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OUR OWN OFFICE.

The Enterprise is published every Thursday Morning, at our office in the Opera House block. It aims to be a live local paper, and is devoted to the advancement of the Agricultural, Commercial and Social interests of the people of Northern Tuscola. The subscription price is One Dollar and fifty cents per year. We give no paper covered books or other trinkets to induce people to read the paper, and we carry no dead head subscribers. Advertising rates as low as any other paper in the county having an equal circulation, and no lower. A new and thoroughly equipped Job Office in connection, in which we will have none but competent workmen. Business men intrusting their orders to us are pretty likely to be satisfied.

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The Brown Paper Parcel.

Continued from last issue.

"Try one of mine."
"It would be of no use. It's a patent lock, you see. Luckily, I have a duplicate key at home. Sorry I can't show you the box; but never mind, it will keep, and you'll have an opportunity to see it, I hope."

Tom was annoyed by the unfortunate loss of the valise-key, but he forgot his disappointment in listening to a recital of a most extraordinary adventure of Mr. Jones' in South Africa, which was scarcely finished when the train arrived at Dash.

"Well, good-by, my boy. May the day of our next meeting be not far away." These were Mr. Jones' parting words.

As Tom left the car he glanced at the man in the pepper-and-salt suit, but he was asleep, or pretended to be. "If he really was after the money, he's had his trouble for nothing," thought Tom.

Ten minutes later he entered the office where his father, Dick Fanshaw, the foreman, and myself were seated. "Well, father," he said, with a com placent smile, "here I am again."

"The money—is it all right?"
"Here it is, sir."
"You had no trouble, eh?"
"Of course not."
"I'm very glad of it," said Mr. Sloman, as he opened it. "But what's this?"

"The money's all right, I hope, sir."
"Money! There's no money here?"
"No money there!" cried Tom and Dick Fanshaw, while I dropped my pen, aghast.

"Nothing but a lot of slips of old paper," said Mr. Sloman.
Tom dropped into a chair, pale as ghost. Dick uttered a low, prolonged whistle, and I continued to stare, bereft of speech.

"What does this mean?" asked Mr. Sloman, fixing his eyes sternly upon his son's face.
Tom sprang to his feet, and his face lighted up.
"I'll fix it!" he cried. "Leave it to me," and rushed from the office.

His father called him back, but Tom did not hear him.
Dick stepped to the door and looked down the street.
"He's running toward the railroad depot," he said. "Perhaps the bundle got changed somewhere down there. Maybe he'll bring the money back with him all right."

In fifteen or twenty minutes Tom returned and sank into a chair, gasping for breath.
"Well, asked his father, "what have you done? Where is the money?"
"On board—the train," he gasped. "But I've telegraphed his description to C—, and when the train gets there—they'll arrest him."

"Whom? Whose description?" demanded Mr. Sloman.
Then Tom told us all about the man in the pepper-and-salt suit who had followed him from New York. When he had finished his story his father said not a word, but began pacing the floor with bowed head and contracted brows. Dick Fanshaw returned to his work, and I picked up my pen.

"I telegraphed to the conductor," said Tom, after an oppressive silence of five minutes' duration. "The train must have arrived at C— before this, and I'll probably get an answer in a few minutes."

Ten minutes later Tom received an answer that the man he caused to be arrested was a well-known judge, and not the culprit at all.
Tom, overcome with shame and mortification, told his father the whole story of his trip, and Mr. Sloman at once felt convinced that Jones was the guilty party.

"Impossible!"
"We shall see," and Mr. Sloman seized his hat and left the office.
During his father's absence, Tom sat and gazed out of the window with a most doleful expression of countenance, and without uttering a word.

Nearly an hour passed before Mr. Sloman's return. As he entered the office at last, both Tom and I looked eagerly into his face.
"No news?" asked Tom.
"None but what I received from the conductor of the westward-bound train which arrived at the station while I was there. He said that your friend, the conductor of the train on which you came from New York, was very much embarrassed by the mistake you made in telegraphing him that the old gentleman whom you described had taken your package of money. He was very angry when he was told of your suspicions, and soon everybody in the car knew all about it. The passengers, of course took his part, as he was known by some of them, and the conductor was abused right and left. The conductor, however, feels almost certain that the man who sat with you, and who seemed so friendly, had had something to do with the disappearance of the money. He got out at M—, the next station above here."

"I don't see how or when he could have taken the money," Tom said. "I didn't lose sight of the package for a minute."
"Are you sure?" asked his father.
"Come to think of it," cried Tom, changing color, "I did lose sight of it just for an instant. You see, Mr. Jones or whatever his name was—asked me to hand him his valise, and I left the package on the seat while I took the valise down from the rack."

"That was probably when he took the money," said Mr. Sloman. "Well, Tom, I fear we shall never see that twenty-five hundred dollars."

Tom said nothing, but looked unutterable things.

The robbery had evidently been carefully arranged by some one who was aware of Mr. Lucas' habit of going to the bank every Saturday afternoon. Whether the thief would have pursued the same course if he had had Mr. Lucas to deal with, we don't know, but probably not. That gentleman would, no doubt, have been subjected to an entirely different treatment.

The money was never recovered, nor did Tom ever hear from the fascinating commercial traveler again.—*Youth's Companion.*

Beheaded for Falling in Love.

Among the Chinese students who came to this country to obtain an education were two bright boys named Chin Chin Yateh and Chin Chin Chan, who came to this city. They were brothers, and entered the Hopkins Grammar School, where they made good progress in preparation for Yale College. While in this city they boarded in the family of Mr. Vester, No. 59 Kensington Street. When the students in this country were recalled by the orders of the Chinese Government last May the two brothers left for Hartford, where they learned the telegraph business, and later on returned to China.

During their residence on Kensington Street Chan became interested in a young lady named Sherman, living near by. This fancy was strongly opposed on the part of Miss Sherman's friends, but Chan's attentions were continued, and were only interrupted by the departure of the young Celestial. The acquaintance was kept alive, however, and Chan has corresponded with the lady ever since.

The principal reason for recalling the Chinese students was the fear, on the part of the authorities, that they were becoming thoroughly Americanized, and that they would marry American wives. They were here at Government expense, the object being to have them return to their native country with power to introduce American civilization. Advice received here state that Chan's persistence in his devotion to Miss Sherman coming to the knowledge of the Chinese authorities, the young man was condemned to death, and, according to Chinese customs, was beheaded in Hong Kong.

Another instance, showing the narrowness of the policy of the Chinese Government, is the fact that a young Chinaman now living in the family of the late Dr. Bacon, having become converted to Christianity, was advised by the Chinese Commissioner at Hartford to remain in this country, as his return to his native country would be the signal for his death. He therefore remains in this country and will study for the ministry. One of the latest labors of Dr. Bacon was in arranging for the young man's education.—*New Haven Cor. N. Y. Times.*

A Touch of Nature.

"Your child is very sick," said the doctor, laying down his book to feel a very small pulse; "she has fever and is threatened with inflammation of the brain."

"What shall I do for her, doctor?" asked the sweet little mother, looking up with fond attention in her brown eyes.

"Give her a powder and put a mustard plaster on her chest, and let me know if she gets better soon."
The doctor returned to his book and the mother went away with her baby, but soon came back again.

"She is much worse, doctor; I am afraid she will die."
The doctor laid down his book and looked attentively at the baby. "Yes, she will die," he said gravely. "I can do nothing more for her."
The brave little woman did not shed a tear. For a moment she looked grave while the doctor regarded her earnestly, then she said, gently:

"I shall bury her in her best white dress and put her blue sash on; and please, doctor, don't send in your bill until after the funeral."

"I will not," said the doctor, and he looked grave for a few moments after he was left alone; then he resumed his reading, while a tender smile lingered about his mouth. He was a popular lawyer, but was playing a part for the benefit of his little daughter, and the baby that died was an indestructible doll.—*Detroit Post and Tribune.*

—A scientific journal says: "The monas crepusculus is only a twenty-four thousandth part of an inch in diameter." We never measured the monas what you call it, but we supposed its diameter was much greater.—*Norristown Herald.*

—A Boston lady who has a gymnasium for girls cures curvature of the spine by piling bean bags on the heads of the patients and having the latter walk around the room so straight as not to drop them.

—Mr. Tsu, one of the attaches of the retiring Chinese Legation at Washington, wished much to remain in this country, but was obliged to depart at the command of his mother, whose will, in accordance with Chinese custom, could not be questioned. The Chinese diplomats are said to be amazed at the lack of filial reverence in America, and a writer of their race has even proposed to establish missions here to teach the sentiment.

—Dutch fishermen kill their fish as soon as they take them from the water, preventing them from dying slowly and having their tissues softened. Hence the superiority of flavor.

HURRAH, HURRAH!

Spring is coming, and new goods are coming too.

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THE CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BERRY BROS., Publishers.

CASS CITY, - - - - - MICH.

Garfield Memorial Services.

On Monday, as previously arranged, were held in Representative Hall in Washington memorial services in honor of the late President. The President, cabinet, judiciary, members of congress, and other notable officials and distinguished citizens completely filled the hall. The orator, Hon. James G. Blaine, was introduced by President Davis, and spoke about an hour and a half, commanding the closest attention. The manner in which he executed a difficult and delicate task, received almost universal commendation. We submit a few of the more striking passages. In the opening paragraph he said:

For the second time in this generation the great departments of the government of the United States are assembled in the Hall of Representatives to do honor to the memory of a murdered President. Lincoln fell at the close of a mighty struggle in which the passions of men had been deeply stirred. The tragical termination of his great life added but another to the lengthened succession of horrors which had marked so many lintels with the blood of the first-born. Garfield was slain in a day of peace, when brother had been reconciled to brother, and when anger and hate had been banished from the land. "Whoever shall hereafter draw the portrait of murder, if he will show it as it has been exhibited where such example was last to have been looked for, let him not give it the grim visage of Moloch, the brow knitted by revenge, the face black with settled hate. Let him draw, rather, a decorous, smooth-faced, bloodless demon; not so much an example of human nature in its depravity and in its paroxysms of crime, as an infernal being, a fiend in the ordinary display and development of his character."

Garfield's ancestry, the circumstances of his boyhood life, his educational, civil, military and political career, culminating so rapidly, are sketched with a graphic hand, but they have all been made familiar to our readers by the copious biographies that have been written and we must pass them by however much the interest with which the genius of Mr. Blaine invests them. Of Garfield's career in the House of Representatives Mr. Blaine said:

With possibly a single exception Garfield was the youngest member in the House when he entered, and was but seven years from his college graduation. But he had not been in his seat sixty days before his ability was recognized and his place conceded. He stepped to the front with the confidence of one who belonged there. The House was crowded with strong men of both parties; nineteen of them have since been transferred to the Senate, and many of them have served with distinction in the gubernatorial chairs of their respective States, and on foreign missions of great consequence; but among them all none grew so rapidly, none so firmly as Garfield. As is said by Trevelyan of his parliamentary hero, Garfield succeeded "because all the world in concert could not have kept him in the background, and because when once in the front he played his part with a prompt intrepidity and a commanding ease that were but the outward symptoms of the immense reserves of energy on which it was in his power to draw."

Of Garfield as a Presidential candidate, the orator said: "He steadily grew in popular favor:—He was met with a storm of detraction at the very hour of his nomination, and it continued with increasing volume and momentum until the close of the victorious campaign: No night nor greatness in mortality can cease to whisper backword calumny. The whitest virtue strikes. What king so strong can tie the gall up in the slanderous tongue?"

Under it all he was calm and strong and confident; never lost his self-possession, did no unwise act, spoke no hasty, or ill-considered word. Indeed nothing in his whole life is more remarkable or more creditable than his bearing through those five full months of vituperation—a prolonged agony of trial to a sensitive man, a constant and cruel draft upon the powers of moral endurance.

POLITICAL TROUBLES.

After speaking of his Presidential life and his ambition for the success of his administration, Mr. Blaine thus refers to the political troubles preceding the assassination: "It would be out of place here and now to speak the language of controversy; but the events referred to, however they may continue to be a source of contention with others, have become, so far as Garfield is concerned, as much a matter of history as his heroism at Chickamauga or his illustrious service in the House. Detail is not needed, and personal antagonism shall not be rekindled by any word uttered to-day. The motives of those opposing him are not to be here adversely interpreted nor their course harshly criticized. But of the dead President this is to be said, and said because his own speech is forever silenced and he can be no more heard except through the fidelity and the love of surviving friends: From the beginning to the end of the controversy he so much deplored, the President, was never for one moment actuated by any motive of gain to himself or of loss to others. Least of all men did he harbor revenge, rarely did he even show resentment, and malice was not in his nature. He was congenially employed only in the exchange of good offices and the doing of kindly deeds.

There was not an hour, from the beginning of the trouble till the fatal shot entered his body, when the President could not gladly, for the sake of re-

storing harmony, have retraced any step he had taken if such retracing had merely involved consequences personal to himself. The pride of consistency, or any supposed sense of humiliation that might result from surrendering his position, had not a feather's weight with him. No man was ever less subject to such influences from within or from without. But after the most anxious deliberation and the coolest survey of all the circumstances, he solemnly believed that the true prerogatives of the Executive were involved in the issue which had been raised, and that he would be unfaithful to his supreme obligation if he failed to maintain, in all their vigor, the constitutional rights and dignities of his great office. He believed this in all the convictions of conscience when in sound and vigorous health, and he believed it in his suffering and prostration in the last conscious thought which his wearied mind bestowed on the transitory struggles of life.

Mr. Blaine characterized Garfield's religious character as deep and strong. In his early youth he espoused the faith of the Disciples, a sect of that great Baptist Communion, which in different ecclesiastical establishments is so numerous and so influential throughout all parts of the United States.

The crowning characteristic of Gen. Garfield's religious opinions, as, indeed, of all his opinions, was his liberality. In all things he had charity. Tolerance was of his nature. He respected in others the qualities which he possessed himself—sincerity of conviction and frankness of expression. With him the inquiry was not so much what a man believes, but does he believe it?

THE CLOSING SCENES.

Great in life, he was surprisingly great in death. For no cause, in the very frenzy of wantonness and wickedness, by the red hand of murder, he was thrust from the full tide of this world's interests, from its hopes, its aspirations, its victories, into the visible presence of death—and he did not quail. Not alone for the one short moment in which, stunned and dazed, he could give up life, hardly aware of its relinquishment, but through days of deadly languor, through weeks of agony, that was not less agony because it was silently borne, with clear sight and calm courage, he looked into his open grave. What blight and ruin met his anguished eyes, whose lips may tell—what brilliant, broken plans, what baffled, high, ambitions, what sundering of strong, warm, manhood's friendships, what bitter rending of sweet household ties! Behind him a proud, expectant nation, a great host of sustaining friends, a cherished and happy mother, wearing the full, rich honors of her early toils and tears, the wife of his youth, whose whole life lay in his; the little boys not yet merged from childhood's day of frolic; the fair young daughter; the sturdy sons just springing into the closest companionship, claiming every day and every day rewarding a father's love and care; and in his heart the eager, rejoicing power to meet all demand. Before him desolation and great darkness! And his soul was not shaken. His countrymen were filled with instant, profound and universal sympathy. Masterful in his mortal weakness, he became the centre of a nation's love, enshrined in the prayers of a world. But all the love and all the sympathy could not share with him his suffering. He trod the wine press alone. With unflinching tenderness he took leave of life. Above the demonic hiss of the assassin's bullet he heard the voice of God. With simple resignation he bowed to the Divine decree.

As the end drew near his early craving for the sea returned. The stately mansion of power had been to him the weary hospital of pain, and he begged to be taken from its prison walls, from its oppressive, stifling air, from its homelessness and its hopelessness. Gently, silently, the love of a great people bore the pale sufferer to the longed-for healing of the sea, to live or die, as God should will, within sight of its heaving billows, within sound of its manifold voices. With warm, fevered face tenderly lifted to the cooling breeze, he looked out wistfully upon the ocean's changing wonders; on its far sails, whitening in the morning sun; on the red clouds of evening, arching low to the horizon; on the serene and shining pathway of the stars. Let us think that his dying eyes read a mystic meaning which only the rapt and parting soul may know. Let us believe that in the silence of the receding world he heard the great waves breaking on a further shore, and felt already upon his wasted brow the breath of the eternal morning.

SCIENCE AND ART.

CONDENSED GRAPE JUICE.—In Italy a new industry has arisen in the production of condensed grape juice. The juice is evaporated in a vacuum pan until it assumes the appearance of taffy, and is reduced to one-tenth of its former bulk. By careful attention to temperature it retains all its fruit acid and grape sugar, and also those mineral components which are believed to exercise great influence in forming the quantities of wine.

A SMALL STEAM ENGINE.—An ingenious New York clock-maker named D. A. Buck has made probably the smallest steam engine in the world, for it is almost microscopic in its dimensions. The whole machine weighs only about a gram, or fifteen grains, and is entirely covered by an ordinary thimble. The stroke of the piston is a little over two millimeters, or 1-12 inch, and its diameter is something less than a millimeter and a half. Nevertheless it is built up of 140 distinct pieces, fastened together by 52 screws, and three drops of water suffices to fill the boiler and set the toy mechanism in motion.

About Sponges.

Sponges are so common and so familiar that many of us have used them all our lives without stopping to admire their curious and interesting structure, or to inquire into the history of their past lives. We may, indeed, have noticed that they can be squeezed into a very small space, and that they will return to their natural shape when the pressure is removed. We have perhaps noticed also that they are full of little holes or pores, and that they will absorb an astonishing amount of water.

You know there has been a doubt whether sponges belong to the animal or the vegetable kingdom. For a long time naturalists were in doubt about the matter, but it is now settled that they are animals, living and growing on the bottom of the ocean. The only part of the sponge that reaches us is the skeleton. The living sponge is a very different object. Shall we see what we can find out about it?

