks move a little."

Very soon our united strength was being used to dislodge the rocks.

We tugged away with energy. Presently there was a shattering of loose stones and pebbles, and Ridge and I had barely time to spring back when a large part of the rocky wall tottered and fell forward with a terrible crash.

Some of the loose stones struck the torches, knocking them to the ground and extinguishing them.

Left in total darkness, we were unable to view the wreck which we had

caused.

We had started to grope our way to recover the torches, when a peculiar gurgling sound, as of rushing water, caused us to pause and listen.

"What can be the meaning of that?" I asked, intangible fears taking possession of me.

Before Ridge could answer there came a dull roar from the opening which we had made, and the next moment a current of cold water crept over our feet.

The truth came to us at once. The battering down of the wall had given entrance to a subterranean stream.

Hardly had we realized this when a second undulation of the current brought the water almost to our knees.

We grew alarmed, and tried to rush through the darkness toward the point where we believed the passage of exit from the mine to be.

In our haste and fright, however, we became bewildered and mistook the proper direction.

We turned quickly, groping our way along the rocky wall, only to be met by the onswelling water, which almost carried us off our feet.

Down the passage we could hear the sullen roaring of the strange stream as it swept forward with great force.

"We are lost!" I cried in despair, frantically grabbing at Ridge to steady myself.

At that moment we were both thrown with no gentle force against a rough, projecting rock.

"Here! Give me your hand," cried Ridge, above the noise of the swelling water, "and we will climb these rocks."

"There is no telling what we may find in this old place," I remarked, following quickly in my cousin's footsteps.

"Wouldn't the folks stare if we should find and carry home some of the Spanish treasure we've heard so much about?" Ridge said, with a laugh that echoed dimly in the cavern.

As we proceeded along the subterranean aisle it grew strangely damp, and our lights flickered weirdly.

Under ordinary circumstances my courage would have left me in such a dreary, lonesome place. But the probability of finding some secreted treasure excited my imagination to such a pitch that I had no desire to turn back. We stopped every now and then and examined the walls of the cavern rit-

cle Phil, who had learned of our escapade through a miner, who had seen us enter the old mine.

Wading through water above their knees, they reached us and carried us in safety to the outside of the cavern. Our friends did not scold us for the daring venture which had nearly cost us our lives. No doubt they felt sure that the lesson we had learned was sufficiently impressive without any comments from them.

## A ROYAL WOMAN CYCLER.

American Society Women Think the Princess Letizia Is Not Loud.

It is only last year that the Princess Letizia was severely reprimanded by King Humbert and Queen Margherita for "disgraceful conduct," says the Washington Times. Her disgraceful conduct consisted in riding through the streets of Milan on a bicycle, wearing a costume which, as described by the amazed Milanese, consisted of a bolero jacket and a Bersaglieri hat, a short skirt—a very short skirt—worn over black silk tights and with high kid boots upon the princess' feet. When this was reported to the king and queen they were much incensed, and the Princess Letizia was sent into retirement and disgrace. Yet how much can take place in a few months!

Commenting on this, Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger says that such has been the change in ideas concerning women's bicycling costumes that it is doubtful whether the Princess Letizia would now be considered as having disgraced herself by wearing such a dress. None the less, Mrs. Cruger does not approve of the lavish display of the princess and probably few other ladies would.

Still her offense would not be considered a venial one. Mrs. Cruger recommends for bicycling a neat skirt, and does not approve of the gaiters or leggings, which, she says, "greatly increase the size of her ankle."

She goes on: "A black silk stocking and black kid boots, four or five inches higher than the ordinary walking one, a gown somewhat narrow, reaching half-way between the ankle and the heel, made of some dark cloth, its body cut with extreme severity, is best. It may be relieved by a skirt front of pique or chiffon."

There is no doubt that there is a marked difference between the costume of Mrs. Cruger and that of the Princess Letizia.

A Mechanical Horror.

Here is a description of a most remarkable clock belonging to a Hindoo prince. Near the dial of an ordinary looking clock is a large gong hung on poles, while underneath, scattered on the ground, is a pile of artificial human skulls, ribs, legs and arms, the whole number of bones in the pile being equal to the number of bones in twelve human skeletons. When the hands of the clock indicate the hour of 1 the number of bones needed to form a complete human skeleton come together with a snap. By some mechanical contrivance the skeleton springs up, seizes a mallet, and, walking up to the gong, strikes one blow. This finished, it returns to the pile and again falls to pieces. At 2 o'clock two skeletons get up and strike, while at the hours of noon and midnight the entire heap springs up in the shape of twelve skeletons and strikes, each one after the other, a blow on the gong and then falls to pieces as before.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

Electric Cars in Genoa.

All the electric car lines of Genoa were stopped by a decree of the syndicate, on account of the frequency of accidents. The hills of Genoa are very steep and the people of the town were so much alarmed at the possible consequences of a runaway that they threatened violence.

Early Drama in England.

The first public presentation of a play in England of which we have any record took place in the reign of Richard II, in 1378, and was called a miracle. The subject was the history of St. Catherine, and the characters were performed by the priests of Dunstable.

Plutarch's "Morals."

Dr. Holland, the laborious translator of Plutarch's "Morals," wrote the title of that work, which occupied more than a ream of paper, with one pen.

HINTS FRESH FROM PARIS.

Straps are repeated in materials of all kinds.

The bib front is exceedingly stylish; it may be expressed in silk, wool or velvet.

Big buttons and big plaids make a little woman appear even smaller than she really is.

Moliere cravats, Robespierre jabots and any number of fancy neck trimmings are in evidence.

Shirring is greatly used, the fullness on the shoulders of waists and at the tops of sleeves being so treated.

Sleeves exhibit quite a variety of trimming. Slashes, through which appear puffs of a different color; bands studded with buttons, Vandyke points edged with lace, all are pleasing in their endless variety. Cuffs play an important role.

Very magnificent are the tight-fitting Louis coats with full fluted basques, the splendid flower damasks and jardiniere velvets show off to advantage in this style of garment, which is entirely adapted for carriage and reception wear.

The Marie Antoinette skirt is new, but it is not adapted for all figures; it is shirred or plaited on the hips and flares widely at the foot; sometimes a tapered front breadth of a different material is introduced, shaped to the figure by scar y gathers.

## MADE A GREAT SUCCESS.

An Editor Who Knew Nothing About the Business, but Made Money.

From the Grafton Record: I was talking with a printer the other day who worked for a number of years at Farmington, Minn., for a man by the name of Squires. At one time he had a partner by the name of Farmer, the firm name being Farmer & Squires.

One day when the press was being loaded the "F" dropped out, leaving plain Farmer Squires, and the edition was run off before it was noticed; Farmer sold out the next day, but it was Farmer Squires' paper from that on.

He made a big success out of the paper, although he didn't know a four-pica lead from a two-revolution Hoe, and he did not do a thing toward running the paper except make contracts for advertising—that was his strong point; he got hay knives, fanning mills, sewing machines, pile drivers, washing machines for advertising; he accepted all propositions, including patent medicine and scholarships. The printer had to do the rest; he built the fires, set the type, got the news, attended to the political and moral end of the paper; smoked the wedding cigars; chased over the country on a bay horse after subscribers, took the blame and looked happy—and the proprietor edited the trading end. He traded farm machinery for cows, hogs, hens, grain, wood, anything to sell, eat or burn. Once he had an angry cow tied to the front door of the printing office that he had traded a hay rake for. The cow tore the clothes almost off the mayor of the town, who rushed into the office so mad that he forgot to stop the paper, but he scared the devil so bad that he stopped his growth. Sometimes there would be an auction in the office, and Squires would stand on the bed of the Fairhaven press and sell a lot of truck to good would be room in the office to get out the paper, but he never got stuck on anything and finally sold out for a big figure on the strength of his profits, which quit with him.

## HE LONG EVADED BAPTISM.

When Dipped in the Water His Wif Came Off in the Minister's Hand.

From the Louisville Commercial.—It was proved at a baptizing a few days ago that it is well to get well prepared if you are to be baptized. A citizen who was immersed at the last occurrence of this kind can testify to this effect. This gentleman had long intended to be baptized, but it took him a long time to make up his mind. At last, however, he came to a decision, and the minister led him into the pool. So far all was well. The trouble commenced as soon as the minister tried to put the citizen's head under the water. The citizen apparently did not object to standing in the water up to his ears, but further, or rather deeper, he did not wish to go. Finally, as a last resort the minister placed his hand on his head and began to bear down. As he did so the citizen's mass of hair slipped from his head and the minister found himself standing with a wig in his hand, while the bald head of the citizen loomed up conspicuously. After this there was no trouble about getting that head under the water. The citizen had always carefully concealed the fact that he was bald, and when he was found out he went under the water so willingly, and stayed so long, that the spectators became frightened. He was taken out, very much ashamed of himself.

## English Woman as Church Decorator.

Comparatively few women have done much work in the line of mural decoration. One who has attained distinction in this line is Mrs. Anna Lea Merritt, an English woman, who is much in demand as a church decorator. She has been making experiments in a new method of mural painting with the aid of metallic oxides and soluble silicates, and has successfully decorated in this way a church at Chilworth, England.

## A Historic Pony.

Sitting Bull's pony, which was in his possession when he was shot in the Standing Rock reservation, some five years ago, is now owned by a farmer in Stanley county, South Dakota.

## PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Arthur Orton, the once famous Tichborne claimant, now keeps a little tobacco shop in London.

Victor Emmanuel's monument in the park, at Rome, has already cost \$2,000,000, and will need \$3,000,000 more before it is completed.

Robinson Crusoe's musket is offered for sale in a collection of curiosities in Edinburgh that includes 10 instruments of torture, chiefly Spanish, and relics of Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden.

Thurman was an incessant reader of French novels while he was in congress, and he used ordinarily to keep one of the paper-bound volumes in his desk to while away the time when things were dull. The justices of the Supreme court have been noted for their fondness for this kind of literature. As a matter of fact, the French novel is read more out of France than in it.—Philadelphia Press.

W. S. Gilbert has just been through a rather amusing experience. The Countess de Brement, who is a "lady poet" as well as a "lady journalist," wrote to the famous librettist, asking him to give her an interview about the approaching performance of "His Excellency." He replied that he would gladly do so—for 20 guineas. Thereupon the countess retorted with a note, in which she said she would take great pleasure, some day, in writing his obituary from data that would cost her nothing. Mr. Gilbert sent the correspondence to the papers, with satirical comments of his own, and was thereupon sued for libel. The jury found in his favor without leaving the box.

## There is more Catarrh in this section

of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally, in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer One Hundred Dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists; 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

The Grand river bottoms of Missouri have a great bean raising region. London restaurateurs serve nearly 1,000,000 dinners and lunches daily.

## YELLOW RIND, BLOOD RED FLESH!

A wonderful combination, a tremendous novelty, found only in Salzer's Golden Pumpkin Watermelon. It's marvelous. We paid \$300 for one melon! You will want it, everybody wants it. 5 kernels 10c, 25 kernels 40c, 35 packages earliest vegetable seeds \$1.00. Our new creations in oats yielding 201½ bu. per acre, 116 bu. potatoes 1,200 bush per acre! Where will it end? If you want to see this and send with 12c. postage to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free a package of above Salzer's Golden Pumpkin Watermelon seed and our 143 page seed catalogue free. Catalogue alone 5c. for mailing. w.n.

The area of crops in the United States this year is 20,107,247 acres.

Forecasters.

Some people are so influenced by the electric currents of the atmosphere that they can forecast the coming of a thunderstorm with perfect accuracy, and others there are with nerves so sensitive they are sure of having neutralized from a low and fretful state of the nervous system. Now why can't the latter be warned of time and know that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. To use St. Jacobs Oil promptly will ward off an attack, or if attacked, will promptly cure. Such people can do for themselves what others do from weather prophets, heed the signals and save the wreck and disaster.

## The Modern Way

Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectively what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeable as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches, and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by California Fig Syrup Company.

"For three years I suffered from Salt Rheum. It covered my hands to such an extent that I could not touch them. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."—Libbie Young, Popes Mills, St. Lawrence county, N. Y.

A Swedish copper mine has been worked without interruption for 800 years.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems sent as a special providence to little folks. Pleasant to take, perfectly harmless, absolutely sure to give instant relief in all cases of cold or lung trouble.

A ton of oil has been gained from the tongue of a single whale.

Mothers appreciate the Good work of Parker's Ginger Tonic, with its reviving qualities—a boon to the pain-stricken, sleepless and nervous.

A woman's wit is sharper than it is sweet.

When you come to realize that you are one and no more pain, how grateful you feel. All the work of Hindoo gods. etc.

Sin nearly always begins with a look.

The Genuine "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are sold only in boxes. They are wonderfully effective for Coughs and Throat Troubles.

It is better to be lonely than bored.

FITS—All Fits Stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Nervousness, Headaches, Dizziness, Trembling, Etc. Send to Dr. Kline, 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A torpid liver is a dreadful tyrant.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

A good dinner is cooked music.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cures.—George W. Loiz, Fabucher, La., August 26, 1895.

The pay of a newly commissioned army chaplain is \$1,350 a year, to which 10 per cent is added for each five years of service.

Hosts of people go to work in the wrong way to cure a

Sprain, Soreness, or Stiffness, when ST. JACOBS OIL would cure in the right way, right off.

Now on Sale in Ohio!

Under the decision of the Ohio Circuit Court it is held that

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa

is manufactured and put up in conformity to the Pure Food Laws of the State. It is an absolutely pure, delicious and nutritious article, and costs less than one cent a cup. Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s Cocoa, made at Dorchester, Mass.

Walter Baker & Co., Limited, Dorchester, Mass.

## HIGH PRICE FOR POTATOES.

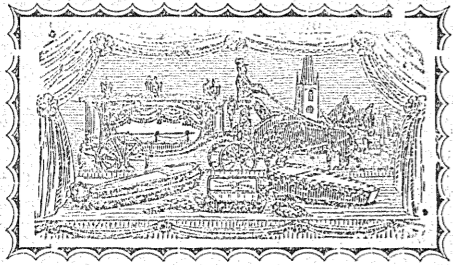
The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., pay high prices for new things. They recently paid \$300 for a yellow rind watermelon, \$1,000 for 30 bu. new oats, \$300 for 100 lbs. of potatoes, etc., etc. Well, prices for potatoes will be high next fall. Plant a plenty, Mr. Wideawake! You'll make money. Salzer's Earliest are fit to eat in 28 days after planting. His Champion of the World is the greatest yielder on earth and we challenge you to produce its equal.

