

The Cass City Enterprise.

BERRY EROS, Publishers.

WORK AND WIN.

TERMS, \$1.50 PER YEAR

VOL. 1.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1882.

NO. 34

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.
Bad Axe Route: Arrives at 12 M. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Departs at 2 M. Monday, Wednesday and Friday.
Marlette 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 A. M. Praying meeting Thursday evening. Rev. Benj. Rovey, Pastor. Theo. Fritz, S. S. Superintendent.
BAPTIST.—Services every other Sabbath morning at the Methodist church. James McArthur, Pastor. Methodist Protestant.—Service every other Sabbath evening. C. England, Pastor.

LEGAL.

HURST & RANSFORD, Lawyers, Caro, Mich.
ATWOOD & MARKHAM, Attorneys, Counselors and Solicitors in Chancery, Caro, Mich.

N. DANN, Notary public, Real Estate and Collection Agent, Gageton, Mich.
WATROUS & SUTTON, Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery, Real Estate, Collection and Pension Agents, Gageton, Tuscola Co., Mich.

FARLEY & DOHERTY, Barristers and Attorneys. Legal business transacted in all parts of Canada. 29-1-17 St. Thomas, Ont.

MEDICAL.

N. L. McLachlan, M. D., Physician & Surgeon, Graduate of the Michigan University. Office and residence over Post Office, Cass City, Mich.
D. P. DEMING, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office at Anderson & Fritz's drug store, Cass City, Mich.

W. H. SMITH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Cass City, Mich.
A. W. CAREY, M. D., Medicines furnished at the office, Cass City, Mich.

W. M. MORRIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Gageton, Mich.
W. F. BERRY, Dentist. All work Warranted. Office in Opera House, with Entrance, Main Street, Cass City, Mich.

MECHANICAL.

G. GEORGE SAYLES, Carriage, House and Sign Painter, Calsounding, Gageton, Mich. All work guaranteed, Gageton, Mich.
OSCAR LENZNER SEN., Manufacturer and Dealer in Cabinet Furniture, Cass City, Mich. Terms cash. All work warranted, and strictly one price.

MICHAEL STEINHAUSEN, Stone and Brick layer, Cass City, Mich.
A. M. JUDD & SON, Dealers in Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Caro, Mich. Sole agents for the Rockford Quartz Train Watch, the best in the market for the money.

REAL ESTATE.

J. S. GILLESPIE & SON, REAL ESTATE 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, Roseau, Gladwin, Saginaw, Clare, Ogemaw, and Iosco.

1,000 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.

THE BOSTON Billiard Parlor, W. B. ANDERSON, Prop.

Next Door to Opera House, Main Street West, CASS CITY, MICH.

TONSORIAL. 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.

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. Sale Rooms 2nd door East of Post Office. CASS CITY, MICH.

10,000 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, Leont Deming, 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 Planing 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

McLEAN, who shot at the Queen of England, has proved to be insane. He will be detained in custody during the Queen's pleasure.

THE Toronto, Ont., Mail, has the following true and well timed remarks bearing upon the course of minister Lowell, the representative of the United States Government in London, England, in regard to the Americans who have been imprisoned in consequence of interference in the Irish troubles. "The insane outcry at certain points in the United States against Mr Lowell in connection with his attitude respecting the alleged American citizens imprisoned in Ireland has utterly failed, so far as producing any effect is concerned, not only is there no intention of recalling minister Lowell from England, but no reason for recalling him has suggested itself to the administration. It is learned that in the cabinet councils there has been no criticism upon Mr. Lowell's course regarding the imprisoned alleged American citizens, but on the contrary, his good judgement and sense in the treatment of a delicate matter has elicited commendation.