Upon naming the word "animal," a picture comes before our minds of some creature having a mouth to eat with, and eyes to see with, and possessing feet or wings, or some other means of moving about; but the sponges are far from this. They are probably the lowest animals with which you are acquainted. They have no nerves, no heart, no lungs, no mouth and no stomach.

Live sponges consist of jelly-like bodies, united in a mass, and supported by a frame-work of horny fibers, and needle-shaped objects called "spicules." This jelly-like flesh, covering all parts of the skeleton, is about as thick as the white of an egg, but it decays immediately after the death of the sponge. During life the sponge presents many bright colors; in some species it is of a brilliant green, while in others it is orange, red, yellow, etc.

The frame-work varies in different kinds of sponge. In those which are valuable for our use it consists of horny fibres interwoven in all directions until they form a mass of lacy net-work. This you can easily see with the naked eye, but by looking through a microscope you will see beauty you had not imagined, and which but for this valuable instrument would never have been dreamed of. In our ordinary sponges these fibres are all that remain of the former living animal, the soft flesh having been removed. It is found that the horny fibres are composed of a substance very similar to the silk of a silkworm's cocoon. They are exceedingly tough and durable. Most of us have discovered that a good sponge becomes like an old and tried friend, and that unless it is abused it seems as if it might never wear out.

In looking at any sponge you will notice large holes through it, with many small pores scattered between them. The living sponge is constantly drawing in water at the small pores. This water passes through a set of branching canals and is thrown out from the large holes on the surface. With a microscope little fountains may be seen constantly playing from the large holes of a living sponge. The circulation is kept up in the canals by the movement of "cilia," which are delicate threads waving gently but continually. The word "cilia" means "eyelashes;" let us remember it, for this is a name we shall often want to use. The stream of water thus passing through the sponge brings to every part of it small particles of food, and all the air it needs for breathing purposes.

Everything that lives must eat and breathe, but how is the sponge to eat without a mouth? When the food touches any part of its body, the soft, jelly-like flesh sinks in to form a little bag; at the same time the surrounding parts creep over the morsel of food until it is entirely covered and digested. After this the flesh returns to its original position, and any shell or other refuse that remains from the meal is washed away.

Sponges have a curious manner of producing their young. At certain seasons very small oval masses of jelly are formed on the inner surface of the canals, which finally drop off. They remain in the canals for a time, and become perfect eggs, after which they are thrown out by the stream issuing from the fountains, and instead of falling to the bottom, as we might suppose such helpless masses of jelly would do, they swim around as if they meant to have a little sport before commencing the sober realities of life.

You will be interested to know that while these jelly-like eggs were resting in the canals of the parent sponge, delicate cilia (which we learned about just now) were ferming at one end of the egg. These cilia strike the water with a rapid motion, and the eggs are rowed down and attach themselves to some rock or shell on the bottom of the ocean, and finally grow up into the perfect sponge. The waters are swarming with eggs at certain seasons, and great quantities of them are eaten by larger animals.

Sponges are common in nearly all parts of the world, and they differ greatly in size and quality, but few species being useful to man. Some species are nearly round, others are always cup-shaped, some top-shaped, and some branched. A fresh-water sponge is frequently found in our streams, growing upon sticks and stones. It is of a bright green, and when seen under the water in a flood of sunlight it is very pretty.

The spicules of sponges grow in a variety of elegant shapes, but they are visible only with a microscope. They are composed of lime or flint, and are generally sharp-pointed. They are imbedded in the flesh as well as in the horny fibers, thus serving to protect the helpless creatures from being devoured by fish and other animals. In our fine sponges, the skeleton is almost

destitute of spicules, while in some others the flesh is supported wholly by spicules, giving them so loose a texture that they are of no value for domestic purposes.

Fine sponges are used by physicians in surgical operations, and are sometimes very expensive. Should you at any time take a fancy to a dainty little sponge in the druggist's window, and step in, thinking to buy it, you will probably be surprised at the price asked for it. Our finest sponges come from the Mediterranean Sea and the Red Sea. They are obtained by divers, who search for them under rocks and cliffs, and who remove them carefully with a knife, that they may not be injured. The Turks, who carry on the trade, have between four and five thousand men employed in collecting sponges. The value of the sponges annually collected is estimated at ninety thousand dollars. Coarse varieties are found in the Gulf of Mexico and the Bahama Islands. They are scraped off the rocks with forked instruments, and consequently are often torn.

This demand for sponges has increased so much during the last few years that there is cause to fear the supply will be exhausted, unless some way can be found to cultivate them by artificial means. With this view, attempts have recently been made to raise sponges in the Adriatic Sea by taking cuttings from full-grown ones, and fastening them upon stones on the bottom of the ocean until they attach themselves. These experiments have been successful, but the operation is a delicate one, requiring great care not to bruise the soft flesh. It is necessary to keep the sponge under sea water during the process.

Some of the glass sponges are exceedingly beautiful. The delicate "Venus' flower basket" grows in the deep sea near the Philippine Islands. It looks like spun glass woven into a beautiful pattern, and it is so exquisite that we can scarcely believe that it is the skeleton of a sponge. This sponge is composed of bands of spicules running lengthwise from end to end, with cross bands at right angles. The corners are filled with a pale-brown, corky-looking substance, reducing the spaces to little tube-like holes, and rising into spirally-arranged ridges between them. The ridges, instead of having a continuous glassy skeleton, have their soft substance supported by a multitude of delicate six-rayed spicules interspersed with what, under the microscope, look like little stars and rosettes. The whole sponge is covered with fine hairs, and the mouth is closed by a net-work of a jelly-like substance supported by sheaves of fine needles. The glassy sponge roots itself in the mud of twisted fibers.

The boring sponge spreads itself over the shells of oysters and mussels, boring them through and through, and dissolving the shell. It even bores into solid marble, and will, in time, utterly destroy it.

Flints are exceedingly hard substances—so hard that when we wish to be emphatic, we sometimes say that a thing is as hard as flint. Yet all the flints in the world are supposed to have been formed from soft sponges. By examining small pieces of flint under a microscope the texture of the sponge, in a fossil condition, is often clearly seen, and the spicules peculiar to sponges are recognized.—*Harper's Young People.*

"The Coming Fence."

Farm fencing has been discussed year after year with increased interest ever since fencing was used to divide fields and farms, and to keep out of fields and crops the roving cattle which formerly filled the highways and did immense damage to the honest, hard-working farmer. The original "worm fence" is still in existence, and so is the "stump fence" in the wilder parts of the State where fences are used at all. Then came the "post-and-rail," which, in the most improved sections, continues to be the most popular and we may say the most efficient fence; but lumber is getting scarce, and some other material than wood must be substituted. The "hedge fence" in the Western States has, within the last ten years, been most extensively introduced, and many believe that is the fence. Next came the iron fence, the common wire fence, followed by the "barbed wire fence," which just now seems to claim the most popularity. But there is still another just tried in the West, which is coming in for a full share of popular favor. This is simply a wire fence without barbs, woven together similar to a fishing seine, with a large heavy top and bottom wire. This fence, it is said, will completely withstand all kinds of cattle, with no possibility of injury, while it is "no more expensive than ordinary board fence." As to the real truth of this statement we cannot say, but we should fear that from the lightness of the wire, unless well galvanized, it would succumb to the effects of the weather. One thing, however, seems to be well established, that iron, in some form, must eventually be the "coming fence" to stay. Wood has become too expensive, but we cannot bring our mind to believe that the live fence, however it may be esteemed by some, will ever be a fixture in this country.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

John B. Gough has been a public speaker for thirty-eight years and has never met an audience that he did not feel like running away from. The older he grows the more timid he becomes. He was so frightened in Spurgeon's church that he was obliged to calm himself in the vestry. He has frequently been compelled to walk up and down a street in front of a lecture hall in order to cool off. He says that the trouble with a platform orator is that his best stories do not take with the audience.

Rather Enthusiastic.

The Wilmington (Del.) *Daily Republican* lately contained the following item of popular interest: Dr. J. F. Speck, who is connected with the *Wilmington Evening*, speaks rather enthusiastically of St. Jacobs Oil. Dr. Speck states that he uses the Oil in his family as a household remedy, a sort of universal panacea for all aches and pains, and has always found it to act most happily. His attention was called to it by the many testimonials in its favor, and he one day used it upon himself for sore throat. Two applications were sufficient to effect a cure. He also used it on his little girl for sore throat with gratifying success. The same child had scarlet fever this winter which left the tendons of one leg much contracted. The little prattler couldn't walk without assistance and suffered much inconvenience and pain. Several applications of Jacobs Oil restored her limb to its normal condition and she has not experienced any trouble since. Dr. Speck states that he has also seen the Oil act charmingly in toothache. He thinks St. Jacobs Oil is a sterling remedy, and does not hesitate to recommend it for rheumatism, etc.

Dr. R. S. Storrs of Brooklyn, is requested to go to London and deliver his lectures on the "Evidences of Christianity."

The Nebraska City (Neb.) *Press* says: St. Jacobs Oil strikes heavy blows for good all around, and its virtues for rheumatic pains are lauded upon every hand. Try it, all ye who suffer.

A writer in the February *St. Nicholas* says: "Taming" is a process which has to be constantly renewed, for the tamed tiger is a tiger still, and there has been no change in his born conviction that all other living creatures are "game" for him. The best lion and tiger "kings" of to-day say that every time they enter a cage containing these fierce creatures, they carry their lives in their hands.

Denmark possesses at the present moment not only the best torpedo boats, but the best scientific arrangements for launching fish torpedoes against the enemy. In case of war, though her fleet is very insignificant, she would be able by the use of fish torpedoes to virtually close the entrance to the Baltic. The Danes also possess islands in the neighborhood of the great German naval station Kiel, which are a standing menace to the German navy.

"Which side of the street do you live on Mrs. Kipple?" asked a counsel who was cross-examining a witness. "On either side, sir. If you go one way it's on the right side; if you go the other way, it's on the left."

"You can't add different things together, it does not make two sheep or two cows." A little boy, the son of a milkman, held up his hand and said, "That may do with sheep and cows; but, if you add a quart of water, it makes two quarts of milk; I've seen it tried."

A dog that hears through an ear trumpet and wears spectacles belongs to Patrick Nichols, of Milwaukee, Wis. This animal is said to be thirty-five years of age, and has lost his hearing and sight, and his master for his many years of fidelity procured these aids to cheer him. A set of artificial teeth is also being made for him.

RHEUMATISM.—There has been no medicine introduced for rheumatism that equals Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. It is as sure to cure as the seasons are to follow each other. Many of our prominent men here in public life have used it with great success. We unhesitatingly recommend it to all sufferers.—*Washington City Republican.* Sold at all drug stores, one dollar a bottle; six bottles for five dollars. Write for free pamphlet to the proprietor. R. K. HELPHENSTINE, Washington, D. C.

Neme was a handsome pony belonging to an old negro woman in St. Louis. She had become very aged, and seemed serious and meditative. With a few farewell neighs recently she deliberately dashed her head against the wall of the house, and breaking her neck, died.

If you are bilious, take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

A little daughter of Charles Neuberger, of Wyandotte, Mo., found a nest of quails' eggs, and placed them in a cornucopia in the house. A few days later it was discovered that some of the eggs had hatched, and the quails were in the act of breaking their shell.

Young, middle aged, or old men, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, should send two stamps for large treatise, giving successful treatment. **WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.**

There are some twenty-five varieties of owls in America, ranging in size from the diminutive pigmy, which is the smallest of the species, to the great gray owl or creosure owl.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I have advised many ladies to try your "Favorite Prescription" and never see it fail to do more than you advertise. Yours truly, Mrs. A. M. RANKIN, 141 Bates St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Nevada has about a million acres of salt land, and could supply the whole earth if necessary. Near Silver peak, in Inyo county, there is one valley with a quarter of a million acres. Lone valley, between Silver peak and Columbus, in Esmeralda county, has 100,000 acres of salt.

Insects are proportionately stronger than animals. A cockchafer can draw a load fourteen times greater than his body, a bee twenty times, an ant thirty times.

CALL ON ADAMSON & FRITZ,

At Dr. Deming's old Stand,

Who keep constantly on hand a complete stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES

DRUGS, MEDICINES, ETC.

School Books, onery, Law Blanks, Perfumery, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Dye Stuffs, Coico Cigars and Tobaccos, Violin Strings, and Trimmings, Wall Paper, etc., etc.,

Cass City, Mich.

ADAMSON & FRITZ.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE

Buying Your

HEAVY WAGONS

FROM

Wickware & Waldon,

CASS CITY.

A First-class Blacksmith Shop in connection, where competent men are employed.

Repairing in both Departments promptly done.

WHITTLING.

A "NATIONAL PORTRAIT."

The Yankee boy, before he's sent to school, Well knows the mysteries of that magic tool, The pocket knife. To that his wistful eye Turns, while he hears his mother's lullaby;

And in the education of the lad, No little part that implement hath had. His pocket knife to the young whittler brings A growing knowledge of material things.

Projectiles, music, and the sculptor's art, His chestnut whittles and his shingle dart, His elder popgun with his hickory rod, His sharp explosion and rebounding wad,

Thus by his genius and his jack-knife driven, Ere long he'll solve you any problem given, Make any gimcrack musical or note, A plough, a comb, an organ or a flute;

And when the thing is made—whether it be To move on earth, in air, or on the sea, Whether on water, o'er the waves to glide, Or upon land to roll, revolve, or slide;

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chooses, comes and goes at his own sweet will. Wouldn't it be jolly! and Ned tossed up his hat enthusiastically.

But he started in dismay when a familiar voice just behind him said: "And what sort of a man is this delicious course of liberty likely to develop?"

"O, father, I'm already convinced," exclaimed Ned. "I was more than half convinced last night. I was vexed with Mr. Lambert,—he's horribly domineering,—and that is what made me run on."

"But, Ned," said his father, "there is no returning to the old way. I don't wish you to feel that you are continually being 'bossed.' There are simple home rules to which we are all expected cheerfully to conform."

"And so they are, father," replied Ned. "I'm sorry you heard my nonsense; I didn't more than half mean what I said."

"And yet your words were in some measure the expression of a ruthless feeling which has seemed to influence your actions very decidedly of late. You scorn all rules, and rebel at the slightest restraint. Your lessons are poorly learned, and you seem to have lost your high aims, and to spend most of your time in planning how you may best evade the demands made upon you."

"Ned grew red in the face, hesitated, stammered, and, plying his confusion, his father said kindly, 'Be perfectly frank and say just what you think. I simply wish to understand your feelings.'"

"Then Ned burst forth hotly, 'I wouldn't get up to breakfast unless I chose, and I would go to school or not, just as I happened to feel. I wouldn't do anything unless I wanted to, and no one should order me round.'"

"Heigh-ho!" said his father, "you would walk on your head, if possible, were any one so arbitrary as to suggest that you walk on your feet. And to what would all this lead? But, no matter, I think it will be an excellent idea to try and see. To-morrow please begin on this new order of life. Make yourself perfectly comfortable, and assume no duty unless it will be a positive pleasure to you. I will speak to Mr. Lambert, so that he may understand if you fall to appear at school. And now I will go and explain matters to your mother."

Poor Ned looked greatly disturbed, and did not seem at all to relish his newly acquired freedom. 'Humph!' he said, as Mr. Brown disappeared. 'I should think father was crazy. What does he mean?'

"Mean!" said Carrie, who secretly enjoyed her brother's dilemma, 'just what he says. You have sung the praises of freedom until I am weary of the sound; now you are as free as any bird of the air. Just enjoy yourself.'"

"Unwilling to confess himself at fault, Ned lay awake half the night concocting plans for the next day. For one thing, he would lie abed until nine o'clock,—that would show them that he was in earnest,—and then he'd go fishing. There would be no chopping wood, or weeding the garden, or poring over tiresome lessons. He would fancy himself off on a vacation, and wouldn't it be glorious!"

He was late in walking, and it was after nine when he came down stairs. The girls were at school, his mother in the sewing-room, and Bridget equally busy in the kitchen. There was no one to bid him a pleasant "good-morning," and he felt uncomfortable and out-of-sorts. Seating himself at the dining-room table he shouted, "Come, Bridget, bring on your breakfast."

But Bridget replied crossly, "You may just come and help yourself, Master Ned, your plate's in the oven. Pretty good, isn't it?" With a muttered "Plague take it," Ned made a dive at the oven, burning his fingers and not materially calming his perturbed spirits. He ate his breakfast in a very unenviable frame of mind.

The next step was to secure bait and start for the fish-pond. But first he stepped into the sewing-room, ostensibly to find his hat,—which he knew was in the entry,—but really for the sake of a word with his mother. He didn't feel happy, and he longed to tell her all about it. Mrs. Brown greeted her boy in her usual pleasant manner, secretly commiserating his forlorn appearance; but she made no attempt at conversation, and Ned went out to dig worms, feeling more wretched than ever. The sun was high when he reached the pond, and the fish proved perverse and refused to bite. At length disgusted, he returned home to find another solitary meal before him.

When at six o'clock he gathered with the family around the pleasant tea-table, his eyes fell before his father's kind but questioning glance. What an unlucky day it had been, and how very uncomfortable he felt! He inwardly resolved to renounce his new privileges, which he now cordially hated as the source of all his misery. He followed his father to his favorite seat in the arbor.

"I'll chop the wood, father; indeed, I'd really like to do it," as he saw his father's look of dissent. 'I've been roaming round all day, and I'm tired of doing nothing.'"

"Well, if you wish to chop the wood, of course, you may. I do not require you to do it. Just consult your own wishes in everything," rejoined Mr. Brown, as he turned to his newspaper. "O, father," cried poor Ned, "I've tried this long enough. I see how foolish and selfish I have been. I'd a great deal rather please you and mother, and I'll never say another word about being

'bossed.' Do forgive me and let me go on in the old way."

