

The Cass City Enterprise.

BERRY BROS., Publishers.

WORK AND WIN.

TERMS, \$1.50 PER YEAR

VOL. 1.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1882.

NO. 28

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.

THE MAILS.

Caro Route: Daily, Sunday excepted. Leave 7:30 A. M. Arrive 6 P. M. Arrive Caro 11:30 A. M. Depart 2 P. M.
East Ave Route: Arrives at 12 M. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Departs at 2 M. Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
Marquette Route: Arrives Tuesday and Friday at 4 P. M. Departs Wednesday and Saturday at 7 P. M.
Tyre Route: Arrives at 6 P. M., and departs at 7 Thursday Morning.

OUR CHURCHES.

Presbyterian—Sabbath services at 10 A. M. and 7 P. M., alternate Sabbaths. Sunday School at 12 M. Prayer and teachers meeting every Wednesday evening at 7. John Kelland, Pastor.
Methodist Episcopal—Services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M., every Sunday evening. Class Meeting immediately after morning service, and every other Sabbath evening. Sabbath-school at 9:30 A. M. Praying meeting Thursday evening. Rev. Benj. Roove, Pastor. Theo. Fritz, S. S. Superintendent.
Episcopal—Services every other Sabbath morning at the Methodist church. James McArthur, Pastor.
Methodist Protestant—Services every other Sabbath evening. C. England, Pastor.

LEGAL.

MUNTY C. DODGE, Attorney & Counselor
Office over Tuscola County Bank, Caro, Mich.
HURST & RANSFORD, Lawyers, Caro, Mich.

TWOOD & MALKHAM, Attorneys, Counselors and Solicitors in Chancery, Caro, Mich.

N. DANN, Notary public, Real Estate and Collection Agent, Saginaw, Mich.

WATROUS & SUTTON, Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery, Real Estate, Collection and Pension Agents, Gagetown, Tuscola Co., Mich.

MEDICAL.

N. L. McLaughlin, M. D., Physician & Surgeon
Graduate of the Michigan University. Office and residence over Post Office, Cass City, Mich.

W. H. GREENE, M. D., Physician and Surgeon
Cass City, Mich.

D. P. DENING, M. D., Physician and Surgeon,
Office at Adamson & Fritz's drug store, Cass City, Mich.

W. H. SMITH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Cass City, Mich.

A. W. CARRY, M. D., Medicines furnished at the office, Cass City, Mich.

W. M. MORRIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon
Gagetown, Mich.

W. F. BERRY, Dentist, All work Warranted.
Office in Opera House, with ESTERPRISE, Main Street, Cass City, Mich.

MECHANICAL.

OSCAR LENZNER SEN., Manufacturer and Dealer in Cabinet Furniture, Cass City, Mich. Terms cash. All work warranted, and strictly one price.

MICHAEL STEINHAUSER, Stone and Brick Layer, Cass City, Mich.

A. M. Judd & Son, Dealers in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Caro, Mich. Sole agents for the Rockford Quick Train Watch, the best in the market for the money.

REAL ESTATE.

J. S. GILLESPIE & SON,
Abstract, Notary and conveyance office.

Money Loans Procured on Improved Farms.
State Street, Opposite Court House, Caro, Mich.

JOHN D. McARTHUR,
Real Estate, Insurance and Collection Agent,
CASS CITY, MICH.

NELSON L. ROBERTS,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
East Saginaw, Mich.

ABSTRACTS FURNISHED OF THE
Counties of Tuscola, Sanilac, Huron, Midland, Rosconman, Gladwin, Saginaw, Clare, Ogemaw, and Isosco.

5,000 Acres of Land in Tuscola, Sanilac and Huron Counties.

NOTARY PUBLIC & CONVEYANCER.

JOHN STALEY, JR.,
Has the most perfect
Abstract of Titles
IN TUSCOLA COUNTY.

—ATTEND TO—
Buying and Selling Real Estate
—AND—
LOANING MONEY.
Real Estate Agent and Abstract office.
Office, Court House, Caro, Mich.

HUGH McALPIN,
General Insurance.
First Class Companies Represented.
Estimates furnished on all classes of Risks.

HOTELS.

Caro House

CENTRALLY LOCATED.

FIRST-CLASS.

L. D. HOARD, PROPRIETOR

Cass City Hotel

Geo. Tennant, Prop.

First-Class Accommodations for Travellers.

A full stocked Bar and good Stabling for horses, in connection.

Cass City, Mich.

Samuel Dellaree,
TONSORIAL ARTIST
Tuesday and Friday's specially devoted to Ladies' Hairdressing.
Next door Post-office, Cass City, Mich.

David Tyc,
TONSORIAL ARTIST.
Shaving, Haircutting, Shampooing and Dying done in the best of style, opposite C. E. Hinkle's store. Give him a call.
CASS CITY.

W. B. ANDERSON
RESTAURANT,
BOSTON
CASS CITY, MICH.

S. C. ARMSTRONG,
THE UNDERTAKER.
Has a fine stock of
BURIAL CASES AND CASKETS
Which he is selling as reasonable as any house in the Saginaw Valley.
Hearse in Attendance when Required.
Sole Rooms 2nd door East of Post Office.
CASS CITY. MICH.

7,000 MEN WANTED FOR 1882
—To call at the—
NEW TIN SHOP.
Where they will find a complete assortment of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron ware.
Frank E. Austin,
CASS CITY. MICH.

Cass City Dray,
Lent Doring, Prop.
Moving and Teaming attended to promptly. Can be found at Frank Austin's Tin Shop, or word and directions may be left there when absent.

JACOB MAIER,
Photograph Artist.
Photographs, Tin-types, Copying, etc. Work warranted. Satisfaction guaranteed. Opposite Planning mill, Cass City, Mich.

D. W. McLEAN,
VETERINARY PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and Residence on Third Street, where he can be found at all hours, night or day.

FOR THE FINEST
Photographs

McKenzie & Duck,
Caro, Michigan

FARM AND FIRESIDE.

—A Maine grape grower hastens the maturity of his fruit by training vines over ledges of rocks.

—Sore Throat—Use a gargle of a goblet half full of water, with a teaspoonful of common baking soda, dissolved in it.

—The open fire-place, which each year commends itself more and more for sanitary and other reasons, has at the present time a prominent place in many luxurious homes.

—Before putting the pork with beans, when about to have pork and beans, pour boiling water over it. This is necessary to remove all traces of the brine; rinsing in cold water is not sufficient.

—It is a fact that little, just perceptible cracks in earthenware will disappear and the dish look as good as new, if it is boiled in milk. This has been tried on a small majolica pitcher with success.

—To have a potato retain all of its good qualities it should be dug on a dry day and at once stored in a dark cellar. It is a mistake to suppose that a potato is improved, or will keep better, by drying in the open air.

—Doughnuts.—Take three eggs, two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of butter-milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of allspice, four small tablespoonfuls of melted lard, and flour to roll into cakes.

—Begonias grow better if shaded from noon-day sun, but they like sunshine in the winter. The Crasulla requires to be kept in a dry condition all summer to bloom by Christmas. All succulents demand several months of complete rest, and this plant has the fleshy leaves and stems of its tribe.

—Such plants as are abutilons, fuchsias and geraniums as have become pot-bound, and which it is desirable to winter over without growth, may be kept in the house at a low temperature during the winter, remaining in the pots without any change until spring, and then be planted out if desired.

—The number of varieties of insects is vastly greater than that of all other living creatures. The oak supports 450 species of insects, and 200 are found in the pine. Humboldt, in 1849, calculated that between 150,000 and 170,000 species are preserved in collections, but recent estimates place the present number at about 750,000 species.

—Experiments this season have still further shown the value of enclosing growing grapes in paper bags. Mr. Charles A. Green, who used strong manila bags, found that the fruit, after ripening in perfect condition, remained on the vines without injury long after the usual time for gathering had passed. The Brighton grape opened fresh, bright and beautiful near the end of October, although there had been severe frosts.

—The time to draw manure to the field is when the work can be done most easily and cheaply. The manure loses nothing if spread upon the ground in the winter, but it will waste if left in heaps. One thing should not be lost sight of in drawing the manure as it is made, and that is to use plenty of absorbents in the stable to soak up the urine and keep it from being wasted, and this can perhaps be better done by taking out the manure in this way than in leaving it in heaps in the yard.

—The occupier of a twenty-acre farm, near Birmingham, England, gives the *Agricultural Gazette* a statement of his experience in soiling during the last two years. In 1881, he kept ten cows, a pony and a donkey for twelve weeks on five acres of grass, turning them on the meadow land after mowing. In addition, the cows had each five pounds of rice and cotton-seed meal daily. He estimates the increase of yield of his land at seventy-five per cent., and also attaches much importance to the greater value of the manure when the cattle are fed in sheds.

—Orchard-grass alone would not make a good permanent pasture; in fact, it is the worst grass that could be grown for that purpose by itself, on account of its habit of growing in bunches. A pasture should have a close, thick sod, and be made up of several grasses which would come into the best condition at different periods, so that the grazing would be continuous. Orchard-grass is an early and a late grass, but if it is continually eaten down it will have no late growth at all. It is a better grass for hay when sown with clover than for pasture. It is best to sow it alone early in the spring or early in August.

—A cow that will not eat is sick. A healthy cow never refuses food. When a cow will not eat it would be advisable to give her some medicine, and nothing is better than a quart of linseed-oil. This may be given by pouring it gently down her throat from a long-necked bottle, the neck of the bottle being put in the side of her mouth where there are no teeth, and the head being held up by an assistant. The oil should be given in small quantities as she will swallow it. After the oil has operated the cow should have bran mash and should be fed lightly until the appetite is restored. Clover hay, cut and moistened with water and mixed with a few quarts of bran, will make an excellent food, which she will doubtless eat freely if she is not overfed. Over-feeding will sooner spoil a cow's appetite than any other mistake in her management.

Salting Stock.
Colonel Curtis writes: Our practice has been for years to keep a tight box under the shed in the barnyard, in which there is a constant supply of salt. The cows help themselves to this, eating as much as they like winter and summer. The salt being always accessible, the cat-

tle are never salt hungry, and consequently never eat too much, thereby causing unusual thirst, which is the case when they are fed salt periodically. In winter this is injurious, hence we cannot commend the practice of putting brine on straw to induce the cattle to eat it in order to get the salt, because the effect is to create an unnatural thirst. When stock have free access to salt they taste a little every day, which gives tone to the stomach and helps to make a steady and healthful appetite. We use coarse salt, preferring it to the fine, as it does not dissolve so readily and does not absorb moisture so freely, which causes it to waste. We have used rock salt but gave it up on account of its high price. The coarse salt answers just as well, not costing half as much, and not dissolving much faster. Our salt box does not have to be filled oftener than once a month, which is quite a saving of time as compared with the system of salting occasionally; besides there is no forgetting. In summer time a tight box is placed in the field and salt put into it for the cattle to help themselves. A rain falling into the box does no harm, as it only dissolves the salt and the stock take a lick of the brine instead of the salt. As the salt does not evaporate (only the water) from the heat of the sun, there is no loss. This plan of salting stock is the least trouble and the most economical and the safest.—*Canada Farmer.*

The Truth About Alligators.

Every lake that I saw in South Florida large enough had its family of alligators. Near the settlements where they are frequently shot at they disappear at the approach of man. They visit each other from lake to lake. When a man, woman or child overtakes one in the woods the beast runs to the nearest water. If hemmed, he stops, swells and blows like a mad bull. They handle their tails right lively in resisting an enemy or flipping a hog or dog into their great mouths. I remember asking, what they eat. "Anything from a pine knot down," was the answer, as if a pine knot was their highest food. When their stomachs are opened they are found to contain pine knots and black mud from the bottoms of the lakes. They eat, however, many of the best fish and the largest turtles of the lakes.

The Floridians do not think the "gators" dangerous. Boys go into the lakes swimming where the alligator lives, and are not disturbed. One twelve feet long is considered grown. Down in the Kissimee River they grow to an enormous size, having been eighteen feet long. Those that are not accustomed to man I am told are dangerous. I heard of a young man that was bitten while swimming in the Kissimee and soon died. Their teeth occupy a prominent place in Florida jewelry. Some people eat their tails. Just before a rain they are heard to belch somewhat like a young calf. At night they frequently make a great splashing in the water.—*Nashville World.*

—A young lady drives a horse car in Cambridge, Massachusetts. In doing this she is in advance of the college boys who ride.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—The Orthodox Russians prevented the performance of Wagner's operas under Alexander II.

—Five thousand pagans are reported as converted during the last executive year through the missions in Siberia of the Russian Holy Synod.

—A Christian church has been built with stones from the ruins of a heathen temple by the native converts connected with the Madura Mission of the American Board.

—The proposed University of Texas will probably be long in building, as the regents discover that they have at their disposal only \$37,000 of the \$150,000 necessary.

—In the four theological seminaries in and around Chicago, the Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian and Congregational, there are at present about 300 young men—a larger number than are gathered for the same purpose within the same space elsewhere in the United States.

—It is said now of Harvard University, by one who professes to know, that while there have been years in the history of that institution when very few of the students proposed to enter the ministry, now there must be between thirty or forty who are looking forward to that calling as their choice.

—In both France and England the study of Greek and Latin inscriptions has been taken up as a part of classical education. The French are in advance, for they are taking measures for working into the regular school course visits of inspection to the inscriptions preserved in the museums of Paris and other cities.

—Rev. Dr. Baird, a leading member of the Southern Presbyterian Church, objects to the admission of a colored clergyman to the Memphis Presbytery and says: "One of the conditions of ordination is that a man shall be able to edify the church. Now, I risk nothing in asserting that no negro man in the present condition of the Church and the world can attain unto this essential qualification for the position of a minister among us."

A man named Henry Neville was arrested last Wednesday night on suspicion of being implicated in the murder of Wm. Mitchell, a prominent citizen of the town of Fraser, Bay county, who was found murdered on the Mackinaw division of the Central railroad, near State Line crossing, the Tuesday previous.

HURRAH, HURRAH!

Spring is coming, and new goods are coming too.

I am now receiving a large stock of Spring and Summer Clothing, new styles and new patterns.

Come and purchase while the stock is complete. I have a few more winter suits and overcoats which I will close out at cost rather than carry them over.

Also, a first class Tailor Shop in connection, where competent men are employed

309 State Street, Caro, Mich.

A. L. KEIFF.

BUSINESS IS BOOMING!!

DRY GOODS.

SILKS,

VELVETS,

CASHMERE,

COTTONS

AND

DOMESTICS.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Gent's Sewed and Pegged Fine Boots.

Ladies " " Fine Shoes.

CASS CITY MICH. ANGUS D. GILLIES



A WHIRLWIND!

FURNITURE FOR EVERYBODY.

Having just received a large and elegant stock of Furniture, at my ware room 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 Dept.

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.

HARDWARE!