If you will send 14 cents in stamps to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get, free, ten packages grains and grasses, including Teosinte, Spurry, Giant Incarnate Clover, etc., and our mammoth catalogue. Catalogue 5c. for mailing. w.n.

Washington is a garden of trees. It has more varieties of trees than are planted in any other city in the United States.

The D. V. Sholes Investment & Mining Co., of Cripple Creek Co., can furnish strictly reliable information concerning mining properties in the Cripple Creek district. We always have options on some choice properties that are bargains and handle no others. Local and eastern bank references given on application. Correspondence solicited.

# UNDERTAKING.



We have in stock a large supply of Undertakers goods. The latest styles of Shrine caskets also Metallic caskets.

## WE GUARANTEE EMBALMING

In the latest art. We use the Artesian embalming fluid the best manufactured. We make no extra charge in taking care of your deceased friend. I live over my furniture store and am ready both night and day to attend your call. We would be pleased to attend to your wants in our line of business. We will make our prices to suit you.

J. S. McNair, Martin Anthes.  
CASS CITY.

We are going to sell Cotton and Wool

## INGRAIN CARPETS

at bottom prices this spring. Come and see them now. We realize that money is scarce and in order to close out some of our fall and winter goods, we will make close prices for cash.

We have some "out of style shoes" that we can guarantee as for wear and we will sell them at your own prices.

## WE WANT THEM OUT OF THE WAY.

We wish to move our goods and will make prices an object to you. Yours Truly,

LAING & JANES.

## Get Your

JOB PRINTING done at the ENTERPRISE Office.

All work done neatly and at right prices.

—ALSO A FULL LINE OF—

## STATIONERY, PENS, PENCILS, ETC.

See our samples of

Wedding Invitations,  
Fine Corresponding Stationery,  
Folders, Cards, Etc.

## THE FENTON NORMAL

## COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

Is equal to the best schools in the land.

## A THOROUGH TRAINING SCHOOL

For Business, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Teaching, Elocution or Music. Under the present management. A thoroughly up-to-date school. For late announcement address

## W. A. STEVENSON,

Ph. B. A. M., Prin., Fenton, Mich.

### CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE SEAM PRINTING HOUSE, Sugar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 60c.; three months, 30c., strictly in advance.

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 displaying advertisements. Local notices in our paid local column are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 25c. per line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

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

A. A. P. McDOWELL  
Proprietor

OUR MOTTO:  
PERSEVERANCE PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

### HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

All the Gilt-Chat From the County Round About Briefly Told For Busy Readers.

#### CASS CITY.

Bad roads! Myron Hanson spent Sunday at his home in Cass City.

Charles Ewing and Frank Brown attended the Lyceum at Cass City last Friday evening.

Rev. Macaulay has changed the time of services. Hereafter they will be at three o'clock p. m.

S. A. Brown has been hauling ice to supply the needs of the Cumber store the coming season.

The dance here last Thursday evening was attended by about forty boys and six ladies. Supper served at the residence of T. M. Bradshaw. They report a good time.

#### WOLFELOTT.

Carl Wolf made a business trip to Bad Axe last Friday.

D. E. Winer, of Elkton, was here on business last Friday.

Mrs. Winger and son were in Killmanagh last Tuesday.

Our merchant was in Saginaw one day last week on business.

Miss Ryckman, from Popple, was visiting at Rudolph Bern's the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Evans spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Goff at Killmanagh.

J. N. Holmes has started his saw mill again and helps to liven up the neighborhood.

Mr. Greer has fixed the horse power for Wolf & Co. and it is now in good running order.

#### NOVESTA.

Ike Hall was on the sick list last week but is better at this writing.

Mrs. Robert Smith, of Wales, is visiting her son, George, of this vicinity.

Miss Cora Martin visited at Jas. Ferguson's Friday evening and Saturday.

Miss Lizzie Paul returned from Saginaw last week where she has been visiting her sister for some time.

Jas. Ellison has traded his farm for a house and two lots in Bay City and will move there in the near future.

Archie McPhee is now a full-fledged fortune teller having received a full course in that art from the gypsies.

Frank Lawrence has returned home after visiting friends and relatives in Pt. Huron and vicinity for some time.

M. H. Quick is negotiating with parties in Oakland County for the purchase of a thoroughbred Durham bull. Mr. Quick believes in having the best he can get.

There is a band of gypsies camped on section four. They seem to be doing a general business in horses having about twenty in their possession and want to purchase more.

Mr. Dixon informs me that he has lost the sight of one of his eyes as there is a cataract covering the sight. He intends having it operated on by an eye specialist before long.

We have been informed that Wm. Bentley, of Cass City, has purchased the Rice forty on section three and intends to try his luck farming in the near future. We welcome Billy as a neighbor and hope he will make a good hayseed as that is the name the farmer goes by now.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City Ill. was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she said it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficiency of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

### GREENLEAF.

Considerable sickness here at present.

Mrs. Blunt has recovered from an attack of pleurisy.

Duncan Morrison and wife are both sick with la grippe.

John Livingston has the splints off his arms but is considerably racked.

We had a splendid turn out at our church. What's the cause? The new shed!

That fox must have been badly frightened last week to see nine men and two dogs, to say nothing about the guns, after him.

The Disciples are holding meetings at Mrs. Livingstone's. Elder Hovey preached a good sermon on the god of Baal. Good turn out.

Hiram Whitsell has been very low with inflammation of the lungs but under the skillful treatment of Dr. Edwards, of Cass City, is much better.

### WEST GRANT.

J. D. Body still attends school at Gagotown.

Dan O'Rourke returned from the north woods Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Davison made a flying trip to Owendale Wednesday.

Miss Gertrude Williamson visited friends in Cedar Run last week.

Quite a number from town visited friends at Carr's Corners Sunday.

E. Robertson had the misfortune to lose one of his work horses last week.

Prayer meeting at Jas. McCrea's on Wednesday evening, Feb. 12th. All are welcome.

The oyster supper held in the M. P. Church Thursday evening was a grand success as usual.

Thos. Caulfield's gates were highly erected on Thursday evening, while he was absent, by unknown hands.

A. H. Matthews has revived from his sickness so as to be able to fill his place at the shoemaker bench in Rescue this week.

Miss Maggie O'Rourke left town on Monday morning for Ontario, where she intends spending a few weeks with relatives.

Some of our young folk attended the party given by Miss Katie Crawford, at her parental home in Brookfield Friday evening.

### EAST GRANT.

Wilson, McDonald & Moore are done lumbering for the present.

William and Thomas Murphy have bought the green hemlock north of Beulah and are lumbering it.

The revival meetings in the M. E. Church are closed for the present. Much good is the result of them.

We are glad to learn that E. W. Turner's eye sight is improving. The Ann Arbor doctors give him encouragement. We wish for his speedy recovery.

Miss Marinda Williamson and H. J. McDonald were in Bad Axe Saturday taking out their citizen papers. Our teachers must be citizens. Woman suffrage comes next.

Our L. O. L., No. 122, had the officers elect installed last Friday evening as previously announced. W. M., Alex. Fleming; D. M., John Wilson; sec., R. C. Hallack; fin. sec., John Ashmore; treas., Thos. Moore; chap., Duncan McDonald; 1st com., John McDonald; 2nd, Neil McCollum; 3rd, John Castle; 4th, Duncan Livingston; I. T., Duncan McAlpin; O. T., Jas. McPhail; installing officer, State Sec. J. W. Wilson, assisted by Dist. Master C. Munroe, of Bad Axe. Beulah Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity with some of the best blood from Bad Axe, Uby, Gagotown, Owendale and Popple. After the installation speeches and songs were given by some of the brethren after which a good lunch was served by the lady friends and all went home happy (except the janitor).

### SLEEPLESS NIGHTS.

Who but those who have had the unhappy experience, can tell the horrors or appreciate the unhappy experience of those troubled with sleeplessness? The damnable hatred of all the demons in hell for mankind must be appeased by consciousness of such human suffering. The long, dreary, unhappy hours, who can describe them and why is it necessary? If you have ever been troubled you know what they are, and if you have been spared you have no interest in the knowledge of such suffering.

Mrs. A. Bateman, Romulus, Mich., after describing her suffering extending over a period of eight years receiving only about twelve hours sleep in a week, writes of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer as follows: "I began taking it in common doses and the first night I slept eight hours and had a nap the next day. Every night since I have slept from eight to ten hours. Oh how thankful I am for having had Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer brought to my notice for the benefit received from it. Stop and think, eight years of sleeplessness and cured in a day, does it not seem like a miracle? This medicine is equally as effective in curing nervous prostration, spasms, fits, mental depression, sleeplessness, exhausted vitality, despondency, sexual and general debility. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

He vowed that his love would be changeless and true.

Surviving man's off-shifting humors; Yet in spite of his protests she lost him; He flew, On the day that he saw her in bloomers.—Washington Star.

### NORTH-WEST NOVESTA.

Mrs. Marion Parker is quite poorly.

Gypsies are camping south of Cass River bridge.

Bert Smith and Mr. King are cutting rails for L. Deming.

Robert Burling has bills out for an auction sale to be held Feb. 11th.

Frank Lawrence has returned home from an extended visit with Berville friends.

News is scarce and business dull. Let's vote for better times by voting for more money.

Mr. Parrot has moved his family north-east of Cass City where he is running a sawmill.

### CANBORO.

A number of our citizens attended circuit court at Bad Axe.

Mrs. John Leitch is improving under the care of Dr. Lyman, of Gagotown.

Prof. Tanner visited Elkton, Bad Axe and Greenleaf Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Hintz and daughter, Annie, have returned from Sebowaing, being absent two weeks.

Miss Angeline Abbott has returned home from Bay Port after an absence of several months.

Miss Olive Wilson is dangerously ill with pneumonia. Dr. Lyman, of Gagotown, is in attendance.

The Canboro Coons, assisted by some of the best singers in the Thumb, will give an entertainment at Pigeon, Feb. 14th.

Mesdames Wettlaufer and Lambkin were at Rescue Wednesday calling on Mrs. John Carrol, her granddaughter, Olive Isabel Hallock, and little Rena and Reno Cosgrove.

The Sir Knights of Canboro Tent were so badly beaten by the ladies in the installation work, we understand they have concluded to install in secret hereafter. A lunch was served by the ladies. A very pleasant time was had and some merriment caused by awkward movements of Sir Knights.

### GAGOTOWN.

Dr. Geo. Frasier is home from Cornuma.

C. Seigler was in Cass City Monday on business.

P. Fabrenkopf was in Caro Tuesday on business.

P. B. Quinn, of Unionville, was in town Wednesday.

J. E. Heller, of Cass City, was in town Wednesday.

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

Geo. Wald, Jr., made a business trip to Detroit Monday.

L. S. Morse, of Elmwood, was doing business in town Tuesday.

I. Waidley, of Elmwood, was in town Monday on business and pleasure.

Unclaimed letters in the postoffice are for: Lizzie Neall and John McDonald.

Will Carr has been engaged to assist Mr. Purdy in running the store for a time at least.

Treasurer Bearrs, of Elmwood, was in town Wednesday receiving taxes and will be in town again Saturday.

Anthony Toohy buried his youngest child Saturday. Tim Sheridan and wife, of Fairgrove, attended the funeral.

A. W. Frasier, of Hazelton, Shiawassee county, is the guest of Dr. Geo. Frasier and family this week. He is an uncle of the doctor.

The scholars in the district school are practicing for an entertainment to be given some time after the 22nd to raise funds for their library.

Tony Fehrenkopf, who has occupied the wood shop on State State for the past ten years, has moved his stock and wagon repairs to his old shop near his residence on the same street.

Services were held in the Catholic Church Wednesday a. m. in honor of St. Agatha, whom the church and school are named after, and Father Krebs was assisted in the services by Rev. Helton, of Sebowaing, Fr. Sullivan, of Reece, and Fr. Gary, of Leonard.

As relics of the late rebellion, Commodore E. Robertson has presented our G. A. R. post with a Colts revolver, a carbine manufactured for the confederacy at Richmond, Va., and an officer's sword picked up from a battleground fifteen years after the close of the war and is quite well preserved.

P. C. Purdy, of Caro, and A. J. Palmer have made an exchange of property whereby Mr. Purdy takes Mr. Palmer's entire stock of merchandise and Mr. Palmer takes the Purdy farm, sec. 17, Grant township, Mr. Palmer to receive the difference in money, thus giving the latter a chance to put in an entire new stack at Flint on March 1st.

"You don't mean to say the cashier has gone?"

"Yes," replied the bank official.

"Dear me! He had such a pleasing appearance."

"Yes, and such a displeasing disappearance."

### KINGSTON.

Arthur Legg was in Marlette Saturday.

L. E. Warner visited Cass City Monday.

Mable Ryckman visited her parents Sunday.

W. B. Predmore visited Cass City Saturday.

Miss Carrie Lee visited her brother, F. C. Lee, last week.

J. B. Beverley has moved his law office over Durkee's store.

Everett Erb and wife visited at A. Durkee's on Thursday last.

L. A. Maynard and family have moved into the Everett house on Pine Street.

Quarterly meeting at the Baptist Church next Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Stone, of North Branch, opened a law office over F. J. Gifford's clothing store Monday.

The funeral of Truman St. Clair was held on Wednesday 2 p. m., at the M. E. Church. Mr. St. Clair had been poorly for some time past but was not considered dangerously sick until last Friday, when he was taken worse and passed away Sunday afternoon.

### KARR'S CORNERS.

Chas. O. Karr is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Trafford McPherson left for Ontario on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson attended meeting at Bethel last Sunday evening.

John Karr's people were visiting at John McGrath's on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Maxfield were visiting relatives near Akron from Saturday till Monday.

A number of our young people passed a very pleasant evening at Mr. McCauley's on Feb. 1st.

Several of our farmers attended the auction sale on R. Terry's farm in Akron on Thursday last.

A number of our young men attended the oyster supper at the M. P. Church in Grant last Thursday evening.

A branch of the wandering tribe of gypsies camped on our soil on Thursday and Friday, moving to Cass City on Friday. No use for them.

On account of the shortage of crops in this locality last season many farmers are compelled to look for fodder in more favored lands.

The north Elkhart Literary Society was well attended on Monday evening. An interesting program was rendered and the Cuban, American and Venezuela question discussed. The question for debate was: Resolved, that the fear of punishment has more effect on human nature than hope of reward, was decided in favor of the negative. The next meeting will be held in the Bird school on the evening of Feb. 10. A cordial invitation is extended to all interested in literary work.