Mr. Brown put down his paper and motioned Ned to a seat beside him. "I think, Ned," he said, "that you have not given this experiment a fair trial. I prefer that you should simply suit yourself until you are fully convinced that this is a more excellent way."

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"How are you and your wife coming on?" asked a Galveston man of a colored man. "She has run me off, boss."

"What's the matter?" "It is to blame, boss. I gave her a splendid white silk dress, and den she got so proud she had no use for me. She loved I was too dark to match the dress."

California agriculturists are adopting many plants from China and Japan. Great hope is had for the success of the Soja bean, so extensively used for food in Eastern Asia.

The druggist who hesitates now is lost for the winter. He should elixir together some sweet oil and liquorice and bring out his cough cure at once. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup does not pay him enough profit.

The jury in the case of David Blackwood, found dead in his barn near Novi on Wednesday, found that he came to his death by his own hand, while laboring under an attack of insanity.

IMPURE BLOOD.—In morbid conditions of the blood are many diseases; such as salt rheum, ring-worm, boils, carbuncles, sores, ulcers, and pimples. In this condition of the blood try the VEGETINE, and cure these affections. As a blood-purifier it has no equal. Its effects are wonderful.

A house under Kessler's Peak, Big Cottonwood, Utah, with Mr. Taggart, wife and five children, was buried by a snow slide.

Why be Troubled With dizziness, loss of appetite, lack of rich blood, sick headache and constipation, when 25 cents worth of James' Tonic Pills will cure you. James' Tonic Pills, Buffalo, N. Y. J. E. Davis & Co., Wholesale Agents, Detroit, Mich.

Carver, the American, failed to kill 75 of 100 birds he shot at in London yesterday, though he brought down 72 in his effort for the \$5,000 stake.

I caught a severe cold, and remembering you told me to use "Dove's" Elixir, I bought a bottle and in less than three days my cough and sore throat had vanished. It's good.

Please send me six bottles of Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. I never used a medicine that did me so much good as this.

Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment is the best family liniment made.

Rescued From Death. William H. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS, followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was unable to stand. In 1878 I was admitted to the Hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lungs as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. Williams' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, it commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past.

I write this hoping every one afflicted with disease of the lungs will try Dr. WILLIAM'S PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE. I was cured of my disease, and am convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my illness.

PILLS.—A sure cure found at last. No one need suffer. Read cure for the Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams (an Indian remedy), called Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of 25 and 30 years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, Instruments, and Electrics do more harm than good, Williams' Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching (particularly at night after getting warm in bed), acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinbury, of Cleveland says about Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment. "I have used scores of pile cures, but it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment."

For sale by all druggists, or mailed on receipt of price \$1.00. HENRY & CO., Proprietors, New York City. FARRAND, WILLIAMS & Co. Agents, Detroit, Mich.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH. It seems strange that anyone will suffer from the many diseases which result from an impure condition of the blood, when SCOTT'S EMERALD SALINE AND STIMULANT OF BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is indeed a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has proved itself to be the BEST BLOOD PURIFIER ever discovered, effectually curing Scrophulous, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, all Nervous disorders and Debility, Lungs complaints, and all morbid conditions of impure condition of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, stomach, Skin, etc., and corrects indigestion. A single bottle will prove to you its merits as a health renewer, for IT ACTS LIKE A CHARM, especially when the complaint is of an exanthematic nature, having a tendency to lessen the natural vigor of the brain and nervous system.

Removing the Capitol. A few years ago it was the fashion among a certain clique of politicians, whose utterances were echoed by a portion of the press, to clamor for the removal of the Capitol from Washington to some representative Western city near to the geographical center of the country. The topic seemed to prove a seven days' wonder, however, and was soon forgotten in the rush and requirements of the Nation's urgent business. Now whether the Capitol will ever be removed or not is not near so interesting a question to some people as whether rheumatism can or will be removed from their bodies. The subject of the removal of this disease from the system has very successfully interested myriads of people, and from the extended expressions conveyed by the almost innumerable statements received from representatives of every class of the community, we append the following brief selection—premiering for the benefit of the reader that the disease referred to is rheumatism or neuralgia, and the remedy is that grand old pain paracelaic—St. Jacob's Oil. The Hon. Bishop Gilmour, Cleveland, Ohio: "Excellent for Rheumatism and kindred diseases. It has benefited me greatly."

Hon. Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of Chicago: "Has been used in my family and neighborhood with remarkable results, and I think it an excellent remedy." John Carr Moody, Esq., Counselor-at-Law, Vallejo, Cal.: "The relief afforded in a short time was such as to make me disregard the evidence of my own senses." Capt. Paul Boynton, the world-renowned swimmer: "I do not see how I could get along without St. Jacob's Oil."

Mr. D. W. McDonald, Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Commons, Ottawa, Can.: "A splendid remedy: cured rheumatism of my wrist and hand." Commander J. B. Coghlan, U. S. N., Mare Island, Cal.: "Complete and wonderful cure of most painful attacks of rheumatism." Wm. H. Wareing, Esq., Asst. General Supt. New York Postoffice: "Proved all that is claimed for the Oil and found efficacious. Ready relief for rheumatic pains." Ex-Postmaster Gen. James, while Postmaster of New York, tersely and characteristically endorsed Supt. Wareing's report by writing "I concur."

A Good Family Remedy! STRICTLY PURE, HARMLESS TO THE MOST DELICATE. By its faithful use CONSUMPTION HAS BEEN CURED when other remedies and physicians have failed to effect a cure.

Jeremiah Wright, of Marion County, Va., writes us that his wife had Pulmonary Consumption, and was pronounced incurable by their physician, when the use of Allen's Lung Balm cured her. He writes that he and his neighbors think it the best medicine in the world.

Wm. C. Digges, merchant of Bowling Green, Va., writes April 4th, 1881, that he wants us to know that the Lung Balm has cured his mother of consumption, after the physicians had given her up as incurable. He says others knowing her case have taken the Balm and been cured; he thinks all so afflicted should give it a trial.

Dr. Meredith, dentist of Cincinnati, was thought to be in the last stages of consumption, and was induced by his friends to try Allen's Lung Balm after the formula was shown him. We have his letter to the effect at once cured his cough, and that he was able to resume his practice.

Wm. A. Graham & Co., wholesale druggists, Zanesville, Ohio, writes us of the cure of Mathias Freeman, a well-known citizen, who had been afflicted with Bronchitis in its worst form for twelve years. The Lung Balm cured him, as it has many others of Bronchitis.

AS ALSO CONSUMPTION, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CROUP. All diseases of the THROAT, LUNGS and PULMONARY ORGANS.

C. S. Martin, druggist at Oakley, Ky., writes that the ladies think there is no remedy equal to Lung Balm for CROUP and WHOOPING COUGHS.

Mothers will find it a safe and sure remedy to give their children when afflicted with Croup.

It is harmless to the most delicate child! It contains no Opium in any form! Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a trial. IT NEVER FAILS TO BRING RELIEF.

Call for Allen's Lung Balm. As an Expecto- rant IT HAS NO EQUAL. SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

Diary Free for 1882 with improved Interest Table, Calendar, etc. Sent to any address on receipt of two Three-Cent Stamps. Address CHARLES E. HIRSH, 48 N. Delaware Ave., Phila.

PENSION CLAIMS. Can be PUSHED legitimately. We are possessed of the secret, and respectfully offer our services to those whose cases are in a condition that we can take them through the various stages of the law, and complete claims are being rapidly settled. Address: MILO B. STEVENS & CO., Le Froit Building, Washington, D. C. Offices: 100 Broadway, New York; 100 Metropolitan Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; Abstract Building, Detroit, Mich.

BILLIARD TABLES. Send for our prices and illustrated catalogue. SCHULENBURG MFG CO., DETROIT, MICH.

YOUNG MEN. Offers superior advantages to students. They are thoroughly drilled in office work, letter writing and the executing of business papers. Those wishing a thorough business education should enquire of the business men of Detroit where it can be had. College paper mailed free.

DR. HARTER'S. Adorandus and recommended by the medical profession for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, Nervous Prostration, Headache, Stomachic Weakness, etc. For Sale Everywhere.

NATURE'S REMEDY. VEGETINE. THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER. WILL CURE Scrophula, Scrophulous Humor, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Cancer, Salt Rheum, Pimples of Humor in the Face, Corns, and Colds, Ulcers, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Side, Constipation, Costiveness, Fits, Dizziness, Headache, Nervousness, Pains in the Back, Faintness at the Stomach, Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness and General Debility.

This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it. There is no disease of the human system for which the VEGETINE cannot be used with perfect safety, as it does not contain any metallic compound. For eradicating the system of all impurities of the blood it has no equal. It has never been known to cause any injury to the system, and is a safe and reliable remedy for all diseases. Its wonderful effects upon the complaints named are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the VEGETINE that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

The Great Blood Purifier.

Dr. W. Ross Writes: Scrophula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

I have been practicing medicine for 25 years, and as a remedy for Scrophula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness, and all diseases of the blood, I have never found its equal. I have sold Vegetine for years, and have never had one bottle returned to me. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all diseases. Its wonderful effects upon the complaints named are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the VEGETINE that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

OLIVET COLLEGE. A first-class college for everybody. Expense less. Winter term open Jan. 3, 1882. Send for catalogue to Secretary, Olivet, Mich.

RUPTURE. Cured without operation or the injury of trusses. By Dr. J. A. SHEPHERD'S method. One 21 Broadway, New York. His book, with photographic illustrations of bad cases before and after cure, mailed for 10 cents.

"OZOCERITE." The new preservative. Secure a county, and your FORTUNE is made. Address for particulars, J. W. SPEAR, Marquette, L. S., Mich.

Accumulation of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most efficacious properties of all other Bitters, makes it the greatest Good Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on the planet.

No disease is so possibly long-lived as Rheumatism. It is a disease which is not cured by any other medicine. It is a disease which is not cured by any other medicine. It is a disease which is not cured by any other medicine.

N. H. DOWNS' VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR. Is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping-Cough, and all Lung Diseases, when taken in season. People die of consumption simply because of neglect, when the timely use of this remedy would have cured them at once.

Fifty-one years of constant use proves the fact that no cough remedy has stood the test like DOWNS' ELIXIR. Price 25c. and \$1.00 per bottle. For Sale Everywhere.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake BITTERS. Will cure Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaints, Indigestion, and all diseases arising from Biliousness. Price 25c. per bottle. For Sale Everywhere.

HENRY & JOHNSON'S ARNICA AND OIL LINIMENT. For Man and Beast. The most perfect liniment ever compounded. Price 25c. and 50c. For Sale Everywhere.

IRON TONIC. Manufactured by the DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., No. 215 NORTH MAIN STREET, ST. LOUIS.

THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1892.

HENRY WARD BEECHER is lecturing in Chicago.

SENATOR CONKLING has declined the supreme Justiceship, and yesterday Clarence H. Seward was nominated in his place.

It is probable that by the end of the week, the tax, apportionment and relief bills will be disposed of by the legislature.

OUR RAILROAD.

At last the negotiations with the D. G. H. & M. R. R. Co., have been consummated and we will, without change of cars make direct connection with Detroit. Under the head of "Splitting the thumb," the *Evening News* says: Some folks build railroads on paper, and fill the air with talk of subsidies and appropriations, while others go to work in a quiet and business-like way and get their roads built and equipped almost before the world knows that such schemes are in existence. Of this latter class is the new Pontiac, Oxford and Port Austin standard gauge railway, to run from Pontiac to Caseville, on the shore of Saginaw bay. Mr. J. Ten Eyck, the secretary and attorney, of Pontiac, Mr. A. R. Fiske, of New York, general superintendent of construction, and Mr. A. W. Leroy, one of the directors, were in Detroit yesterday and called at the *News* office after their negotiations with the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad had been virtually consummated. The object of the call was to correct one or two false impressions that have gone out concerning the road, and to give a comprehensive statement of what has been and is now being done toward constructing it.

Mr. Fiske explained at some length that the road was of standard gauge, running about 100 miles north from Pontiac through Oxford, Dryden, Attica, Arcadia, North Branch, Cass City and Gagetown to Caseville. It will be in every respect tributary to Detroit, and Detroit will be its terminus, as by the negotiations virtually consummated yesterday it will connect with the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad at Pontiac, enjoy all the depot facilities of the latter road there, and run all its passenger and freight business from Detroit to Caseville without change of cars. In every essential respect the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee and the Pontiac, Oxford & Port Austin will be managed like one and the same road. Arrangements to this effect have been made for a term of years. Tickets will be sold at all points along the two lines as on a common road. The contract or provisional agreement with the D. G. H. & M., is that the entire passenger and freight traffic of the line for Detroit and all southern points shall go by way of the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee. This of course includes the future great city of Toledo, and every place that can be reached by going through Detroit.

The road is already graded about 30 miles southward from Caseville, and five miles are laid and finished. As soon as the frost is out of the ground, grading will be commenced as far as Oxford, and in about four weeks grading will also be pushed northward from Pontiac. A large gang is now working southward from Cass City to Oxford. The line is expected to be in full working operation by January 1, 1893.

Mr. Fiske says that the best 56-pound Bessemer steel is being used to lay the road, and that in point of equipment and rolling stock it will not be excelled by any other road in the state. The New York, New England & Western Investment company, of which Mr. Fiske is the representative, provides all the money needed in its construction, and takes care of the sale of its bonds. The pecuniary obligations are all provided for, and there is money enough in hand to pay for all items of rolling stock and equipment and cost of construction as fast as they are finished.

The new line will cross the Bay City track at Oxford and the Grand Trunk at Attica. At Cass City a branch may be run to Bad Axe and perhaps to Port Austin. Mr. Fiske speaks with commendable pride of the fine belt of productive land which the road will open up between Caseville and Pontiac, and particularly of the extensive salt works and iron and lumbering interests at Caseville and along the shore of Saginaw bay which will now find their shortest outlet by Detroit.

The officers of the new road are: President, Charles Carpenter; vice president, Moses S. Bennett; secretary and attorney, J. Ten Eyck; directors, Messrs Ten Eyck, Bennett, Carpenter, Alcott, Darwood, Deory, Stanton and Lovett.

Communication.

Mr. Editor,
Last Saturday night week, I saw a sight,
My store of words can scarce express it,
The subject of my song would fight
Though but a boy, and don't forget it,
Inspired by love, for more than home,
The great Novesta's rage was boundless,
He swore on George, that night he'd gorge,
For reasons that to me seemed groundless,
Then, up went the screen, could Fosterpine
Behold the scene, dear lovely woman,
Flicked indeed, she would have been,
For the wrestle it was more than Roman,
I was not unlike the rhymes I write
When through the fog, fan, fums, I tumble,
No scientific stand up fight, but
A most ungracious rough and tumble.

The new library, in Vassar, has 300 volumes, and was opened to the public on Saturday in the millinery rooms of Mrs. Oakley.

FROM EVERGREEN.
(Too late for last issue.)

A very pleasing entertainment was held at the house of Mr. Philip Mark, by way of a surprise party, on the evening of the 23rd of February. It was composed of the parents, teachers and children of the Union Bethel Sabbath school, 52 in number. Mr. Mark has been superintendent of the school for the past year and has expressed a deep interest in the school and gained the respect of all. After the fire he took the school into his own house, the school house having burnt. There has also been preaching every two weeks. The people took this way of expressing their thanks for the interest he has taken in the cause of religion. After the company had assembled, Mr. Hall very appropriately stated the object of the gathering, after which pop corn was made free use of, interspersed with music. In the meantime Mr. Cregg, the present superintendent delivered the following address: We as christian friends have met together for the purpose of returning our sincere thanks to you brother Philip Mark, our retiring superintendent, for your valuable service in maintaining the school through all the difficulties, which it had to pass through. Also, we thank you for your services in obtaining so much valuable reading for us, free of all expense. Also for the kind manner in which you have maintained order in the school, we also thank you for opening your house to receive the Sabbath school when we were deprived of a place of worship, by the terrible fire. We know that the life of the school depended largely upon you and we believe you have done your duty to God and to the school, to the best of your ability. But while we thank you with all our hearts for what you and other officers have done for the school, for us and for our children, we congratulate you simply for doing your duty to your brothers and sisters in the Lord. We bring nothing in our hands to recompense you for your labor. We leave that entirely in the hands of the Creator who hath declared that he will recompense every man according to his work. He also says those that are faithful over a few things, he will make them rulers over many things. But brother, whilst the Sunday school is committed into other hands we still ask your aid and may the Lord bless you and yours through life and save you in death for Christ's sake. With other suitable remarks and innocent amusements the evening passed pleasantly until the hour of twelve, when the party broke up, feeling the happier and better for the entertainment.

TUSCOLA COUNTY.

From our Exchanges.

The narrow gauge depot, at Vassar, has received a priming coat of paint.

A. P. Ireland has bought Mr. Dobby's farm a little over a mile northwest of Millington.

Elder Palmer's barn in Reese, caught fire, but was extinguished without any damage.

L. C. Merritt, of Vassar, has about twelve teams at work hauling logs, up on Houghton creek.

The grist mill, at Vassar, don't get enough wh at nowadays to keep them grinding steadily.

Si. Blackmore, of Vassar, is placing a new floor in the Central house, which is a good improvement.

The mother, of the wives of David and James Dobb, of Millington, was buried there on Saturday afternoon.

Dr. Cullis, formerly of Millington, has associated himself with Dr. Davis, of Vassar, for the practice of his profession in that town.

Dr. D. D. Fish, of Watrousville, has for the past month been somewhat under the weather, caused by a broken rib. He has been very sick for the past two weeks, but is recovering slowly.