Nails, Glass,

Putty, Paints,

Oils, Brushes,

Iron Stoves,

Hardware,

Powder, Shot,

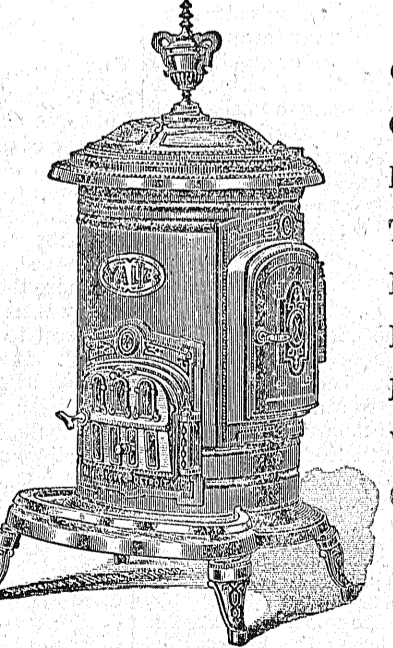
Lead

Rubber

—and—

Hemp Packing

etc. - - - etc.



Crockery,

Glassware,

Lamps, Brooms,

Tubs, Pails,

Bird Cages,

Baskets,

Mop Sticks,

Washboards,

Churns, wood

and stone,

etc. - - - etc.

Come and see our Stock, now Full and Complete.

We are doing business in cash, and our goods are marked low.

Cass City, Mich. P. R. Weydemeyer.

THE CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BERRY BROS., Publishers.

CASS CITY, - - - - - MICH.

Lord Bacon's Corruption.

"The wisest, brightest, meanest of mankind."—*Pope.*

"It was the justest judge that was in England these fifty years. But it was the justest censure in Parliament that was these two hundred years."—*Bacon.*

Prof. Fowler, of Oxford, author of an admirable life of Bacon published by G. P. Putnam's sons, gives a more favorable view of his corrupt practices as a judge than is taken by Macaulay, and he thinks the famous line of Pope, given above is very unjust. While Lord Chancellor, Bacon was charged in Parliament with having taken bribes and the evidence was so conclusive that he thought it best to make full confession.

On the 30th of April, 1621 the "Confession and humble Submission on me, the Lord Chancellor," was delivered to the Lord Chief Justice, and read in the House. In this document, he says: "Descending into my own conscience, and calling my memory to account so far as I am able, I do plainly and ingenuously confess that I am guilty of corruption: and do renounce all defence, and put myself upon the grace and mercy of your Lordships." He then deals with the particular charges, twenty-eight in number, making, so far as we can judge, a full and candid statement of his exact degree of guilt in each case. Most of the presents had been received after the causes had been decided and without any antecedent promise, but some had undoubtedly been made *pendente lite*. The latter might properly be regarded as bribes; the former, though not, properly speaking, bribes, savored unpleasantly of corruption. There is undoubtedly a difference between making a present to a judge while a case is pending and after it has been determined, and, in the somewhat analogous case of elections to the House of Commons, our present law tolerates many practices after an election which would be deemed corrupt while the election is proceeding. But the practice of receiving presents from successful suitors, to say nothing of the advantage which it would give to the rich, would soon lead to express or tacit understandings between the judge and the parties to the suit, and so would come to be bribery in another and perhaps a more dangerous form. It is superfluous to say that any judge at the present day, who accepted a gift from a successful suitor after the termination of the suit, an almost incredible supposition, would, if discovered, never be permitted to execute his office again. But, in Bacon's time, the stream of English justice did not run so pure as it does now, and even the ethical theory general prevalent on these subjects was probably very different from what is amongst us. As he himself says, the taking of gifts by persons in high places was one of the abuses of the time, one of the *vicia temporis* rather than the *vicia hominis*. Bacon, of course, ought to have been superior to the temptation and to have set in his practice an example which, no doubt, his unbiased intellect would have sternly dictated in theory. But, unfortunately, he was always in want of money. He seems never to have recovered from the embarrassment caused by the narrow circumstances in which he was accidentally left by his father, and his expenditure, including the interest on his loans, appears to have been almost invariably in excess of his income. This circumstance may explain, though it does not excuse, the weakness to which he yielded. That weakness, even if we admit his own statement (and I can see no reason why we should not) that he had never allowed any bribe or reward to influence his decisions, I should not hesitate to call a crime. But at the same time I cannot but think that it is a crime for which, when we take into consideration the habits and sentiments of the age, posterity has exacted far too severe a penalty.

The lords, of course, after Bacon's own confession, had no alternative but to find him guilty. The verdict was agreed to unanimously. But as to the sentence there was much difference of opinion. What may be called the court party, including the prince and Buckingham, advocated the more lenient course, while what may be called the popular party was in favor of severity. The sentence at last agreed upon was that he should pay £40,000 as a fine and ransom, that he should be imprisoned in the tower during the king's pleasure, that he should be forever incapable of holding any office, place, or emolument in the state or commonwealth, and that he should never sit again in Parliament or come within the verge of the court. The fine was never collected, the imprisonment was only a form for two nights, and Bacon gradually regained public confidence. He died five years after his sentence at the age of 66. The cause of his death was very singular.

One day, at the end of March, 1626, he was driving towards Highgate, when, there having been a fall of snow, the idea occurred to him to try whether snow would have the same effect as salt in arresting putrefaction. He alighted at a cottage, as the story goes, obtained a hen, and helped, with his own hands, to stuff it with snow. The experiment caused a sudden chill, which forced him to take refuge at a house of Lord Arundel lying on the road. His letter to Lord Arundel, excusing his having thus made a convenience of his house, betrays no apprehension of death, but the chill appears soon to have developed into what we should now call bronchitis, and Bacon died early in the morning of Easter Sunday, April 9, 1626.

China and the Chinese.

While President Angell, of the University of Michigan and ex-Minister to China, was staying a few days in New York on his return to America, he was asked the reason for the unusually short time taken to complete the two treaties made by him with China. "I am unable to decide he said, "which of two explanations to accept. It may be that the Chinese government, thinking a war with Russia imminent, was anxious not to be troubled by any other complications at the same time. Or, it is possible that China saw that this country was fully determined to restrict Chinese immigration, in one way or another, and so she made what seemed to be the best arrangement possible at once."

"Did you do any diplomatic business with the Chinese government except making the treaty arrangement?" was the next question asked.

"Yes, I succeeded in having a heavy tax removed from Protestant Christian Chinamen which they had previously paid for the support of religious festivals. In all the Chinese villages they have a great many celebrations that are partly religious and partly civic—a sort of religious Fourth of July, in fact. The expenses of these festivals are paid by a general tax, but, naturally, Christian Chinamen felt strong conscientious scruples against paying money for the support of heathen religious rites. Many years ago the Roman Catholic Church succeeded in having its converts exempted from this tax, but it was still levied upon Protestant converts. My attention being called to this fact, I broached the subject on the first fitting opportunity to the Foreign Office, and Prince Kung, the Viceroy, said that he had always supposed that all Christian converts were exempted; that he was willing to rectify the mistake, and to do so officially. I therefore prepared a diplomatic dispatch on the subject, and an official agreement was made removing the tax from the Protestant converts. There are about 15,000 of them in China."

"What is the present state of American trade with China?"

"China, you know, is a country that makes scarcely any perceptible change in a decade, especially in such matters. Our only articles of export to that country are petroleum and heavy cotton fabrics. The Chinese, never using any woolen, require large quantities of cotton goods, and our sheetings as they are called, are slowly pushing their way, especially in the northern provinces of the empire, and are superseding English-made fabrics, simply because they are good and unadulterated, while the English cottons are most of them badly adulterated. What change there has been in our trade with China is for the better in these two articles. They don't want machinery, and won't for many years."

"Who is the most progressive man in China at present?"

"Li Hung Chang, the Viceroy of the Province of Chihli, in which Peking is situated, is by far the most liberal man and the most friendly to Western ideas in the Empire. He is a man of great ability, and is second only to Prince Kung, the Viceroy of the Empire, in influence. It is through his efforts that China has made most of what little advancement she has made within the last decade. He established the one short telegraph line in China, when war with Russia was feared, and at the same time succeeded in having a few miles of railroad built. As soon as the fear of immediate war was passed, however, the Chinese bought the railroad of its foreign builders and tore it up. Li Hung Chang has also secured a line of coast steamers. He gave me to understand that he himself would have been willing to have the Chinese students remain in this country. They were recalled because it was found that they were not learning enough of Chinese classics, which is absolutely necessary for a Chinaman to know well if he wishes to rise in his native land. The movement was a reactionary one."

"Was there much feeling manifested in China over President Garfield's death?"

"There was the deepest sorrow felt and publicly expressed by the foreign residents and by a few Chinese officials, but the mass of the people knew not cared nothing about it. The great mass of the Chinese people, in fact, hardly know that such a place as America exists. If they had known of President Garfield's unhappy death, and had regretted it, we had no way of knowing it, as such a thing as public opinion does not exist there, and there is no newspaper press to form or express it if it did exist.—*N. Y. Tribune.*"

The Chinese Bill.

The Chinese bill, as it passes the Senate, provides that from and after the expiration of ninety days after the passage of the act, and until the expiration of twenty years after its passage, the coming of Chinese laborers to the United States shall be suspended, and prescribes a penalty of imprisonment not exceeding one year and a fine of not more than \$500 against the master of any vessel who brings any Chinese laborers to this country during that period. It further provides that the classes of Chinese excepted by the treaty from such prohibition, such as merchants, teachers, students, travelers and diplomatic agents and Chinese laborers who were in the United States November 17, 1880, shall be required, as a condition for their admission, to produce passports from the Government of China personally identifying them and showing that they individually belong to one of the permitted classes, which passports must have been endorsed by a diplomatic Representative of the United States in China or by a United States Consul at the port of departure. It also provides elaborate machinery for carrying out the purposes of the act, and additional sections pro-

hibit the admission of Chinese to citizenship by the United States or State Courts, and construes the words "Chinese laborers" to mean both skilled and unskilled laborers and Chinese employ- ing in mining.

Educational Advantages of Printing as an Avocation.

In the recent disastrous fire in New York, among those who perished in the flames, was Alfred W. Harris, assistant foreman in the printing office of the *New York Observer*. In an article "A Rural Winter Funeral," written after his attendance, the senior editor, Doctor Irenaeus Prime speaks as follows of the Educational Advantages of Printing as an Avocation.

There are few persons who get a better education than intelligent printers. A thoughtless and careless youth may do his work mechanically, while what he reads makes little impression on his memory. But one who is bright, retentive and reflecting, has a fine opportunity to cultivate his intellect, and lay up stores of useful and entertaining knowledge. The words "composition" and "compositor" have a technical meaning. As in writing, composition is the setting ideas in order, so in printing, the compositor sets the types in order forming words and sentences. The composing-room is the office in which this work is done. To the compositor is given the "copy" of the pieces that are printed for the paper, and as he stands before it, lying on his desk or case, he reads it word by word, letter by letter. Thus Benjamin Franklin, and Thurlow Weed, and Mayor Harper were educated. The knowledge thus picked up is indeed fragmentary, but it is very extensive, and the good sense of a smart boy will assimilate it. His taste will be cultivated. His range of thought will widen. Often like Franklin, from composition of types he goes to composing ideas. Many printers have become men of letters, literary men, and leaving the mechanical department have taken hold, successfully, of the editorial work. I have known several printers who edited their own newspapers without writing a line; they would stand before the case and set up their editorial articles unwritten, composing the ideas while they were composing the types. When the printer is also a "proof reader," he has a still better opportunity for intellectual culture. He takes the column after it is printed and reads it carefully, while another reads to him the copy that he may correct what errors may have been made in setting the types. Thus he goes over the whole newspaper: reading it twice and sometimes three times, for it is a great work to get all the letters right—nearly half a million in every copy of the *Observer*. This intercourse with the literature of the paper stimulates to wider reading, and the printer may become a man not of one but of many books. His daily duties may prevent him from becoming an author, but these duties have fitted him for usefulness among his fellow men in the church and the community at large.

The Lumbering Prospects.

Recent advices from the Lake region indicate a good cut of spruce, with other logs in the same proportion. In the vicinity of Moosehead Lake, operations are now going on lively. On the whole there is no reason to doubt that 120,000,000 feet will be cut. Of the driving, nothing can be told now, but the prospect is that there will be snow enough to hold the water up to a pretty good pitch during the spring. A few logs were lying upon Pleasant River last year, but about all the old logs are in the boom, and they count up 60,000,000 feet; this amount, with the above estimated cut (should it all reach the mills), will give 180,000,000 of a total stock, allowing 150,000,000 feet for shipments, the same as in 1881; a stock of 80,000,000 feet will remain for another spring's sawing. Very few hemlock logs are reported in the booms and the cut, it is said, will not be large. So, although the year's operations cannot be called large, they will be sufficient for the demands of business and furnish the usual great amount of employment.—*Bangor Commercial.*

THE CENSUS TAKERS in Utah are confronted with these facts: There are 120,283 Latter Day Saints, or polygamous Mormons; about 10,000 Josephite, or anti-polygamous Mormons, and 14,156 Gentiles. The significant fact about the first class is that more than 40,000 of them are children, under nine years of age. These figures indicate both the present and prospective strength of the "saints," and how polygamy is to be used to perpetuate their strength. They reckon ill who think to expel polygamy by the infusion of a Gentile element, which is small now, and cannot hope to contend against Mormon methods of increasing a polygamous population. Equally vain is the hope of outnumbering polygamous Mormons by a forced emigration, or by the natural process of a superior civilization and code of morals, unless there be also government co-operation to the extent of enforcing its own laws. Mormonism must be treated, not as an open conflict with the laws, but as an organized conspiracy to defy the authorities of government.

"BISMARCK IS THE NAME which a Paris gentleman has given to a favorite dog; but the German Embassy call upon him to remove the name from the dog's collar under pain of prosecution, inasmuch as the patronymic belongs to the German Chancellor, and must not be profaned by such a use of it. The Embassy evidently prefer that the French people should wear the German collar.

Mrs. Murat Halstead, wife of the editor of the *Cincinnati Commercial*, is made famous by her superb hair.

The Nocturnal Cow.

With the opening up of my spring movements in the agricultural line comes the cow.

Laramie has about seven cows that annoy me a good deal. They work me up so that I lose my equanimity. I have mentioned this matter before, but this spring the trouble seems to have assumed some new features. The prevailing cow for this season seems to be a seal-brown cow with a stub tail, which is arranged as a night-key. She wears it banged.

The other day I had just planted my celluloid radishes and irrigated my royal Bengal turnips and sown my hunting-case summer squashes, and this cow went by trying to convey the impression that she was out for a walk.

That night the blow fell. The queen of night was high in the blue vault of heaven amid the twinkling stars. All nature was hushed to repose. The people of Laramie were in their beds. So were my hunting-case summer squashes. I heard a stealthy step near the conservatory where my celluloid radishes and pickled beets are growing, and I arose.