### ELLINGTON.

Reeder O'Dell, of Elmwood, was at Silas Brumley's Monday.

Herman Oesterle returned from Akron last week Tuesday.

Edward McKinney was at S. Brumley's Monday, helping move his house.

Miss Eva Hutchinson went to Akron last Saturday returning Sunday with her brother.

Miss Maud Brumley was up to her uncle, Reeder O'Dell's, in Elmwood, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Hutchinson, of Akron, were over to see Wesley, C. R.'s sick brother, Sunday.

Miss Belle Wier and cousin from Wells, was calling on Miss Mattie Colwell last week Tuesday.

W. A. Bailey, Wm. Colwell, Jr., and Julius Oesterle returned home from the bay last week Wednesday.

There has been quite a number of saw logs coming into W. A. Bailey's mill yard for a few days past.

W. W. Peck, Treasurer of Ellington, was out last week hunting up taxes which at present are coming in slowly.

Mrs. Daniel Adams returned from her visit of about a week with relatives in Columbiaville a few days ago.

Silas Brumley will move the house that S. T. Jones lived in last year, up by the one he lives in, so giving him more house room.

T. E. Manly and G. H. Sloem, of Caro, were out last week in the interest of the A. O. O. G., giving their stereoscopic lecture at Silverwood, Marlette and Yale, returning Saturday.

Mrs. Ethel Richardson, formerly of Ellington, sister of D. Gould and Wesley May, of this place, is now very sick in Chicago, where she has been for near two years, with the typhoid fever.

The following were chosen as officers of the Ellington Arbor of Glencours, Jan. 25th, 1898: C. G., Edward McKinney; V. C. G., Charles H. Campbell; S. C. T., Frank E. Manley; Chap., Ira E. Hays; Con., George F. Gray; I. G., Wesley Medcalf; O. G., Norman Hutchinson.

\$10,000 to loan on Real Estate Mortgages at Cass City Bank.

## Cass City Bakery

AND RESTAURANT.

FRESH BREAD,

CREAM BREAD,

GRAHAM BREAD,

BUNS, PIES, CAKES.

Baking done to order. Come and try our 15 cent Lancies served at all hours.

M. L. MOORE, Prop.  
Main Street, Cass City.

## MY STOCK IS NOW COMPLETE

and a share of your patronage is solicited.

Something extra in China-ware.

Also Lamp Goods, Dressing Cases, Albums, and a large assortment in other lines of Holiday Goods.

JAS. TENNANT.

DO YOU WANT A Suit of Clothes

made to order? If so don't forget to call on me. I have all the latest styles in

SPRING AND SUMMER

Clothing. My prices are right and a perfect fit guaranteed. Doors I have moved two doors east of Elkhart House.

WILSON HARRISON TAILOR.

## Central Meat Market.

Meats of all kinds nicely served.

Stock bought for eastern markets.

Schwaderer Bros., Props.

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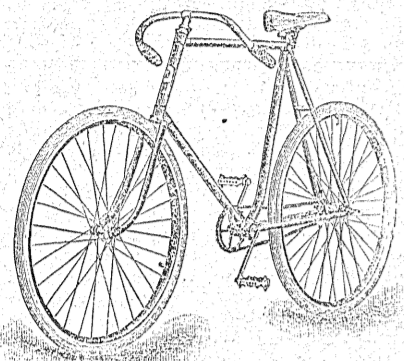
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365 Days Ahead of Them All.

# Keating Bicycles.

See That Curve!

In the center frame tube? That's a stiffener. That's the reason Keating's do not break. Think what you would like a Bicycle to be, and send for catalogue.

Keating Wheel Co.,

Holyoke, Mass.

### Don't Grab

### All Straws!

When you are floundering in the advertising sea, but catch a firm hold on a

## LIFE-PRESERVER

An advertisement in the columns of

# THE CASS CITY ENTERPRISE

will reach the masses in and about Cass City and act as a life preserver to your business. We have advertising space for sale at reasonable, not cheap rates.

A. A. P. McDowell, Publisher.

## THE WHITE BICYCLES

Speed, Strength and Sterling Worth

Characterize the "White."

None so strongly appeal to the experienced rider as meeting every requirement of a perfect mount. The embodiment of beauty, graceful design, lightness and durability.

Four Styles—List \$75 and \$100. Exclusive Territory. Protection Assured. Our Handsome Catalogue Yours for the Asking.

White Sewing Machine Co. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

## A PAIR OF RASCALS.

TWO MEN WHO ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR LOTS OF WOE.

The Artist Who Draws the Pictures on the Comic Valentines and the Harvard Graduate Who Writes the Poetry—Millions of Penny Villifiers.

Two men are responsible for the entire crop of comic valentines which spread bitterness and woe throughout our fair land once a year at just about this time. One of them is a Harvard graduate. He perpetrates the verse. The other is an artist who learned to wield his brush with a far nobler aim in view.

It is well that there are two of them, for they divide the awful responsibility. The poet's name is Edward Rigney. The artist is one Edgars. They both live in Brooklyn. A New York man might think that was punishment enough for them. Let us hope that the recording angel will think so, too, for they have a lot to answer for.

Let us just do a little figuring on the subject. There are 20,000,000 "comics" printed and circulated every year. Suppose only 15,000,000 of these are purchased and sent. If only two-thirds of the victims relieved their lacerated feelings by the use of profanity—we will say that the other 3,000,000 are women and possessing Christians—that would save 10,000,000 who would fracture the second commandment. Each man would, we will say, use on an average of five bad words, some beginning with a big D and others best represented by dashes. That would give a total of 50,000,000 profane words.

Now these two men have been at this business for about 15 years, and if the wrath of the people or the hand of Providence does not strike them down they may continue in their evil doing for 10 years more, a total of 25 years. Thus in 25 years they will have been the indirect producers of 1,250,000,000 profane words, or enough to make 10,000 good sized volumes.

What an awful responsibility to contemplate!

But these men don't look at it in that way. They seem to think that the enjoyment of good salaries in this life is of far more importance than a bright hereafter.

Both of them perhaps hope that their work on sentimental lines will offset the other. Mr. Edgars not only draws the hid-



THE SCORCHER—BOUND TO BE POPULAR. ous faces of the "comics," but he is an adept in painting pink Cupids, red hearts—always arrow pierced—and dainty forget-me-nots, lilies of the valley and other floral decorations.

Artist Edgars is a man of about 30, but for 14 years he has been doing this sort of work. Consequently he has attained a wonderful dexterity with the brush. He can take a plain piece of cardboard or celluloid, and with a few dabs of his brush make it blossom like a fairy garden. He takes a dainty satin covered card, spreads the colors around it and recklessly for a minute, and behold! he has produced something to delight the heart of some pretty maiden.

In some respects Mr. Edgars is to be envied. He has more facilities for "getting even" than any other man on earth. When the average man is insulted by an insolent street car conductor, snubbed by a butcher, baker or candlestick maker, he can only address a little fleeing, evanescent profanity at the individual offender.

Not so Mr. Edgars. He just keeps quiet, smiles in a bland, self-satisfied way, goes to his den and draws a picture of the man or woman, and has a few hundred thousand of them struck off. Thus does he wreak his vengeance not on one person alone, but on all of that kindred. If he is angry, he can, by a few strokes of his brush, insult about 500,000 total strangers. What czar or sultan could do more?

And Mr. Rigney helps him out. He writes the nightmare sketches and writes verses for them—verses which tip the arrow with gall and wormwood, which make the victim rant and tear and say things.

But there is a compensating side to all this. There are 70,000,000 souls of us in Uncle Sam's domain, and we probably all know at least half a dozen persons on whom we would like to inflict a comic.



THE OLD MAID—ALWAYS SELLS WELL. But we don't. No, only about 30,000,000 of us indulge in this sort of thing, and there is a whole lot of comfort for the humanitarians in that.

Then there are lots of people who send comics, not out of pure malice, but because they think it is funny. It may be to the sender.

Ever since last Valentine's day the artist and the poet have been at work on this year's vintage. Each season offers new subjects for their satirical pen and brush. Bicycle riders, of course, have come in for a good share of their attention. There is the bloomer girl. Oh, how she does catch it! Now neither of the two men who make the valentines has anything personal against the bloomer girl. They have

said so. But business is business. The manufacturers know that there would be a big demand for this style of cheap valentine. So they went to work on the poor bloomer girl and pictured her in all sorts of outrageous styles and in all degrees of exaggerated hideousness. Poor bloomer girl! May her sensitive nature be steeled against these envious darts.

The male bicyclist gets it, too, from the scorching to the knickerbockered spindleshanks. One of the new comics represents the scorching as a death's head and skeleton riding a wheel and slaughtering the innocents who cross his path.

"It has become almost mechanical," he said to the interviewer. "The designs I use do not vary much. It is impossible, of course, to get anything new. I use a comb's hair brush and water colors. Then you know how a very few strokes will finish up a valentine."

The new woman also has her share of woe in store for her. A score of freshly designed comics which have been reproduced almost by the ton lie in wait for her on the valentine vendors' counters, and on Feb. 14 the whole machinery of the United States mail-service is put at the disposal of those who wish to send them. All the eccentricities of up to date fashion are sized upon and exaggerated by the comics made to serve the purpose of the anonymous villifier.

Then there are the scores of people whom the valentine man has for years regarded as old standbys. They will not be forgotten. The old maid, the dude, the policeman, the loafer, the iceman, the plumber, all will have their part foibles and weaknesses held up to them in distorted fashion like the image in an imperfect mirror. CYRUS SYLVESTER.

## ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

How It Used to Be Celebrated and How It Is Now.

When we were children, St. Valentine's day ranked with Christmas and Fourth of July in much anticipated pleasure and in the simple delights that were attendant upon the coming of the lovers' saint. The little girl who did not have at least a half dozen valentines to show was considered very unpopular indeed, and so strong was this feeling that parents, fearing lest the youths of the neighborhood might not be blessed with sufficient money to favor every little girl and knowing what a disappointment the absence of the postman's knock would mean to their small daughters, would prowl out the night before and buy up paper hearts and gay little Cupids presiding over verses that breathed of love and darts rhyming with dove and hearts.

The older ones regarded the sentimental side of the affair only and did not mind if but one missive were received, provided it was from the one, a fact which was generally speedily discovered, despite the disguised handwriting and other mysteries attached to the delivery of it. Today the hideously ugly penny dreadfuls and the paper stage scenes have given place to more substantial offerings, and the day is celebrated in quite a different manner.

Now large and beautiful boxes, filled with bouquets and tied with ribbon on which some sentiment appropriate to the day is painted, are the gifts generally exchanged. A candy cupid presiding over a bouquet of lovely blossoms, or sprays of flowers tumbling in artistic disorder from a silver or gold heart or a quiver and arrows of tiny buds, are all the up to date gifts of the modern valentine.

In the country the ladies and lasses used to hang baskets of early spring blossoms on each other's doorbells, or if winter had lingered until the day of the mating of birds paper flowers were substituted. Today they give a valentine, luncheon or party, and the tables take the shape of hearts, the candle shades become opening roses, and a little pink cupid bearing its own valentine is the souvenir for the guests.

The simpler forms of entertaining and celebrating on every occasion have given way to the more extravagant and the more artistic modes, and in nothing is this more noticeable than in the evolution of the valentine and the gayeties that mark the day of which it is the leading feature.

## A VALENTINE PARTY.

Some Novel Ideas That Will Prove Entertaining.

If you are going to have a valentine party, here are a few hints which may enliven the evening: You can go in for decorations as deeply as you choose and find plenty of apparatus to the effect that will suggest the sentiment of the holiday. A flying cupid with bandaged eyes may be suspended from the chandelier.

Roses of deep red, love's own color, may be distributed around as freely as you choose or as your purse will allow. Drape the mantel with smilax, caught up with red ribbons tied in true lovers' knots. Pasteboard hearts pierced by gilt arrows can be bought or manufactured at home, and form most attractive decorations. A pair of doves with their heads turned not forgotten, for they add much to the general effect.

In pairing off your guests for the evening you can manage to have a lot of fun. One method which is sure to put every guest in good humor and break down all the barriers of formality is as follows:

Hang a sheet in a doorway between two rooms. With charcoal or ink draw a grotesque face on one side and out holes for eyes. Let the ladies go into the room behind the curtain and the gentlemen remain in the other. Then let the ladies each stand behind the face on the curtain and look through the apertures. The men are then allowed each a chance of guessing who is the owner of the eyes with any peering through at them. The guessers whisper the name to the unknown fair one, and if it is right, she retires and he has found his partner for the game of hearts which follows. If not, the lady wins suitably, and he must try his luck on the next round. The first to face you may write something like this:

I'm looking at you, love,  
With eyes that are true, love,  
If you guess these eyes are mine,  
I will be your Valentine.

Another novel way of pairing your guests is to get as many card valentines as you have guests. Have them in duplicate pairs, and put each in an envelope, one of a pair in an envelope for a gentleman, the other in one for a lady. As the guests find the envelope and let them find the person who has the duplicate.

## The Valentine Kiss.

In many parts of England and Scotland it is still customary, as it has been for many centuries, for young men and women to regard their valentine the first person of the opposite sex whom their eyes behold on the morning of St. Valentine's day, and they have the right to claim the said valentine with a kiss which he or she is in honor bound to accord without resistance or remonstrance of any kind.

## THE WIND THAT SHAKES THE BARLEY.

Sing hey for the wind in the barley green,  
And the great clouds drifting over;  
For the dear brown sails, far out, that lean  
To the kiss of the sea, their lover.  
Sing hey for the fields of barley green,  
With the mad wind rushing over;  
And hey for the path that runs between  
Where my dearest waits for her lover.  
—Black and White.

## THE BLOND BRAKEMAN'S STORY.

It May Be Read With Profit by Present Day Record Breakers.

The Railroad club met Tuesday evening in the usual place, and after a short business session the boys drifted into "shop" conversation. The fast run of the general manager's special from Hope to Missoula was commented on, and the talk on fast runs became general. Several stories of remarkable time made on different occasions were related, and when the blond brakeman got the floor he saw he was expected to break the record. And he did.

"Speaking of fast runs," said he, "why, that little Montana Union line lays over anything I ever saw. No Dutch clocks or anything else to hold a man down there. I worked for that road when Bob Smith was dispatcher, and when he told the boys to 'wheel 'em' we all knew what it meant. One day we were going north and were delayed in various ways until we reached Stewart. Bob wired the con at that point that he wanted our train to get to Garrison just as quick as God would let us. We had a clear track when we started, and it wasn't long before the telegraph poles looked like a picket fence. The biggest burst of speed was reserved for the home stretch—from Deer Lodge to Garrison—11 miles. We didn't stop at Deer Lodge, but as we approached that place the engineer sounded the whistle as usual, and you may take my head for a football if the 'slow' sign in the Garrison yards wasn't passed by our train before that whistle had ceased to sound."