The Baptist society, of Millington, is making an effort to raise money to purchase a bell for their church. We hope they will succeed, as one is needed, and would be a town improvement.

Eddie O'Brien, a six-year old son of Patsie O'Brien, of Fair Grove, broke his right arm just above the wrist, by falling over a log, on Wednesday. The fracture was reduced by Dr. Morris, of Watrousville.

Hasbrook Warner, a young man who was sent from Koylton to the Pontiac asylum several years ago, died there last Monday and his remains were brought to Newbury, and interred in the cemetery on Thursday.

The collecting agent of the P. H. & N. W., railroad is busy looking after the pledges made in aid of the road by parties between Vassar and East Saginaw, and at the latter city. He says that the notes given at Vassar have been more promptly met than at any other point on the line.

On the evening of the 17th, Jacob Woodman, a farmer near Unionville, had 18 sheep valued at \$200, stolen from his premises. On the following day he traced them to Bay City, where he found by aid of officers that the animals had been slaughtered by parties in West Bay City, and the mutton and pelts sold to dealers in both cities. The ears which had Woodman's mark upon them were cut from the pelts and hidden in the place where the slaughtering took place. Charles Chambers, a man of 85 years, is under arrest, charged with being implicated in the stealing. Other arrests will follow.

**-GO TO SHOETTLE'S-
Drug Store**

FOR
**DRUGS, MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.**

Prescriptions carefully Compounded, and orders by mail promptly filled at the Lowest Prices.

G. F. SHOETTLE.
Opposite Caro House, Caro, Mich.
ADVERTISE OFTEN.

ADVERTISE ALWAYS

ADVERTISE NOW.

Whether business is lively or dull, it
Always Pays to Advertise

THE RESULTS

May not be as noticeable at one-time as another, but they are

ALWAYS POSITIVE.

**DON'T LET DULL TIMES
DISCOURAGE YOU FROM
ADVERTISING.**

**THE DULLER THE TIMES THE
GREATER THE NECESSITY
for SPECIAL ENDEAVOR.**

Advertising in a Good Newspaper
IS LIKE

**Placing Your Sign
IN EVERYONE'S HOME.**

IT IS A
CONSTANT REMINDER

To the reader that you are
"ALIVE AND KICKING."

**DON'T TAKE OUT YOUR ADVERTISING,
THE REGULAR
READER WILL MISS YOU, AND
WILL EITHER
FORGET YOU**

**OR MAKE UP HIS MIND YOU
HAVE PUT UP YOUR
SHUTTERS.**

Trying to do Business

WITHOUT ADVERTISING,
IS LIKE RUNNING A STORE WITH
THE SHUTTERS ON.

It is SLOW—very slow, and not Very Sure.
It is like winking at a pretty girl in a position
you may know you are doing, but
no one else does.

**THE WEEKLY
"ENTERPRISE"**

NEVER ENJOYED SO
LARGE A CIRCULATION

AS NOW,
And consequently was never before in a position
to do as much good to its advertisers.

Notwithstanding which its advertising rates have
not varied, while its
CIRCULATION HAS DOUBLED.

No pains will be spared to make

THE "ENTERPRISE"

A Welcome Visitor in Every Household.

—AND THE—
LOW RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION

Brings it within the reach of ALL.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

Having rented the Reynick Block I have opened out of a full stock of Agricultural Implements, Wagons, Buggies, etc., which I ask the farmers of Northern Tuscola to call and examine. I will handle the Celebrated Jackson Wagons, Ovid Buggies and Cutters, Mason Spring Wagons, Corn Shellers, Wind-Mills, Pumps, Harnesses, etc.

**All Goods Warranted as Represented and at the
"LOWEST LIVING PRICES!"**

W. S. COSSITT, - CARO, MICH.

**WATCHEE FOR
INGERSOLL & OL FIELDS'S
IMMENSE ADVERTISEMENT.**

FRANK HENDRICK,
The Cass City
JEWELER
—And Dealer In—
Clocks,
Watches
and
Jewelry.
—A Full Stock of—
For Pins, For Rings, Ladies
NECK CHAINS, GENTS
GUARD CHAINS, EYE-
GLASS RINGS, SPEE-
LACES AND
WATCHES
All Repairing promptly attended to.

SPITLER & SON,
CARRIAGE & WAGON SHOP,
—Next door East of Weydemeyers Hardware—
Horse Shoeing a Specialty.
Repairs on Woodwork done promptly
All work warranted to give satisfaction.
Prices Moderate.
CASS CITY, - MICH

**R. A. LUTZE,
BLACKSMITH.**
Horse Shoeing and Custom Work
a Specialty
AGENT FOR
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
of all descriptions.
Call and examine my Stock be rep u
chasing elsewhere.
Cass City, Mich.

**MONEY SAVED!
BY BUYING YOUR
DRY GOODS,
Notions, Hats, Caps,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Groceries, Millinery and Fancy Goods at
WICKWARE'S CHEAP STORE!**
Where you can always get the Highest Market Price for
Butter, Eggs, Onions, Potatoes, Corn, Oats, Timothy
and Clover Seed, Wood and Lumber.
Our Stock is now Complete, New and Fresh, and we Guar-
antee Prices to be as Low as any House in Tuscola Co
**Yours Respectfully,
WM. WICKWARE,**
Cass City, Mich.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Detroit and Bay City Division.

TRAINS SOUTH.		TRAINS NORTH.	
am	pm	am	pm
7:10	8:40	1:40	9:15
7:38	9:08	1:05	8:43
8:00	9:30	12:45	8:25
8:13	9:43	12:35	8:12
8:30	10:00	12:19	7:58
8:36	10:06	12:08	7:48
8:55	10:25	11:50	7:25
9:07	10:37	11:46	7:21
10:50	9:50	7:15	4:15
9:15	7:52	11:30	7:04
9:26	8:02	11:20	6:54
9:36	8:10	11:11	6:45
9:46	8:18	11:05	6:37
10:07	8:40	10:44	6:15
10:26	8:58	10:26	6:00
11:26	9:55	9:25	5:00

CARO BRANCH.

TRAINS NORTH.	
am	pm
8:15	12:55
8:35	1:15
8:45	1:25
9:00	1:40

TRAINS SOUTH.	
am	pm
7:00	11:50
7:15	12:05
7:25	12:15
7:45	12:35

SAGINAW BRANCH.

Leave Vassar at 5:10 a. m., 12:50 p. m., and 8:30 p. m. Arriving in East Saginaw at 6:30 a. m., 1:40 p. m. and 9:15 p. m.
 Leave East Saginaw at 7:10 a. m., 5:40 p. m. and 10:40 p. m. Arriving at Vassar at 7:55 a. m., 6:25 p. m. and 12:30 p. m.
 Trains daily, Sundays excepted, and by Chicago time.
W. A. VAUGHAN, Division Supt. Bay City
H. G. WERTWORTH, Gen'l. Pass'gr and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

PORT HURON & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY

Time Table, Taking Effect Dec. 1, 1881.
 All Trains run by Port Huron Time.

EAST SAGINAW DIVISION.

GOING WEST.		STATIONS.		GOING EAST.	
a. m.	p. m.	am	pm	a. m.	p. m.
9:20	4:20	Lv. Port Huron.	Ar.	11:20	10:15
10:20	5:50	Brookway Center.		7:12	6:02
11:20	6:50	Marquette.		9:37	8:20
11:38		Clifford.		8:55	8:05
12:08	7:35	Mayville.		8:35	7:35
12:45	8:10	Ar. Vassar Junction.	Lv.	8:27	7:00

SAND BEACH DIVISION.

GOING NORTH.		STATIONS.		GOING SOUTH.	
a. m.	p. m.	am	pm	a. m.	p. m.
3:10	10:50	Lv. Port Huron.	Ar.	10:20	9:10
4:45	11:35	Saginaw Junction.		9:35	8:33
5:45	1:00	Crowsell.		9:00	8:45
6:25	1:40	Carsonville.		8:27	8:05
6:55	2:10	Deckerville.		7:59	7:40
7:05	1:55	Minden.		7:50	7:35
8:10	2:35	Ar. Sand Beach.	Lv.	6:45	6:05

*Flag Stations—Trains stop only on Signal.
 *Stop for Dinner, *Stop for Supper.
MENY MORRAN, I. R. WADSWORTH, General Manager, Superintendent.

CTY AND VICINITY.

—Band.
 —Concert.
 —Tomorrow.
 —Friday night.
 —Everyone attend it.
 —The new foundry keeps steadily at work.
 —We promise you a rich treat to-morrow night.
 —Remember the band concert to-morrow night.
 —The milk vendors are doing a driving business.
 —Nothing has been heard from "Johnnie" since.
 —The new rooms in the hotel have been furnished.
 —Mr. Lew Hall's livery sign is in place once more.
 —Rev. J. K.iland is able to attend to his work again.
 —The roads still continue, although somewhat tighter.
 —Improvements being added to Mr. J. Schenck's residence.
 —Mr. P. St. Mary, of Caro, was in the village on Monday.
 —Mr. John Hurst and wife, of Caro, were in the village on Monday.
 —Twenty-five cents will take you to the concert to-morrow (Friday) night.
 —Justice Jeffrey has about all he can attend to in the line of suits just now.
 —Messrs. Westfall, Ralston and Ingersoll, of Caro, were in town on Sunday last.
 —Mrs. Robert Deming has returned from Muskegon with her fat baby after a few weeks visit.
 —Mr. Ward, commercial traveler for the Detroit Paper company, was in the village on Tuesday.
 —Dr. Smith we are happy to say has so far improved as to be able to attend to his practice once more.
 —Mr. J. W. Sutton, of Gagetown, was in town on Monday, attending the Wilsey & McPhail—Jillson suit.
 —Mr. H. H. Hoyte, of East Saginaw, was in town on Monday, on his way to Bad Axe, to attend the circuit court.
 —The Presbyterian church was crowded to its utmost on Sunday night last. A very interesting service was held.
 —Mrs. Will Ellison returned home on Monday from her visit, and will be as happy as a newly married man.
 —Messrs. Spitzer & son, will in the spring erect a brick block on the site of their present shop, moving the latter back.
 —Mr. Dubois did the lumber hauling for the band boys, free of charge, for which kindness he receives the thanks of the band.
 —One day last week Messrs. G. B. Phipps and Wm. Elester, of Evergreen, killed an immense bear with an axe. It weighed 400 pounds.

—Frozen up again.

—The Vassar Times is fortunate. The senior proprietor, last week, was presented with a young "devil." Congratulations Brother Toland.

—The talk about the "Detroit and Great Northern" is reviving. A few points regard it joyously, while for the most part it is received with suspicion.

—The donation at the M. E. parsonage on last Wednesday evening was well attended, and a very pleasant time was spent with the newly married couple.

—A number of spring birds made this village a visit on Saturday, but Monday night freeze seemed to dampened their ardor to make it a permanent stay.

—Well, well, Billy has taken unto himself another partner, but the new one is a "life partner." Johnnie will be the next one. Watch for his "married" notice.

—About two hundred dollars worth of postage stamps were canceled in our post office during the months of January and February. And yet we have a tri-weekly mail.

—Mr. Robt. Tennant has patented a new strainer spittoon. From what we have seen of this invention we should judge that it will come into general use. It may be seen in the relief office.

—The suit brought against Seth Jillson by Messrs. Wilsey & McPhail, to recover damages on the loss of a box of merchandise, was tried on Monday and was decided by jury in favor of the defendant.

—Rev. Geo. Field, of Flint, was in town on Tuesday, delivering his book, "The Peoples Cyclopaedia" of which he took a large number of orders several weeks ago. It is a work everyone should have.

—Mr. Lew Hall has decided not to sell out his livery and "westward hie," but will put a new front on his barn, add to its width making more carriage room, and partition off a commodious office. He intends putting in new rigs and horses and in every way making it a first-class livery.

—The "boys" who stole Mr. J. D. Withey's chains nearly a year ago, and escaped suspicion and arrest, were arrested and tried before Justice Jeffrey and jury, on Thursday last. One pleaded guilty to the charge and was fined, with costs, about \$13.00, while the other was fined, with costs, about \$24.00.

—Col. B. Whiteside, of Caro, has just succeeded in getting for Olive Davis, of Fair Grove, a pension of \$8.00 per month and a back pension of \$1671.73 and Mary J. Dean of Tuscola a pension of \$14.00 per month and \$1246.92 back pension, and for Anthony Bengis of Lapeer \$18.00 per month and \$379.00 back pension, and Frederick Fisk of Yates, N. Y. \$4.00 per month and \$803.00 back pension.

—The last issue of the *Huron Tribune*, lays the blame of their not receiving the *Enterprise* until three days after its issue to the fact that we had lady callers the Wednesday evening previous. Was it brooding over your dissatisfaction at not receiving any of these calls or being jealous of our good standing with the ladies, Brother Maywood that delayed the *Tribune* last week until Saturday noon?

—On Monday night, Editors Pond of the *Advertiser*, Wilmet of the *Citizen*, Thomas of the *Jeffersonian* and Berry of the *Cass City Enterprise*, were all at the depot in this place. Whether the gathering of such a galaxy of newspaper knights was a coincidence or not, we are unable to say. We only hope so.—*Vassar Pioneer*.

It will probably give less likelihood to the idea of a coincidence, when we say that Miller of the *Times* and McPhail of the *Pioneer*, were also present.

—The Michigan Central company would like to extend their line from Caro to Port Austin, but do not care to put very much more money in it at present. It is said they have under consideration to propose that if the citizens along the line will give the right of way and grade and bridge it, the company will take up its track from Vassar to East Saginaw and relay it on the line proposed. The Central can do all its freight business with the Saginaw, over the line by the way of Jackson, and the passenger traffic it could catch as well over the narrow gauge. By extending their line to Port Austin they would gain not only in freight and passenger, but give Detroit a connection greatly desired.—*Bay City Tribune*.

—To-morrow (Friday) night, the band gives its first concert on the occasion of the opening of the new Opera House. A full, well selected and carefully prepared programme will be presented to the public. The "boys" are assisted in the entertainment by Mrs. Adamson and Knight, Misses Hern and Ahr, Messrs. Forbs and Laing. The programme consists of instrumental and vocal music by the band and those assisting, comic orations and a good, lively half-hour farce. Everything has been done to make this an interesting concert, and we hope our citizens will come out en masse and encourage the boys by their presence. The object of the concert is to assist in purchasing new instruments, as the ones now in use, are becoming worn by the several years of practice, which they have received since the inauguration of the band in the village. The cause is good. Help the boys realize that which they anticipate. Tickets twenty-five cents to all parts of the house. Children fifteen cents. A social party will be given at the conclusion of the concert, to which all who will are invited to remain. A first-class orchestra will be in attendance.

—For the C. C. B's, second entertainment,

they have secured the Caro Dramatic Club to place upon the stage in the Opera House the thrilling nautical drama entitled "Among the Breakers." Last Thursday evening this club gave this play to a crowded house in Caro, and by all who attended, it is spoken of very highly. A week from Saturday night, the 18th inst., the said club under the auspices of the band will present "Among the Breakers" in the Opera House. A rare treat is promised which we can vouch for ourselves, as we are well acquainted with the play and participants.

MARRIED.
 BENTLEY—ATWELL—On Monday, March 6th, at the residence of Mr. Deibert Landon, by Rev. B. Reeve, Mr. William Bentley to Miss Lucy Eveline Atwell, both of Cass City.

CARO LETTER.

From our own Correspondent.
 Lively election.
 Is this spring? Nay, beloved.
 Mark Cross and family are going to move away soon.

The successful candidates were liberal in the distribution of cigars Tuesday night. Nearly one hundred new names were added at the village registration of votes on Saturday. About 400 names are now on the roll.

It is wonderful how success-fully (?) the editor of an alleged Republican paper can work with the Democrats at a village election!

What made Waterous go around smiling so Monday? Why, don't you know? Oh! Is a girl. And we smoked a Havana on the strength of it.

The cedar under the new fire-proof block is being dug, and building will commence almost immediately. It will be a great improvement to the upper end of the town.

The Caro House has been leased to Mr. D. Hoard, of Metamora, who will take possession shortly. Mr. Thomas will devote all his attention hereafter to the newspaper business.

The R. publican caucus to nominate village officers was held Saturday night, and was largely attended. The Democrats held their caucus at the old court house Monday afternoon.

Circuit court adjourned on Saturday afternoon until the 24th inst. Judge Wix on left Monday morning for Sand Beach, and from thence will go to Bad Axe. Court opened there on Tuesday.

It is rumored that since Tuesday's election a certain Republican editor (so called) will be offered the Democratic nomination for representative to the legislature next fall. The Democrats know how to appreciate a kindness.

Rev. J. F. Berry, pastor of the M. E. church here for the past eighteen months, has accepted a call from Tucson, Arizona, and will remove there with his family, in about two weeks. His place here will be supplied by a young man from New Jersey.

A petition was circulated here last week and quite numerously signed by citizens irrespective of party, protesting against the proposed re-districting of congressional district by which Tuscola is taken out of the seventh district. The petition was forwarded to R-pres native Granger.

A Fair Grove citizen came to town Friday and got both drunk and noisy. The night watchman ran him into the cooler about nine o'clock where the sheriff had to knock him down 10 or three times before he could lock him up. In his wild jamboree he kicked out a whole slab out of one of the jail windows. Justice Reynick assessed him \$1 and costs, Saturday morning, and he went home a sadder and quieter man.

The charter election which was held Tuesday was an animated contest, although not the usually large vote was polled. The Republicans elected their ticket by good majorities, with the exception of two trustees. The contest for President was somewhat sharp, and many Republicans supported Mr. Rabston, the Democratic candidate, in preference to Mr. Staley. This was because Mr. Staley's wife was a temperance woman, and the whiskey element in the party proposed to punish him for his wife's sentiments. But they didn't punish him to any alarming extent. Fred Aplin made a splendid run for Recorder. The new council is a fairly good one, and will without doubt do a faithful and earnest work. The following is the successful ticket.