It was a lovely sight. At the head of the procession, there was a seal-brown cow with a tail like the handle on a pump, and standing at an angle of forty-five degrees.

That was the cow.

Following at a rapid gait was a bewitching picture of alabaster limbs and Gothic joints and Wamsutta muslin night robe.

That was me.

The queen of night withdrew behind a cloud.

The vision seemed to break her all up.

By-and-bye there was a crash, and the seal-brown cow went home carrying the garden gate with her as a kind of keepsake. She had plenty of garden gates at home in her collection, but she had none of that particular pattern. She wore it home around her neck.

The writer of these lines then carefully brushed the sand off his feet with a pillow sham and retired to rest.

When the bright May morn was ushered in upon the busy world the radish and squash bed had melted into chaos and there only remained some sticks of stove wood and the tracks of a cow, interspersed with the dainty little footprints of some Peri or other who evidently stepped about four yards at a lick, and could wear a number nine shoe if necessary.

Yesterday morning it was very cold, and when I went out to feed my royal self-acting hen, I found this same cow wedged into the hen coop. O, blessed opportunity! O, thrice blessed and long-sought revenge!

Now I had her where she could not back out, and I secured a large picket from the fence, and took my coat off, and breathed in a full breath. I did not want to kill her, I simply wanted to make her wish that she had died of membranous croup when she was young.

While I was spitting on my hands she seemed to catch my idea, but she saw how hopeless was her position. I brought down the picket with the condensed strength and eagerness and wrath of two long, suffering years. It struck the corner of the hen-house. There was a deafening crash and then all was still, save the low, rippling laugh of the cow, as she stood in the alley and encouraged me while I napped up the hen-house again.

Looking back over my whole life, it seems to me that it is strewn with nothing but the rugged ruins of my busted anticipations.—*Bill Nye.*

Crocodile Tears.

The expression "crocodile's tears" was passed into common use, and it therefore may be worth while nothing the probable origin of this myth. Shakespeare, with that wide extent of knowledge which enabled him to draw similes from every department of human thought, says that

"Gloster's show
Beguiles him, as the mournful crocodile
With sorrow snares relenting passengers."

The poet thus indicates the belief that not only do crocodiles shed tears, but that sympathizing passengers, turning to commiserate the reptile's woes, are seized and destroyed by the treacherous creatures. That quaint and credulous old author—the earliest, writer of English prose—Sir John Maundeville, in his "Voilage," or account of his "Travaille," published about 1356—in which, by the way, there are to be found accounts of not a few wonderful things in the way of zoological curiosities—tells us that in a certain "contree" and be all yonde, ben great plenty of Crocodilles, that is, a manner of a long Serpent as I have seyed before." He further remarks that "these Serpents slew men," and devoured them, weeping; and he tells us, too, that "whan thei eaten thei meyen (move) the over jowé (upper jaw), and nought the nether (lower) jowé; and thei have no tonge (tongue)." Sir John thus states two popular beliefs of his time and of days prior to his age, namely, that crocodiles move their upper jaws, and that a tongue was absent in these animals.

As regards the tears of the crocodile, no foundation of fact exists for the belief in such sympathetic exhibitions. But a highly probable explanation may be given of the manner in which such a belief originated. These reptiles unquestionably emit very loud and singularly plaintive cries, compared by some travellers to the mournful howling of dogs. The earlier and credulous associate tears with these cries, and, once begun, the supposition would be readily propagated, error for and myth are ever plants of quick growth. The belief in the movement of the upper jaw rests on an apparent basis of fact. The lower jaw is joined to the skull

very far back on the latter, and the mouth-opening thus comes to be singularly wide; whilst when the mouth opens, the skull and upper jaw are apparently observed to move. This is not the case, however; the apparent movement arising from the manner in which the lower jaw and the skull are joined together. The belief in the absence of the tongue is even more readily explained. When the mouth is widely opened, no tongue is to be seen. This organ is not only present, but is, moreover, of large size; it is, however, firmly attached to the floor of the mouth, and is specially adapted, from its peculiar form and structure, to assist these animals in the capture and swallowing of their prey.—*Andrew Wilson in Facts and Fictions of Zoology.*

The Jeannette.

Lieut. Danenhower writes to his father in Washington under date of Belun, mouth of Lena, Nov. 9, with a postscript dated Yakoutsck Dec. 17. He says: The trip up the river from Bulun to Yakoutsck occupied thirty-six days, and was made on sledges with dogs, reindeers and horses. He describes the journey as one full of severe hardships. "There were stations at intervals on the way constructed of logs. He describes the last of these, seven- teen miles from Yakoutsck, the best of the lot, as a small log building with cow shed attached. It was composed of one room, in which were about twenty people when his party arrived. In the center was the body of a horse, killed for food, and brought into the room to thaw out. During the night the party stopped at the hut, Jack Cole, boatswain, while laboring under an aberration of mind, got up and started out to walk to New York to see his wife. The thermometer was sixty degrees below zero. It required all Lieutenant Danenhower's persuasive powers to induce him to come back into the hut. At Yakoutsck, Lieut. Danenhower says he found a man who understood French and was taken to the governor, who treated him with great kindness and consideration. He detailed a lieutenant, with instructions to give the wants of the party special attention. They were quartered at a small hotel conducted on the American plan. Lieut. Danenhower speaks of his stay in Yakoutsck as exceedingly pleasant and comfortable under the circumstances. Dec. 24 the governor sent an officer to Lieut. Danenhower to ask him at what time the Christmas festivities usually began in America, and when informed it was usual to commence Christmas eve, he sent his sleigh for the party to come to his residence for supper and spend the evening.

In speaking of the terrible voyage of the party, Lieut. Danenhower says they had to travel 700 miles over the ice from the ship to the mouth of the Lena. They landed in shoal water and were compelled to wade two miles to land. They were forced to travel 100 miles further before they reached shelter, and he says he was up five days and four nights without sleep of rest. He mentioned the fact that out of thirty-three comprising the crew and

officers of the Jeannette only thirteen are known to be living, and one is known to be dead.

Sensible Jokes and Otherwise.

A practical joke which involves danger to limb or life is the joke of an idiot. One would think that enough fun might be found without playing with gunpowder or lightning. Of course young people will be young people, and it is quite impossible to put an old head on young shoulders; but you have a right to expect that every pair of shoulders should be decorated with at least some apology for a head. The poor boy who, the other night, was made a raving maniac, "just for the fun of the thing," is a case in point. He was afraid of ghosts and slept with a loaded pistol under his pillow. An apparition appeared, and he fired five times, but the bullets had been extracted from the pistol by the goblin before he put on his sheet and were apparently caught on the fly and then thrown back on the poor boy's bed. Of course he was scared. Who would not be? Our hair would turn white in about twenty minutes under such circumstances. Of course it was only sport, but the boy is still tearing his hair and glaring vacantly into space. Some people are altogether too funny to live, and the cost of the experiment would have been the same, but the joke would have been on the other side, if by some accident one of those bullets had not been extracted from the pistol. Instead of being a play ghost there would have been a real one.

During the summer months people of small incomes are eaten up with envy of those more favored of fortune, whose privilege it is to be sea-sick on the Atlantic. The magic words, "I'm going abroad," suggest Aladdin's lamp as the personal property of those who go, and an iron-handled pot as the doom of those who must remain in their native land. But at this season of the year the Atlantic is a disappointment to other people than Oscar Wilde. They must run the gauntlet of hundreds of icebergs off Newfoundland, and it is not altogether pleasant to think of being caught between a couple of them and ground up like corn between the upper and lower millstones. To go to Europe is one thing, and not at all unpleasant, but to stop half-way with an iceberg as a monument over your grave, well, one would prefer to remain in America and never to say, "I'm going abroad." Better to live in the land of the free than to lie "a moist unpleasant body" across the cable at the bottom of the "deep blue sea."

TO RAISE THE PILE ON VELVET.

When the pile is pressed down, cover a hot smoothing-iron with a wet cloth, and hold the velvet firmly over it; the vapor arising will raise the pile of velvet with the assistance of a light whisk or clothes-brush.

Absent-mindedness seldom takes the form of mistaking one neighbor's cotton umbrella for one's own silk one.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

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 onery, Oils, Coica Cigars and Tobaccos
Law Blanks, Varnishes, Violin Strings,
Perfumery, Brushes, and Trimmings,
Dye Stuffs, Wall Paper, etc., etc.,
Cass City, Mich. **ADAMSON & FRITZ.**

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE
y 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.

THE SAME CLEAR SKY.

Dear heart! You beat beside my own
This night we faced the valley view
And marked the moon against the blue
Like slowly, white a gentle moon,
Sabbat slowly through the elms and died
Away to silence, as the wide
Fair landscape all grew silver-strown.

Here is the scene unchanged: Above
Sails still the moon that saw our love,
The same stars shine, the same trees sigh,
The same clear sky is spread on high,
The same fair vistas frontward lie:
But you, not even know I weep,
So far away, so sound asleep.

THE PRICE OF A DRINK.

Ten cents a glass; does any one think
That that is really the price of a drink?
Ten cents a glass I hear you say;
Why that's not very much to pay.
Ah! no, indeed, 'tis a very small sum
You are passing over with finger and thumb
And if that were all that you gave away
It wouldn't be very much to pay.

The price of a drink? Let him decide
Who has lost his courage and lost his pride,
And lives a groveling heap of clay.
No! removed from a heap of clay,
The price of a drink? Let that one tell
Who sleeps to-night in a murderer's cell
And feels within him the fires of hell,
Honor and virtue, love, and truth
All the glory and pride of youth,
The eyes of manhood, the wreath of fame,
High endeavor and noble aim—
These are the treasures thrown away
As the price of a drink from day to day.

Ten cents a glass, How Satan laughed
As over the bar the young man quaffed
The beaded liquor, for the demon knew
The terrible work that drink would do,
And before the morning the victim lay
With his life-blood swiftly ebbing away;
And that was the price he paid, alas,
For the pleasure of drinking a social glass.

The price of a drink? If you want to know
What some are willing to pay for it, go
Through that wretched tenement over there,
Where dingy windows, and broken stair,
Where foul disease like vampire crawls
With outstretched wings o'er the mouldy
walls.

There Poverty dwells with her hungry brood,
Who eyed as demon for lack of food,
There Shame in a corner crouches low;
There Violence deals its cruel blow;
And innocent ones are thus accursed
To pay the price of another's thirst.

Ten cents a glass; Oh! if that were all
The sacrifice would indeed be small;
But the money's worth is the least amount
We pay; and whoever will keep account,
Will learn the price of a drink is high,
That follows this ruinous appetite.
Ten cents a glass; Does any one think
That that is really the price of a drink?

A DAY IN TADOUSAC.

When the head of the shipping firm
of Freyteau, Wall et Cie in Montreal
sent young Noel as their agent along
the lower St. Lawrence, the other part-
ners grumbled loudly. They were
shrewd Americans—Noel a mere lad,
Canadian-French, gay, crochety, wordy.
He had, too, heavy stumps to collect, and
there was an ugly story afloat that his
father had been a professional gambler.
Pierre Noel now was old and imbecile,
but his son persisted in taking him
with him everywhere, and paid him an
exaggerated respect. Wall et Cie grew
very uneasy about their money. Blood,
they said, would tell at last. But M.
Freyteau was obstinate in his likings;
he would not recall the lad. All they
could do was to send the younger Wall
to look him up now and then, and to
take a rigid account of his receipts.

It never occurred to Louis Noel that
he was suspected. Nothing short of a
blow on the face would convince that
careless fellow that anybody was his
enemy. He made his headquarters at the
lonely village of Tadousac for a reason,
and he supposed the same reason
brought James Wall there.

The two men one August afternoon
met in the orchard of an old pension
behind the village. The wind was
frosty, and Noel brought a bench out
from under the trees into the open sun-
shine for a young girl who was with
them. James Wall sat down upon it
beside her, crossed his stout legs com-
fortably, drew out the Quebec paper
and looked at the quotations in lumber.
Noel walked away. He could not come
near Hester Page to-day. She had
dropped a word or two to him last
night, a mere nothing when one repeat-
ed it, yet very different from the cool,
amused criticism with which she had
met him heretofore. He had repeated
the words a thousand times to himself
to-day. Could it be?

He could not speak to her before
Wall. He felt as if he must cry out
with this sudden madness of hope that
sent the blood through his body like
flame. He wandered about irresolute-
ly, climbed a tree for some russet pears
for her, and left them lying on the
grass, lighted a cigar, smoked furiously
and let it go out in his mouth, then
began to sing with a tremendous dis-
cordant clatter.

Mr. Wall shuddered, then laughed,
compassionately glancing at Miss Page.
They were both admirable musicians,
and often sang together with that ac-
curacy and neatness of effect which pec-
uliarly marked the words and move-
ments of both.

"These Canadians are restless in body
and mind as grasshoppers," James
Wall's thick tones grew complacent
and intimate with Miss Page. Were
they not both Americans? This Noel
and all unfortunate foreigners belong-
ed to a great Ultima Thule outside of
the states. She smiled, looked delibera-
tely at Louis, then at Wall, then
down to the pale blue web she was
netting. What with her deliberation,
the pale blue net, the creamy gown fit-
ting close to her neat, rounded figure,
and her lustreless brown hair and
eyes, she made a centre of calm, of deli-
cate color, which suited the faded hue
of the autumnal day. Mr. Wall scanned
her over his paper, pursuing his
thick lips with gusto. He had been
calculating her merits and defects for
a long time, but his mind was now
made up. True, she had not money
enough to pay her share of the board-
bills, nor brilliant beauty to push them
on socially in Montreal. But some
indeefinable latent power in the faint-
colored little woman had conquered
him. As much of the man as was not
given up to lumber interest or to wor-
ship of James Wall was genuinely in
love with her. He was a poor man,
greedy of money; yet he meant to mar-
ry this penniless Baptist minister's
daughter. Why not tell her so at
once?

"Noel!" he called, here, Noel! (It
was just as well to lether know their

relative positions, and that this scamp-
ish fellow, whose infatuation for her
was the talk of the village, was only
the paid servant of the firm.) "I wish
you to finish that report. I start for
home to-night. By the way, I will
take all your collections with me."
Noel did not move. "D'ye hear? See
to it at once."

"Chut! chut! No hurry," Louis loung-
ed over the low stone wall, looking
down the mountain. Below him was
the uneven street of Tadousac cut
through beetling gray-cliffs; the old
cottages, perched here and there, each
sending out through its steep red or
yellow or tinued roof a sleepy drift of
smoke. Lights shone through the win-
dows of the little ancient church; the
door was open; he could see Grigneux,
the fat beadle, climbing into his high
seat; then came Father Mathieu up
the hill, half a dozen children of the
habitans, with their wax-like features
and glittering black eyes, tugging at
his gown. At the foot of the hill rolled
the silent, fathomless tide of the
Saguenay—that mystery of the North,
black as a line drawn by Death through
the live beauty and comfort of the
hills and village. Just then the notes of
a French horn filled the air with a
melancholy sobbing. Louis gave a
quick nod of satisfaction. This was
his father; he always knew that the
old man was happy as long as he was
filling the world with his melodious
piping. Some young fellows, his com-
rades, on the pier caught sight of
Noel.