This made the boys look weary, but the "braky" hadn't finished yet. He continued: "Well, we put our train away and were resting ourselves when we glanced up the track and saw a dark streak approaching at a lightning gait. We were astounded for an instant, but as it slowed up we readily recognized it as the shadow of the train we had just brought in."

And the boys all rose up, and after presenting the relator with a regularly signed license the club adjourned.—Missoula Silverite.

## A Beginning in Literature.

For my first effort to sail the sea of letters it occurs to me that I ought to say that my father's literary reputation cannot be held responsible.

I had reached (to take a step backward in the story) the mature age of 13. I was a little girl in low necked gingham dresses. I know, because I remember I had on one (of a purple shade and incredibly unbecoming to a half grown, brunette girl) one evening when my first gentleman caller came to see me. I felt that the fact that he was my Sunday school teacher detracted from the importance of the occasion, but did not extinguish it. It was perhaps 8:30, and, obediently to law and gospel, I had gone up stairs.

The actual troubles of life have never dulled my sense of mortification at overhearing from my little room at the head of the stairs, where I was struggling to get into that gingham gown and present a tardy appearance, a voice distinctly excusing me on the ground that it was past her usual bedtime and she had gone to bed. Whether the anguish of that occasion so far aged me that it had anything to do with my first literary undertaking I cannot say, but I am sure about the low necked gingham dress, and that it was during this particular year that I determined to become an individual and contribute to The Youth's Companion.

I did so. My contribution was accepted and paid for by the appearance in my father's postoffice box of the paper for a year, and my impression is that I wore high necked dresses pretty soon thereafter and was allowed to sit up till 9 o'clock. At any rate, these memorable events are distinctly intertwined in my mind.—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps in McClure's Magazine.

## Uncertainty and Certainty.

Two men met unexpectedly in the corridor of a downtown office building. "Hold on, William! What's your hurry? How are you? You look worried. Anything wrong?"

"Not much, but, to tell you the truth, I've just left —, and I can't tell whether he has lied to me or not. How are things with you?"

"So so. I've just had a big disappointment, that's all."

"You take it easily."

"Think so? I've had a deal on hand for three months, and I expected to close it out today, but this morning the other party told me frankly that his principals couldn't take it up. Now it's off my mind and I'm glad of it."

"Sure there's no funny business?"

"Sure." "I wish I was. So long."

One man smiled and the other scowled.—New York Times.

## He Understood.

Paul Louis Courier, when bitterly assailed by a French professor, quietly remarked: "I fancy he must be wrong. He calls me Jacobin, rebel, plagiarist, thief, poisoner, forger, leper, madman, impostor, calumniator, libeler, a horrible, filthy, grinning rascal. I gather what he wants to say. He means that he and I are not of the same opinion, and this is his only way of putting it."

The war with France lasted from July 9, 1798, to Sept. 30, 1800, and the number of men engaged in the naval force alone, was 4,593. The land forces raised for this campaign cut no figure.

The word "and" occurs 35,543 times in the Old Testament and 10,684 times in the New Testament.

# CLOTHING SALE!

AT JAMES REAGH'S

Overcoats and Suits at cut prices. Call and see me.

## JAMES REAGH.

### SOME PRICES THAT WIN!

Parlor Stoves	\$2.00 to \$4.00
Parlor Cook Stoves	8.00 to 15.00
Kitchen Cook Stoves	8.00 to 50.00
Nickle Plated Tea Kettles	75c. to 1.50
Nickle Plated Tea Pots	50c. to 1.00
Nickle Plated Coffee Pots	50c. to 1.00
Crystalized Zinc stove boards	50c. to 1.00
Oil Cloth Stove Rugs	25c. to 1.50
Oil Cloth Table Rugs	1.00 to 1.50
Foot Warmers	35c.
Soap Stone Pancake Griddle	75c. to 1.00
Boys and Men's skates	25c. to 1.00
Ladie's Skates	75c. to 1.00
Lamp Oil Stoves	75c. to 1.00
Boys Pocket Knives	5 to 25c.
Men's Pocket Knives	25c. to 1.00

### DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

An endless quality of handkerchiefs 25 to 1.00; Men's Neck Scarfs 20c to 1.00; Ladies' Fascinators 50c to 1.00; Childrens' Hoods 25c to 75c; Ladies' wool mitts, also silk 20c to 1.00; Ladies' Shawls 1.00 to 5.00; Table Scarfs 75c to 1.00. And any quantity and at any price for comfortable and blankets. My Stock of Mens' and Ladies' Felts, Foot wear is complete. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for merchandise.

## Wood For Sale

# J. L. HITCHCOCK.

## LOOK OUT FOR NEW ADVERTISEMENT NEXT WEEK.

XXXXXXXXXXXX

## A. A. MCKENZIE.

## Cass City Mills

Will be ready to grind buckwheat Nov. 1st. Also will have in place a new

### CORN AND COB CRUSHER

To grind corn and cob for feeding purposes. Corn shelled and ground to suit you.

Feed Ground Every Day.

Remember us with your wheat gristing. We give you more flour and better flour than any mill in the thump.

Yours for business,

## HENDERICK & ANKER, HELLER BROS.,

PENINSULARITES.

NEWSY NOTES OF PEOPLE AND THINGS OF MICHIGAN.

Man and Wife and Two Children Burned to Death at Marshall—Attempted Murder and Suicide Near Onondaga—Blue Lodge Masons in Convention.

Michigan Grand Lodge F. & A. M. About 500 delegates attended the grand lodge of Michigan F. & A. M. at Saginaw. The grand master, secretary and treasurer reported the present membership in the state is over 37,000, an increase of nearly 1,000 over last year. There was an increase of \$500 in cash receipts. One of the most important matters was the disposition of the Masonic home. The proposition of the trustees of the Masonic home at Grand Rapids to assume control of that institution, after a prolonged debate, was rejected. While close, the vote showed that the grand lodge was not in favor of assuming the maintenance of the home. Officers elected: Most worshipful grand master, John J. Carton, of Flint; right worshipful deputy grand master, Lou Winsor, of Reed City; right worshipful senior grand warden, James Bradley, of Port Huron; right worshipful junior grand warden, Frank T. Lodge, of Detroit; right worshipful grand treasurer, Wm. Wente, of Marquette; right worshipful secretary, W. J. Connor, of Goldwater; right worshipful grand lecturer, A. M. Clark, of Lexington; right worshipful grand chaplain, Rev. A. Knappey, of Saginaw; right worshipful grand scribe, Wm. Wood, of Grand Rapids; right worshipful grand junior deacon, P. O. Gilbert, of Ionia; right worshipful grand tiler, Alexander McGregor, of Detroit. The grand lodge closed its work by choosing Saginaw as the place of meeting in January, 1907.

FAMILY OF FOUR BURNED.

Terrible holocaust in a burning farmhouse near Marshall. Harvey Page, his wife and two children were entrapped and burned to death in their home six miles north-east of Marshall. Page was in the family occupied half of a double log farmhouse, the other half being occupied by his brother, Wilbur Page, and family. Wilbur says he and his family slept on the first floor, and his brother Harvey and family on the second floor of the house. About 2 a. m. he was aroused by the cries of Harvey and he at once saw that the house was on fire. With his hired man Wilbur got his family to safety and then tried to rescue Harvey and his family, but the flames were so fierce that it was impossible, and the victims were soon overcome by the smoke and heat. Mrs. Page did not get out of bed. Her groans were heard from the second floor. The youngest son, a babe three months old, was in bed with her. The oldest child, a lad of three years, had gotten out of bed and was endeavoring to escape, when the flames overpowered him. The fire is supposed to have started from a defective stove or chimney.

Ladies' Loyal Orange Grand Lodge.

About 70 delegates representing 20 lodges of the state held a meeting at Saginaw and organized a state grand lodge of the Ladies' Loyal Orange Grand Lodge. Officers elected: Grand worthy mistress, Mrs. M. Belle Kompter, of Saginaw; deputy, Mrs. Fanny Lyons, of Sault Ste. Marie; grand secretary, Mrs. J. M. Banker, of Saginaw; grand treasurer, Mrs. Louisa A. Teal, of Bay City; grand chaplain, Mrs. Jessie Cantlin, of Bad Axe; grand lecturer, Mrs. M. A. Dowling, of South Bay City; first grand, Mrs. M. J. Blocher, of Millington; second, Mrs. Maggie Peterson, of Standish; inside guard, Miss Laura Biedt, of Carrollton; outside guard, Mrs. Kittie Johnson, of West Bay City.

Successful Horseless Carriage.

The horseless carriage, invented and manufactured by Worth & Bauschke, of Benton Harbor, was given a satisfactory test on the streets. The motive power is a gasoline engine. The vehicle makes rapid time on a pavement, and is easily controlled and steered by a light lever, held by the person occupying a front seat. The wheels are fitted with heavy pneumatic tires, and the vehicle is finished in elegant style with double seats and top. The appearance is quite light.

Shot His Wife and Himself.

William Deering, who has not lived with his wife for a year, shot her in the breast with a revolver at the home of Eber Simmonds, two miles west of Onondaga. He also fired one shot at Simmonds, but missed him and escaped, but was captured later. An ugly, ragged wound in the right side of his scalp, back of the ear, shows how he attempted to end his life after shooting his wife. Dr. Stinson regards this wound as serious and intimates that Deering may not recover. The woman may recover.

The Boys Went Down to Death Together.

Calvin Treuh and Harry Evans, aged 5 and 7 years, respectively, were drowned in a stone quarry pond at Grand Rapids. They ventured out on a board on the ice, and it went down with them. No one witnessed the tragedy, and the boys were reported to the police as missing. The broken ice led to a search of the pond, and their bodies, tightly clasped in each others arms, were found.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

The new miners' union of the upper peninsula, it is said, will go into politics next spring.

W. B. Thompson, freight agent of the D. G. H. & M. at Fenton, has disappeared and is found to be short in his accounts.

Allagan and Ottawa Macabees met at Holland and organized an association. They will have a celebration at Macatawa park, June 11.

Sixty South Haven youths have formed a military company, and 40 young ladies followed suit with a broom brigade in uniform.

Dr. S. Belknap, of Niles, is the new president of the Southwestern Michigan Academy of Medicine which met in convention at Kalamazoo.

Ray City wants the F. & P. M. to build a decent depot.

The big grain elevator at Freeland burned, with 2,000 bushels of wheat. Peter Postzyne fell down the shaft of the Monitor mine at Ray City and was killed.

Rudolf Brasch fell from a ladder in Chas. Nash's barn, near Marcellus, and broke his neck.

Wm. Grenier's four-year-old girl played with matches, near Cheboygan, and was burned to death.

John Torrent, the Muskegon capitalist, will have some wells sunk in Muskegon county in search of oil.

Van Buren county supervisors refuse to call a local option election and its advocates try to force them to do so.

James Helmer, aged 40, has been arrested on a charge of criminally assaulting Ann Jackson, colored, aged 13.

Mrs. Carrie Luckner, of St. Joseph, received \$550 from Richard Lisksey, of Stevensville, for selling liquor indiscriminately to her husband.

While the family of Theo. Swarthout, of Chelsea were away from home the house caught fire and was destroyed. Nothing was saved.

The people of Bessemer have the gold fever over the report that in India recently brought in 100 pounds of quartz, which assayed \$4,000 to the ton.

D. C. Page, clerk of the board of state auditors, and Samuel A. Commons, clerk in the secretary of state's office, have resigned and exchanged their positions.

An electric car demolished a milk wagon containing Mrs. Smith and her son, at Adrian. Both were soaked with milk and Mrs. Smith was probably fatally hurt.

Mrs. Charles Hagador, wife of the Orleans farmer who was shot by Samuel Reeves, his hired man, has been arrested on a charge of conspiracy and is in jail at Ionia.

Peter Callisto, of Decatur, was sentenced to Ionia prison for selling liquor in local option Van Buren county. Theodore Lowry, of the same place, got five months.

James Burke, white, is creating a great sensation among the colored people of Saginaw by claiming to be a white healer. It is claimed that he has effected a number of cures. He hails from Chicago.

Solomon O. Hunt, a pensioner, appeared on the streets at Petoskey, in a dazed condition and applied for lodging with the village marshal. He was well cared for, but in the morning was found dead, doubtless from poison.

Charles Ruppe, a well-known land looker, shot himself three times at Iron Mountain. The first bullet went through his neck and mouth, the second entered the head under the right ear, lodging over the right eye, and the third penetrated the abdomen, yet Ruppe may live.

In his annual report State Geologist Lucius L. Hubbard says he has spent almost 10 weeks in the field, giving special study to the Keweenaw formation as seen in the Central mine. The survey last year cost \$5,323 for salaries, \$1,249 for office expenses and \$1,376 for field expenses, total, \$7,948.

Mrs. Maggie Shust and Mrs. Sarah Tift were caught robbing a clothes rack in Big Rapids and were sentenced to 90 days each in the Detroit house of correction. About a wagon load of stolen articles were found at the homes of the women, who were regarded as respectable. Both have big families.

A teamster for the Sawyer-Goodman Co. of Lansing, with a load of supplies from Menominee to Camp 17 on the Fence river, was stopped by two half-breeds. He used his Winchester, but succeeded in injuring only one of them, and was shot dead by the other. The driver was shot dead and taken to Republic.

E. A. Robinson and wife have been arrested at Romulus on the charge of attempting to defraud the Aetna Insurance Co. The house they occupied burned under peculiar circumstances. The \$500 insurance on the contents was withheld pending examination. A few days ago most of the furniture was found in a house near town.

Deputy Sheriff Butcher, of Fenton, arrested at Howell Fred Brooks, who was stopping at the Barber house with a woman under the name of Wm. White and wife. Brooks was wanted at Detroit in the Detroit house of correction and other places for bigamy, larceny, swindling, etc. He will first be tried at Detroit on a charge of grand larceny.

William Trowbridge, the Belding man in the jail at Ionia under the charge of incest preferred by his daughter, was held for trial. The daughter, who makes the charge is at the point of death, suffering from a relapse of typhoid fever, and two children have died from typhoid fever, in destitute circumstances. The wife is just recovering from the disease.