President, John Staley Jr.,
 Recorder, Fred Aplin,
 Assessor, J. D. Knight,
 Treasurer, Gilbert Johnson,
 Trustees, C. O. Thomas, S. P. Spafford,
 A. Reynick, Dr. Stevens, J. F. Palmer, L. Wilcox, H. N. Montague, Chas. Van Wagener.

COUNTY NEWS.

From our Exchanges.
 F. F. McHose, of Vassar, is shipping all his flour at present, via the narrow gauge, the rates by this route being lower than by the D. & B. C.

Two more locomotives for the P. H. & N. W. Ry are in process of construction, which will be larger, heavier and faster than any now in use by them. When they are put on the road the company will then have eleven locomotives in use.

There is a prospect of a grist mill, at Alrichsburg, not very distant day. Charles Reimer, formerly of Vassar, was there last week to see what he could do with the farmers around. He said that if they would raise him \$1,000 he would put \$4,000 with it and build a grist mill that will compete with any in the county.

SOME STARTLING FACTS.

A fine stock of of all grade from 25 cents to \$1.50 will be found at Frank Hendrick's Jewelry store, Cass City.

J. L. Hitchcock has just received a heavy stock of Tea from New York. He guarantees them to be the best quality for the least money, in town. Try and be convinced.

Bell's Health Preserving Corsets, the only corset pronounced by the medical profession not injurious to the wearer. For sale at A. D. Gillies.

A splendid line of Boots and Shoes just received at Wickware's. Call and examine.

J. H. Knickerbocker, of Caro, has a nice line of clocks in stock manufactured expressly for his trade, each one of which he warrants.

All kinds of fresh and salt fish just received at T. H. Hunt's.

You will find A. C. Mc Gray hand made boots and shoes at J. L. Hitchcock's. Try those fresh water herring at Wickware's Cheap Store.

Note paper and envelopes of the best quality, at W. B. Anderson's.

A conundrum—Why do all the old ladies buy their tea at A. D. Gillies?

Luca & Mosher's Cough Mixture and VanKeuran's Ointment are sold and guaranteed by Adamson & Fritz, Druggists.

Hot or cold, raw or stewed oysters, at W. B. Anderson's.

T. H. Hunt has a full line of everything usually kept in a first-class grocery.

Coffee! office! Coffee! fresh ground, at Wickware's.

Wood, stove wood delivered by J. L. Hitchcock.

Nice fresh candies at W. B. Anderson's. Cheese it! Adrian cheese, the best manufactured, at T. H. Hunt's.

Notice.
 All parties having accounts past due at my store will please call and settle the same at once, and oblige.

Wm. WICKWARE.

For Sale.
 In the village of Cass City, two houses and three lots, pleasant situations. Enquire at this office.

Farm For Sale.
 Located 4 and three-quarters of a mile north of Cass City cemetery, containing 128 1/2 acres, 65 cleared, 19 in wheat and 20 acres of green hard wood timber, no pine stumps, 30 fruit trees, frame house and out buildings, land is high and dry, and front on good roads and could be divided. Personal property for sale. Enquire of the owners, Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

JOHN G. WHEELOCK.
 Don't Forget.

If your are suffering from any of the numerous diseases of the stomach, bowels or liver, it is your own fault if you remain ill, when you have at hand Parmelee's Blood Purifier a sovereign remedy in all such ailments. Price \$1 per bottle, sample bottles, 25 cents; larger sizes, 50 cents. Sold by Cass City Druggists, and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

A Merciful Man.
 Is merciful to his beast, and knows that to prepare his horses for the spring work, Condition Powders put up by E. M. Parmelee are unequalled, being composed of the best and purest materials. They are also given to hogs and sheep with great benefit. Kept by first class dealers generally. Full pound packages only 35 cents. Sold by Cass City Druggists, and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

As Ice Disappears under a July sun.
 So that hacking cough disappears under the use of Hamilton's Cough Balsam. It soothes and heals the membrane of the lungs, it remedies the night sweats and tightness across the chest, and is universally declared to be the best balsam extant. Those having uselessly tried many other remedies are speedily relieved by this. Sample bottles, 25 cents; larger sizes, 50 cents. Sold by Cass City Druggists, and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

Make a Note of this.
 When you want something to attend strictly to business and cure ear ache, sore throat, pain in the chest, quins, pleurisy, rheumatism, etc., get Parmelee's Universal Liniment, the greatest pain destroyer known. It is warming and penetrating. As a family it meets the wants of every household. A fair trial is all that is necessary to prove the astonishing curative properties of this invaluable remedy. Sample bottles, 25 cents; large size 50 cents. Sold by Cass City Druggists, and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. Brown's Bronchial Troches do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but act directly on the inflamed parts allaying irritation, give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, and Throat Troubles which Singers and Public Speakers are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at 25 cents a box everywhere.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!
 Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

LIVERY STABLE,
 R. Clark, Prop.

First-class Horses and Carriages for the accommodation of the public.
 CASS CITY, MICH.

A WHIRLWIND!
FURNITURE FOR EVERYBODY.

Having just received a large and elegant stock of Furniture, at my wareroom in Caro, I take this opportunity to invite my numerous friends in the northern part of the county to call and inspect it. The stock consists in ELEGANT PARLOR SETS, BED-ROOM SETS, SOFAS, CENTRE TABLES, EXTENSION TABLES, ROCKING CHAIRS, EASY CHAIRS, and everything usually found in a first-class establishment. Customers will find it greatly to their advantage to examine my prices before purchasing elsewhere. I would call special attention to my

Undertaking Dep't.

My stock of Coffins, Caskets and Burial Robes is the most complete in the county, embracing all styles, from the plainest to the most elegant. I have the most perfect facilities for embalming the dead; will furnish hearse and take entire charge of funerals when required. I extend a cordial invitation to every one, with their friends, to call and look through my establishment.

JAMES H. HOWELL, Caro, Mich.

PATRONIZE HOME!

Any one wanting a sewing machine will find it to their interest to call and examine my machines, prices and terms before buying elsewhere. I have different styles of first-class machines which are warranted; or if you want a low priced machine, I can sell it to you as cheap as the cheapest.

WISCONSIN LANDS
 5,000,000 Acres
 ON THE LINE OF THE
 WISCONSIN CENTRAL R. R.
 For full Particulars, which will be sent FREE, Address,
 CHARLES L. COLBY, Land Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

OUR SLATE.

No. 1 Flour, Caro Mills,	\$3.50 per cwt.
No. 1 " Cass City "	3.50 "
Clean Corn & Oats Chop,	1.00 "
Fine Corn Meal,	1.75 "
Heavy Mess Pork,	12c " lb
Sugar Cured Hams,	15c "
" " Shoulders,	12c "
Common Hams,	12 1/2 "
White Fish,	8 "
Trout " [\$7.00 keg]	7 1/2 "
Pickler " [\$6.00 "]	6 1/2 "
Fresh Water Herring, [\$5.50 kg.]	6 "
Boneless Codfish,	13 lbs. for-\$1.00
Syrup, Best, 41 gal. keg	\$2.50
" " " 5 " "	2.75
" " " "	per gal. 60c.
Oat Meal, No. coarse,	5c lb.
Full line Dry Goods.	
Full line Boots and Shoes.	
Try our 50c Ping Tobacco.	
Try our 50c Jap. Tea.	
Try our Horse Head Plug [new brand]	
Everything cheap and warranted.	

The Cheapest and Purest

DRUGS

In the Market are found at

City Drug Store,

Also a fine Stock of

Patent Medicines

Books

—AND—

Stationery.

WEYDEMAYER & PREDMORE,
 Cass City, Mich.

LEGAL.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the 9th day of May, 1879, executed by Michael Seegar of the town of Elkland, County of Tuscola, and State of Michigan, to Alice M. Houghton, of said place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Tuscola, in Liber 94 of Mortgages on page 142, on the 5th day of June, 1879, at 11 1/2 o'clock A. M.
 And, Whereas, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this Notice is the sum of \$245 of principal and interest, and the further sum of \$25, as an attorney fee, stipulated for in said mortgage, and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

Mr Lord is chairman of the railways and canals sub-committee, to which we referred...

President Angel upon his return from China last Saturday was met in Detroit by a delegation of professors, etc., in a special car.

Putnam & Brooks' candy factory at Grand Rapids burned on Saturday with over \$40,000 loss.

Navin, Adrian's fugitive mayor, has been interviewed at Los Vegas, on his way to meet a friend at Albuquerque.

David T. Cole, farmer and stock raiser, near Coldwater, has failed, his liabilities being \$17,000, and his assets a little over \$11,000.

In a fit of temporary insanity Mrs. Wm. Bennett, of Webersville, committed suicide Saturday night by taking arsenic.

Prof. Zelotes Truesdell died at Ann Arbor the first of the week, after a long and painful illness.

George Deer, near Orion, is supposed to have been drowned in Square lake, having been tracked to the ice at a point where he intended to cross on an errand to William Beardslee's, last week.

Evan F. Davis, who snatched a purse from a lady's arm in Jackson on the 18th inst., and was arrested at Vermontville, has received a sentence of two years and a half at Ionia.

The Michigan Senate has passed the House anti-polygamy resolution, and also a bill appropriating \$8,600 for improvements at the school of the blind.

The dead body of an unknown man was found dead under a shed at Decker's stone mill in Flint on Tuesday.

A fire in Wm. Bennett & Son's dry goods store Jackson, on Tuesday morning destroyed \$12,000 to \$15,000 worth of goods. Fully insured.

Pat McCarty, of Petoskey, Geo. Suggat and H. W. Bercher, of Jackson, and a Cheboygan man, have been arrested for complicity in the murder of one Miller, of Petoskey, some three years ago.

The Racine and Loomis saw mill at Mt. Morris was burned Tuesday morning, and while the fire was in progress, the hotel was broken into, and also a dwelling, from which \$100 was taken.

In the case of Charles Levings of Fowler, against the Ionia, Clinton & Montclair Fire Insurance Company, for recovery of insurance on plaintiff's store, destroyed by fire, judgment was rendered in the Ionia circuit for the plaintiff to the amount of \$1,050.

An autopsy of Mrs. Davis, found in the snow near Grand Rapids, attended by her faithful dog, and an analysis of the liquor near her show that the woman had been drugged with morphine.

A washout on the D. G. H. & M. railroad three miles east of Mur, caused the ditching of a train Tuesday night. Only the engineer was hurt, and he slightly.

Justice Miner refused the application of Peoples and Hollywood to be discharged, and they are held for trial in the Recorder's Court without bail.

Geo. E. Burr, a sewing machine agent at Grand Rapids, and who has a wife and one child, eloped with a young woman named Wilson, who is related to the best families in the city.

Samuel B. McLaine, a carpenter in the employ of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway, and foreman of a gang, dropped dead from heart disease at Sturgis on Tuesday evening. He was 40 years old, and his home was in Adrian.

Dr. Ebenezer Farnham of Jackson, died at his residence on Fourth street Saturday night, aged 75 years. He was an old resident of that city, and was one of those accused and imprisoned for conspiracy in the great Michigan Central railroad case of 32 years ago. He was a pensioner of the war of 1812.

D. J. Bolton, near Leslie, a former clerk of Ingham County, committed suicide Wednesday by shooting himself in the head with a shot gun.

The body of Geo. Deer, after a three day's search, was found Wednesday afternoon in Square Lake, near Orion, within 75 feet of the shore to which he was going.

The bill to erect a public building in Detroit has been favorably reported to the House, in committee of the whole.

As Hon. C. Weldon, M. P., was on his way to the Parliament House at Ottawa, Tuesday evening, he was assaulted by a crank named Sullivan, who knocked him down with a club and kicked him unmercifully.

The Northern division of the St. Paul railroad from Milwaukee, was subjected to a serious disaster Tuesday. A freight train became stuck, and while waiting, for assistance was run into from the rear by another train on the Wisconsin Central, which road uses a piece of track jointly with the St. Paul road. Signals were placed out, and a third freight on the Central stopped a short distance from the wreck. Before the men on the latter train could go back with signals a fourth train dashed into the third. A brakeman on the latter train was killed. The property damaged will amount to \$45,000 or \$50,000.

Prof. W. W. Seaman of the University becomes a member of the Washburn College of School Examiners, in place of Prof. Truesdell, deceased.

An exciting controversy in Holland, Ottawa Co., between the majority of the Dutch Reformed church and the minority acting with the classes, called for the interposition of the civil authorities to quell the disturbance.

At Big Rapids, on Thursday, John Johnson, a Swede, foreman of C. D. Stimson & Co.'s lumber yard, was shot and instantly killed by Vincent Kohler, a German, the proprietor of the American House. The parties were having a drunken dispute about who should pay for liquor in a saloon. Johnson followed Kohler out upon and across the street, when Kohler

drew a revolver and shot twice, one ball entering Johnson's mouth, killing him instantly.

Chas. B. Gillem, 17 years of age, at Barker's Corners, four miles east of Armada, shot and killed his own mother Tuesday morning, the ball passing through her lungs. There had been a dispute between the mother and son, and the only provocation for the deed was the alleged peevishness of the mother.

Mr. Clemens is excited over the attempted elopement of Sylvester Ladue, a barber, with Miss Florence Hoine, whose father does not consent to the marriage, and seeks to thwart all attempts at elopement.

The Independent of Jonesville says Mr. William Glasgow has lost five valuable cattle which were poisoned by Paris green. The Paris green used last year on his potato vines was mixed in an oil barrel that was left in the field. The cattle got at this, licked it out, and died.

High water on the Flat river, near Lowell made a break on the earth work of a bridge, carrying away the building occupied by Devendorf, sewing machine, and Mitchell, township treasurer, with all its contents. About 9 o'clock another break occurred, and another building was washed out, which will stop manufacturing until it is rebuilt.

East Saginaw wants the free delivery of letters, but the houses are not numbered, and letters cannot be addressed properly. A postal agent is inquiring as to the feasibility of a free delivery.

"Now I've got you," said a big tramp as he grabbed Henry De Gowen by the throat in a secluded road between Duncan City and Cheboygan, one dark evening, a few days ago. He had got him, but after De Gowen had knocked him down three times, kicked his face all out of shape and generally tore up the road with him, the tramp "got" himself away.

The body of Henry Van Zeland, who disappeared from Grand Haven about three months ago, and was supposed to have been murdered was found in Grand Haven Friday, with his watch and other effects upon him.

A miner named Frank Darac, at Jackson, on Friday was caught by an engine down on the main street crossing of the M. C. railroad. His left leg and right arm were run over, necessitating amputation of both. He lies in a very low condition, and it is doubtful if he survives.

William Golden, son of a wealthy farmer of Prairie Ronde, has been arrested for setting fire to a school house, Dist. No. 3, in that township.

J. E. Barber, who was married at Charlotte Friday evening, was soon the subject of a "request" by an officer, who said Barber was wanted in Onondaga, N. Y., for larceny and bigamy.

MISCELLANEOUS.

At Richmond, Va., the General Assembly have elected a State Auditor and a Railroad Commissioner, both of whom are Redjackets.

A bill has been passed providing government aid to laboring people who lost their all by the overflow of the Mississippi. One hundred thousand dollars is to be appropriated.

The House Naval Affairs Committee are ready to report a bill to appropriate \$10,000, 00 for new ships, and \$2,500,000 for the completion of the five new monitors now in course of construction.

Hyde Park, one of the largest suburbs near Chicago, is agitating incorporation as a city. It has a population of 30,000.

For some undiscovered reason a business block, five stories high and 158 by 49 feet in dimensions, on Second street, St. Louis, fell at an early hour Saturday morning, burying in its ruins about \$70,000 worth of the stock of Kraft, Holmes & Co., wholesale grocers. The walls were 28 and 22 inches thick.

Capt. Hall of Burlington, Iowa, has been appointed inspector of free delivery by First Assistant Postmaster General Hutton.

H. O. Kenyon, Chicago, offers to settle with creditors at 25 cents on the dollar.

The New England Free Love League in their annual convention in Boston Monday, resolved again that the only perfect solution of the family question was in natural liberty of the sexes; that Mrs. Garfield should head Mrs. Scoville's appeal in behalf of her brother; that the hanging of Guitau would be inexcusable and cowardly; and that polygamy, as practiced by the Mormons, should be endorsed.

The lumberman's exchange in Chicago on Monday agreed to advance on all prices of flooring and fencing 50 cents per M.

Caroline Bayard Leroy, the second wife and widow of Daniel Webster, died at the Leroy house in New York Sunday evening, aged 85.

Monkies Bros., dry goods merchants of Memphis, Tenn., have made an assignment, with liabilities at from \$400,000 to \$500,000, and nominal assets for about that amount.

The dry goods store of Edward Malley, of New Haven, father and uncle to the boys charged with the murder of Jennie Cramer, was burned Tuesday, but was insured.

Ex-Senator Sprague is reported to be in Washington, using his influence to defeat Mr. Conkling's nomination.

The Miami oil and soap company's manufactory in Cincinnati was destroyed by fire Monday night. Loss \$100,000; insured for \$80,000.

While a trial was recently in progress in Dodge City, a witness, being "bullragged" by a cross-examining lawyer, called on the court to protect him. The judge kindly loaned the witness a revolver, and the bullragging ceased.

The floods on the Arkansas and other western rivers have been high and damaging, and the need of strengthening the levees on the Mississippi is urgent. Relief for the sufferers on the Arkansas bottoms is going forward.

Judge Moran of Chicago, decided that a promissory note, given in settlement of a difference on option trades, cannot be collected inasmuch as the deal is illegal. Per contra, a St. Louis court has decided that a note, given in consideration of a difference in an option deal is not void in the hands of a bona fide holder, the note having been acquired before maturing, and without notice of any illegality.