"Hi! hi! Louis!" they called.
He shouted back, waving his hat to
Pere Mathieu, who laughed and nod-
ded. Two Sisters of Mercy, pacing
decorously in their black robes to the
church, glanced furtively up and smiled
to each other. The whole village knew
and liked the merry fellow and the old
father of whom he was so fond.

The gate clicked, Wall, tired of
waiting on him, had gone angrily
away.
"Thank's to God!" chuckled Noel.
He hurried towards Hester, then stop-
ped short in a spasm of shame. Who
was he? To go to her to ask her to
give herself to him? The first man in
the world was not fit to touch her!
Look at her sitting there, the sun shin-
ing full on her! Her hands went with
their work, in and out, in and out.
The monotony of motion maddened
him. For two years he had followed
her faithful as a dog. It had been al-
most enough to see her, to hear her
speak now and then. If he told her
now that he loved her he would risk
all this; she would drive him away.
Never to see Hester again? Never?
If she married Wall? For a moment
he could not get his breath—the
world gaped empty about him.

Then his blood swelled with sudden
triumph. Why, he was not a child; he
was a man, and that was the dear
woman that he loved! He went to
her, leaving over a fallen tree, and
threw himself breathless on the grass.
Hester, amused, looked down at his
sensitive face and burning eyes.
"I heard you singing, Monsieur
Noel," she said after a while.

"Oh! Did you like my voice?" eagerly.
"My father does. I don't know.
He is a great musician. Perhaps—
would you like me to sing to you
now?"
"No," Hester smiled. "You—you can
talk to me instead," she added shyly.
Noel did not answer. He rose slowly,
and leaning against a tree looked
steadily down into her face. She saw
how he trembled though she did not
raise her eyes. The very wind was
still. A cricket chirping in the stub-
ble counted off the long minutes; far
away swelled and sank the low chant-
ing in the church. Hester's fingers
still went in and out of that wearisome
net, but they shook now; she could not
see her work. It seemed to her as if
all had been already said between
them.

"Hester," he broke out at last, "you
must have known it this long time.
I suppose it seems mad folly to you.
I know! I'm only Louis Noel. I'm a
headlong, good-for-nothing fellow.
But—" He caught her hand and stroked
it passionately in his cold fingers.
Hester glanced up at the pension
windows. She did not forget to be
decorous.

"No! Don't speak yet!" he cried.
"Don't send me away yet! I know the
Americans think me flighty—a vau-
rien. But I can work! I can make
you such a happy home here in Tad-
ousac. Oh, I know all your whims and
fancies! I'm a weak little fellow, but I
love you so that I could keep trouble
away from you as if I were a god."
Hester looked at him thoughtfully.
She had known for a year that each of
these two men would ask her to be his
wife, and she knew precisely what an-
swer she would give them, but she was
not going to be hurried out of her
orderly course.

Louis drew back. "You will not—
take my love?"
His sudden pallor, his relaxed fea-
tures annoyed her. What was the use
after all of such wearisome tragic emo-
tions?
"I will see you again," she said coldly;
"we are not alone now. Mr. Wall!"
Wall stood within the gate. Noel
turned and joined him without a word.
As the men went out together a branch
of woodbine struck against one of their
faces. Miss Page when she was alone
broke it off and shyly put it to her lips
with a bright blush.

"Bring the reports and money here,"
said Wall when they reached the house.
"The money," stammered Noel; "it is
in a sealed package. Is it necessary to
count it?"
Noel's suppressed excitement as he
left Hester had startled Wall. He eyed
his dazed face now with sudden suspi-
cion.

"Bring me the money," he said sharp-
ly.
Louis ran up to his chamber. There
were steps overhead, then a pause. Ten

minutes, half an hour passed. Then
the door opened and he stood in it. He
looked shrunken and years older than
when he went out.
"The money is gone, Wall," he said.
"The money? Gone? What do you
mean?"
"The package. I sealed it yesterday.
I locked it in my desk."
"And it is gone?"
Noel sank on a chair near the door.
Wall went up to him. He was a power-
fully-built man, and he towered over
Louis who was but a puny young fel-
low. "Bring me that money!" he said.
Noel pushed him away steadily.
"Keep your hands off of me. I must
think—this means more to me than to
you."

Wall drew back. There was a mo-
ment's silence. "It means ruin to you.
Look at me, Noel. This will not sur-
prise the firm. You cannot pass it off as
an accident. Now listen. If that
money is not within my hands in an
hour, I must return to-night and make
all known. Even if Freyteau will not
consent to your arrest you will be dis-
charged." He lowered his voice. "Miss
Page will not be likely to marry a pen-
niless vagabond and a thief."

"What of Miss Page?" said a clear
voice behind him.
Louis stood up. Wall turned and
faced her, as low heat of triumph rising
in his heavy jaws and half-shut blue
eyes. There had been some softening
of pity in his tone just now, but now
he remembered that this man was his
rival, and was in his power. James
Wall was not the man to delay using
"My son! Who has hurt you?"
The gentle face was full of wild terror.
"What have they done to you? You
never looked like that in your life,
Louis."

"Never mind. It's all right, father,
all right," kneeling down before him
and soothing him. He thought if he
told him the truth surely God would
wake some spark of intelligence in
the poor dead brain to help him. The
hour was nearly over. His strait was
desperate.

"There was some money in a package
in my desk, father. It is gone. Do
you know where it is?"
The tenderness faded out of the blue
eyes. They grew by turns perplexed,
vacant, then cunning. "Ah, Louis!
You want to find out my hiding-places
to store your money. Val! Val! We
old people have our little secrets, eh?
clucking with his tongue.

Noel started up. Oh, for God's
sake! You are my father! Be a man
again! Come back this once to save
me!"
A shadow of comprehension strug-
gled into the vacant face, like life gal-
vanized into a corpse. Then it died out.
"You frighten me," he cried; "I did not
see the money."

Louis was no fool. He saw how he
could shelter himself by leaving the
crime where it undoubtedly belonged.
It would probably be condoned as the
act of an imbecile. He threw his arms
that power for one remorseful mo-
ment.

"Monsieur Noel is in difficulty," he
said, gravely kneeling down and rubbing
his well-kept nails as though in embar-
rassment. "His returns to the firm—
there is a deficiency of several thousand
pounds."

Hester went quickly up to Noel.
There was something wholesome and
invigorating in her decisive step, in
the keen common sense lighting in her
brown eyes.
"You can set this right of course?"
she said.
"I have not spent the money. It was
in my desk yesterday."

She looked at him a moment, then for
the first time in her life laid her hand
on his arm.
"Monsieur Noel, you are not your-
self! You have been robbed. Why do
you stand here? Why do you not
make search; arrest the servants?"
Noel avoided her eye. "I will not do
that," he said. "They did not take it."

"He does not understand of what you
accuse him," she said impatiently to
Wall, who laughed contemptuously.
"I do understand. I will search for
the money again." He turned to Wall:
"The boat will not be in for an hour.
Give me that time."

The stupor was shaken off. Some-
thing of his usual gusty awkward ve-
hementness was in his manner as he went
out. But when Wall said: "He knows
he will not bring the money back,"
Miss Page secretly felt that he was
right. She took up her netting and
seated herself by the window.

"We will wait here until the hour is
over," she said quietly, and Wall recog-
nized himself as a prisoner. A stronger
will than his had resolved on justice
for Noel. He could not go out as he
intended to published the theft in Tad-
ousac.

"Unfortunately," he said, "suspicion
has been directed against this young
man for some time. A charming fel-
low, too! A thousand pities!"
Hester's fingers steadily went in and
out of the blue web, but she remained
silent.

Noel on the upper floor halted at the
door of a chamber next to his own.
Within the French horn sounded a
wailing cry. He stood a minute, drew
a long breath of gathered strength and
went in smiling. M. Noel, seated by
the window, rose quickly to meet
him, laying down his instrument care-
fully. He wore a velvet jacket, and
cap on his long white hair. Noel took
as much fond pride in devising pictur-
esque costumes for his father as a wo-
man would for her baby. His features
were sensitive and fine as those of Lou-
is, but the eyes were shallow and glassy
and there was a perpetual deprecating
smile on the mouth.

"Is it time for our walk, my son?" he
said, speaking the pure French of the
old families of Quebec.
Louis with the smile still on his face
placed a chair. "We will talk a little

first, father." Standing behind him, his
hands on his shoulders, he glanced at
the clock. Not an hour! Yet if he
frightened the old man he could dis-
cover nothing. He talked of indiffer-
ent matters, and then said:
"How did you amuse yourself to-day,
sir?"
"With my music, Louis, and I stroll-
ed across the mountains."
"With these, also?" taking from a
drawer a pack of greasy cards. M.
Noel started up pale and trembling as
a guilty child.

"They are not mine! They were lent
to me! I only play a little game of
solitaire."
"Why, assuredly! Do you ever wager
with yourself, sir? One hand against
the other?"
"Why I never tried that!" chuckling,
delighted, "I wager with Jacques when
we play. A trifle—bah!"

"And the money you play with? You
hide it as you used to do? Here—
there—where Jacques cannot find it?"
M. Noel nodded complacently. "Trust
me for that. Nobody will ever find it.
Why, there are places among the rocks—"

Louis looked out at the vast stretch
of mountain ledges over which his
father had wandered that day. The
clock ticked faster.
"Father," he said coming in front of
him,
with a shudder around the old man
and reverently kissed the gray head.

"Do not be frightened, father," he
said gently; "nothing shall harm you."
A moment later Hester hearing his
firm steps without rose. "He has the
money!" she said.
Wall also rose. "You have found it?"
"No."

Noel, all of his life vehement and
passionate, stood now quiet and resolu-
te, while Wall swaggered uncertainly.
"You know the consequences, Noel?
You are accountable. I can do nothing
for you. I shall telegraph to the
firm from Quebec and return to-mor-
row."

"The money," said Louis slowly, "may
be forthcoming by that time."
"So late a repentance will hardly save
you," sneered Wall. "If it were not for
Freyteau I would order your arrest at
once."

He turned irresolutely to Miss Page,
bowed, and without speaking left the
room, going immediately down to the
little steamer which lay at the pier.
Hester went up to Louis. "You do
not defend yourself," she said, with a
queer choking in her voice.

"No."
"You did not even say that you were
not guilty?"
Their eyes met. There was a long
silence. Noel put his hand up to his
mouth uncertainly.
"I can say nothing," he turned
away.

She stood still, her clear eyes follow-
ing him, her unconscious fingers tear-
ing the web she had netted bit by bit.
It fell in a heap on the floor. She came
to his side with a little rush, as Pere
Mathieu entered the room.

"I will speak for you then," sliding
her hand into his arm. "Ah, Father
congratulate us! I have accepted Mon-
sieur Noel. I must announce our be-
trahment. It is our custom in the
states!"
The good Father was shocked at her
want of decorum. Her cheeks burned,
her eyes shone with soft brilliance.
Come, come," she cried. "We may yet
be in time to tell the news to our friend
James Wall. It will cheer him on his
voyage."

She almost dragged Louis down to the
garden which overlooked the pier,
on which a little crowd had gathered.
He held her back.
"You shall not blast your life for me!
Why do you do this?"
"Because I love you," she sobbed.

At that instant Wall, stepping from
a little bateau on to the deck of the
steamer, looked up. He saw her cling-
ing to Noel's arm; started and hastily
drew back; the bateau rocked, over-
turned, and Wall with the Indian boat-
man was struggling in the water. The
Indian, who swam like a fish, easily
gained the land, but Wall was washed
a helpless lump under the steamer, and
then drifted down into the black resist-
less current of the Saguenay.

Hester was a gentle creature, but she
certainly did remember at that moment
that the drowning man was the only
witness against Noel. On the con-
trary, Louis in an instant was his old
self, frantic with excitement, shouting,
kicking off his boots.

"Where are you going?" she said sharp-
ly.
"Why, Wall cannot swim," he cried,
plunging into the rushing flood. Both
men disappeared in the night. The
whole village gathered on the pier,
crying, swearing, talking at once, Pere
Mathieu ordered out boats and went
in one himself, which presently brought
both men ashore. Louis was conscious
and staggered to his feet. They laid
Wall's heavy body under the trees and
stood about it with their lanterns,
while Pere Mathieu drew off his coat
and put his ear to his breast.

"He is alive," he said. "Carry him!"
But Hester's keen eyes saw what no
one else did. She swooped down on
the prostrate body like a white bird on
its prey. "Stop!" she cried wildly, draw-
ing something from his breast. "Take
witness all of you that I take this from
him. It is a package marked 'Louis
Noel. Five thousand pounds.' Oh,
Louis! Louis!"

Noel put his arm round her and led
her away. Her passionate love filled
him with such a new keen joy that he
did not fully understand the meaning
of what had happened. When he did
he only said humbly: "Then I wronged
father. God forgive me! Let us go
to him, Hester."
He was eager to tell him that the
American girl of whom the old man
was so fond had promised to stay with

them in Tadousac and be his wife.
Here surely was heaven opened.
When James Wall, clothed and
in his right mind, entered the pension
an hour or two later, he found the three
together chattering and laughing. They
grew silent as he approached.
"They tell me I owe you my life, Noel,"
he said hoarsely.

Louis turned away. It hurt him to
see the man's humiliation. It did not
hurt Hester one whit.
"Here is the money," she said, sweet-
ly smiling, tapping the package. "Mon-
sieur Noel will himself transmit it to
Montreal."

Wall looked into the soft taunting
eyes one breathless moment. "I did it
for you, woman," he said, and turned
away.
Louis Noel never mentioned Wall's
name after that day. But his wife
often did, always adding, "There was
much good in that man after all."

A Railroad Official Interviewed.