Fire was discovered in the Engle-mann block at Manistee, and before the flames could be checked a part of the mammoth building was gutted. It was occupied by J. A. Crawford & Co., stationers; K. E. Pierce, music; Charles Curtiss, job printing; Comfert Bros., cigar factory, and Chris. Peterson, saloonist. The various losses are estimated at \$11,000; insurance, \$7,000.

The executive committee of the State Agricultural society met at Lansing. It was reported that the society is \$25,000 in debt, with a great deal of expensive litigation in prospect. The question of holding a fair in 1903 was regarded as a dubious one. The business committee was instructed to contest the suit brought by the Central Michigan society to regain possession of the grounds at Lansing.

The Central Michigan Agricultural society is endeavoring to recover possession of their grounds at Lansing from the State Agricultural society, claiming the latter has violated the condition of its deed by not holding a fair on the grounds every year. The Central says that they will deed the property to the city of Lansing, to be held in trust perpetually for the use of the public, with permission to both central and state societies to hold fairs there.

Mortimer B. Terry, an employe of the F. & P. M. at Port Huron, was arrested on a charge of criminally assaulting his 12-year-old stepdaughter.

HARRISON DECLINES.

Does Not Want the Nomination for the White House. A dispatch from Indianapolis, the home of ex-President Harrison, says: Capt. John K. Gowdy, chairman of the republican state central committee, called on Gen. Harrison by invitation, and the ex-President handed him the following self-explanatory letter:

Hon. John K. Gowdy, Indianapolis, Ind. In view of the resolutions passed by the state central committee at the recent meeting, and of the fact that delegates to the national republican convention soon to be chosen in this state, I have concluded that some statement from me as to my wishes and purpose should now be made to my Indiana friends. I have declined to speak to the public on this matter, but scores of friends to whom I have talked, and many scores more to whom I have written, will recognize in this expression the substance of what I said to them. To every one who has proposed to promote my nomination I have said "No." There never has been a time since I have left the White House that I have felt a desire to return to Indiana. I have been most devoted and faithful to my grateful country. The republican convention gave me its endorsement and that is enough to think the voters of our party are now entitled to have a new name. For the sentiment, great or small, that has been manifested for my nomination, I am grateful; and of that wider recognition which has been shown in so many ways, I am profoundly appreciative. I cannot consent that my name be presented to or used in the St. Louis convention, and must kindly ask my friends to accept this as a sincere and final expression upon the subject. BENJAMIN HARRISON.

British Fortify Disputed Territory.

The New York world has received from Caracas, Venezuela, saying: Michael McClure, head magistrate of British Guiana, who has been identified with the usurpation of Venezuelan territory, has been relieved of his ministerial duties. A British expedition charged with fortifying the entire length of the Guayana river lying in the disputed territory. This news has caused a great stir. The English party is believed to be to fortify disputed territory while the American commission is investigating and if its report is adverse to Britain to be prepared to hold it forcibly.

The Bridge Over Detroit River is a Go.

Over 100 interested persons attended the hearing given by the senate committee on the bill for a high railroad bridge across Detroit river at Detroit. Some of the prominent men opposed the measure, claiming it would be a detriment to navigation. Gov. Rich. Gen. Alger, Don M. Dickenson and Mayor Pingree, as leading men of Michigan, favored the bridge and the other side of the river, the engineer and Westley they, the fireman. The boiler was blown through the roof of the works, 300 feet in mid-air, and came down crashing through the roof in another department of the works. The entire roof was precipitated to the floor below by the force of the explosion, and the works were practically wrecked.

Five Killed by a Boiler Explosion.

Five persons were killed and nearly a score injured, some of them fatally, by the explosion of the large 30-inch cylinder boiler at the works of the Hollidaysburg Iron & Nail Co. The only employes injured were Craver, the engineer, and Westley they, the fireman. The boiler was blown through the roof of the works, 300 feet in mid-air, and came down crashing through the roof in another department of the works. The entire roof was precipitated to the floor below by the force of the explosion, and the works were practically wrecked.

Indiana Wants Harrison to Run.

The Indiana Republican state central committee has unanimously adopted the following resolution: "After a full and free individual expression upon the subject, resolved, that the officers and members of this committee, each for himself, and jointly as the constituted organization of the party in Indiana, hereby express the truest loyalty to Gen. Harrison and to his re-nomination and re-election as president of the United States."

Uncle Sam Demands Indemnity.

Constantinople: U. S. Minister Terrell has demanded an indemnity of \$100,000 for the burning and pillaging of the American missions at Marash and Kharpout. He also asked for the immediate granting of firmans for rebuilding them.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

The Brazilian government has contracted for the immigration of 100,000 foreign-born Italians.

Mrs. Wm. H. Bennett, of Coloma, has fallen heir to \$2,000,000 by the death of an uncle in Germany. Her husband is a laborer, making 75 cents a day.

Alonso Woodruff, of Luther, has been granted a medal of honor by congress for distinguished gallantry at Hatcher's Run, Va., Oct. 27, 1864.

While loading logs at a camp near Alpena, Dan Beaton was struck by a heavy chain which broke and flew back, breaking both of his ankles.

The Bachelor Girls' club at Paw Paw has decided upon debating the question, that women may propose. The bachelor men have taken to the woods.

Adolph Niese and wife, of Colville, Wash., were sentenced to penitentiary for 20 years for beating their 10-year-old boy to death. When taken to the county jail to await transportation both suicided by cutting their throats.

The treasury department will resume the coinage of silver dollars until 18,000,000 of them have been coined. This amount has been paid out during the present administration on treasury notes which have been canceled. The government's seigniorage, or profit, on this amount will reach \$5,130,000.

Battle Creek people are still complaining of "professional tramp-catchers" at Marshall. Since Dec. 1, 106 persons have been sent to jail from Marshall and only 21 from Battle Creek, which is four times as large. Of the 101 sent to Marshall 67 were vagrants. One Marshall justice sent up 67 and another 36. The county is paying \$1,000 for officers' fees.

A. M. Dewitt, of Grand Junction, lost a valuable horse by death, the cause of which puzzled the veterinary surgeons. A postmortem examination disclosed a pest of ticks which lodged in the stomach of the animal causing the stomach to burst. The sand is supposed to have been drawn in with water which the horse drank.

The steamer Julia, from Santiago de Cuba, with a battalion of Spanish troops, was ashore near Bahama and was badly wrecked, but only five men were drowned. These troops were being brought into the province of Havana to reinforce those operating there against Gomez and Maceo.

CASUALTIES.

While crossing a railroad track near Marshall, Ill., George Barrett and his wife were struck by a train and badly hurt.

Herbert Gregory, of Bynum, Ind., while out hunting, got his gun entangled in a tree as he was climbing and both barrels were discharged, blowing off his left ear and cheek.

Samuel Larks, one of the victims of the boiler explosion at Hollidaysburg, Pa., is dead, increasing the list to seven. George Barrett, a farmer, was seriously injured by a Vandallia train at a crossing near Martinsville.

E. G. Ericson, of Paxton, Ill., was killed by a passenger train on the Lake Erie & Western road.

B. F. Weaver, aged 41 years, was killed by a flying piece of timber in a planing mill at Tiffin, Ohio.

Mrs. Jane Walters, aged 81 years, was burned to death in her home in Orange county, Indiana, the result of an accident.

C. M. Ball, cashier of a bank at Coffeyville, Kan., narrowly escaped death from an explosion which followed his opening of the vault, in which gas had collected.

William Arnold was killed by a falling tree near Coppock, Iowa.

Doc Brown, aged 12 years, was drowned while skating at Laporte, Ind. The boiler at the lumber mill of the Southern Pine Company at Offerman, Ga., exploded, wrecking the mill and killing four employes.

FOREIGN.

Lord Salisbury, in a speech at London defining the position of the administration, said he was a believer in the Monroe doctrine. He declared Great Britain was unable to coerce the sultan in reference to the Armenian troubles.

W. O. Wood, of Winnipeg, Manitoba, while visiting Joseph Anderson, of Bal-dur, was found with half his face shot away and unable to explain how it happened.

No doubt arrangements point to a conclusion between Russia, Great Britain, France and Italy for a final settlement of the Armenian question. These include Russia's occupation and administration of Anatolia and the purchase of Cyprus by Great Britain.

Michael Hicks Beach, Chancellor of the Exchequer, speaking at Leeds, England, said that there was good reason to expect a friendly arrangement of the Venezuelan affair, but he considered a permanent arbitration tribunal practically impossible.

CRIME.

F. M. Williamson, one of the three alleged murderers of H. H. Leonard, has been acquitted at Wichita, Kan.

Thomas J. McGinnis, aged 33 and unmarried, committed suicide by shooting at his home near Jacksonville, Ill.

Jesse White, in jail at Lafayette, Ind., has been indicted for the murder of Mrs. Hester Curtis, of that city, in December.

At Richmond, Ind., James Sipple was convicted of attempting to kill Joseph Revelev and sentenced to six years in the penitentiary.

James W. McDowell, who beat his mother nearly to death at Logansport, Ind., has been fined \$50 and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

Solomon Block, who purchased cattle worth \$5,582 of Indiana farmers and gave worthless checks on eastern banks in payment, has been captured.

J. G. Bartlett, a farmer of Girard township, Michigan, hanged himself while despondent over financial troubles. It was his second attempt at suicide.

Mons Hillson, recently discharged from the insane asylum at Kankakee, Ill., as cured, attempted suicide at Paxton and was recommitted to the asylum.

Professor Harold Land, alias Summers, has been indicted at Creston, Ia., for living with two women, whom he introduced as his sisters. He is the leader of the Ladies' Military Band.

Lloyd B. Montgomery, who murdered his parents and D. Kercher, a neighbor, last December, was hanged at Albany, Oregon.

Evan Morgan, of Ohio, and George Beard, of Alabama, were killed at Birmingham, Ala., by the premature explosion of a dynamite blast in a coal mine.

Charles Asimus was hanged at Portland, Oregon, for the murder of James Greenwood last September.

T. E. Hughes of Gainesville, Fla., committed suicide by jumping from the steamer Tallahassee at Philadelphia.

As a result of an old quarrel, John Swoeland, a stock buyer, of Plymouth, Ind., was shot and killed at a public sale by Samuel Stewart.

David Fessler, a leading merchant of Fort Dodge, Iowa, committed suicide by poison, owing to ill-health.

George Cruik, held at Elwood, Ind., as an accessory to murder, has been dismissed, owing to a lack of evidence. Laban Tyler, of Mattawan, Mich., has been acquitted of the charge of attempting to wreck a Michigan Central passenger train, on the ground that he is insane.

GENERALITIES.

GLIMPSES OF THE DOING OF THE BUSY WORLD.

Phillyndia Suffers a \$2,000,000 Fire—Deadly Boiler Explosion at Freeport, O.—Germany Will Double Her Navy—England Sends Warships This Way.

\$2,000,000 Fire at Philadelphia. Chestnut street, above Broad, Philadelphia, was visited by one of the fiercest fires the city has known for years. The big seven-story building of Charles H. Haseltine, 1416 and 1418 Chestnut street, and the adjoining five-story structure of the American Baptist Publication society and the American Baptist Historical society, No. 1420, were totally destroyed. The buildings damaged by fire and water and falling walls were the four-story dry goods house of Homer, Lebonities & Co., Nos. 1412 and 1414; a dwelling house at 1422, and the Hotel Lafayette, at Broad and Sanson streets. On both sides of main entrance to the Haseltine building were the piano warehouses of Hallett & Davis, at 1418 and 1420. The two Baptist societies lost large and valuable collections of paintings, books and curios. A conservative estimate places the aggregate loss at \$2,000,000. It is thought that this is almost fully covered by insurance.

Germany to Double Her Navy. Berlin: A high official of the colonial society says that Emperor William is firmly determined to carry out the project of doubling the size of the German navy. His majesty is convinced that this is absolutely necessary in order to secure to Germany permanently a position as a great power, and especially as the young colonial power. Hence, all the emperor's energy will be bent to that end. Prince Hismarck has expressed to the emperor his belief in the necessity of creating a strong German navy. The fact that Prince Hohenlohe, the imperial chancellor, and some of the other members of the cabinet—Dr. von Boetticher, secretary of state for the interior, and Admiral von Hollman, naval secretary of state—do not agree with these views, has, it is asserted, caused his majesty to seriously consider the advisability of making a change in the ministry.

Armenians Repulse Turks at Zeitoun. London: A dispatch from Constantinople to the Daily News says that reports from Turkish sources, believed to be fairly accurate, state that it is holding out. The Turks have made seven different attacks upon the town, but all have failed, and their losses are reported to amount to 10,000. It is alleged that 50,000 troops will be sent to capture the town. It is believed that the Zeitounis number 15,000 to 20,000, well armed and provisioned for a year. There is a report that 4,000 Russian Armenians crossed the frontier and defeated the Turks at six, 18 hours from Zeitoun, and have now joined the Zeitounis.

Three Men Blown to Pieces at Freeport, O. The boiler in the stove mill on Wm. Morrison's farm, near Freeport, O., exploded, killing three persons and injuring two others. The dead are: Wm. Laport, engineer, of Tippecanoe; Wm. Kiefer, of Leavittsburg; Roy Vesey, of Warren. The bodies were thrown 300 feet and were frightfully mangled. Isaac Morrison and his young son, of Londonderry, O., who was sitting on a log outside the mill, were struck by a flying buzz saw and severely cut. The clothing of the three dead men was swept from their bodies and lodged in the neighboring bushes and trees. Vesey had \$500 upon his person and it was found scattered upon the ground and in the tree tops.

President Will Delay the Resumption. The concurrent resolution requesting the President to communicate to the governments of Europe, parties to the treaty of Berlin, the wish of congress that these powers should intervene to protect the rights of non-combatants, reached the state department and was sent over to the executive mansion for the consideration of the President. While this resolution does not require the approval of the President, it may be that he will deliberate some time before he will accede to the request, in view of the importance of the subject and the possible far-reaching results of acceding to the request of congress.

Russia Ready to Gobble Turkey. London: The Daily News has a dispatch saying Russia has a fleet lying at Sebastopol and Odessa, and that the Caucasian armies of Russia are being concentrated upon the Armenian frontier in readiness to move northward to realize the plans of Peter the Great for the partition of Turkey between the powers, Russia taking Armenia and Constantinople, France taking Syria and Palestine, and England taking Egypt and the eastern shores of the Persian gulf, the remainder of the Turkish empire to be divided among the other powers. Secret preparations, it is said at Sebastopol, are going forward for a volunteer fleet.