The depositions filed by Mr. Christianity's counsel, by people in Lansing all agree that he was sober in his habits and considerate of his wife and mother; and those from New York are all in contradiction of the statement made by Mrs. Christianity's witness, Charles Goodman and Mary Chamberlain.

Baucus, Democrat an Anti-monopoly, is elected to the N. Y. Senate in place of the late Senator Wagner.

A passenger train on the Baltimore and Ohio road jumped the track at Parkersburg on Thursday, and the fireman and an express messenger were killed.

Dispatches from the lower Mississippi say that more breaks are occurring in the levees, but that there is much suffering and many persons have been drowned.

By the new consular appropriation bill, Paraguay is consolidated with the mission to Brazil, and Uruguay with the Argentine Republic; the Lisbon consulate is abolished and one is established at Antigua.

It is said that President Arthur has under consideration the appointment of President Hinsdale, of Hiram College, to the Hawaiian mission, because Mr. Garfield had promised him something as good as that.

The senate in executive session on Thursday confirmed the nomination of Roscoe Conkling as justice of the supreme court. It is stated that eight democrats and four republicans voted against confirmation.

A dispatch from Winnipeg says that 50,000 emigrants are expected there within the next three months. The Dominion government is erecting large sheds, and intends also to place Ft. Osborne barracks at the disposal of the local authorities.

Maclean, on his examination Friday, affirmed that he did not mean to harm the Queen, but fired because it was the only way he had of drawing attention to the state of affairs, which compelled him to act, so as to reach the bloated aristocracy of the country and make them sensible of the popular hatred of the institutions which hedge them round and protect them in villany.

Mr. Scoville is in Washington to ask that a day be set for hearing an argument on the bill of exceptions.

The following dispatch was sent by Secretary Frelinghuysen to Mr. Lowell, Friday: The president and people of the United States congratulate her majesty in having been providentially protected from the assassin. Remembering the sympathy of her majesty and the British people in our national bereavement, the feeling of indignation and thankfulness for the Queen's safety is deep and universal.

The minority report of the committee on elections, which favors the reseat of Cannon, was written by Mr. Moulton, of Illinois, and is signed by himself, Ranny, Davis and Atherton.

On Friday, at Erie, Pa., two thieves got into a box car loaded with valuable freight. The conductor seeing it, locked the door and telegraphed to Ashabula for officers to be in waiting. On arrival there a desperate fight with pistols took place. One was secured, and the other took to the woods, but appeared at Sabrook soon after, where he purchased a ticket for Cleveland and on arriving there was also captured, with several bullets in his body.

CONGRESS.

Feb. 23.—In the Senate a joint resolution was introduced, authorizing the Secretary of War to issue rations for the sufferers from the overflow of the Mississippi river. It was estimated that the number made destitute by the floods will reach from 50,000 to 75,000, with whom starvation is imminent. The bill to re-ignite Gen. Grant passed the Senate by a vote of 35 to 17. If it becomes a law he will receive \$2,500 per annum.

The House went into Committee of the whole on the clause in the Postoffice appropriation bill relative to Star route transportation. An amendment offered by Mr. Holman was adopted, providing that when any contractor shall make a contract for the transportation of mail for less than he contracted to perform the service, the Postmaster General may declare the original contract at an end, and enter into a contract with the sub contractor, without advertising to perform the service, on the terms at which he agreed with the original contractor to perform the service.

February 24.—The senate discussed and passed the immediate deficiency bill. As amended, it included items for the sustenance and education of the Indians, \$60,000 for the Garfield and Burnside funerals and from \$75,000 to \$150,000 for additional clerk hire in the postoffice.

In the House Mr. Kason offered a substitute to a resolution of Mr. Belmont, directing the committee on foreign affairs to inquire into the allegation that one or more plenipotentiaries of the United States have been connected with business affairs in which the intervention of the government might be expected; also to inquire into the alleged abstraction of papers from the state department. Adopted.

Feb. 23.—In the House the committee on elections has presented three reports in the Utah case. The majority report states that neither Cannon nor Campbell were entitled to seats in the house. One of the minority reports is that Cannon, being a polygamist, is not entitled to a seat, but that Campbell is, and the other minority report declares Cannon entitled to the seat. Mr. Betzhoover also submitted a report concurring in the majority report. The various reports were ordered printed.

The house military committee to day agreed to report the bill giving officers below the rank of major, who have served either in the volunteer or regular service in the same grade for 15 years, the pay and allowance of the grade next above that in which they have so served without promotion.

March 1.—In the senate Mr. Voorhees spoke in favor of better accommodations for the library of congress. The Chinese bill was then taken up and Mr. Hoar spoke against the measure, asserting the right of every man to go wherever he may, on the surface of the earth to get an honest living, without interference by government. The right comes from the same authority as the Golden Rule or the Sermon on the Mount.

The house passed the bill to make Denver a port of entry. Bills were reported to provide for an exchange of trade dollars for legal tender ones and stop the coinage of trade dollars; also to provide for the exchange of trade dollars and to provide for its recoinage, and for the redemption of fractional silver coinage. The first was referred, the latter tabled. The house then went into committee of the whole on the Indian appropriation bill. The amount of the appropriation recommended is \$4,924, 208, an increase over last year of \$351,000, and a decrease of \$921,000 from the estimates. The number of agents is reduced from 67 to 60, and at salaries not exceeding \$400.

March 2.—The senate resumed the consideration of the Chinese bill. Mr. Grover spoke in its favor. Mr. Farley, also, and in reply to points in Mr. Hoar's speech. He asked Mr. Hoar if he agreed with Mr. Morton in his report, that the Chinese could only be protected by giving them suffrage, and if he was in favor of giving them suffrage. Mr. Hoar said he was in favor of admitting to citizenship all classes

of foreigners who were fit in character and intelligence. He made character the test, not the color of the skin. The young Chinaman who received L. L. D. at Yale college was more deserving of suffrage than the Californian persecutors of the Chinese.

In the house the contested seat of McDowell vs. George, of Oregon, was dismissed. A letter from the director of the mint stated that from March '78 to December '81, the average monthly cost of the silver bullion purchased by government was \$2,067,505, and the average amount of coinage had been \$2,290,591.

March 3.—In the senate Mr. Gibson introduced a bill for the improvement of the Mississippi, and providing for an appropriation of \$3,113,000 for the preliminary work of contracting the channel, and protecting the banks for 182 miles, as follows: The Madrid Beach, 40 miles, Plum Point 30 miles, Memphis, 16 miles, Helena 30 miles, Chawhaw Bend 35 miles, Lake Providence 30 miles. The bill also provides for an appropriation of \$2,500,000 for the construction of levees, and \$500,000 for repairs at Chaffee Landing and the mouth of Red river. The bill authorizing the compilation and printing of the naval history of the war was passed. President Davis laid before the senate a communication from the secretary of war asking for an appropriation of \$84,000 for the repair of post Thornburg, Utah. Mr. Butler presented a petition largely signed praying for congressional aid in the establishment of free schools in South Carolina.

FOREIGN.

A large buoy, supposed, from the marks upon it, to belong to the United States Lighthouse Department, has been washed ashore at Land's End.

The commission of the house of lords on the Irish land act have invited Mr. Forster, chief secretary for Ireland, to appear before them as a witness. Mr. Forster has refused, under instructions received at the special cabinet council.

Bailey, the informer who disclosed the Fenian armory in Dublin, was shot dead in a street of that city yesterday.

Several thousand starving Herzegovinian refugees have flocked into Montenegro, where Russian funds are assisting them.

Fearing the bad effects to their eyes, Lieut. Danenhower and party will not start for St. Petersburg until warmer weather.

Republicans succeed in all but one district in Sunday's French elections. The exception was the choice of a Bonapartist to the deputies.

Reward of £200 is offered for the murderer of Bailey, the Irish informer shot dead Sunday on a Dublin street; also pardon to any one not the actual murderer giving information that results in the latter's arrest.

It is reported at Berlin that a coalition has been formed between the liberal and ultra montane members of the reichstag, and that they have resolved to defeat Prince Bismarck's tobacco monopoly bill.

Five thousand Jewish families are preparing to leave Odessa. Four thousand families will also leave Elizabethgrad.

London dates, March 2, say the Russo-Jewish committee has prepared a statement confirming the reports of outrages on Jews in Russia, including many cases of murder and rape which the recent British consular reports discredited. The committee's report is founded on letters received from persons occupying high financial positions in the Jewish community, and upon the personal evidence of Jewish refugees. A letter from an eminent rabbi indicates that steps have been taken by the Russian authorities to conceal the truth.

Advices from the west coast of Africa report that a ferry boat, while crossing the Lagoon of Lagos, capsized and forty-seven of the sixty persons on board were drowned.

In the Parliamentary election at Northampton to-day Bradlaugh received 3,798 votes and Corbett 3,687.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF QUEEN VIC TORIA.

Queen Victoria was in London Wednesday, to give a dinner in honor of Princess Helena, of Waldeck, who is to marry Prince Leopold. She returned to Windsor at 5:25 Thursday evening, where a large crowd was awaiting her arrival. As she crossed the platform of the railway station to her carriage, a man who calls himself Roderick Maclean, standing at the entrance to the station yard among the spectators, pointed a pistol at the carriage and fired. The report was not a loud one, and was probably not noticed by the Queen at the time, who was not driven immediately to the Castle. The man, Maclean, was at once seized by the Superintendent of the Police, and barely escaped lynching by the crowd. He calls himself a grocer's assistant, says he was born in London, and is 27 years old, was miserably clad and says he was actuated by hunger. The doctors pronounced him sane. The pistol used was a six chambered Colt's American make, two chambers yet loaded, and two recently discharged. The Queen received no shock, or alarm, at the event, and as soon as she arrived at the Castle sent an equey to the depot to inquire if any one had been hurt. No bullet marks were found on the carriage. The report of the pistol was sharp, but not loud, and it was evidently the intent of the wretch to fire again.

London dispatches March 3 say: From later accounts it appears that Maclean fired the shot after the carriage was in motion. Princess Beatrice and John Brown saw him point the pistol at the carriage. He was exactly thirty paces distant when he fired. The London police have information that Maclean was incarcerated in a Dublin asylum many months. The Times says: "If no more can be said for Maclean, the fact would be assassination of the Queen, than could be said for Guitau, the assassin of President Garfield, or Leroy, the murderer of Gold, he can as little expect to escape punishment."

Special thanksgiving service was held at Windsor to-day for the escape of the Queen from the attempt on her life.

DETROIT MARKETS.

PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS.

The general produce market for the week has been quiet, and no important changes have taken place. For pork and lard terms are easier, but smoked and dried meats are quite firm. Quoted rates are as follows: Mess pork, \$18 25@18 50; do family, \$18 25@18 75; clear, \$20; lard, 11 1/2@11 75 for tierces, 11 1/2 for half-barrels; hams, 12@12 1/2; shoulders, 8 1/2@9; bacon 12c; extra mess beef, 11 50 for western and 11 50@12 for Detroit; dried beef, 12 1/2@13 1/2c.

POULTRY—Dressed turkeys were in good demand and sold at 14@15c. Chickens were sold at 11@12c per lb.

WHEAT—White @ bu..... \$1 21 @ 1 22
BYE @ bu..... 90 @ 95
CORN—@ bu..... 60 @ 61
OATS—@ bu..... 48 @ 49
APPLES—per bush..... 3 75 @ 4 50
BARLEY—@ bu..... 2 00 @ 2 10
CHEESE—Ohio and Mich. @ lb..... 13 @ 14
DRIED FRUIT—Apples, @ lb..... 6 @ 7 1/2
—Peaches..... 12 @ 13
—Raspberries..... 20 @ 25

CRANBERRIES—per box..... 4 50
ONIONS—@ bbl..... 2 75 @ 3 00
BEANS—@ bu..... 2 25 @ 3 00
BUTTER—@ lb choice..... 25 @ 30
BESSWAX—@ lb..... 20 @ 22
DRESSED HOGS—@ 100 lb..... 7 40 @ 9 00
EGGS—@ doz..... 16 @ 18
HAY—per ton..... 14 00 @ 18 50
HIDES—@ lb green..... 7 @ 8
HIDES—@ lb cured..... 4 50 @ 5 00
HOPS—@ lb..... 20 @ 27
POTATOES—@ bu..... 1 15 @ 1 20
SHEEP FEELS—each..... 1 00 @ 2 00
TALLOW—@ lb..... 4 00 @ 7 1/2
TALLOW—@ cord..... 4 00 @ 6 50

DETROIT LIVE STOCK MARKET.
The cattle market were active and firm owing to scarcity of cattle. Prices were 30c higher than last week on all grades. Oxen were about the same as last week. Prices ranged as follows: For extra steers, \$5 75 @ \$6; for good shippers, \$4 50 @ \$5 25; for good butchers, \$4 @ \$4 50; for common grades, \$3 @ \$4 50; for stockers, \$3 25 @ \$3 50. Cull at a decline of 10@15c from last week's prices. Sheep were active at an advance of 10c.

CATTLE
steers extra, 1st cwt..... \$5 00 @ 6 10
steers shippers..... 4 50 @ 5 00
steers butchers..... 3 75 @ 4 50
steers common grades..... 4 00 @ 5 00
SHEEP
Per 100 lbs..... 4 00 @ 6 00
HOGS
Per 100 lbs..... \$3 40 @ 7 00

FIRE RELIEF.
The report of the State Fire Relief Commissioner to the Governor, says: Relief has been dispensed under the following general classifications: Provisions and groceries; clothing and bedding; medicines and medical aid; seed wheat and grass seed; plows, wagons, harness, and agricultural implements and tools of all kinds; lumber and shingles, doors, windows, and nails, etc., for houses and barns; furniture, including stoves, bedsteads, chairs, tables, crockery, tin and wooden ware; hay and other feed for such number of cattle as they were advised to retain; donations and loans in money to aid in rebuilding saw-mills, etc., destroyed; cash distributions by special agents directly to the sufferers on as liberal a scale proportioned to the size and wants of each family as the Commission deemed it wise, with the means at its command, to allow.

On the progress and results obtained in the distribution of the foregoing means of relief, the Commission reports as follows: Provisions and groceries have been liberally supplied sufficient to subsist the sufferers upon an average to nearly the first of January, a cash distribution being made in the latter part of November and beginning of December, as a substitute for that date.

Clothing and bedding have been supplied to the sufferers in abundance. The former, as well as large quantities of the latter, being furnished through the generous contributions of the public in these articles.

Many districts were supplied with more clothing of certain kinds than was required, the greatest demand being for warm bedding, ticking, new boots and shoes, and woolen wear for winter use. These the commission purchased and distributed wherever required.

The stocks of clothing now on hand we believe to be sufficient for the requirements of the sufferers.

Seed wheat for fall sowing was furnished by this commission and other committees to all who were reported as entitled to it, and ready to sow. Through the energy of the committees and their agents in the district, aided by the favorable season a large area was sown in good time with the promise of a favorable result. A quantity of grass seed was also furnished and sown.

Plows, wagons, harness, and other farming implements, were sent forward in liberal quantities as rapidly as practicable. The distribution of the most expensive of these articles was entrusted to the judgment of the agents, to be loaned or donated, as they might deem advisable, it being impossible to supply all who applied. By the aid, however, of a liberal expenditure for the repair of those only partially destroyed, most of the sufferers are now enabled to prosecute the work on their lands.

The work of furnishing lumber and shingles to replace, after a sort, the houses and barns destroyed, was entered upon immediately after the fires, but so large were the quantities required beyond the available stocks within reach, that some time was unavoidably consumed before all the sufferers could be furnished with sufficient for shelter. In order to hasten and increase the supply, advances and donations were made to owners of saw-mills destroyed in the district, to be repaid in lumber or sawing for the benefit of the sufferers. The sufferers are now all under shelter, and temporary shelter for the stock is also nearly furnished.

As fast as places of shelter could be got ready, and doors and windows sent forward to close them in, the commission, who had meanwhile been forwarding stoves as fast as they could be furnished by the manufacturers, purchased and sent forward a moderate quantity of furniture, consisting of bedsteads, chairs, tables, tin and wooden ware, and crockery, useful and substantial in kind and character.

The cash receipts for the sufferers, including those of the Detroit Relief Committee, are \$407,408.44. and the disbursements have amounted to \$334,042.40; and the receipts of the Post Office committee have been \$192,831.44, and its disbursements \$175,008.62. Upon the basis of the relief which has been already afforded by the different committees, it is believed that the

funds now on hand will be sufficient to subsidize the sufferers until April first. The following comprise the principal heads under which aid will be required after April first, to supply part of which it is essential that operations should be commenced as early as practicable.

First.—Provisions for subsisting teams during seeding time.
Second.—Seed for spring sowing.
Third.—Money to pay taxes.
Fourth.—Subsistence for the people until they can realize from their lands and labors.

Jackson, Mich., Daily Patriot.
Cotton Claims versus Oil Claims.