Not every one so cheerfully com-
municates his knowledge and opinions
as recently did E. L. Lowere, Esq., cash-
ier of the Cincinnati Southern Railway
that splendid outlet to the South from
the Ohio. Our representative waited
upon Mr. Lowere, and in reply to cer-
tain questions the latter gentleman ob-
served: "I was suffering from a very
severe attack of rheumatism in my
right foot; it was in a terrible condi-
tion; the pain was almost intolerable;
our family physician waited on me
without success; I sent for another well-
known M. D., but even the twin could
do nothing for me; I could not
get down here to the office to attend to
my duties; in fact I could not put my
foot under me at all, and after nine
weeks suffering I began to grow des-
perate. My friend (whom of course
you know, for he is known by every-
body) Mr. Stacey Hill, of the Mount
Auburn Inclined Plane Railroad Co.,
called to see me; he spoke very highly
of St. Jacobs Oil, and recommended the
remedy to me in glowing terms. I
laughed at the idea of using a proprie-
tary medicine, and yet the party recom-
mending it, (Mr. Stacey Hill, remem-
ber), being a man of sound judgment,
set me to thinking the matter over.
The next day, when the physicians called,
I dismissed them, and said to my-
self that I would let nature take its
course. That resolution lasted just a
day. On the following morning, I, in
a fit of desperation, sent a servant for
a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. I applied
that wonderful remedy, and it pen-
etrated me so that I thought my foot
was about to fall off, but it did not; in
fact it did just the opposite. The next
morning the pain had entirely left my
foot, the swelling was reduced, and
really the appearance was so different
altogether from the day before, that it
actually surprised me. I applied more
of the St. Jacobs Oil, and that after-
noon I walked down here to the office,
and was able to attend to my duties
and get around as well as any one.
Let me say for St. Jacobs Oil that it
beats railroad time, and is always sure
to win.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The toad, though an ugly and repul-
sive looking animal, is really very ser-
viceable. Its food consists of beetles,
woodlice, spiders, worms, slugs and
even snails. Kept in a garden or
greenhouse they will destroy an im-
mense number of injurious insects,
while doing absolutely no harm.

The enormous number of eels going
down the river recently stopped three
times the turning wheel in the foundry
at New Edinburgh, Ontario.

From an extensive use of St. Jacobs
Oil in the editor's family, we are able
to speak confidently of its great worth
in numerous ailments, and fully recom-
mend it as an article most desirable to
have on hand in the medicine chest.—
Stamford (Conn.) Herald.

France produces more beet sugar
than any other country in the world.
After her follow in the order named
Germany, Russia, Belgium, Austria,
Holland, Sweden and Italy.

\$1,000 if killed, or \$10 per week if
disabled. Membership fee \$3. Ad-
dress R. J. Roberts, Sec'y, 153 Griswold
St., Detroit. Agents wanted in every
County in the State.

Oscar Wilde stole the epithet "scrib-
bling animalcule," which he applied to
American newspaper reporters, from
Chas. Reade.

Important Notice.
Efficient, active men, with or with-
out experience in the business, are de-
sired by the Aetna Life Insurance Co.
to canvass in territory where it is not
at present represented. Persons desir-
ing an agency should address
A. C. WEGNER, Manager for Mich.,
120 Griswold St., DETROIT, MICH.

Georgia has recently past a law reg-
ulating the practice of medicine. In
that state doctors and druggists are
required to know something.

PILES—A sure cure found at last. No one
need suffer.
A sure cure for the Blind, Bleeding, Itch-
ing and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by
Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment. A single box has
cured the worst chronic cases of 25 and 30
years standing. No one need suffer five min-
utes after applying this wonderful soothing
medicine. Lotions, Instruments, and Electro-
cauteries do more harm than good. Williams' Oint-
ment 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.

Head what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry, 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 re-
ceipt of price \$1.00.
HENRY & CO., Proprietors, New York City,
FABRAND, WILLIAMS & Co, Agents,
Detroit Mich.

Edwin P. Whipple is ill at his Bos-
ton home, having received serious in-
jury last week in a fall upon a stair-
case.

"Lives of great men always remind us that
we are all subject to die," says an exchange,
but never cough yourself away as long as you
can raise 25 cents for a bottle of Dr. Bull's
Cough Syrup.

Cavalry are pursuing natives who murdered
nine Europeans between Tunis and Kairwan,
several men of the band have been killed and
summarily dealt with.

NERVOUSNESS, and all derangements of the
nervous system, are usually connected with a
diseased condition of the blood. Debility is a
frequent accompaniment. The first thing to
be done is to improve the condition of the
blood. This is accomplished by taking VEGET-
INE. It is a nerve-medicine, and possesses a
controlling power over the nervous system.

Thirty Jews with an aggregate capital of
\$5,000 roubles, have just settled in Palestine
and will engage in farming.

Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has
become so thoroughly established in public
favor that were it not for the forgetfulness of
people it would not be necessary to call atten-
tion to its power to cure consumption, which
is scrofula of the lungs, and other blood dis-
eases, as eruptions, blotches, pimples, vicars,
and "liver complaint."

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.

HOW WOMEN WOULD VOTE.
Were women allowed to vote, every one in
the land who has used Dr. Pierce's "Favorite
Prescription" would vote it to be an unerring
remedy for the diseases peculiar to her sex. By
druggists.

In the Parliamentary election at Northamp-
ton to-day Bradlaugh received 3,798 votes and
Corbett 3,857.

WHAT PHYSICIANS SAY.
SAN LEANDRO, Cal., Jan. 6, 1877.
Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir,
I have employed your "Painless Purgative
Pill" in my practice for the last four years.
I now use no other alternative or cathartic
medicines in all chronic derangements of the
stomach, liver, and bowels. I know of nothing
that equals them. J. A. MILLER, M. D.

MacLean is identified as a suspicious fre-
quenter of Windsor Castle vicinity last sum-
mer.

Your stomach and liver are the offspring of
nervous all your life. Why in the name of com-
mon sense don't you use Dr. Homan's Stomach
Pill, Plaster and Medicated Foot-baths?
They won't fail you.

A Prussian spy has been arrested at Lyons,
France, with maps and plans of defensive
works of that city in his possession.

If you are languid, constipated or generally
debilitated from lack of rich blood, try James
Tonic Pills. They are the greatest blood en-
richer of the age, and when used the above
troubles are unknown.
Jas. B. Davis & Co., Wholesale Agents,
Detroit Mich.
JAMES COUGH PILL CO., Buffalo N. Y.

I caught a severe cold, and remembering
you told me to use "Down's Elixir" I bought a
bottle and in less than three days my cough
and sore throat had vanished!
PUBLISHER.
New Market, N. H., Advertiser.
Please send me six bottles Dr. Baxter's Man-
drake Bitters. I never used a medicine that
did me so much good as this.
E. M. TAYLOR, Holland, Mich.

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

Rescued From Death.
William J. 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 was con-
fined to the hospital. The doctor said I had a hole
in my lung 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. WILLIAM
HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a
bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced
to feel better, and to-day I feel better than
for three years past.
I write this hoping every one afflicted with
diseased lungs will take DR. WILLIAM

NAVY'S bogus mortgage operations still keeps Adrian in hot water. It is ascertained, almost without doubt, that the Clark estate holds at least bogus mortgages negotiated by Nevin to the amount of \$62,000.

A MOVEMENT to rescue Sergeant Mason from the execution of the sentence of the court marshal has commenced. A petition signed by nearly one thousand persons, among whom were the members of the board of aldermen, was started in Toledo on the 13th. A fund for Mason's family has also been started.

The latest reports from the sufferers by the flood, tell tales of a sickening nature. At some points the people are reduced to cannibalism being obliged to eat carcasses to keep from starvation. The number of persons made destitute by the flood is estimated as follows: Missouri, 2,200; Illinois, 2,000; Kentucky, 800; Tennessee, 5,000; Mississippi, 30,000; Arkansas, 20,000; Louisiana, 25,000.

THE STATE TAX LANDS.
The passage by the legislature of the tax measures will speedily be productive of good results in some portions of the state. Under the old tax system a condition of affairs had arisen in the northern counties which was thus alluded to by Gov. Jerome in his inaugural message:

If the non-resident omits to pay his tax the state advances it to the county, and the county to the township or city.
The local assessing officers lose interest in the final collection of the tax and have less to stimulate them to accuracy.
These taxes remaining unpaid for a certain time, the lands are offered at public sale for the amount of taxes and charges, and in many cases for want of other bidders the state becomes the purchaser. In this manner the state has invested an immense sum of money in these state tax purchases.

Under statutory provisions penalties, interest, and expenses have been charged up to the lands, until the amount thus augmented is now more than \$3,000,000.
After these lands are sold to the state as above, they are subject to assessment the same as though no sale had been made, and the taxes thus levied, if not paid, are used to pay the obligations of the townships, cities, and counties as before stated.

This condition of things should be met and disposed of, as delay not only adds to the burden thus taken upon the state, but places the lands thus sold for taxes in such condition that, in many cases, the original owner omits to pay taxes subsequently assessed thereon, and the cloud upon his title by reason of such tax sales causes the lands to become unsalable for occupation and cultivation; abandoned by the owner they become useless for any purpose.

This uncertainty of titles has been an especial detriment to the sale of lands wanted for settlement and occupation as farms. While lumbermen might invest in the expectation of clearing lands before there was time for much trouble about titles, men desiring to make improvements and establish homes naturally hesitated to purchase where there was any tax cloud upon the title. Under an act passed at the special session of the legislature, and published on another page of this paper, all unsold state tax lands may be purchased of the state for the amount of the original taxes and seven per cent. interest thereon, and without other charges. This will enable purchasers to secure lands which have heretofore been burdened with heavy charges or which could only be held under involved or doubtful titles.

The action which, in accordance with the recommendation of the governor, the legislature has taken in this matter is especially timely just now, when by reason of the prosperous times and the intelligent efforts of the commissioner of immigration the attention of many new comers is turned to the attractions of a advantages which Michigan offers to settlers.—*Post and Tribune.*

A Wildcat Story.
(Communicated.)

Mrs. Killins, Sen., living in township of Grant, Huron county, heard shrieks from her house and thought it came from a child in distress. Mr. D. Dickout and Mr. Killins went to investigate, when they found instead of a child, it was a wildcat. M. Killins and Marvin Moore were armed with their rifles. M. Killins had the first shot and disabled one fore leg of said wildcat. Mr. Moore then took a lib-rate aim, but brought down part of a limb from the tree in which the said wildcat was perched. Somewhat frightened the wildcat leaped and jumped about 60 feet. It ran, when Dickout's dog caught the animal in the rear. The cat showed fight from that time. Moore shot at the said cat, but again did not hit the animal, then once more Killins took aim on the unfortunate wildcat and put a bullet through a vital and the said wildcat was floored and died, with proud consciousness that he died at his post. The weight of the above wildcat was actually 75 pounds. Bro. Dickout, in his eagerness to report the above to our popular paper, broke one of his buggy springs and had to pay our popular blacksmith, R. A. Lutze, 75 cents for repairs.

WILDCAT.
CACHTOWN.

From our own Correspondent.
Our citizens are not very much pleased with the mail arrangement, our Cass City paper being rather old when it gets here on Monday.
Mrs. Peter Gage is very ill.
A good many are disappointed because the paymaster has not come.
The mud is getting deeper.

TUSCOLA COUNTY.

Vassar Times.
A new post office, at Fair Grove, Mayville wants to organize a Sons of Temperance order.

The stove mill, at Millington, has shut down for repairs and improvements.
In Vassar, a movement is on foot to establish a telephone line between the village and the depot.

It is rumored that several parties about Reese, are getting the Florida fever, and are sighing for orange groves.
Uncle Tommy Smith, of Millington, has about 150,000 feet of logs in the yard where his mill burned last fall. A portable mill is to be placed there to saw them this spring.

Sanford Richardson, Jr., of Tuscola, has a hen which, in feeble emulation of Dr. Tanner fasted, recently, for a term of 16 days, without experiencing any apparent inconvenience.

Rev. H. Palmer and wife, of Reese, leave on Friday for a visit to friends in Adrian, their former home. Mrs. Palmer's health has been poor for some time. She will remain several weeks, while he will return in a few days.

A German named Cinders, who lives two miles out of Vassar, on the Millington road, has been amusing himself of late by chesting his wife. She grew tired of this last Wednesday and came to town and swore out a warrant for his arrest.

Thomas Duncan, of Mayville, has received his letters as administrator of the estate of William Hamilton, deceased, and takes general charge of the personal property this week. His bonds in regard to personalty are \$6,000, and in regard to realty \$40,000. Well, Tom can get them.

John Carter, of Arbel, raised his new barn frame last week, and as water is so plentiful he thought it too common to drink, so he had plenty of beer for the men to drink; and as a consequence quite a number of them got razed to the ground. They held high carnival around a fire until 10 o'clock at night and made the night hideous with their howling.

Vassar Pioneer.
The mail service on the P. H. & N. W. Ry to East Saginaw commenced on the 20th inst.

Giffard is going to have a depot half a mile south of the burg, on what is known as the Hamilton farm.

Henry Diamond, of Millington, an employe in the saw-mill of Charles Stanley at Crampton's Switch, had his forefinger and thumb badly cut by a saw on Monday last.

Hon. Geo. H. Granger went from Lansing to Ann Arbor, where Mrs. Granger has been spending some weeks, and intends visiting his mother in New York state before returning home.

W. B. McPail, of Vassar, has just received a patent on a little invention which cannot fail of coming into general use. The invention is for the purpose of holding up the tongue or thills of a wagon or buggy when in the barn, and consists of a peculiar shaped piece of steel, which is attached permanently to the axle-tree, which, when the tongue or thill are thrown up, catches it and holds it in position. By simply taking hold of any part of the thills and pressing down they can be easily dropped. It is certainly a practical invention, and every one knows the inconvenience of hunting the barn over for a stick to place under the tongue or thills to get them up and out of the way when not in use. The invention, when manufactured, will sell for about a dollar.

For the past week there has been quite an interest manifested by the citizens of Tuscola, in regard to the coal mine. P. B. Richardson says he has bored two holes at a cost of \$140, and he is satisfied that there is a vein of coal five feet thick at a distance of 70 or 80 feet from the surface. Some of the most enterprising citizens, seeing the benefit a vein of coal of that thickness would be to every land holder in this section, have taken hold of the matter, and it is only a question of a short time when a shaft five feet square will be sunk to thoroughly investigate and ascertain to a certainty just how thick the vein is. The location is not decided upon as yet, but it will be somewhere in the vicinity of the holes bored by Mr. Richardson.

HURON COUNTY.

From our Exchanges.
Orr's mill, in Bloomfield, has started again.

The Bad Axe boys are talking of getting up a band.

Three decrees for divorces were granted by the circuit court.

The past week has been a busy one on account of the snow which fell last Thursday morning and has been coming a little at a time ever since.
Some of the salt association, of Port Austin, feel somewhat sore over the reduction on salt. They say they will have to be supplied with relief before fall.

Whether the P. H. & N. W. R. R. extension to Tyre, Uby, Bad Axe, Fillon and Port Austin will be from Minden or from Palms station, four miles below that village, is still an open question.
A small colony of five families from Indiana arrived in Colfax last week with all the equipment requisite for carrying on farming business and a portable saw mill with which to manufacture their lumber.

**—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 Care 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 ADVERTISMENT, 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 the dark—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.