Powers Decide to Divide Turkey. London: A special dispatch from St. Petersburg says: "Undoubted arrangements point to a conclusion between Russia, Great Britain, France and Italy for a final settlement of the Armenian question. These include Russia's occupation and administration of Anatolia and the purchase of Cyprus by Great Britain."

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OUR LAWMAKERS AT WORK.

SENATE—Forty-first day.—The presentation of committee reports on Cuba, and a highly dramatic and stirring scene in the Senate. The majority resolution on Cuba asks the President to urge Spain to grant belligerent rights to the insurgents. The minority report directs the President to take steps toward securing from Spain the complete independence of Cuba. Both resolutions went to the Senate calendar. Such a torrent of invective has seldom been heard in the Senate as that in the speech of Mr. Tillman. Veteran members of the body characterized the speech as one of the most remarkable in the history of the upper branch of Congress. It abounded in statements of a sensational character, arraigning President Cleveland, Secretary Carlisle and other men in high places. Mr. Tillman introduced an amendment to the silver bill now before the Senate providing that any person who takes silver or gold to the mint to be coined shall take an equally valuable amount of the other metal and have both coined, so as to secure the parity of the two metals. The amendment was rejected. The opposition to a bill reported from the invalid pensions committee amended (No. 133) so that the consideration of widows' claims upon explained absence of seven years should be considered sufficient proof of death. The making of the point of no return early in the session and the House was forced to adjourn. Mr. Bartles of New York introduced a joint resolution authorizing the construction of six road bridges to cost \$2,000,000. Spanish gold exclusive of armament for which \$5,000,000 is appropriated.

SENATE—Forty-second day.—Mr. Mitchell, of Oregon, made a speech in favor of the silver substitute to the bond bill. He pointed out that our foreign indebtedness during the past 25 years had greatly increased notwithstanding that during that time there had been a flow of trade in our favor in merchandise of \$1,735,000,000, and in bullion of \$1,000,000,000. There were two remedies to be applied: First, our merchant marine must be increased; second, we must become our own carriers; third, we must endeavor to enable our export commodities so as to enable us to compete with the products of other countries. He thought that the only remedy which could protect the people of America from the burden of our debt was the redemption of the single gold standard and the establishment of a bimetallic standard. He was against any increase in the public debt to maintain the gold standard. Mr. Jones, of Pennsylvania, introduced a bill for the purpose of the silver amendment. Mr. Jones endeavored to hold the Senate in joint session for the purpose of the silver bill. After a lengthy discussion the Senate went into executive session and then took a recess for the day. The urgent session bill was reported, being the first of the appropriation bills to be reported by the Senate. It increases the total appropriation for deficiencies to the amount appropriated by the House to the extent of \$1,000,000. The bill to amend the dependent pension act of 1860 so that it shall apply to widows of soldiers who were unexplained absence should be deemed sufficient to entitle them to a pension was passed. Mr. McCallie, Dem. N. Y., made the point of no quorum, but the speaker counted a quorum.

SENATE—Forty-third day.—Small attendance. The continued consideration of the silver bond bill was the feature of the day. Mr. Tillman, Wis., who declared that the proposed amendment would destroy the gold standard, introduced a resolution which would amend the bill to provide for the redemption of the silver bonds by the issue of gold certificates upon the same terms as the gold bonds. The amendment was passed by a vote of 35 to 45. The bill to amend the dependent pension act of 1860 so that it shall apply to widows of soldiers who were unexplained absence should be deemed sufficient to entitle them to a pension was passed. Mr. McCallie, Dem. N. Y., made the point of no quorum, but the speaker counted a quorum.

SENATE—Forty-fourth day.—Small

## FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

### GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR OUR JUNIOR READERS.

Boys at Play—Who Conquers Must Suffer—How a Watcher's Heart Was Broken—Liquor the Greatest Evil of Our Time—How to Breathe.

SEE the little catcher, With mittens on his hands, As, trembling with excitement, Behind the bat he stands; And as he gives his orders, He seems to grow in size, "Come, get some ginger in yer! Two out! Play ball!" he cries.

He's slender built and wiry, With freckles on his nose, Could he throw down to second? Well, hardly, you'd suppose; But see how quick he's snatching The ball from off the bat, The runner's surely beaten; "Hey, Empire, how was dat?"

"Dat bluff don't go now, Mugsey!" I hear his angry shout; "Come in; de game is over; De Empire says yer out! Yer in de soup, youse fellers; We's beat yer by t'ree runs! De Victors always get dere; We is de cham-pe-uns!"

A Remarkable Test. A remarkable test for total abstinence for workmen recently occurred in England. At a large public meeting where the liquor question was being discussed, one of the workmen declared it was ridiculous to think of himself and his fellows doing without beer.

The chairman of the meeting, wishing to get at the truth of the matter, inquired, "Have you ever tried doing without?" "If not, how are you able to judge?" He then proposed to adjourn the meeting for a month, have the men try the experiment, and then come together and give their honest verdict. They agreed to do this. When the night of the second meeting arrived, the building was crowded two hours before the time to commence. When the meeting opened, the same workman made an address substantially as follows: "We have kept our promise made one month ago, and from that time to this none of us have tasted intoxicating drink. We have continued to the end, improving sensibly as we have proceeded; and, as we have not been a single day or even an hour absent from work during that period, there were no deductions from our pay, so that, besides being stronger, healthier and happier than we were before, we had each of us at the end of the fourth week from thirty to forty shillings more in our pockets than formerly. We rejoice, therefore, that we attended the first meeting, though we came to oppose it, and we mean to persevere as we have begun, and recommend all workmen to follow our example."

Who Conquers Must Suffer. Crowns only adorn the heads of those who have carried crosses. The parable of the diamond and the wheel may comfort some overlaid with troubles. It is recounted as follows: "Alas!" cried a diamond to the wheel upon which it was being cut, "here I have been tortured for the last three days. What a misfortune it was that I ever came your way!" "Say not so," replied the wheel in encouraging tones. "The last stone that came to me was so rough and dull that you could scarce tell it was a diamond; but when I had done with it, it was placed in a king's crown."

"A king's crown!" exclaimed the astonished stone. "and do you think that I shall ever adorn the brows of a king?" "It is quite possible; but if not allowed to enjoy so great an honor, you may find some other exalted and brilliant position; but you will never see the glories of a royal house unless I do my utmost for you."

"Then grind away," said the gem, as it nerved itself to endure the trial. "Till stand it if it means an increase of beauty and promotion."

It Broke Her Heart. The following pitiful story of the ruin wrought by the rum demon, is reported: A wretched mother dropped dead about four weeks ago at the feet of the son who had been a burden and a sorrow to her. This son, who was thirty years old, instead of helping his mother, spent his wages for whisky. At last the mother concluded that committing him to an habitual drunkard might lead to his reformation. She was called to the witness stand to swear to the complaint, but the strain was too great for her, and she fell dead with the words on her lips, "It's breaking my heart."

How to Breathe. A gentleman gave good advice to a young lady who complained of sleeplessness. He said: "Learn how to breathe, and darken your room completely, and you won't need any doctoring."

"Learn how to breathe! I thought that was one thing we learned before coming into the world so terribly full of other things to be learned," the insomniac said, ruefully.

"On the contrary, not one in ten adults know how to breathe. To breathe perfectly is to draw the breath in long, deep inhalations, slowly and regularly, so as to relieve the lower

lungs of all noxious accumulations. Shallow breathing won't do this. "I have overcome nausea, headache, sleeplessness, seasickness and even more serious threatenings by simply going through a breathing exercise, pumping from my lower lungs, as it were, all the malarial inhalations of the day by long, slow, ample breaths. Try it before going to bed, making sure of standing where you can inhale pure air, and then darken your sleeping-room completely. We live too much in an electric glare by night. If you still suffer from sleeplessness after this experiment is fairly tried, I shall be surprised."—Rams Horn.

Sermon to the Barbers. Rev. H. H. Ford, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at St. Louis, preached Sunday morning to the barbers of the city. His text was: Ezekiel, v. 1, "A Barber's Razor." At the right of the pulpit was a barber's chair, towels, two mirrors and the paraphernalia usually seen in a well-equipped shop. Mr. Ford gave a brief history of the profession, its long existence, ancient superstitions, and that of a Chinaman of the present day, after which he compared the various paraphernalia to different phases in human life, combining the worldly with the spiritual. The chair represented as self-examination; the mirror, the bible, the study of which should create a light; shears, truth, how, after a strong application of the truth, false ideas would vanish.

Saw the "Ghost." As a result of a practical joke, of which the victim was a party, Lazarus Reynolds, of Jefferson, Iowa, will be sent to an insane asylum. A year ago a man was killed on a bridge between Farnhamville and Gowrie, and it was reported the man's ghost haunted the spot. The boys decided to go and have a tilt with the ghost, and started for the bridge. One of the boys rigged himself up in a sheet and impersonated the supposed specter with such realistic effect that Reynolds believed the ghost to be genuine and started for home at top speed, running nine miles, dropping at the doorway with exhaustion. He was unable to leave his bed for several weeks and has since been insane.

Could Bear Her Cross. When the Princess Clotilde, the daughter of Victor Emmanuel, came to Paris as the bride of Prince Napoleon, Eugenie, herself a parvenu, felt some constraint in her dealings with the daughter of a race of kings, but did all she could to conceal her feelings. Clotilde was very good, very pious, very quiet, but as proud as Lucifer. At one of the splendid fetes that were arranged to celebrate her arrival in Paris, the empress remarked to her, with an air of one who has been accustomed to that sort of thing always: "I am awfully bored, aren't you?" "Yes," answered Clotilde, quietly; "but I am used to it." Eugenie never forgot her for this remark.

Opening Schools of Patriotism. The underlying merit and main purpose of the Order of the Patriots of America is the opening of schools of patriotism in all parts of the country. In this way the people will learn the elementary principles of a popular or republican form of government. It is expected by its promoters that this will also secure harmony of action among the people and teach that fellowship that comes with a cultivation of the brotherhood of man. The idea of schools of patriotism will hardly be objected to by any one. A closer study of this new order will be made by many with great interest.

The Mother of Vice. It is a significant fact that the following denunciation of the liquor traffic should come from the London Times: "It would be impossible to find anything which stands for so much loss to soul, body and estate as the public house. Even if we accept the best case that can be made for it in principle, the fact is it is still a huge nuisance and misery, there is not a vice or disease or a disorder or a calamity of any kind that has not its frequent rise in the public house. The public house degrades, ruins and brutalizes a large portion of the British people."

Value of the Ophir Gold. A learned German has calculated the amount of gold which David and Solomon fetched from Ophir, that mysterious land of fabulous treasure, for the adornment of the temple at Jerusalem. David got 3,000 kikkers and Solomon 540 kikkers; total, 3,540 kikkers, or 160,804 kilograms of gold, representing a value of \$30,000,000. With equal learnedness the same authority has figured out that "Ophir" signifies "the land of the south."

Perjurers to Be Punished. Henceforth the German courts will prosecute perjurers more generally and more severely than heretofore, even when perjury is to be attributed to negligence rather than to criminal intent. A police agent at Wiesbaden was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for making under oath a positive statement of whose truth he subsequently admitted not to have been quite sure.

A Ravenous Insect. Commenting on the amount which a spider actually consumed during twenty-four hours, Sir J. Lubbock says: "At a similar rate of consumption a man weighing 160 pounds will require a whole fat ox for breakfast, an ox and five sheep for dinner, and for supper two bullocks, eight sheep and four hogs, and just before retiring nearly four barrels of fresh fish."

Outfielder Gettingher, late of Louisville, has accepted an offer from the Newark club of the Atlantic association.

## TAET FATAL GLOVE.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER III.—(CONTINUED.) He opened the door with one of a bunch of keys which he carried, and noiselessly entered. The gas was turned down low, but a mellow radiance filled the place. A bed stood in one corner, and Sharp advanced toward it. The noise he had made, slight though it was, aroused the occupant, and, as she started up in affright, Arch met the soft, pleading eyes of Margia Harrison. She spoke to him, not to Sharp. "Do not let him kill me!" Sharp laid a rough hand on her shoulder, and put a knife at her throat. Simultaneously, Arch sprang upon him like a tiger. "Release that girl," he hissed. "Dare to touch her with the tips of your fingers, and by Heaven I will murder you." Sharp sprang back with an oath, and at the same moment a pistol shot rang through the house, and Sharp, bathed in blood, fell to the floor. Old Mr. Trevlyn, travel stained and wet, strode into the room.

"I've killed him," he said, in a cracked voice of intense satisfaction. "He didn't catch old Trevlyn napping. I knew well enough they'd be after my diamonds, and I gave up the journey. Margie, child, are the jewels safe?" She had fallen back on the pillows, pale as death, her white night dress spattered with the blood of the dead robber.

Arch lifted a tiny glove from the carpet, thrust it into his bosom, and, before old Trevlyn could raise a hand to stop him, he had got clear of the premises.

Such a relief as he felt when the cool, fresh air struck his face. He had been saved from overt criminality. God had not permitted him to thus debase himself. Now that his excitement was gone, he saw the heinousness of the sin he had been about to commit in all its deformity.

Let old Trevlyn go! Let him gloat over his diamonds while yet he had the opportunity. He would not despoil him of his treasures, but he could not give up his scheme of vengeance. It should be brought about some other way.

A large reward was offered by Mr. Trevlyn for the apprehension of Sharp's accomplice, but, as no description of his person could be given by any one except Margie, who could not or would not be explicit on that point, he was not secured.

Trevlyn recognized and appreciated her noble generosity in suffering him to go free, for in the one look she had given him on that disgraceful occasion he had felt that she recognized him. But she pitied him enough to let him go free.

Well, he would show her that her confidence was not misplaced. He would deserve her forbearance. He was resolved upon a new life.

He left the saloon, and after many rebuffs succeeded in getting employment as errand boy in a large importing house. The salary was a mere pittance, but it kept him in clothes and coarse food, until one day, about a year after his apprenticeship there, he chanced to save the life of Mr. Belgrade, the senior partner. A gas pipe in the private office of the firm exploded, and the place took fire, and Mr. Belgrade, who does not sleep, would have perished in the flames, had not Arch, with a bravery few would have expected in a bashful, retiring boy, plunged through the smoke and flame, and bore him to a place of safety.

Mr. Belgrade was a man with a conscience, and, grateful for his life, he rewarded his preserver by a clerkship of importance. The duties of this office he discharged faithfully for three years, when the death of the head clerk left a vacancy, and when Arch was nineteen he received the situation.