Whatever may be the general opinion concerning the cotton claims said to be shaping for presentation to Congress, and their final destiny, there are claims in favor of oil now being agitated by the press, the trade and the people, which are overshadowing all the considerations connected with the cotton claims, and absorbing infinitely more of earnest attention. Among the citizens of Jackson, we find the following interested parties, and a visit among them brought out some facts in relation to oil, which we are pleased to make public. Mess. Waldron & Curtis, Druggists, remarked: "We have been selling St. Jacob's Oil since its introduction, and can truly say that we have never sold a liniment that has given such universal satisfaction. The demand for it is constantly increasing, and its sale exceeds, by all odds, that of any other of its kind we have ever kept in stock. Asking him for his experience, Mr. Geo. Fleischer informed us that he had suffered with chronic rheumatism in the knee joints, and vainly sought for relief. By advice of his druggist, Mr. Schulte, he bought a bottle of St. Jacob's Oil, and with the first application experienced relief. He used three bottles, and was cured. There having been no return of symptoms in six months he regards his case as "all right." We next waited upon Mess. Martin & Boylan, Druggists, 213 Main street, who referred to the experience of a lady customer of theirs, who had been using St. Jacob's Oil for rheumatism in the knee, with the happiest results. She had been treated by physicians for years without any apparent successful relief. They are selling more of St. Jacob's Oil than of any other liniments. Said Mrs. Fuchs in reply to the question, how the oil had benefited her: "I had been suffering from an obstinate ulcer on my limb for years, and tried all the remedies suggested for it without any favorable results. A friend recommended St. Jacob's Oil, which I used according to directions, with the most astonishing results; two bottles cured me, and healed the ulcer. Stopping in at Mess. Moore & Humphrey's we learned that St. Jacob's Oil was regarded as the very best selling liniment they ever sold, and was giving the highest satisfaction. It had effected many good cures. A lady who had suffered for years with rheumatism was greatly benefited by the use of the article. By a severe fall on the ice, Mrs. C. Haehly informed us, a painful dislocation of the knee joint was the result, confining her to her room under physician's treatment. The injury getting no better, St. Jacob's Oil was used, effecting a complete cure by the use of a few bottles. Dr. F. M. Reasner's endorsement was equally as emphatic as those of the other dealers named, as was also that of Mr. F. Schulte, Druggist, 195 Main street. The well known accoucheur, Mrs. Amman, gave her opinion in saying that she cheerfully recommends, from personal experience, to all sufferers with rheumatism, the great German remedy, St. Jacob's Oil; it cured her. If the foregoing is not considered sufficient to impress the justice of the claims of this oil, we can only say then, that we fail to see the justice of anything, and that we have fallen upon strange times and customs.

JOSEPH E. SHEFFIELD'S WILL.—The will of the late Joseph E. Sheffield, of New Haven, shows that he has made liberal provision for the Scientific School of Yale College which bears his name, and to which he had already given about \$500,000. Mr. Sheffield left an estate, consisting mainly of stocks and bonds and land in the South and West, variously estimated as worth from \$3,000,000 to \$10,000,000. To the Berkeley Divinity School of Middletown, Conn., \$100,000 in stock of the New Haven and Northampton railroad is bequeathed, and after this and some small legacies to distant relatives and servants are paid, the Scientific School gets one-seventh of the remainder of the estate, six-sevenths to go to the family consisting of the widow and six children. In addition, the family mansion adjoining the school, and worth at least \$100,000

THE FARM.

An Experiment in Grafting.

Doubtless some of your readers have been situated like this: They have had a tree which bears very fair fruit, but they would prefer that it should bear the best. When the time comes for grafting, the tree promises an abundant crop for the year, and they can not reconcile themselves to the loss of so much good fruit, and so allow matters to go along as before. Now I have often gone through this experience myself. I have approached such a tree some fine April day with fell intent, and yet found it impossible to cut off a whole branch or top of a tree, loaded with those fat, yellow buds so attractive to a gardener's eye. Last spring it occurred to me to see whether there might not be a way to accomplish the feat that the traditional boy always failed in, i. e., to keep my pie and eat it too. This is the way I tried. I took my fine toothed saw and cut into the side of a three inch tree, at right angles to the grain, to the depth of three-quarters of an inch. Then with a broad chisel and mallet began about four inches above, and cutting downwards and inwards, took out the wood clean to the depth of my first cut. I had now a horizontal surface upon which to operate. On this I placed the grafting knife and drove it down, making a cleft as in the end of an ordinary stump. I set two strong scions (Clapp's Favorite). These scions both took immediately, and I had my whole crop of pears, (Doyenne d'ete) on the trees as usual. Now I can either cut away the stump, top partly healed, with wax, or I can allow the tree to go on bearing until the grafts shall be large enough to make fruit at my pleasure. This may not be a new operation, but I never chanced to see it performed or described.—AUGUSTINE SHURTLEFF in *New England Farmer*.

Marvelous Agricultural Growth of the West.

The increase of the cereal production of the Western States and Territories since 1860, says the Chicago Inter-Ocean, shows perhaps more than any other one thing the stupendous growth of the West. While the New England and Southern States decreased their production by 18 to 28 per cent., respectively, the ten great Western States and the Pacific States and Territories, between the years 1860 and 1870, increased their cereal production by 40 and 143 per cent., respectively; and the rate of increase during the last ten years, as revealed by the tenth census, is far greater. While the increase in the cereal production in the New England States has been about 2 1/2 per cent., in the Middle States about 10 1/2, and the Southern States nearly 48 per cent., the increase in the Pacific States and Territories has been nearly 110 per cent., and in the ten Western States 137 per cent. In brief, the cereal of the ten Western States have increased 231 per cent. in twenty years.

The total cereal product of the country in 1860 was 1,229,039,016; in 1870, 1,387,295,622; and, according to the census of 1880, 2,714,902,981 bushels. Of this immense product no wheat and corn, of which 1,475,829,042 bushels were produced in the Western States and Territories.

The wheat product increased in the ten Western States 105 per cent. between 1860 and 1870, and in the Pacific States and Territories 175 per cent. The increase of corn, however was not so great during this decennial period, being only 8 per cent. Between 1870 and 1880, however, the wheat product has increased about 68 per cent., and the corn product nearly 190 per cent., in the Western States; the total increase of the wheat product of the country being nearly 60 per cent., and that of the corn product 133 per cent.

The Western States, in the production of wheat, have jumped from 123,500,000 bushels to 372,500,000 bushels and in the corn production from 441,500,000 bushels to 1,309,000,000 bushels.

These figures speak more than words for the marvelous richness of the quality of the soil in the great Northwest. A recent writer is not far out of the way when he says that it is of the same nature as that of the most fertile plains of Asia or Europe. True it is that there is no forest to subdue, no scrub to sprout; the whole is one vast plain, more or less fertile, which, we have shown by the wonderful increase during the past decade, can be converted into corn-fields by the simple operation of two shallow plowings. This vast region was called, we think, by the Royal Agricultural Commissioners, "the wheat and corn granary of the world," and the attention of the young, vigorous and courageous Englishmen, who cannot get a comfortable living in England, was called to it by the Commissioners, who said: "It offers a home that will soon provide all the necessities of life, and in a few years of steady but well-directed toil will probably insure a competency, and possibly a moderate fortune."

Productiveness the Best Quality.

A farmer in Wisconsin who for many years has given great attention to raising potatoes, making them his leading crop, being asked which varieties he preferred to plant, replied: "The kinds that will produce the largest number of bushels to the acre." He declared that all other qualities sank into insignificance when compared with productiveness. He tested new varieties, not to ascertain their value for the table, but to ascertain how well they would produce. He generally raised a few for his own table and for presents to friends, that possessed very fine eating qualities, although they were shy bearers, but in selecting seed for raising potatoes for the general market he took none but very productive varieties. He stated that no farmer could afford to raise for markets any variety of potatoes that was not productive. People would not pay for fine quality in potatoes what it cost to produce it.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Home Training for our Daughters.

How most successfully to help our daughters to a full preparation for their life work, is a problem that takes earnest thought and sound wisdom to solve. We all have some sort of an ideal woman in our minds that we wish our daughters to become. The manner in which they are to accomplish this result is often but a vague idea, and too often we fall far short of the ideal we have set before us.

This home-training of girls has been to me a subject of serious thought. I know how much easier it is to give good advice than to work out in our own homes and for ourselves, this important problem.

While a knowledge of music or language of mathematics or science, is very desirable, and in fact, essential to thorough culture, yet the growth of character in a young girl, the development of heart, the awakening to a consciousness of what life means and the great possibilities for usefulness which she holds, and withal a tender thoughtfulness for others, are the true graces of womanhood, and are best cultivated at home under the care of a wise and loving mother. This education of our girls can begin as soon as they can walk and talk. Nothing makes the little one happier than to be asked to help mamma in some little way. The little feet run eagerly on any errand, and very proud is the little one at the thought of doing something useful. I have never yet seen a little girl who would not leave her toys and dolls to help mamma bake or dust, or in any domestic employment. Nature seems to have put a love for these employments into the hearts of our girls, and if we begin early it will be a difficult task to foster this natural taste.

The mother herself should endeavor to be as near as possible to the model she would have her daughters copy. Some one has said that "a young lady is a sort of walking advertisement of her mother." See the one, we can imagine, very nearly, what the other is. Of course, there will be little differences and perhaps great contrasts in temperament, but in the main, a girl is just about what her mother makes her; and in the broad principles which underlie the character, the one will be the others counterpart.

Mrs. Clutter's House.

At heart you are like the rest of the world just now—in love with toys, household confusion, and show. The other day I nearly broke my neck over Mrs. Clutter's tiger-rug. Why are there tiger-rugs, I demand to know? Why must people, in blind subjection to the tyrant Fashion, make their houses preposterous curiosity shops? Mrs. Clutter's house, and not your ideal, is the true example of the prevailing rage. She has shut out all light from her windows with horsehair curtains an inch thick, which once would not have been thought good enough for horse-blankets. She has laid down her floors in many colored rugs so thickly that one might think himself in a carpet-dealer's warehouse; and the visitor must be wary, or he'll be tripped up by them at every step. She has covered her walls with gorgeous jugs, bowls, jars, urns, vases, of every conceivable variety, in which for the most part ingenuity in the way of ugly design has done its worst. She has hung screens in her doorways, and cabinets over her mantels. She has mounted old brass fire-dogs over her book-shelves, and planted emblazoned shields of metal over her door-lintels. She has brought all the worm-eaten furniture she could find, and asks you to sit on chairs that were made for mankind before backbones were discovered. She has turned the gas out of the house, and illuminated it with painted candles. She goes to bed with a Roman candlestick, sleeps under a Moorish rug, eats off cracked china, discovered in a Maribeaugh fisherman's cottage, wears a mediaeval gown that is all straight lines; and she talks all day of Medicean porcelain, of Chippendale and Eastlake furniture, of Queen Anne and Renaissance and Marie Antoinette, and so on ad infinitum, with a skill at quoting catalogues and running off names that is amazing. Is this a true house that is made up of curious trifles from the shops—that is simply a chaos of colors, knick-knacks, and all forms of fantastic foolishness? Are there breadth, humanity, heart, life, dignity, intellect, and felicity, in this jumble of misnamed art? Unless art broadens the imagination and stirs the faculties, there is no excuse for its being; but the art, that Mrs. Clutter is prostrate before, dwarfs the imagination, narrows the intellect, and impoverishes the whole nature. She has no sympathy with men and women; it is all absorbed by her teacups and saucers. She has no perceptions of life except as a surrender of the mind to her paltry toys, and she is more concerned in the downfall of a cracked plate than in the wars and calamities that afflict the world outside of her bazaar. Her children are hidden away in nurseries; she dares not permit them to bring their active bodies and restless spirits into her rooms, lest they knock down her glass screens or break her precious jars. Emphatically, Mrs. Clutter's variety-shop is not a home.

In an article in *Nature*, Edward Hull takes the ground that it was the enormous ancient tides which caused the vast planes which can only be due to the grinding and denuding power of marine force. He urges that the demand of the geologist for "unlimited time" is one which the astronomers will not concede, and geologists must pay some respect to astronomers and mathematicians, after all. He puts his theory in this terse sentence, and the italics are his own: "What we re-

quire is not time, but force, in order to account for the planing away of vast masses of obdurate strata over extensive areas." We have suspected that the main question is one more of force than of time, but if it was the ancient tidal force that did the work, it is still a question to what period in the eternity of the past it dates back.

A Steam Chair.

I don't like Mr. Travers as much as I did. Of course I know he's a very nice man, and he's going to be my brother when he marries Sue, and he used to bring me candy sometimes, but he isn't what he used to be.

One time—that was last summer—he was always dreadfully anxious to hear from the postoffice, and whenever he came to see Sue, and he and she and I would be sitting on the front piazza, he would say, "Jimmy, I think there must be a letter for me; I'll give you ten cents if you'll go down to the post-office," and then Sue would say, "Don't run, Jimmy; you'll get heart-disease if you do," and I'd walk way down to the postoffice, which is pretty near half a mile from our house. But now he doesn't seem to care anything about his letters, and he and Sue sit in the back parlor, and mother says I mustn't go in and disturb them, and I don't get any more ten cents.

I've learned that it won't do to fix your affections on human beings, for even the best of men won't keep on giving you ten cents forever. And it wasn't fair for Mr. Travers to get angry with me the other night, when it was all an accident—at least most all of it, and I don't think it's manly for a man to stand by and see a sister shake a fellow that isn't half her size, and especially when he never supposed that anything was going to happen to her even if it did break.

When Aunt Eliza came to our house the last time, she brought a steam chair; that's what she called it, though there wasn't any steam about it. She brought it from Europe with her, and it was the queerest sort of chair, that would all fold up, and had a kind of footstool to it, so that you put your legs out and just lie down in it. Well, one day it got broken. The back of the seat fell down, and shut Aunt Eliza up in the chair so she couldn't get out, and didn't she just howl till something came and helped her! She was so angry that she said she never wanted to see that chair again. "And you may have it if you want it, Jimmy, for you are a good boy sometimes when you want to be."

So I took the chair and mended it. The folks laughed at me, and said I couldn't mend it to save my life, but I got some nails and some mullage, and mended it elegantly. Then mother let me get some varnish, and I varnished the chair, and when it was done it looked so nice that Sue said 'wed keep it in the back parlor. Now I'm never allowed to sit in the back parlor, so what good would my chair do me? But Sue said, "Stuff and nonsense that boys are put up with in the back parlor just as if I'd been mending it on purpose for Mr. Travers. I didn't say anything more about it, but after it was in the back parlor I took out one or two screws that I thought were not needed to hold it together, and used them for a boat that I was making."

That night Mr. Travers came as usual, and after he had talked to mother awhile about the weather, and he and father had agreed that it was a shame that other folks hadn't given more money to the Michigan sufferers, and that they weren't quite sure that the sufferers were worthy object, and that a good deal of harm was done by giving away money to all sorts of people, Sue said:

"Perhaps we had better go into the back parlor; it is cooler there, and we won't disturb father, who wants to think about something."

So she and Mr. Travers went into the back parlor, and shut the door, and talked very loud at first about a whole lot of things, and then quieted down, as they always did.

I was in the front parlor, reading Robinson Crusoe, and wishing I could go and do likewise—like Crusoe, I mean; for I wouldn't go and sit quietly in a back parlor with a girl, like Mr. Travers, not if you were to pay me for it. I can't see what some fellows see in Sue. I'm sure if Mr. Martin or Mr. Travers had her pull their hair over the way she pulls mine sometimes, they wouldn't trust themselves alone with her very soon.

All at once we heard a dreadful crash in the back parlor, and Mr. Travers said Good something very loud, and Sue shrieked as if she had a needle run into her. Father and mother and I and the cook and the chambermaid all rushed to see what was the matter.

The chair that I had mended, and that Sue had taken away from me, had broken down while Mr. Travers was sitting in it, and it had shut up like a jack-knife, and caught him so he couldn't get out. It had caught Sue too, who must have run to help him, or she never would have been in that fix, with Mr. Travers holding her by the wrist, and her arm wedged in so she couldn't pull it away.

Father managed to get them loose, and then Sue caught me and shook me till I could hear my teeth rattle, and then she ran up stairs and locked herself up, and Mr. Travers never offered to help me, but only said, "I'll settle with you some day, young man," and then he went home. But father sat down on the sofa and laughed, and said to mother:

"I guess Sue would have done better if she'd have let the boy keep his chair."

I'm very sorry, of course, that an accident happened to the chair, but I've got it up in my room now, and I've mended it again, and it's the best chair you ever sat in it.

NO WINE AT THE WEDDING.

"No wine at the wedding?" And Charlie May's nose went up.

"No wine at the wedding?" And the corners of Fred Perry's mouth went down.

"No wine at the wedding? Pooh!" said Major Balstaff, with a nose shaped like a bottle.

"No wine at the wedding? Ugh!" said young Dr. Sheafe, his eyes red enough with brandy to suggest peppermints.

"There is no doubt about it. The edict has gone forth," said Charlie May oracularly. "Sue Dillingham says so, and when Sue's pretty mouth is set for saying 'No' all the orators in the world, from Demosthenes down, could not change it to saying 'Yes,' provided she thinks a thing ought to be so and so."

"But I shouldn't think Fred Bartol would submit to it," said Major Balstaff, who swelled in public like a gobbler, but in private obsciously submitted to the vigorous rule of Mrs. Balstaff.

"Fred Bartol has been converted on the temperance question since he became interested in Sue," said Charlie May, sneeringly.

"That is no discredit to him."

"This last speaker was Frank Maynard."

"O Frank! are you going over to that side of the question?" said Fred Perry. Frank slightly blushed as all turned their eyes upon him.

"No, I have not gone over."

The after-dinner company of loiterers in the office of the tavern now separated to their business duties, all excepting Major Balstaff, who strutted up and down the floor of the office, wondering how Fred Bartol could "submit" to a woman in such an important matter as this.

Soon there was a pull at the Major's military coat-tail.

"Father, mother wants you," said a little urchin.

"Oh! does she? Ahem!—I'll be there instantly, Dicky, tell mother."

The office was speedily deserted.

Frank Maynard, the young man who declared that Fred Bartol's temperance stand was no discredit to him, thoughtfully reflected upon the matter as he walked to his place of business.

"The wedding comes off to-night," he said to himself, "and no wine is to be there. I am glad of it. There is one person who would go home with a muddled head if they had it, and that person would be Frank Maynard. I have so much to do with figures nowadays that I can't afford to have the headache that would inevitably follow my wine at any wedding. Ho! have I got to the old depot so soon?"