**WATCII FOR
INGERSOLL & OLDFIELD'S
IMMENSE ADVERTISINGMENT.**

FRANK HENDRICK,
The Cass City
JEWELER
—And Dealer In—
Clocks,
Watches
and
Jewelry—
—A Full Stock of—
For Pins, Ear Rings, Ladies
NECK CHAINS, GENTS'
GUARD CHAINS, FIVE-
GERMANS SEED-
TIGLES 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 repaired
elsewhere.
Cass City, Mich.,
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 Guarantee Prices to be as Low as any House in Tuscola Co
Yours Respectfully,
WM. WICKWARE.
Cass City, Mich.,

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

Judge Chipman has denied the motion for a new trial of the libel case of Peoples against the Detroit Evening News.

The first of a series of 50 lectures in the Detroit training school for nurses began last week in the Michigan college of medicine.

The state legislature concluded its sessions on Saturday 11 inst.

The hotel at Indian River near Cheboygan burned with a loss of \$2,000 and no insurance.

Col. Norris asks an appropriation of some \$3,000 for services rendered as commissioner of the National yellow stone Park before the office became a salaried one.

Gen. J. G. Parkhurst of Coldwater, is subscription agent for Michigan in behalf of the army of the Cumberland to raise \$200,000 for a Garfield monument.

Mrs. Hart of Grand Rapids, died from the effects of a surgical operation to remove a tumor. Her husband claims that her death resulted from malpractice and demands an investigation.

An immense belt for the Michigan Car Co., Detroit, has just been finished by the Croul Brothers, at a cost of \$700.

The Clancy Iron Mining Company was organized at Grand Rapids Monday, with capital stock of \$5,000,000, which is to operate in the Upper Peninsula. It is composed mostly of Grand Rapids men and has John Clancy for president.

A fire at Crystal Lake, Montcalm Co. Sunday night, destroyed three stores and their contents with the records and paraphernalia of the Masonic and Odd Fellows, lodgerooms above them. Loss \$9,000.

The snow fall at Alpena on the night of the 9th and succeeding day, was the heaviest of the season—over 12 inches on a level.

Wm. Cronin, of Manistee, was drawn over the dashboard by a runaway team, under the horses feet, and received such injuries that he died on the 7th.

Thomas Ward, treasurer of the town of Hampton, Bay County, is said to have left, with accounts showing a deficiency of over \$900.

John Ruddy, of Springfield, Oakland Co., has been arrested in London, Ont. on suspicion of throwing James Watson into the river.

James Morris, charged with being implicated in the robbery of the Wayne Co. treasury, was discharged on Monday, for want of sufficient evidence.

Fred Twist, conductor on the Flint & Pere Marquette, while coupling cars at Holly, was pushed into a cattle-guard, and fell astride the rail. He had the presence of mind to throw his body over, which saved his life, but one leg was crushed.

An order from the office of the Adjutant-General of the State Militia sets forth that the resignation of Col. W. C. Fitzsimmons, of the First Regiment of M. S. T. has been accepted. The Colonel was president of the collapsed Tecumseh bank.

The co-operative, or grange store at Grand Rapids, has passed into the hands of a receiver.

John Van Slyke, a prominent farmer near Ionia, died this week after 16 hours' illness. He said, before dying, that he had been poisoned. For some time his domestic relations had been unhappy.

John Mitchell, a resident of Kaw Kewlin, was found dead on the railroad track Tuesday morning not far from his residence.

Frank Scott has been arrested at Flint, for stealing one hundred dollars of a man named Cutler. He is charged with snatching the money and running away, while his accomplices pretended to arrest Cutler and hold him until Scott escaped. Scott has been arrested.

A drug clerk in Grand Rapids sold Mrs. H. Randall, of Ottawa Co. opium by mistake for pulverized rhubarb, which she took in such quantities as to produce fatal result.

Judge Josiah Turner, of Owosso has been nominated by the President as consular agent at Amherstburg, Ont.

The citizens of Lapeer, have resolved to raise \$5,000 to encourage a carriage manufacturing company which desires to start in business there.

The State Press Association met at Lansing on the 15th. Memoirs of J. N. Ingersoll, W. S. George and Geo. A. Fitch were read, and Mr. Scripps, of Detroit, read a paper on "The Means of Making the Association Permanent and Useful."

Sophie Lyons has been sentenced by Judge Joslin, of the Washtenaw Circuit, to four years and eleven months, in the Detroit House of Correction.

Sheriff Dice, of St. Joseph Co., has returned from San Francisco, with his prisoner, C. W. Fonda, late of the Farmer's National Bank, Centerville.

At the evening meeting of the press association at Lansing, Mr. Scripps offered the following resolution which was adopted: Resolved, That the executive committee be instructed to urge upon the legislature, at its next session, the passage of an act in relation to suits for libel, to protect publishers against malicious prosecutions. The following officers were elected: President—James E. Scripps, of the Evening News; vice-presidents—Don C. Henderson, of the Allegan Journal; James W. Hine of the Lowell Journal; H. B. Rowson, of the Hillsdale Standard; secretary—Edwin S. Hoskins, of the St. Louis Leader; treasurer—F. G. Rabill, of the Greenville Independent.

Edwin Booth played Hamlet Thursday night to an audience which filled the Detroit Opera House to overflowing. Hundreds were content to stand three hours, and ladies paid \$1.50 for the privilege of sitting in the orchestra with the musicians.

C. W. Fonda, the absconding teller of Constancia, is held for bail in \$25,000, to be tried in the United States Court at Grand Rapids.

Miss Kate McDonald of Alpena, who for the last 16 years has been unable to speak, suddenly recovered the use of her vocal organs last Wednesday.

Chas. A. Nesbitt of Pontiac, accused of making counterfeit silver dollars, after a partial hearing Thursday, was held for trial in the United States Court, and in default of \$2,500 bail remanded to Detroit jail.

The Timms Automatic Car Company of Indiana, made an assignment Thursday for the benefit of creditors. The assets are \$23,000, and liabilities but \$15,000, and the shops have

a capacity of ten cars per day, but stockholders claimed that the capital was insufficient, it was difficult to get lumber, which delayed work. The court has ordered that the shops be kept in operation.

Warren Leidy and Wm. Welch, two cigar-makers of Elkhardt, were arrested at Coldwater, on Friday, as the supposed men who burglarized the railroad office at Goshen, Ind.

Henry Nevill has been arrested on suspicion of being implicated in the murder of Wm. Michie, of Frazier township, and the house-keeper of the murdered man is also to be arrested.

Will Reynolds, who committed an indecent assault on a daughter of Edward Austin, of Rockford, has fled.

On Monday, the 20th, the State Relief Commission will start three special agents through the burned district, to make the first cash distribution to the sufferers, a requisition for \$65,000 having been made on the commission.

Two more forged mortgages, on the farms of two rich Irishmen of Medina, named Monahan and Moriarty, have come to light—the work of Tom Navin. It seems that for two or three years he has been in the business of forging mortgages, abstracts and certificates of registration, and selling them to parties in and out of Adrian. One is from Thomas Monahan to the late E. L. Clark, capitalist, of Adrian, dated January 5, 1880, and given on 890 acres of land for \$4,000, to run one year at 8 per cent interest. The other is from John Moriarty to E. L. Clark, dated January 25, 1878, for \$1,000 on 80 acres of land in Medina, to run five years at 9 per cent.

It appears shown that Navin conducted to Mr. Clark that he was acting as agent for the mortgagors who did not appear personally.

The barn of James Tobias, near Lansing, was burned Friday morning, and with it 17 cows, two horses and several young cattle.

A man named Thomas Conn, while lying in an intoxicated condition on the street railway track at Bay City Thursday night, was run over and had a leg fractured. He died Friday of his injuries, and a post mortem examination is now being held.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

Thursday evening the brick cornice along the north side of Welch's hotel, Portland, fell with terrific force. Mrs. Will Fagan and Mrs. Duncan Kennedy, who were passing at the time, were knocked down and severely cut about the head, shoulders and back. Mrs. Kennedy sustained a fracture of the collar bone. Mrs. Fagan at last accounts was still delirious.

Mrs. Mary McHugh of Marshall obtained a verdict of \$1,252 against the city for injuries caused by a defective sidewalk.

sons concealed behind a freight car and were wounded. Patch received eight buckshot in his head and was removed to his home.

A Vicksburg dispatch says: Four of the most substantial levees in Texas parish, La., have broken. They protected a number of the most valuable plantations in the state. The levee at Newton, also at Milland and Bond Bay have broken. There is a great fear of a run off through Grant's canal, which might sweep the Delta away and cause Vicksburg to be abandoned as a river town. Sunflower county is overflowed completely; also Lake, Washington, Deer Creek and Yazoo.

On invitation of the United Labor League of the United States, all the Trades Unions of Chicago have been consolidated with it, and with the approval of leading employers, which composes the trouble growing out of the strikes.

Prof. J. E. Hawker has obtained a verdict of \$4,500 against Morris Goldsmith, a prominent merchant of Scranton, Pa., for signing an alleged libelous petition to the state superintendent of schools reconstituting against the appointment of the professor to a school superintendency.

A boiler exploded in Goodwin's shoe factory in Lynn, Mass., on Wednesday, killing the engineer, J. B. Moore, and fatally injuring Stephen Hansen and D. S. Thrasher. Moore had several times notified his employer that the boiler was unsafe. His body was thrown 50 feet over an adjoining house.

A writ of habeas corpus has been applied for in behalf of Sergeant Mason on the ground that the court-martial had no jurisdiction in case of assault with intent to kill; that article of war 88 confers on court-martial powers to try such cases in time of war, insurrection or rebellion only; and that the sentence was excessive and illegal.

Dr. Burton, of Hartford, and Dr. Parrin, of Farmington, have been named to fill the vacancies in the Yale faculty caused by the death of Dr. Bacon and the resignation of Dr. Arms.

The wife of Lieut. Melville, of the Jeannette expedition, publishes letters from her husband showing that he considered the Jeannette unfit for the expedition before it started.

Mary Herman of Jeffersonville, Ind., died of mumps after fasting 63 days. The doctors think she would have lived 70 days without eating, if the mumps had not carried her off.

The Big Hatchie river, Tenn., is now higher than in 1865. The bridges and trestles on the Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans railroad, and all the Harleman county bridges on the upper and lower levees are swept away.

The senate Thursday voted, 49 to 15, to restore the frening privilege. The proposition was inserted in the postoffice appropriation bill, but is liable to be rejected by the house. Both Michigan senators voted against it.

Henry Renshaw, of the lunatic asylum in Utica, entered the office of Dr. May on Thursday and shot him, not fatally, claiming that he was an ambassador from heaven sent by Guitau to do it. He was found armed with dirt and revolvers.

Michael Kennedy, of Troy, N. Y., to cure diabetes, has lived 43 days on milk alone. His weight has fallen from 243 lbs to 212½, and he says is stronger now than for years.

A huge cavern near St. Joseph, Mo., excavated by boys in a sand bank as a place of recreation for leisure hours, fell in on Thursday, burying five, whose ages ranged from 8 to 17. All were dead when taken out.

J. W. Johnson, editor of the Sheldon, Ill., Gazette, an applicant last winter for appointment as minister to Sweden, was arrested in Chicago, Thursday night, for forging endorsements to a note of \$1,100, on which he obtained the money. He escaped from the officers who are in pursuit of him.

A fire in Philadelphia Thursday, destroyed \$17,000 worth of stock, and the building, with \$35,000 occupied by J. W. Hilton, cotton and woolen yarn manufacturer.

The American Express Company has undertaken the money order business, and will transmit orders of \$5 and under for five cents, and orders for \$6 to \$10 for eight cents. These orders will be issued at all the Company's 4,000 offices, and paid at 45¢ of them.

CONGRESS.

March 13.—In the Senate Monday Mr. Conger presented the joint resolution of the legislature of Michigan urging members of congress to provide means for the extirpation of Mormonism.

In the house the army appropriation bill, appropriating \$29,000,000, was passed. It contains a clause making the retirement at the age of 62 compulsory, and one transferring the Lee raid claims from the war department to the court of claims. The house committee on woman suffrage was appointed.

March 15.—In the Senate, the bill granting right of way for a railroad and telegraph line through the lands of the Choctaws and Chickasaws to the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad, was reported and referred to calendar. The bill on maintaining an efficient levee system on the Mississippi river was discussed at length. It directs the Mississippi river commission to cause the construction or repair of such levees along the banks of the river as it shall deem of greatest importance, and makes an appropriation of \$15,000,000 for that purpose, which is not to be increased. Referred to committee on the Mississippi river.

Mr. Rice, in the House, offered a resolution directing the judiciary committee to inquire whether the conviction of Sergeant Mason, by the military court, and subsequent proceedings are in violation of the laws of the United States, and report their conclusions to the House. They have leave to send for persons and papers. Mr. Hiscock reported back a bill making further appropriations to relieve the sufferers by the overflow of the Mississippi. Committee recommended the adoption of the amendments imposing appropriations to \$150,000, authorizing the Secretary of War to expend such part of it as is necessary for labor in strengthening the levees.

March 16.—The Postoffice Appropriation bill was taken up in Senate, the committee having reported favorably the bill appropriating \$2,500,000 for ten years, to be used by the Postmaster General to subsidize and promote the postal and commercial interests of the United States, by paying large sums to American steamers built in the United States. The bill is to be offered as an amendment to the Postoffice Appropriation bill. Mr. Edwards submitted an amendment which effectively restored the franking privilege to senators and members of the House. It was opposed by Mr. Ferry, who, with Mr. Conger, voted against it, although it passed the Senate by a vote of 49 to 15. The bill appropriating \$100,000 for

the relief of the flooded districts was taken up and passed with the House amendment, increasing the appropriation to \$150,000.

The House discussed the right of the Speaker to censure or reprimand a member, offering that such right could only be properly exercised under the authority and by the direction of the House, in which the Speaker concurred. The Chinese bill was further discussed, and Mr. Page, of California, announced his purpose to call for the previous question the first opportunity.

March 17.—In the Senate bills passed allowing Mr. Butler \$2,500 and Mr. Kellogg \$9,000 expenses for contesting their seats.

In the House Mr. Page moved to dispense with the regular order of private bills and continue the discussion of the Chinese bill. Defeated, 67 affirmative votes and 63 negative, the necessary two-thirds not being obtained. The House then took up the private calendar for the day, Bills providing for the erection of federal buildings at Concord, N. H., Augusta, Me., Frankfort, Ky., Jefferson City, Mo., Montpelier, Vt., and Minneapolis, Minn., were passed. The postoffice appropriation bill was called up in committee of the whole, and the amendment authorizing the postmaster general to pay money orders up to five years from date of issue was adopted. With the exception of the franking privilege amendment, all the amendments were adopted.

FOREIGN.

Eight hundred individuals who were unable to properly account for their presence in Moscow, where preparations are making for the coronation of the czar, have been expelled from the city.

The legislature of the Orange free states has refused to allow President Brand to accept the grand cross of the order of St. Michael and St. George, offered by Great Britain for his services in settling the Transvaal difficulties.