Through these three years he had been a close student. Far into the night he pored over his books, and, too proud to go to school, he hired a teacher and was taught privately. At twenty he was quite as well educated as nine-tenths of the young men now turned out by our fashionable colleges.

Rumors of Margie Harrison's triumphs reached him constantly, for Margie was a belle and a beauty now. Her parents were dead, and she had been left to the guardianship of Mr. Trevlyn, at whose house she made her home, and where she reigned a very queen. Old Trevlyn's heart at last found something beside his diamonds to worship, and Margie had it all her own way.

She came into the store of Belgrade & Co. one day, and asked to look at some laces. Trevlyn was the only clerk disengaged, and with a very changeable face he came forward to attend to her. He felt that she would recognize him at once—that she would remember where she had seen him the last time—a house breaker! She held his reputation in her keeping.

His hand trembled as he took down the laces—she glanced at his face. A start of surprise—a conscious, painful blush swept over her face. He dropped the box, and the rich laces fell over his feet.

"Pardon me," he said, hurriedly, and, stooping to pick them up, the little glove he had stolen on that night, and which he always wore in his bosom, fell out, and dropped among the laces. She picked it up with a little cry.

"The very glove that I lost four years ago! And you are—" She stopped suddenly.

He pealed to the lips, but, lifting his head proudly, said: "Go on. Finish the sentence. I can bear it."

"No, I will not go on. Let the memory die. I knew you then, but you were so young, and had to bear so much among temptations. And the other was a villain. No, I am silent. You are safe."

He stooped and, lifting the border of her shawl, kissed it reverently.

"If I live," he said solemnly, "you will be glad you have been so merciful. Some time I shall hear you say so." She did not purchase any laces. She went out forgetful of her errand, and Arch was so awkward for the remainder of the day, and committed so many blunders, that his fellow clerks laughed at him unrebuked, and Mr. Belgrade seriously wondered if Trevlyn had not been taking too much champagne.

CHAPTER IV. ARGIE HARRISON and her guardian sat at breakfast. Mr. Trevlyn showed his years very plainly. He was nearly seventy-five—he looked eighty.

Margie looked very lovely this morning and it was of this old man was thinking as he glanced at her across the table. She had more than fulfilled the promise of her childhood. The golden hair was chestnut now, and pushed behind her ears in heavy, rippling masses of light and shadow. Her eyes had taken a deeper tone—they were like wells whose depth you could not guess at. Her features were delicately irregular, the forehead low, broad and white; her chin was dimpled as an infant's, and her mouth still ripe and red as a damask rosebud. She wore a pink muslin wrapper, tied with white ribbons, and in her hair drooped a cluster of apple-blossoms.

"Margie, dear," said Mr. Trevlyn, pausing in his work of buttering a muffin. "I want you to look your prettiest tonight. I am going to bring home a friend of mine—one who was also your father's friend—Mr. Linnere. He arrived from Europe today."

Margie's cheek lost a tinge of its peachy bloom. She toyed with her spoon, but did not reply to his remark. "Did you understand me, child? Mr. Linnere has returned."

"Yes, sir." "And is coming here tonight. Remember to take extra pains with yourself, Margie, for he has seen all the European beauties, and I do not want my little American flower to be cast in the shade. Will you remember it?" "Certainly, if you wish it, Mr. Trevlyn."

"Margie!" "Sir!" "You are aware that Mr. Linnere is your affianced husband, are you not?" "I have been told so."

"And yet in the face of that fact—well, of all things, girls do beat me! Thank heaven, I have none of my own," he added testily.

"Girls are better left alone, sir. It is very hard to feel one's self bound to fulfill a contract of this kind."

"Hard! Well, now, I should think it easy. Mr. Linnere is all that any reasonable woman could wish. Not too old, nor yet too young; about forty-five, which is just the age for a man to marry; good looking, intelligent and wealthy—what more could you ask?" "You forget that I do not love him—that he does not love me."

"Love! tush! Don't let me hear anything about that. I loathe the name. Margie, love ruined my only son! For love he disobeyed me and I disowned him. I have not spoken his name for years! Your father approved of Mr. Linnere, and while you were yet a child you were betrothed. And when your father died, what did you promise him on his deathbed?"

Margie grew white as the ribbons at her throat. "I promised him that I would try and fulfill his requirements."

"That you would try! Yes. And that was equal to giving an unqualified assent. You know the conditions of the will, I believe?"

"I do. If I marry without your consent under the age of twenty-one, I forfeit my patrimony. And I am nineteen now. And I shall not marry without your consent."

"Margie, you must marry Mr. Linnere. Do not hope to do differently. It is your duty. He has lived single all these years waiting for you. He will be kind to you, and you will be happy. Prepare to receive him with becoming respect."

Mr. Trevlyn considered his duty performed and went out for his customary walk.

personal deformity; but Mr. Paul Linnere admired beauty, and liked to have pretty things around him.

To tell the truth, he was sadly in need of money. It was fortunate that his old friend, Mr. Harrison, Margie's dead father, had taken it into his head to plight his daughter's troth to him while she was yet a child. Mr. Harrison had been an eccentric man, and from the fact that in many points of religious belief he and Mr. Paul Linnere agreed (for both were miserable skeptics), he valued him above all other men, and thought his daughter's happiness would be secured by the union he had planned.

Linnere had been abroad several years, and he had led a very reckless, dissipated life. Luxurious by nature, lacking in moral rectitude, and having wealth at his command, he indulged himself unrestrained, and when at last he left the gay French capital and returned to America, his whole fortune, with the exception of a few thousands, was dissipated. So he needed a rich wife sorely, and was not disposed to defer his happiness.

He met Margie with empressment, and bowed his tall head to kiss the white hand she extended to him. She drew it away coldly—something about the man made her shrink from him.

"I am so happy to meet you again, Margie, and after ten years of separation! I have thought so much and so often of you."

"Thank you, Mr. Linnere." "Will you not call me Paul?" he asked, in a subdued voice, letting his dangerous eyes, full of light and softness, rest on her.

An expression of haughty surprise swept her face. She drew back a pace.

"I am not accustomed to address gentlemen—mere acquaintances—by their Christian names, sir."

"But in this case, Margie? Surely the relations existing between us will admit of such a familiarity," he said, seating himself, while she remained standing coldly by.

"There are no relations existing between us at present, Mr. Linnere," she answered haughtily, "and if, in obedience to the wishes of the dead, we should ever become connected in name, I beg leave to assure you in the beginning that you will always be Mr. Linnere to me."

A flush of anger mounted to his cheek; he set his teeth, but outwardly he was calm and subdued. Anger, just at present, was impolitic.

"I hope to win your love, Margie; I trust I shall," he answered, sadly enough to have aroused almost any woman's pity; but some subtle instinct told Margie he was false to the core.

But all through the evening he was affable and complaisant and forbearing. She made no attempt to conceal her dislike for him. Concealments were not familiar to Margie's nature. She was frank and open as the day.

Mr. Linnere's fascinations were many and varied. He had a great deal of adaptation, and made himself agreeable to every one. He had traveled extensively, was a close observer, and had a retentive memory. Mr. Trevlyn was charmed with him. So was Alexandrine Lee, a friend of Margie's, a rival belle, who accidentally (?) dropped in to spend the evening.

Mr. Linnere played and sang with exquisite taste and skill—he was a complete master of the art, and, in spite of herself, Margie listened to him with a delight that was almost fascination, but which subsided the moment the melody ceased.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THIEVES AT THE OPERA. Immediately Dressed and Attended by Beautiful Women.

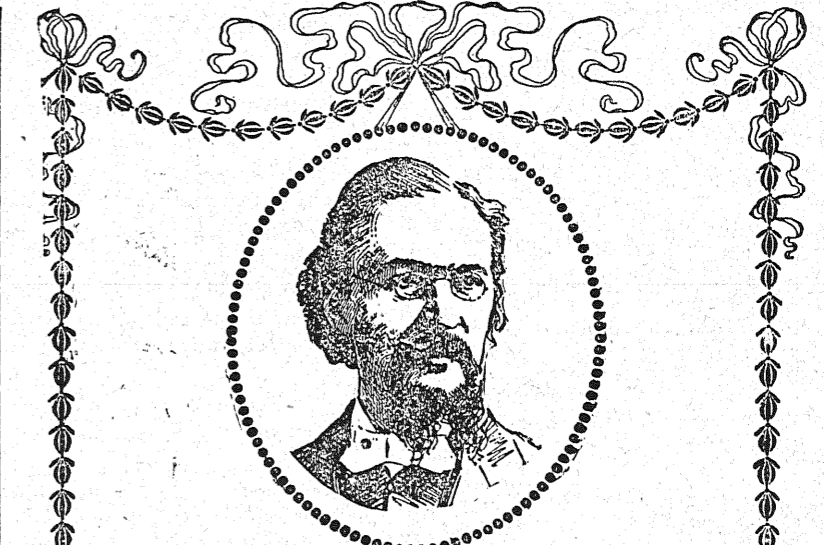
"Strange as it may seem," said one of Chief O'Brien's new detectives, as he lounged against a pillar in front of the Metropolitan opera house, talking to a New York Herald man, "New York thieves of the higher class have a weakness for grand opera, both for business and pleasure. You doubtless remember when Inspector McLaughlin walked down the aisle two years ago and tapped a woman on the shoulder. She was a notorious thief and she followed him without a word. Since then several other thieves have been arrested in the lobby and around the entrance and several have even got past us and have sat out the performance. Look at this. It is a sample of the work done by the opera house thieves."

The detective pulled from his pocket a crumpled advertisement. It was as follows: "If blue jersey overcoat taken from dress circle of Metropolitan opera house Monday night is returned, \$25 will be paid and no questions asked."

"I was one of the men detailed here on the opening night," continued the detective. "Personally, I hustled several thieves away; but as there was no charge against them beyond their general bad character they could not be arrested."

"After the opera was over, I stood just at the door to watch the crowd coming out. What was my surprise to see one of the best-known thieves in New York come out with a beautifully dressed woman on his arm. She wore a long pink and ermine opera cloak and six diamonds and his crush hat was simply immense. He looked at me coolly, handed the woman into a carriage and whirled away."

"I saw him next day in Sixth avenue and called to him. 'What do you want?' he inquired. 'There is nothing against me. Hasn't a man a right to enjoy himself?' I warned him against enjoying himself around the Metropolitan opera house, and let him go. There are very many diamonds around the Metropolitan, and they are a great temptation to the average thief."



## Dr. Parkhurst and Young Men

In twelve familiar "talks" Dr. Parkhurst, the great New York preacher and reformer, will address himself to young men. A feature that will continue through the year of 1896 in

## The Ladies' Home Journal

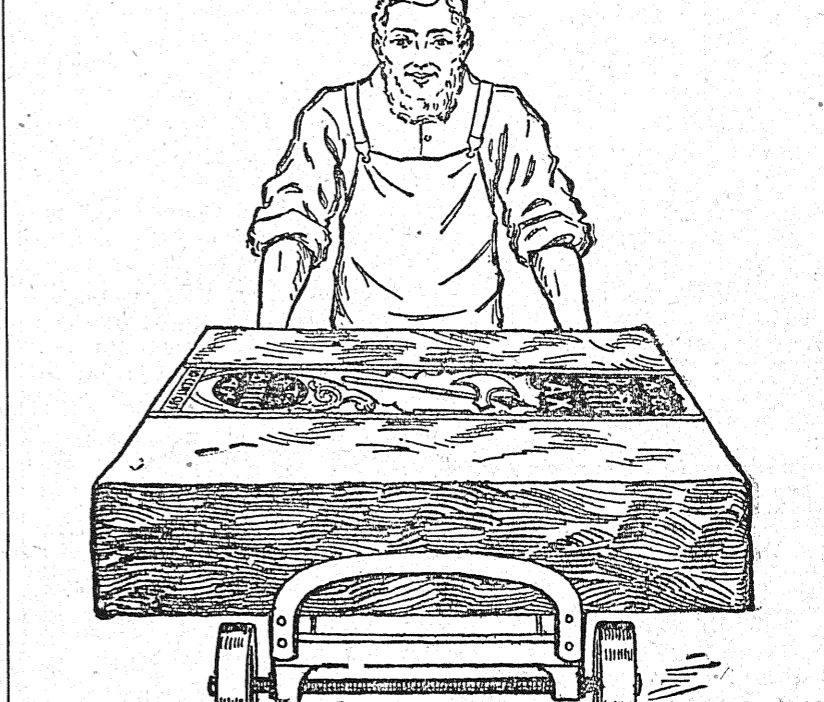
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JUST BEEN TO THE STORE SEE WHAT I GOT FOR 10 CENTS

## Battle Ax PLUG

The largest piece of good tobacco ever sold for 10 cents and The 5 cent piece is nearly as large as you get of other high grades for 10 cents

## HIGHEST GRADE. BEST QUALITY. Shaker Liquid Paint

IN USE TWENTY YEARS. GOES FARTHER AND LASTS LONGER THAN WHITE LEAD. SOLD UNDER GUARANTEE. Write for Sample Cards and Information. AMOS B. McNAIRY & CO., 127-133 Scranton Ave., CLEVELAND, O.

## PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

"I firmly believe that Piso's Cure kept me from having quick consumption."—Mrs. H. D. DARLING, Deaver Meadow, N. Y., June 18, 1895.

W. N. U. D.—XIV—6. When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT CURE. The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. At Druggists, 50c & 60c. Advice & Pamphlet free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

DENSION JOHN W. MORRIS Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 years last year. 15 adjudicating claims, 677 since.

Kingston Bank

\$10,000 to Loan

Real Estate

In the next 30 days. If you wish to make a loan call on us.

McPHAIL & MAYNARD.

BAKER'S BLACKSMITH SHOP

Near the railroad track, Kingston, Mich. I hereby guarantee my work as a blacksmith.

Horse shoeing a specialty. Give me a trial on different feet, from a race horse to a draft horse.

Geo. Calder, Blacksmith.

Cass City and Caro STAGE & LINE.

J. S. DUNHAM PROP.

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

GOING EAST: Leaves Caro, 1:30 P.M. Arrives at Cass City, 4:30 P.M.

FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip \$1.50.

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R. TIME CARD.

In effect Nov. 24, 1895.

Table with columns for P.M., A.M., S.A.N.D. BEACH DIVISION, and various station names like Port Huron, St. Clair, etc.

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

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH: No. 5, No. 3, No. 1. STATIONS: Pontiac, Detroit, etc.

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Solid through trains between Toledo, Ohio and Charleston, W. Va., via Columbus, the short and only direct route.

Toledo, O. Findlay, O. Columbus, O. Athens, O. Middleport, O. Pomeroy, O.