Yes, there was the depot office in which Frank was a book-keeper.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Maynard."

The speaker was the superintendent of the road, Mr. Ferry.

"I wanted to see you, Mr. Maynard, and ask a favor. You know the Dillingham bridal party going off to-night will be a pretty large one. Mr. Dillingham has been here and chartered a special train to take them all to the city, the company of friends from outside being pretty large. The 'night freight' goes through about the time the party starts, only ten minutes before them. I wish you would be over here and see that things in general are right. They will be right, I know; but the station-agent wants to be off, and I shall be obliged if you will be here."

"All right, sir." And Frank added to himself: "If there is no wine at the wedding I shall bring a clear head with me."

The wedding was a very brilliant affair. The reception was crowded.

"Everybody is here," thought Frank Maynard, "and everybody is happy."

There were a few exceptions to the general happiness, but these were momentary. When supper was served, and the drinkables proved to be coffee and lemonade, Charlie May's nose once more went up, and the corners of Fred Perry's mouth went down. Such crookedness of features soon disappeared, however.

"This coffee is superb," said Charlie May.

"Delicious lemonade," said Fred Perry. Major Balstaff, as he contemplated the coffee and lemonade, was about to ejaculate "horrid," but Mrs. Balstaff was ahead of him. She belonged to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. "How delightful," she exclaimed, "these simple drinks are!"

"Delightful!" echoed the major obediently.

The only incorrigible grumbler was Dr. Sheafe. His eyes, though, the next morning were more comfortable than they had been for some time. Frank Maynard was sincerely happy over the situation.

"Miss Dillingham," said Frank to May Dillingham, the bride's sister, "it may seem like gratuitous comment by me, but I like this temperance wedding."

"Thank you. Sister Sue did not know how it would work. I like it, and I am glad you like it."

"What a nice-looking couple Frank Maynard and May Dillingham make, major," said Mrs. Balstaff.

"Very nice looking," he replied, and this remark was not an echo, but his own independent opinion.

Frank Maynard went to the depot congratulating himself on his clear-headedness and steadiness of nerve.

"I shouldn't have dared," he observed to himself, "to take any responsibility about railroad trains after some weddings."

Frank soon arrived at the station. "Everything seems to be right," he said, and there is nothing for me to do except to quietly stand here till the bridal train goes. There's the wedding-party in their car, or will be as soon as Sue Dillingham and her husband arrive. And here comes the hack with that couple. All here now in good season, ten minutes before the night freight slips through. What a good time they are having!"

Yes, they were happy. Above the dull, muffled sound of the lazily-escaping steam from the locomotive, Frank

heard the merry jest and hearty laugh. "Time for the freight express," said Frank, looking at his watch. "And there it is!"

Yes, it had turned the curve near the depot, and was thundering along, its bright head-light flashing like the fiery eye of some monster that was roaring down the track. It came nearer, and was about crashing past the depot when Frank started. He had been watching the play of the sharp light of the locomotive along the track. As the light came closer and closer, like an arrow of fire-shot along the rail, he noticed a point in the rail where the light suddenly ceased! Did the rail come to an end there? "Is the switch—?" Frank did not want to think the word "wrong" was the next one, and yet he found it shaping itself in his thoughts as he asked the question, "Is the switch—wrong?"

The next moment he said: "The switch has not been set right! The freight-train is on the track leading to the train of the bridal party, and one train will telescope the other!" Frank comprehended the whole situation at a glance.

At one end of the depot was the train containing Sue Dillingham and husband and friends. He could see the forms through the shining windows of the car. He fancied he still heard their echoing peals of laughter. Who thought of risk, of harm? Who saw any shadow of death falling within a hundred feet of them?

At the other end of the depot was that advancing train, relentlessly advancing; moving towards the bridal car with a fatal precision, a hideous monster with the glare of a demon in that piercing, threatening eye. It was a fiend of death coming, the iron wheels of the locomotive urging it forward, and then behind were twenty heavily loaded cars contributing their fearful momentum. It was a long, heavy, terrible battering-ram driven steadily, mercilessly, fatally forward to crash into the joy, the jubilant hopes, the life only a few feet away!

A weight of responsibility like a fearful incubus pressed upon Frank Maynard. It seemed to crush him into a terrified, hopeless inactivity. He made one effort, threw off the load, and sprang for the switch only a dozen feet away from the freight locomotive. He seized the lever of the switch, pressed it back, threw the misplaced rails into their proper position, and instantly the huge locomotive crashed by, sweeping harmlessly past the unheeding bridal party.

What a nightmare dropped from Frank Maynard's shoulders! "Thank God for a clear head to-night!" said he.

"Ah! Maynard," cried Charlie May, rushing up to him, "you did a glorious thing, old fellow."

"Yes," added Fred Perry, who was close behind Charlie, "we supposed everything was right until you grabbed that switch."

Two such tongues were enough to cover with gossip the territory of a large town in twenty-four hours, and all about the depot they detailed the switch affair. The Dillinghams and their friends rushed out of the bridal car to express their gratitude.

"We owe a good deal to you," said the bride and her husband to Frank Maynard.

"I feel it is due to the fact that you had no wine at your wedding," replied Frank. "And you may thank yourselves," he modestly added.

"Well, we can't repay you," said the bride.

"No, no, indeed," exclaimed May Dillingham admiringly.

However, Mr. Dillingham tried to cancel a part of the debt, and as he was president of the road, secured a very fine position for Frank. In two years May Dillingham also cancelled another fraction of the obligation by consenting to speedily become Mrs. Maynard.

"So," said Mrs. Balstaff, "there is to be another wedding at the Dillinghams."

"I hope they will have wine at it," silently reflected the major.

"I hope they will not have wine at it," audibly observed Mrs. Balstaff. "Don't you?"

"That's what I think exactly," echoed the major, slyly flourishing his military coat-tails.

The largest importation of Clydesdale horses ever made was entered here to-day. The steamship *Manitoba* arrived to-day from Glasgow, having on board seventy-seven mares and stallion colts consigned to Colonel Robert Holloway, of Alexis, Ill. These animals are all high bred, being imported by Colonel Holloway for stock-breeding purposes, and are valued at \$100,000. During the voyage four mares and three stallions died, but the others are all in prime condition. They started west to-night.

The Comstock Lode in twenty years has yielded \$325,000,000 worth of bullion. Its shafts and galleries have a length of more than 250 miles.

Winston, Forsyth Co., N. C. GENES—I desire to express to you my thanks for your wonderful Hop Bitters. I was troubled with dyspepsia for five years previous to commencing the use of your Hop Bitters some six months ago. My cure has been wonderful. I am pastor of the First Methodist Church of this place, and my whole congregation can testify to the great virtues of your Bitters.

Very respectfully, REV. H. FEREBEE.

Severe fighting is reported between Austrian troops and insurgents in Herzegovina, the advantage seeming to rest with the former.

Indulgent parents who allow their children to eat heartily of high-seasoned food, rich pies, cake, &c., will have to use Hop Bitters to prevent indigestion, sleepless nights, sickness, pain, and perhaps death. No family is safe without them in the house.

At a meeting of Scotch iron masters at Glasgow on Wednesday, it was agreed, subject to the approval of the English masters, to prolong for six months the agreement restricting the manufacture of iron.

STILL AT THE FRONT!

J. C. Laing, General Merchant.

Is still to be found at the old store, where he is offering to the trade a full and complete stock of

DRY GOODS,
Ladies' Dress Goods, Alpacos, Cashmeres, Gingham, and

And the endless variety needed to supply his large trade. In addition to a large stock of the celebrated

Vassar Mills' Flannels, Cassimeres, and Satinets,
AT MANUFACTURERS PRICES.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

A large line of Mens' and Youths' Clothing, Underwear, and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

I have a large stock of Custom and Sale Work from the well known establishment of A. C. McGraw & Co., embracing a complete line with styles and qualities to suit all.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

A Full Line, comprising everything needed in the line of a complete stock of Groceries and Provisions will be kept constantly on hand, with a line of CROCKERY and GLASSWARE, quite adequate to meet the demands of the trade. No trouble to show goods

Produce bought for Cash and taken in exchange for Goods.

FLOURING MILL
CASS CITY.
A First Class Mill, lately repaired and improved to meet the wants of its many customers, where will be found constantly on hand at Wholesale and Retail, a full stock of FLOUR, FEED, &c. Special attention given to CUSTOM WORK. Highest Market Price paid for Wheat and other grain.
J. C. LAING, Prop.

ONWARD!

"A nimble sixpence is worth a dead shilling." A penny saved is worth to be earned." are old and good sayings.

READY PAY

is the ROCK which we propose to build upon, and invite you to assist and receive

A Mutual Benefit

Yours Truly,

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

—Dealer in—

HARDWARE

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Cass City, Mich.

A Ward or Two to the Public.

We are able to show the largest stock of Winter Goods in this part of the State. Nothing like it has ever been shown by our own or any other house as regards quantity and low prices. Cash customers will find the greatest bargains ever seen in Domestic, Flannels, Blankets, Table Linens, Dolmans, Cloaks, Dress Goods, Clothing and Hats and Caps. Everything fresh and new.

Lewenberg & Hirshberg,
NEW YORK STORE,
Cass City, Mich.

Esquimaux Dog Teams.

The dogs are attached to the sled by harness made of either reindeer or sealskin. One loop passes around the neck, while each leg is lifted through a loop, all three loops joining over the back and fastened to a long sealskin line. These lines are of different lengths, so as to allow the dogs to pull at greater advantage than if all the traces were of the same length, causing the dogs to spread out like a fan. At every few miles the traces have to be unloosened and extricated from the most abominable tangle that it is possible to conceive. This comes from a habit the dogs have of constantly running under and over the other traces to avoid the whip, or in some cases merely from a spirit of pure mischief.

The leader of the team is a dog selected for his intelligence, and is known as setting an example of constant industry under all circumstances. You will always see the leader of a team of dogs working as if the load was being drawn by him alone. He goes along, his head bent over and tugging in his harness, his mouth open and his tongue lolling out while his ears are ever ready to hear the word of command from the driver. To go to the left the command is given, "Ah root," and to the right, "Why-ah-wah-ha." Then he sometimes, to encourage or urge them to greater exertion, says, "Ah-wah high-oo-ar." To stop the team he says, "Woah," as the seas when driving horses. It is the noisiest method of travel yet invented for the driver is constantly talking to his team, calling each by name and usually following the word by a blow with the whip, so that the next time the dog is spoken to he will understand that it means "hurry up." The work of the driver is not confined to his team. He has to constantly keep watch over the front of the sled, to turn it to the right or left in order to avoid hummocks or stones that would upset the load or tear the ice from the bottom of the runners.

Inuits are fond of riding on the sled while traveling, and as long as there is a spot that will hold them they will pile up there. But should there be no place for them, they will run along side without apparent discomfort for almost any length of time or distance. This is equally true of the children of both sexes, and when any are compelled to walk, for lack of dogs or of room on the sled, it is the women and the girls who have to give way to the men and boys. With a light sled and from nine to fifteen good strong dogs, the Esquimaux of Hudson's Bay will sometimes make a journey from eighty to one hundred miles during the long days of spring. A light sled has reference to one with nothing on it except the skins for the beds, a lamp and small quantity of oil, with not more than one or two days' rations of food. The same number of dogs will drag a sled with about fifteen hundred pounds of load at the rate of three or four miles an hour over the smooth salt-water ice and snow. When traveling with light sleds all the party ride, except when necessary to run for the purpose of getting warm. In traveling, and especially when starting from a halt, some one runs ahead of the team so as to get them to pull together. When the sleds are heavily loaded the start is effected in the same way, and the driver, gathering the reins in his hands pulls back with all his might until he sees every dog straining against his collar, when he lets go his hold and all spring forward together.

It often happens that there are not a sufficient number of dogs, or that they are poor and unable to travel with sufficient rapidity, and then the people have to put on harness and help. First the women and children engage in the labor, and lastly the men. And the drivers will sit on the sleds and smoke, with the utmost composure, while their wives and daughters are tugging in harness. The women do not mind this treatment, for they are accustomed to it and look upon it as the proper thing.

In the summer the Esquimaux use their dogs while traveling as pack animals, and a stranger would be astonished to see what loads these dogs will carry. I have seen a fine large dog that would carry two saddles of reindeer meat, or the entire forequarters of two reindeer. His back would be bent low beneath the burden he bore; but still he would struggle along, panting the while and regarding his master with a look of the deepest affection whenever he came near him, yet ever ready to fight any other dog that got in his way.

The great bugbear of sledge traveling is stony ground, or hidden rock beneath a thin layer of snow that cuts through and sweeps the ice from the runners before the sled can be stopped. When the ice is gone from the runners all comfort has gone with it. The sled that the dogs would drag without apparent difficulty suddenly seems to weigh tons. All hands in harness and pulling like slaves can not accomplish more than two miles an hour. The ice is put upon the runners the first thing in the morning when coming out of the floo (hut). The sled is turned upside down, and the water, after being held in the mouth a little while to warm it, is squirted over the runners and freezes almost immediately in a temperature below zero. In this way successive layers are applied until a clean smooth surface is acquired, upon which the sled slips over the snow with comparative ease.—Schwalba's Search.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—It is said every man thinks himself able to edit a newspaper, and the less he knows about it the more he thinks he can do it.

—When a nation gives birth to a man who is able to produce a great thought, another is born who is able to understand and admire it.

—Concerning the campaign in favor of an Englishman's marrying his deceased wife's sister, the Boston Transcript wishes to know why Englishmen do not marry the sister in the first place.

—An Ohio girl sued a man for breach of promise, and proved herself such a scoundrel that the jury decided that she ought to pay him something for not marrying her.—Modern Argo.

—Prof. Phelps says that clergymen weep to conceal the thin points of their sermons, just as lawyers go into the pathetic to save a horse thief who was found a-saddle of the stolen animal.

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Ingersoll & Oldfield.

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WOOLS, LADIES KNIT JAKETS.

JAS. H. ELLIS.

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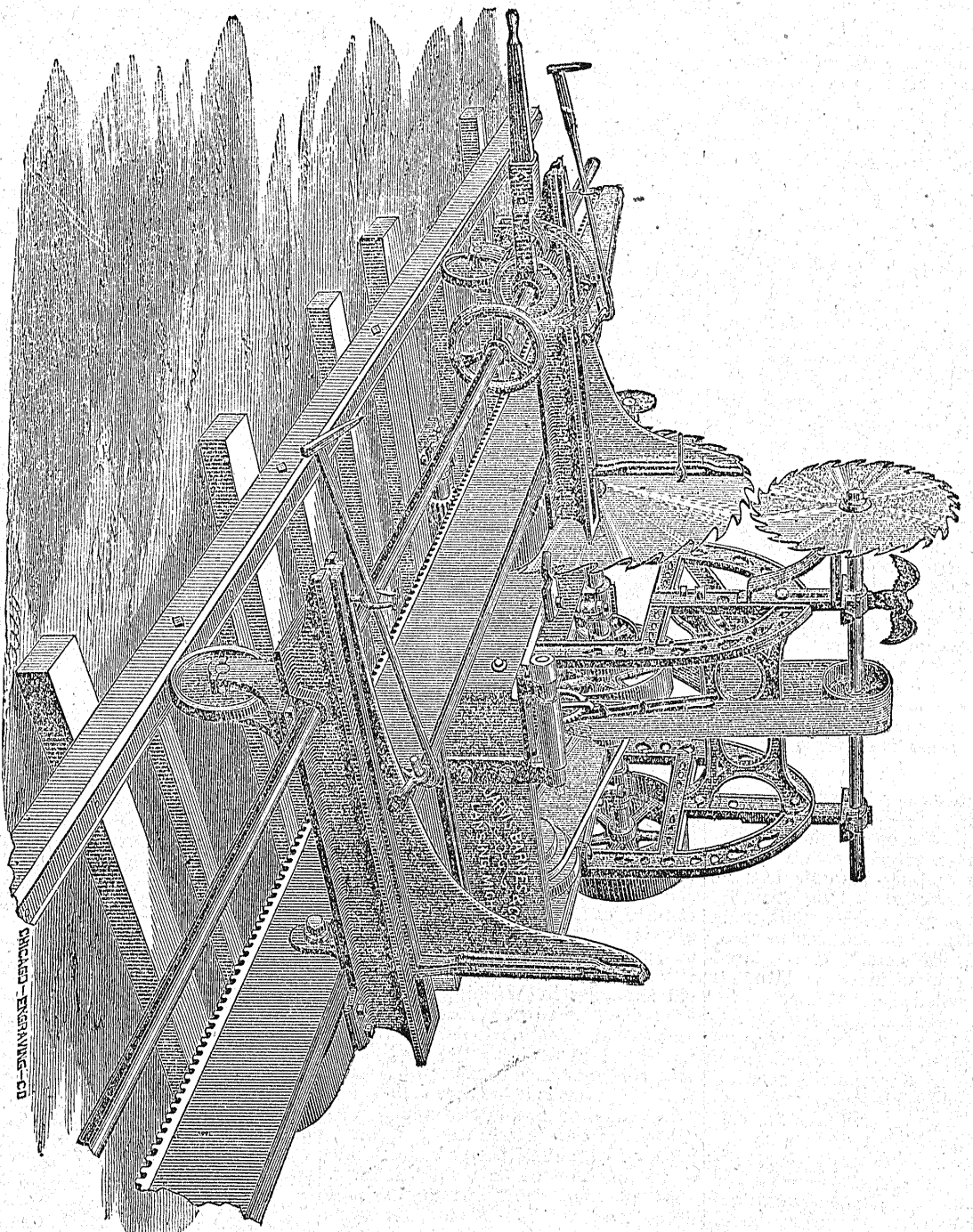
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