A Guatemala editor who published an offensive but unimportant item about Dr. Logan, United States minister to Central America, has been arrested and his paper suspended without investigation. Even the Americans think this rather summary.

A fire broke out in Winnipeg on Monday and burnt ten stores from Ontario bank on the south to the Montreal bank on the north, on west side of Main street. Loss \$100,000, insurance \$25,000.

The shaft of the Lunny colliery fell in and 150 miners were imprisoned, but they were all rescued by ascending another shaft.

Queen Victoria started for Mentone Tuesday morning.

James Pyett, an American engineer, with six Mexicans, coming down a steep grade on a hand-car on the National Railroad, Mexico, turned suddenly upon a bridge where two men were. One jumped. The car striking the other, was thrown into the chasm. Pyett and three Mexicans were instantly killed; the balance were fatally injured.

The French Senate adopted the first clause of the Compulsory Primary Education bill, as passed by the Deputies.

The English army numbers 132,955 men, and the secretary of state for war wants \$77,500,000 for their support the current year.

Lieut. Harber has arrived at St. Petersburg, and leaves for Irkutsk to join Danneborch in the prosecution of the Jeannette search.

The execution of Dr. Lawson of London, found guilty of administering poison (strychnine) to Percy John, causing his death, is fixed for April 4.

A Berlin correspondent says: The Russian representatives at the German court have been instructed to tender the respective governments to which they are accredited demonstrative assurance that the Czar is firmly resolved to maintain amicable relations with Germany.

The friends of Dr. Lawson have instructed his solicitor to prepare a memorial praying for a respite on the ground that the evidence regarding acetonine was inconclusive and that it can be shown that the prisoner was in the habit of prescribing acetonine, and took morphia frequently his mind became affected.

It is stated that the Czar has received convincing proofs that the nihilists are determined to abandon their policy of assassination. Imperial clemency will consequently be extended to political prisoners and executions be reduced to the utmost possible limit.

Returns of French exports and imports for January and February show an increase of 90,000,000 and 98,000,000 francs respectively as compared with the same months of 1881. The imports of food show a small decrease.

The St. James Gazette to-day contains a dispatch stating that Germany and Austria have concluded a military and diplomatic alliance, for the purpose of acting against Russia if the future course of the government of that country renders such a combination necessary. The whole atmosphere of Europe is filled with rumors of coming trouble. The German government, through consuls and military representatives, is closely watching the movements of Slavophile agents.

The provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina are in a state of violent agitation. Russian emissaries are known to be among the people in considerable numbers, and seem to be well supplied with money.

In Vienna the war feeling is strong. In Berlin public opinion is greatly divided on the subject, and the influence of the anti-Bismarckian party is strongly against war.

DETROIT MARKET.

PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS.

The general produce market for the week has been quiet. Quoted rates are as follows: Mess pork, \$18 00; do family, \$18 00 clear, \$20 00; do, \$10 11 for Horses, 11½ for half barrels; hams, 12 12½¢; shoulders, 8½¢; bacon 12; extra mess beef, \$12 25 for western and \$11 50¢ for Detroit; dried beef, 12½¢; 13½¢.

POULTRY.—Market light; turkeys sold at 14¢; 16c. Chickens were sold at 11¢; 12c. per lb.

WHEAT.—White wheat brands, country, 50¢; white wheat brands, country, 50¢; WHEAT—white #1 bu. 1 21 @ 1 23 RYE—#1 bu. 40 @ 45 CORN—#1 bu. 43 @ 45 OATS—#1 bu. 37 @ 40 APPLES—#1 bu. 2 00 @ 2 10 BARLEY—#1 bu. 1 13 @ 1 15 CHESNUT—Ohio & Mich. #1 bu. 6 @ 6½ DRIED FRUIT—Apples #1 bu. 12 @ 13 Apples #2 bu. 12 @ 13 Peaches—#1 bu. 4 50 @ 5 00

ORANBERRIES—per box, 4 50 @ 5 00 MAPLE SUGAR—per 100 lb. 12 @ 14 CRACKED—#1 bu. 25 @ 30 BEANS—#1 bu. 25 @ 30 BUTTER—#1 lb choice, 25 @ 32 BUTTER—#1 lb. 20 @ 22 DRESSED HOGS—#1 lb. 7 40 @ 7 50 EGGS—#1 doz., 19 @ 18

HAY—per ton.....14 00 @ 18 00 HIDES—Green..... 6 @ 8 Cured..... 7 @ 8 HOPS—#1 bu..... 20 @ 25 POTATOES—#1 bu..... 1 08 @ 1 10 SHEEP FELTS—each..... 75 @ 1 00 TALLOW—#1 lb..... 5½¢ @ 7 WOOD—#1 cord..... 4 00 @ 6 50

DETROIT LIVE STOCK MARKET.

The cattle market has been moderately active, prices were about 10c lower than last week. Oxen were about the same as last week.

CATTLE. Steers extra per cwt..... \$5 00 @ 6 10 Steers good shippers..... 4 50 @ 5 50 Steers butchers..... 4 50 @ 5 00 Steers common grades..... 3 75 @ 4 25 Per 100 lbs..... 4 50 @ 6 25 HOGS. Per 100 lbs..... 6 40 @ 7 00

CORSETS.

What does the Ladies' Rational Dress Association, with Lady Haberton as its head, say about the advertisements in the Queen anent corsets? "They reduce the size of the figure without causing any injurious pressure, while their graceful shape adds a new charm to the form." Whether the audacity or the mendacity of the statement is the greater may be a matter on which opinions can differ, the magnitude of each being so great. A liver compressed till the marks of the ribs are visible after death; that is not "injurious pressure." Neither is displacement of some of the less fixed organs "injurious pressure," I suppose? To have the viscera driven downward until displacement follows, is quite a trifle from the modiste's point of view, perhaps; but to the physician it is a grave matter, often entailing ill health for the rest of a life-time. And as to the "graceful shape" of a wasp-waisted lady; that, too, only exists from the modiste's point of view. Then, as to the lower limbs; why are they merely to be concealed from view by flowing skirts? Decency is honored, but why not health? Warm woolen coverings to the lower limbs are quite as desirable for the softer as for the more robust sex.

The Fastest Atlantic Passage.

The official record of the recent fast passage of the Cunard steamer Servia is as follows: "3:35 P. M., January 18, passed Castle Garden; at 5:55 P. M., passed Sandy Hook, wind variable, moderate breeze; 19th, moderate breeze, distance run 268 miles; 20th, northerly breeze, 372 miles; 21st, wind, easterly, moderate, 380 miles; 22d, easterly light winds, 360 miles; 23d, southerly, fresh, distance, 392 miles; 24th, southerly winds, 402 miles; 25th, southerly breeze, 392 miles; 26th, southwest, 302 miles to Queenstown; 2:15 A. M. ship's time, passed Fastnet; 5:42, arrived at Queenstown. The apparent time of the passage is 7 days, 12 hours, 39 minutes; and the actual time of the passage from Sandy Hook, 7 days, 7 hours, 41 minutes. This is by several minutes the shortest passage on record, notwithstanding that the Cunard route is by ninety miles longer than that taken by most of the other lines. It will also be seen that on several days the Servia had westerly winds.

WE THINK IT WAS A Detroit poet who some years ago made a pathetic appeal to the "Sextant" for "purer air," which was widely echoed by the press. That portion of the human family, who regard Sunday as consecrated to daylight slumbering, and prefer the church as the place in which to do their nodding, do not complain if its atmosphere is favorable to somnolence, and ask no favor of the "Sextant." We do believe, however, that a majority of church goers prefer to do their sleeping at home, and such may properly renew the appeal, to be saved from the long confined air which in many church buildings is found to be more sedative in its effects than opium or chloral. An atmosphere completely deoxygenated, a secular paper sagely remarks, "is of itself equal to the task of stupefying even conscientious sinners and saints who want to remain awake. Men never drop asleep out of doors, even when buttonholed by bores, for there they can at least breathe freely."

Since that terrible smash-up on the New York Central, nineteen members of the legislature have returned their free passes to Mr. Vanderbilt. The presumption is that they will walk to and from the capital hereafter—when sufficiently sober.

The average life of brakemen upon the railroads of the United States is ten years.

The authorities of Cork apprehend something in the nature of a rising Friday, the police tearing down placards bearing the words: "Be ready St. Patrick's Day."

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Jan. 31 1878. GENTLEMEN—Having been afflicted for a number of years with indigestion and general debility, by the advice of my doctor I used Hop Bitters, and must say they afforded me almost instant relief. I am glad to be able to testify in their behalf.

THOS. G. KNOX.

THE HOUSEHOLD

Domestic Upholstery.

Girls are daily learning more and more thoroughly the use of their hands and brains, and this knowledge gained another point is soon reached, namely, that any work well done is worth its price.

Still, there is much to learn. Girls think it no shame to their gentility to go out and fight the battle of life on their own account, but many of them scorn the work to be found nearer home, which must be done if things are to go on comfortably at home.

It is wonderful how much may be done at home by willing hands and clever brains. The present style of furniture offers plenty of scope for amateur taste and work.

Do it yourself. It may sound alarming to speak of re-covering with your own hands those chairs, sofa, etc.; but honestly, the sound is the worst of it.

Take a bushel of tomatoes, cut them in small pieces, boil until soft, then rub them through a wire sieve, add two quarts of the best cider vinegar, one pint of salt, one-quarter pound of whole cloves, one-quarter pound of allspice, one tablespoonful of black pepper, one good-sized pod of red pepper (whole) and five heads of garlic.

There is a law in New York which requires that women employed in mercantile and manufacturing establishments be provided with seats and allowed to use them "to such an extent as may be reasonable for the preservation of their health."

A reader of a scientific journal asks "How to clean up boilers." It is the easiest thing in the world. Simply let the water get too low and the steam too high, and the boiler will not only be "cleaned out" with remarkable impetuosity, but pretty much everything else in its immediate vicinity will be cleaned out with it. It never fails.

day polish this with a clean, hard, black-lead brush. If you touch it up with a few lines of gold paint, the effect on the ebonized surface produced by rubbing up the Berlin black will be really good.

Eating Before Sleeping.

Man is the only animal that can be taught to sleep quietly on an empty stomach. The brute creation resent all efforts to coax them to such a violation of the laws of nature.

Man can train himself to the habit of sleeping without a preceding meal, but he only after long years of practice. As he comes into the world, nature is too strong for him, and he must be fed before he will sleep.

We use the oft-quoted illustration, "Sleeping as sweetly as an infant," because this slumber of a child follows immediately after its stomach is completely filled with wholesome food.

Do it yourself. It may sound alarming to speak of re-covering with your own hands those chairs, sofa, etc.; but honestly, the sound is the worst of it.

TOMATO CATSUP.—The Journal of Commerce gives the following directions as having been in use in the editor's family for fifty years—which is going back to quite an early period in the general introduction of the tomato or culinary purposes:

Take a bushel of tomatoes, cut them in small pieces, boil until soft, then rub them through a wire sieve, add two quarts of the best cider vinegar, one pint of salt, one-quarter pound of whole cloves, one-quarter pound of allspice, one tablespoonful of black pepper, one good-sized pod of red pepper (whole) and five heads of garlic.

There is a law in New York which requires that women employed in mercantile and manufacturing establishments be provided with seats and allowed to use them "to such an extent as may be reasonable for the preservation of their health."

A reader of a scientific journal asks "How to clean up boilers." It is the easiest thing in the world. Simply let the water get too low and the steam too high, and the boiler will not only be "cleaned out" with remarkable impetuosity, but pretty much everything else in its immediate vicinity will be cleaned out with it. It never fails.

AN UNUSUAL FUREOR.

A Recent Excitement Investigated by the Herald and the Results Made Public.

(Cleveland, O., Herald.)

A few weeks ago we copied into our columns from the Rochester, N. Y. Democrat and Chronicle "A Remarkable Statement," made by J. B. Henion, M. D., a gentleman who is well known in this city.

But he grew worse, and was finally obliged to give up a large and lucrative practice. Still he was not conscious of his danger, nor that a monstrous disease was becoming fixed upon him, although all his organs had become gradually weakened.

When hope and life were nearly exhausted his pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foot, rector of St. Paul's church, strongly urged him to try a remedy which the reverend gentleman had used with remarkable results.

The second article entitled "Excitement in Rochester," was made up of interviews with Dr. Henion himself, who confirmed all said in the first article, and found that it was entirely free from any poisonous or deleterious substances.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Feb. 2, 1882. GENTLEMEN: Your favor is received. The published statement over my signature, to which you refer, is true in every respect, and I owe my life and present health wholly to the power of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 31, 1882. SIRS:—Acknowledging your favor duly received, we would say: The best proof we can give you that the statements made by Dr. Henion are entirely true, and would not have been published unless strictly so, is the following testimonial from the best citizens of Rochester, and a card published by Rev. Dr. Foot, which you are at liberty to use if you wish.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 31, 1882. SIRS:—Acknowledging your favor duly received, we would say: The best proof we can give you that the statements made by Dr. Henion are entirely true, and would not have been published unless strictly so, is the following testimonial from the best citizens of Rochester, and a card published by Rev. Dr. Foot, which you are at liberty to use if you wish.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 31, 1882. SIRS:—Acknowledging your favor duly received, we would say: The best proof we can give you that the statements made by Dr. Henion are entirely true, and would not have been published unless strictly so, is the following testimonial from the best citizens of Rochester, and a card published by Rev. Dr. Foot, which you are at liberty to use if you wish.

E. B. FENNER, (District Attorney Monroe County.) DANIEL T. HUNT, (Postmaster, Rochester.) A. M. DAVY, (Ex-Member Congress, Rochester.) JOHN S. MORGAN, (Special Co. Judge, Monroe Co.)

To the Editor of the Living Church go. Will you allow the following card, put to myself, to appear in your widely circu paper?

There was published in the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle of the 31st of December last, a statement made by J. B. Henion, M. D., narrating how he had been cured of Bright's disease of the kidneys, almost in its last stages, by the use of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

I beg, therefore to anticipate any further inquiries and save time and labor, and some postage, by saying that the statement of Dr. Henion is true so far as it concerns myself, and I believe it to be true in all other respects.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

The Baby's Hand.

Mrs. Arnold was showing a friend through her pretty new house which was undergoing a second and final coat of inside paint, and gave promise of being as aesthetically beautiful as the decorative fervor of the age demanded, the color being a delicate shell pink like the inside of a rose.

"Isn't it lovely," said Mrs. Arnold admiringly to her friend. "You see this is an east room, and so it is to have the tints of the morning. Some might think it too delicate for every day use, but I shall make that very delicate a means of education. I have taught baby already that she cannot touch it. Come here, dimple!"

"Baby won't," cooed the little one in its sweet idiom, and giving it a kiss and an admiring caress the young mother pointed out to her friend the beauty of the window embrasure and he view it commanded.