Pt. Pleasant, W. Va. Richmond, Va. Petersburg, Va. Old Point Comfort, Va. Williamsburg, Va. Newport News, Va. Norfolk, Va.

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For further information call on your local Ticket Agent or write.

MOULTON HOUSE. General Passenger Agent, Toledo, Ohio.

W. A. PETERS, Michigan Passenger Agent, Detroit, Michigan.

FRANKLIN'S HOUSE

DEAR SIR: I have used your Pine Root Cough Syrup for my cough, which has troubled me very much at times, with the most satisfactory results.

How many of us have sympathized at one time or another in our lives with the old lady who said she had so many things to do she guessed she'd go to bed.

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CASEVILLE.

Who said Owen was coming? We expect the electric lights will be in full blast this week.

Bert Smalley has gone to Saginaw and Pontiac on business.

T. B. Woodworth is in Bad Axe this week attending to law business.

Notwithstanding the rain and slush the busy bees had a fair crowd at their social.

L. Dow Griffin is in town looking after the business interests of the Critic.

Mr. Reeves is as proud over the little girl that came to this house last Friday night, as if the other five were boys.

The entertainment in the M. E. Church last Saturday failed to come off, Professor Woodworth not appearing until the night train.

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MEN WORSE THAN APES.

Revoting Customs of Some of the African Cannibal Tribes.

The cannibalism of the black secret society known as the Human Leopards in the country near Sierra Leone brings forcibly before us the difference between the east African and west African habits of eating human flesh.

The cannibalism of the east coast is of a very different kind. The flesh of the old people—the grandfather and grandmother of a family—is dried and mixed with condiments and a portion of this is offered, with a dim sort of sacramental meaning, to travelers who become guests of the family.

To refuse it would be a deadly insult. To accept it is a passport to the privileged position of a friend of the house.

Many of our travelers in east Africa have eaten this sacramental food of the ancestors of some dark skinned potentate.

The cannibalism of the west coast is of a more horrible kind, connected with fetishism, the worst developments of which are peculiar to that country.

But there is a hideously genuine appetite for fresh human flesh still existing among the negroes of west Africa.

This cannibalism manifests itself in a refinement of gluttony which has its mild analogy in the tastes of Europeans.

Young boys are chosen from the dark interior, kept in pens, fattened upon bananas and finally killed and baked.

To these Thyestean feasts come not only the savage chiefs of the interior, but also, it is whispered, black merchants from the coast.

Men who appear at their places of business in English territory in broad-cloth and tall hats, who ape the manners of their white masters, are said to disappear annually into the interior.

When we are told, they might be seen in naked savagery taking part in the banquets on plump boys, in which they delight.

Do this as it may, somehow the native of the west coast and its hinterland is unlike the East or South African native in the deep lying savagery and the extraordinary facility for retreating to it which are his leading and very unpleasant characteristics.

The subject claims the attention of the anthropologist, and certainly suggests a curious reason for questioning the relationship of the black man and the ape or the gorilla, seeing that the race of monkeys seems to be singularly free from anything like cannibalism.

HOLES IN THE CANVAS.

An Important Discovery Increasing the Efficacy of Sails.

An Italian sea captain, Gio Battista Vasallo of Genoa, has made a very interesting innovation in the use of sails of ordinary sailing vessels.

He claims that the force of wind cannot fully take effect in a sail, since the air in front of it cannot properly circulate in the inflated part and remains stationary immediately in front of the part of the sail proper.

He avoids this stagnation of air, as he calls it, by the application of a number of small holes in that part of the sail where the depression is deepest when it is filled.

These holes are re-enforced like a bulwark, so that they will not tear out. Trials made in various weather have resulted as follows: With a light wind a boat with ordinary sails made 4 knots, while the new sail increased the speed to 5 1/2 knots.

In a fresh breeze the respective speeds were 7 and 8 1/2 knots, and in a strong wind they were 8 and 10 knots an hour.

It stands to reason that the doing away with a layer of air which cannot escape past the sides of a sail must increase the efficiency of the sailboat.

When the wind formerly struck a cushion of air which acted like a spring mattress, decreasing the actual pressure of the wind against the canvas, this current of air now strikes the sail direct and of course has a greater efficiency.

Vasallo has received much encouragement from practical sailors as well as theoretical scientists.—Philadelphia Record.

Football in Africa.

Englishmen are proverbial for taking their games with them into whatever part of the world they go.

Golf, as we know, is played in the shadow of the pyramids, and in the very heart of the Himalayas, but football in the middle of darkest Africa is something of an innovation.

Yet football is rapidly becoming popular on the shores of Lake Nyassa, and at Kotkata, which a few years ago was notorious as the greatest depot for slaves on the western shore of the lake.

Mixed teams of black and white meet every Saturday with as much regularity as do our home teams, though the local chronicler omits to say whether Rugby or Association has won the suzerainty of the Nyassa teams.

One startling feature of the game is that the black players decline to hamper themselves with boots and find apparently no inconvenience in playing with bare feet.—London Cor. Manchester Guardian.

Brevet Rank.

The story is told of a soldier of the Army of the Potomac who had his own ideas as to his financial value, as well as the method by which that value could be realized.

He was a white man and was detailed for service as a teamster in a train which was driven for the most part by negroes.

The negroes were hired at the rate of \$25 per month, but the white soldier received no more than his regular pay of \$10.

He appeared somewhat dissatisfied with this arrangement and made an application to his captain.

"I should like," he said gravely, "to be appointed a negro by brevet, and be assigned to duty in accordance with my brevet rank!"—Youth's Companion.

Our Busy Day.

How many of us have sympathized at one time or another in our lives with the old lady who said she had so many things to do she guessed she'd go to bed.

VIROGINIA.

HALF RATE EXCURSIONS VIA OHIO CENTRAL LINES.

One fare for the round trip to Virginia and North Carolina Feb. 11. Limit for return, 30 days.

Also to the southwest Feb. 10 and 11, one fare for the round trip plus \$4.00. Limit 30 days for return.

For rates and other information address: W. A. Peters, M. P. A., Detroit, Mich. 1-31-2.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters.

This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but gets as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions.

Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at T. H. Fritz, drug store.

"I'm afraid your young man is not economical." "Yes, he is, papa; he asked me to go sleigh riding to-night, and he wants to borrow your cutter."—Chicago Record.

Consumption causes more than half the ills of women. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a pleasant cure for Consumption. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

She Would Be A Beauty If

her face wasn't covered with pimples and blotches. How often we hear this expression. "Tis a pity that a beauty with an 'if' did not go to Fritz's druggist and get a trial 50c bottle of Poley's Sarsaparilla, which would soon clear her complexion.

For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Karl's Clover Root Tea purifies the blood and gives a clear and beautiful complexion. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Rev. J. W. Wallace. FOR PUBLIC SPEAKERS IT'S EQUAL CANNOT BE FOUND.

Claes, Mich., June 7th, 1895. T. F. Holden, Inlay City, Mich. Dear Sir—I would say we have used three bottles of Pine Root Cough Syrup and find it one of the best remedies for coughs and colds we have ever had in the house and feel safe to recommend it to all, and for public speakers I think it's equal cannot be found.

I tried almost everything as I have long been troubled with my throat and find Pine Root to be just what I need.

Rev. J. W. Wallace. Karl's Clover Root Tea is a sure cure for Headache and nervous diseases. Nothing relieves so quickly. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Paternal Visitor—"Do you like to go to school little boy?" "Little boy—Yes I like going to school well enough and comin' home all right. What I don't like is havin' to stay cooped up there between times."—Somerville Journal.

Great Tidings to Asthma Sufferers. Poley's Honey and Tar gives quick and positive relief in all cases. 50c bottles for sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Thousands of cases of consumption, Asthma, Coughs, Colds and Croup are cured by Shioli's Cure. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

"Why did you break off your engagement with Miss Bertha?" Because her parrot was always saying "Stop that, George." "But what difference did that make?" "But my name is not George."—Fleegende Blätter.

Health and sweet breath secured by Shioli's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50c. Nasal injector free. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Statistics show that thousands of infants and children die yearly of membranous croup. We do not exaggerate when we say that every one of these innocents could have been saved had Poley's Honey and Tar been given them in time.

Can you afford to be without it in your household? For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

For Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shioli's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

S. Champion has three fine Minorca cockerels for sale at 75 cents each. They are \$2.00 birds but have been frost-bitten. These birds will improve any man's flock. The Minorca is a prolific layer.

Consumption, Lagrippe, Pneumonia and all Throat and Lung diseases are cured by Shioli's Cure. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Situations guaranteed to all graduates of Dodge's Institute of Telegraphy, Valparaiso, Indiana. Tuition—Full course \$25. Per month \$5. Good board \$1.40; furnished room 30 cents per week. Write for catalogue. Respectfully, Geo. M. Dodge, 2-7-4 Manager.

A fresh supply of tablets, drawing pads and books, pencils, pens, inks, library paste and penny sponges just received at the ENTERPRISE office.

Ask your physician, your druggist and your friends about Shioli's Croup and Consumption. They will recommend it. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Mixed Crystal Grit 2c. per pound or \$1.50 per hundred pounds. For sale by S. Champion.

Dressmaking. I have just returned from Toledo where I have been engaged in dressmaking for the past year, and am now ready to dressmake at my home on Pine St. MISS LAURENIA SIEFFER. 1-17-4.

\$10,000 to loan on Real Estate Mortgages at Cass City Bank.

Our Clubbing List.

We have been fortunate enough to secure terms with a number of first-class periodicals so that we can give the rates mentioned below to all new subscribers at old ones who pay one year in advance:

- ENTERPRISE and "Everywhere" one year..... 1.40
ENTERPRISE, Word and Works and Hicks Almanac for '96..... 1.80
ENTERPRISE, Monthly Illustrator and Home and Country one year..... 2.50
ENTERPRISE and Scientific American..... 3.00
ENTERPRISE, Toronto Mail (or Empire) and Farm and Fireside until Jan. '97..... 1.50
ENTERPRISE and Thrice-a-week New York World..... 1.75
ENTERPRISE and Michigan Farmer..... 1.70
ENTERPRISE and Twice-a-week Detroit Free Press, one year..... 1.80
ENTERPRISE and Detroit Twice-a-week Journal, one year..... 1.70
ENTERPRISE and Farm News..... 1.10
ENTERPRISE and Woman's Home..... 1.10
ENTERPRISE, Farm Journal and Portrait of Washington..... 1.12
ENTERPRISE and Cosmopolitan..... 1.90

Best on the Market for Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung Trouble. A Sufferer for Years says this of Poley's Root Cough Syrup.

Friend T. F. Holden: I gave Mrs. Thorne the bottle of Pine Root Cough Syrup when there and it has done her more good than any thing she has ever taken, so much good in fact that she wishes me to send to two more so as to have them on hand. She considers it the best thing on the market for coughs, colds, or any throat or lung trouble, of which she has been a sufferer for years. So please send two bottles at your earliest convenience and greatly obliged, Yours etc., W. E. Thorne, With T. B. Dunn & Co., Perfumers of Rochester, N. Y.

The little I have seen of the world teaches me to look upon the errors of others in sorrow, not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and repentant to myself the struggles and temptations it has passed through, the brief pulsations of joy, the feverish inquietude of hope and fear, the pressure of want, the desertion of friends, I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow man with him from whose hand it came.—Longfellow.

Try the Magic Dyes, if you wish bright, fast colors. Also color more goods than any other dyes. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Bonanza For Salesmen. We want reliable, honest men to sell our Nursery Stock and Seeds. Every chance given. Salary or commission. Now is your chance if you want a "snap." Write us with references. F. N. MAY COMPANY, 1-17-15 Rochester, N. Y.

YOU should know that Poley's Honey and Tar is absolutely the best remedy for all diseases of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dealers are authorized to guarantee it to give satisfaction in all cases. 50c of T. H. Fritz.

THE NEW YORK WORLD, THIRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

10 PAGES A WEEK. 166 PAPERS A YEAR.

It is larger than any weekly or semi-weekly paper published and is the only important Democratic "weekly" published in New York City.

Three times as large as the leading Republican weekly of New York City. It will be of especial advantages to you during the Presidential Campaign, as it is published every other day, except Sunday, and has all the freshness and timeliness of a daily.

It combines all the news with a long list of interesting departments, unique features, cartoons and graphic illustrations, the latter being a specialty. All these improvements have been made without any increase in the cost, which remains at one dollar per year.

We offer this unequalled newspaper and ENTERPRISE together one year for \$1.75. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

For Sale Cheap

Forty cars, free from stone. Soil, clay loam, thirty acres cleared, good house, granary and stable. Five acres under wheat. Convenient to school and postoffice. Good neighborhood. Price \$700, \$400 cash, time on balance to suit purchaser. Three miles east of Greenleaf and one-half mile north. For further particulars address, DONALD CHISHOLM, Appin P. O. 1-31-4 Huron County, Mich.

3-CENT COLUMN.

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

ROOM SALE CHEAP—Pool, billiard and card tables and other fixtures for first-class pool room. N. SUMMERS, 2-7-2 Gagetown.

WELDED FOR SALE—Coming six years old. G will sell on time. OHRIN STOWELLS, 2-7-2 1 1/2 miles east of Detroit.

MONEY to loan on approved real estate in this vicinity. Apply at the Exchange Bank. 7-26 E. H. PINNEY, Proprietor.

WANTED—Several trustworthy gentlemen or ladies to travel in the state of Michigan for established, reliable house. Salary \$750 and expenses. Steady position. Enclose references and self addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha Bldg., Chicago, Ill. 11-8-10

Cass City Markets.

CASS CITY, Feb. 7 1896.

Table with columns for Wheat, No. 1 white, No. 2 white, No. 2 red, No. 3 red, No. 4 red, No. 5 red, No. 6 red, No. 7 red, No. 8 red, No. 9 red, No. 10 red, No. 11 red, No. 12 red, No. 13 red, No. 14 red, No. 15 red, No. 16 red, No. 17 red, No. 18 red, No. 19 red, No. 20 red, No. 21 red, No. 22 red, No. 23 red, No. 24 red, No. 25 red, No. 26 red, No. 27 red, No. 28 red, No. 29 red, No. 30 red, No. 31 red, No. 32 red, No. 33 red, No. 34 red, No. 35 red, No. 36 red, No. 37 red, No. 38 red, No. 39 red, No. 40 red, No. 41 red, No. 42 red, No. 43 red, No. 44 red, No. 45 red, No. 46 red, No. 47 red, No. 48 red, No.