"I shall sit here summer afternoons with Baby. Won't it be lovely? Lace curtains within and green vines without. It will be a picture and a poem both."

And they strolled on, leaving the two-year-old baby looking with farseeing eyes through the pretty window and it was not the rosy tint of the paint, nor the flush of healthy childhood that spread slowly over the little face, and sent a tired little head to seek in vain for rest on its mother's bosom.

"And the dear little hands, like rose leaves Dropped from a rose, lay still. Never to snatch at the sunshine That crept to the shrouded sill."

Yes it came to that! and an awful emptiness of all life, and then a hard, rebellious acquiescence in the decree of fate, and one bright day the mother went into the pretty east room, and with her friend lived over that day when they had last stood there, and looked with exceeding bitterness on the tinted color that was to have made all her summer bright, and what could brighten it now?

Ah, me! how strange that when the voice of redeeming love says: "My peace I give unto you," we will have none of it. If Mrs. Arnold had read on the walls in letters of light, "Let not your heart be troubled" she would never have heeded, and when her friend pointing through the window to the blue sky beyond said tenderly, trustingly, "she is safe," the mother cast down her heavy tear-dimmed eyes, and with a cry of joy kissed again and again one single blessed in the smooth painting of the window sill.

"With the light of heaven thereon." —Free Press.

The German wife of the Grand Duke Vladimir has a will of her own, and is not disposed to submit to the peculiar regulations of the Russian Government. She discovered not long ago that a letter which she had written to her family, and in which it is said that she complained of the dullness and insecurity of life at the Russian Court, had been opened by her own personal aid-de-camp before delivery to the post.

YACHTING.



One of the most manly and satisfactory pleasures, as well as the most agreeable, is yachting. The owner who gathers the chief comfort, as he sails his craft for the excitement of the race, or for the genuine enjoyment of gliding his boat over the water.

Dr. JACOBS OIL is a favorite remedy with these men, because of the splendid effect it renders them. Captain Schmidt, of Tompkinsville, Staten Island, N. Y., says that he has been a great sufferer from rheumatism for many years.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan. 28, 1882.

VEGETINE.

Doctors, Please Read This.

"Facts Tell The Story."

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 27, 1882.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS: Hereafter, I have been strongly opposed to all proprietary medicines, but, as there is an exception to most rules, I feel that my prejudice against patent medicines has had a fearful shock in the case of your VEGETINE, and has been compelled to give way before the stronger evidence of facts.

Yours very truly, JARVIS H. WILCOX, M. D.

The Cancer Medicine.

NEWARK, N. J., March 21, 1881.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS—Dear Sir: This is to certify that I have used your VEGETINE for Cancer, and can cheerfully say it did more good than the doctor's medicines or any other remedy I used, and I would recommend it to every one troubled with Cancer or Cancerous Humor.

THOS. GILL, Young St.

I hereby certify that I know the above party, and know his statement to be true.

JAMES KEELMAN, Druggist.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

M. H. P.—375.

PATENTS.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

E. A. LEHMANN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington D. C.

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 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.

CASS CITY
FLOURING MILL
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
OUTSTAY 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 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

—AND—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Cass City, Mich

A Word 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.

Wheat Experiments.

Among the other experiments of interest in wheat culture made upon the Kansas agricultural farm and reported by Professor Sheldon in the last quarterly report are the ones testing the advantage of harrowing wheat in the spring.

In the winter of 1879-80 a wheat field, very uniform as to the soil, situation and condition of the crop, was laid off in six plots, exactly one-fourth of an acre each. Each alternate plot, beginning with the first, was thoroughly harrowed twice and finally rolled. The first harrowing was done February 26, and the second harrowing, followed by the roller, April 13. Ordinarily these dates would be much too early, but in the spring of 1880 wheat made an unusually early growth. In general, Professor Sheldon believes, one harrowing and rolling would be sufficient, and that this work should be done as soon as the wheat has got well started under the influence of the spring suns. The plots separating those that were harrowed in the tests under consideration received no special treatment.

The result from this test field was that the yield of grain in every case in the harrowed plots exceeded the yield of the adjoining unharrowed plots, a fact which appears to show that the increased yield was caused by the harrowing and nothing else. This increased yield, it is true, was not large, being a little less than two and one-half bushels of grain and 120 pounds of straw, but quite enough to give good pay for the extra labor.

Experiments to show that wheat does not shrink from evaporation in the bin when put up perfectly dry were also made by Professor Sheldon two consecutive years. A long sack was prepared for the first experiment and filled with exactly 200 pounds of wheat. This was sunk into a bin containing 150 bushels of winter wheat, where it remained six months. It was then weighed and gave a slight fraction over 200 pounds. The second experiment, in which a similar sack of grain was sunk in a bin of grain for seven months, resulted in an increased weight of one pound. Professor Sheldon does not offer an explanation of this increased weight, but accepts the results as proof that the wheat does not shrink in the bin when stored in a dry condition.—N. Y. World.

—To Prepare a New Iron Kettle for Use.—Fill it with clean potato parings; boil them for an hour or more, then wash the kettle with hot water, wipe it dry and rub with a little lard; repeat the rubbing for half a dozen times after using. In this way you will prevent rust and all the annoyances liable to occur in the use of a new kettle.

—“A Christian Army,” organized mainly after the pattern of the English “Salvation Army,” has been started in Chicago. Bishop Fallows, of the Reformed Episcopal Church, is at the head of it as General, with a corps of other officers, bearing military titles. The members wear uniforms, with certain decorative symbols. Their headquarters are to be at No. 13 South Halsted Street. A drum corps to attend the street processions of the “army,” is in process of drill. The intention of the movement is to do something to reach the specially irreligious masses, the “hard cases” of society.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

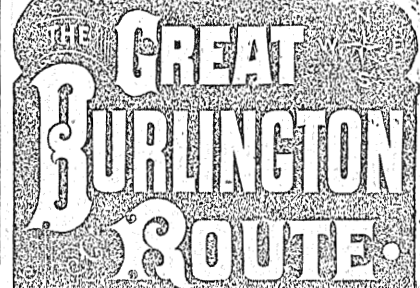
—A Chicago girl who is engaged to a young doctor calls him “a sweet pill.”

—Tramps who take their rations from the kitchen door are among the notable people of the day.—N. O. Picayune.

—A man never swears vengeance on his neighbor's dog only when his own canine cannot lick him.—Whitehall Times.

—When would the cobbler seem mostly likely to feel the weight of declining years? When at the last he is waxing old.—Boston Traveller.

—An Ohio paper says a young lady who graduated in a calico dress a few years ago is now married to a railroad superintendent who has an income of half a million a year. Graduating girls should remember this, and not draw on the dry goods supply too strong.—N. O. Picayune.



PRINCIPAL LINE
AND OLD FAVORITE FROM

CHICAGO
This Route has no superior for Albert Lea, Minneapolis and St. Paul. Universally conceded to be the best equipped Railroad in the World for all classes of travel.

KANSAS CITY
All connections made in Union Depots.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for select all offices in the U. S. and Canada. All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Cars, etc. cheerfully given by

T. J. POTTER, Vice Pres't & Gen'l Manager, Chicago, Ill.
PERCEVAL LOWELL, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

J. BADER,

Carriage, Wagon

BLACKSMITH,

—AND—

Paint Shops,

All Work

GUARANTEED.

CASS CITY, - MICH

BROWN & BENTLEY,
JOB AND HORSE-SHOING SHOP,

In Jno. Bader's old stand, south of the New York Store.

WORK DONE QUICKLY AND SATISFACTORILY.

Special Attention Given to Horse-Shoeing.

Prices Moderate.
CASS CITY, - MICH.

W. L. PARKER,

CARO, MICH.

Manufacturer of Fine

MONUMENTS and TOMBSTONES,

AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE

—AND—

AMERICAN AND SCOTCH GRANITES.

Executed in Plain and Ornamental Designs. Do not go abroad for your monuments and Tombstones before seeing our work and getting prices.

T. H. HUNT

—SELLS—

Groceries, Provisions

AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, and TOBACCOS a Specialty.

—ALSO KEEPS—

Crockery, Glassware, Woodenware.

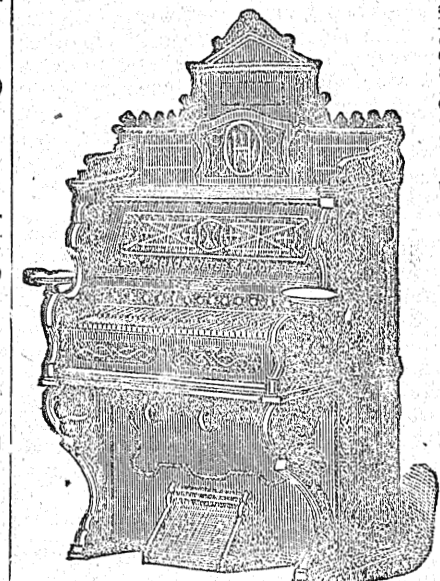
Best Market Price Paid For BUTTER and EGGS.

Opposite the Grist Mill,

CASS CITY, MICH.

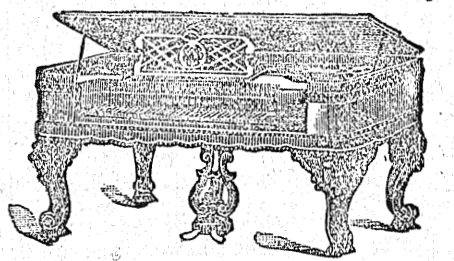
Farmers while waiting for your grist, will find it to your advantage to give me a call.

Waters' Now Favorite Organs



are the most BEAUTIFUL in STYLES and PERFECT in TUNE ever made. They contain every improvement necessary for a first-class ORGAN, including our Celebrated GLEETE STOP, which is a fine imitation of the Human Voice. WATERS' HARMONIC, NEW ORCHESTRAL, CHORALE and DULCET ORGANS, in unique French cases, elegant designs, combine PURITY of TONE with GREAT VOLUME of TONE, suitable for Parlor, School or Church. Prices \$50, \$60, \$75, \$85, \$100, upward.

WATERS' PIANOS,



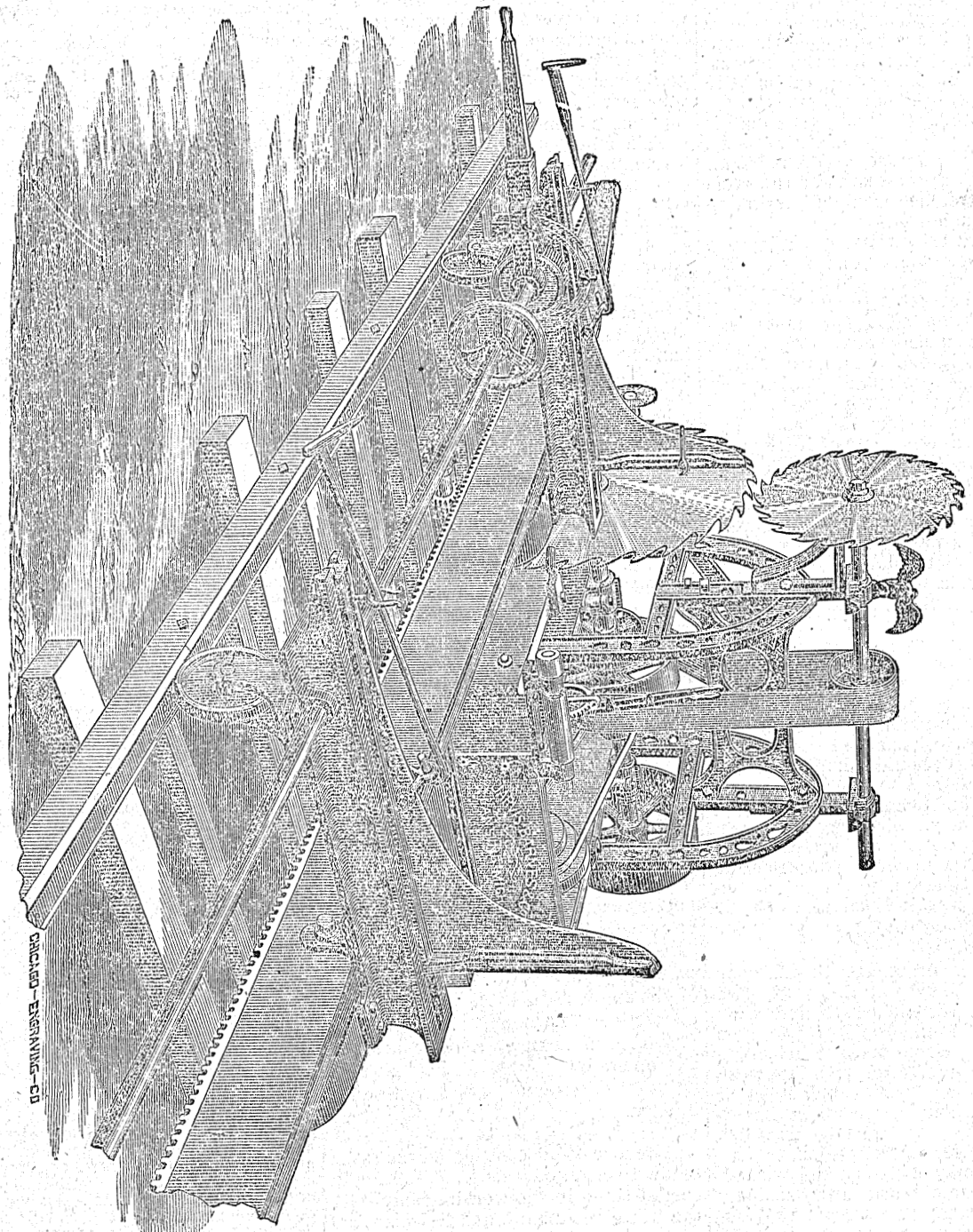
SQUARE and UPRIGHT, are the BEST MADE. For QUALITY OF TONE, BEAUTY OF FINISH and GREAT DURABILITY they CANNOT be EXCELLED. Price, with stool, Cover and VOLUME of TONE, suitable for Parlor, School or Church. Prices \$50, \$60, \$75, \$85, \$100, upward.

Book, Bowed and Shipped, only \$190, Upward. Every PIANO and ORGAN WARRANTED FOR SIX YEARS, to give Entire Satisfaction. Prices Extremely Low. Monthly Installments received. Illustrated Catalogues Free. AGENTS WANTED.
HORACE WATERS & CO., Manufacturers and Dealers.
Warerooms, No. 326 Broadway, N. Y. P. O. Box 3520.

ATTENTION SAW MILL MEN!!

C. H. VAN WAGONER

Keeps the Best Saw Mill Machinery in the State.



CALL AND EXAMINE.

State Street, Next Door to the Post-office, Caro, Mich.