THE nature and degree of the Mormon iniquity, in some of its most dangerous features is brought out in a letter of Rev. D. J. McMillen, superintendent of the Presbyterian Mission to Utah. The power exerted in things secular by the Priesthood is something fearful, and is thus illustrated. "A man attempted to enter a piece of land without asking the Priest's permission. This enraged the Bishop, who at once appointed one of his faithful henchmen to build and occupy a house on the same land. A dispute arose between the two claimants and the Bishop ordered them both to appear before him. He decided the case at once against the lawful claimant, "cut him off from the church, and turned him over to the buffetings of Satan," which meant social ostracism, and starvation for want of means of getting a livelihood. In this particular case the man so foully wronged had courage to appeal to the land office for redress, and obtained it. Whereupon the Bishop, on the Sabbath morning succeeding, publicly said, "Brother—has shown himself to be an enemy to this people by ignoring the priesthood, and entering land as the Gentiles do, therefore, by the power of the Holy Priest hood which I possess, I have cast him off, and turned him over to the buffetings of Satan, and I pronounce the curse of the Almighty upon him. His crops shall wither away, and his land shall not yield him increase, and he shall starve to death unless he repents, gets baptized again to wash away his sins of rebellion, pays up his tithing, and comes and begs pardon, and none of the Saints are to show him any countenance or favor until he repents." Then the water-master of the community, who is appointed by the Mayor, who is generally the Bishop, was instructed to allow that man no water to irrigate his land. And as nothing can be raised from the soil without irrigation, the curse of withered crops and starvation was fully experienced. For the sake of his suffering and starving family the man gave up his land, was re-baptized, asked pardon of the priests, and loved his neck to this yoke of silence. Any number of such cases can be easily produced. The Water-master is a thumbscrew for the Bishop, and the destiny of every crop is in his hand." Men whose consciences are in full revolt against Mormonism still adhere to it in consequence of this impious lordism exerted over all their interests. They would break away from the awful tyranny, but to attempt to do so incurs their destruction. The above writer gives a her impressive instances showing with what an iron grasp the baneful system holds its devotees, and have almost impossible it is to break away from its influence. "One man well known in Utah once said to me. I have long since lost all confidence in Mormonism, but if I let the Bishop know it, I'll lose my land, and reduce my family to starvation." Another said to me. "I haven't the courage to act according to my own convictions, I am compelled to vote a lie at every election, and to live a lie all the time, but if the government would only step in, and separate me and my wives, and make it possible for us to live like civil zed people we would be happy." Said he, "there are many other men in a similar fix. "A young Mormon, a few months ago, sold me a house and lot, he was immediately called before the Bishop to answer for the crime of befriending a non-Mormon. He was publicly denounced as an enemy to his people, "cut off," and "turned over to the buffetings of Satan," with the usual curses attending. Another, whose views were undergoing material changes, was for a similar offence driven by necessity from his family, and compelled to seek employment forty miles distant, whereas he was trading with a Gentle he was in comfortable circumstances. A writer in a leading New York paper says sensibly. "Surely there must be wisdom enough in the American people to devise measures to bring speedily to an end, this giant iniquity. A good blow has been already struck, but it will need to be well followed up." To this sentiment we give our heartiest and fullest endorsement.

TUSCOLA COUNTY.

Vassar is to have a circus on the 12th of May.

W. S. Smith, of Arbela, has set out 500 apple trees this spring.

There is a good scheme afoot to establish a Good Templars' lodge in Vassar.

The new engine has arrived of Card & Schulz's planing mill, at Mayville.

Another movement is on foot for the organization of a land at Millington. May it prove successful.

Messrs. Roby & Wylie, of Fair Grove, have the timber nearly all on the ground for their grist mill, and will commence the frame in about a week.

The woolen factory, at Tuscola, under the new management, is being stocked up in fine shape, and will do a rushing business during the coming season.

New fences have been built along the narrow gauge through the village of Reese, and a platform at the gravel pit. The new depot building will be up soon.

A gang of three-card monte men, who have been making Vassar their headquarters for some time, roned in another victim at the depot yesterday, about \$35 worth.

Will Allen has so far recovered from the effect of the injuries received at the hands of Dingman that he has been able to appear on the streets two or three times this week, and "Aleck" will escape punishment for murder—thanks to good luck and the doctor's skill.

And now the scheme of establishing a saloon near Vassar, just outside the village limits, but within easy reach of those who choose to make the required trip, is being strongly agitated. Still another plan is talked of to run a bar upon a boat on the river, closing it only when the craft touches shore to take on or discharge passengers.

The residence of W. J. Snyder, near the coal kilns, at Reese, burned down last Sunday. It was a log and frame house connected, and was not valuable. It took fire from a defective stove pipe. Part of the contents were saved. It is unfortunate for Mr. Snyder, and all the more because he was burned out near Marlette during the great fires last fall.

A few days ago at a barn raising in the township of Eluwood a partition plate fell from its position, a distance of nearly twenty feet, and unfortunately struck the leg of John Gaury, producing a compound comminuted complicated fracture of the ankle joint. It was the desire of the family not to have the limb removed; therefore, an operation was performed by resetting the lower part of the right leg and ankle joint.

Almost a tragedy in Gifford last week, George Morse, while eating supper, noticed a strange taste about his cup of tea, and asked his wife what she had put in it. She said it was all right, and then he drank the remainder of the tea, when he was taken sick, and a once thought of poison, and comm need to drink milk, and then went to his father's house where he was taken to see. The neighbors were called in, who began at once to apply the remedies in such cases, and in a short time he began to get better. Family difficulty the supposed cause.

An instance of spontaneous combustion occurred at the residence of John Chadwick, of Vassar, a few mornings since. Mr. Chadwick, having occasion to go to the house from the field where he had been laboring, thought he detected an odor of burning cloth as he entered the door. An investigation proved that a fire had been by some means started in the middle of a feather bed, and that a hole several inches in diameter had been burned through the tick and five quilts that covered it. The opportune discovery of the blaze doubtless saved the house. No other cause for the fire than that alluded to can be imagined.

From the Vassar Pioneer.

The railroad paymaster was in Newbury last Thursday and left quite a large amount of money. Work is progressing rapidly on the road.

Last week Postmaster Caine, of Vassar, received a package from the department addressed to the postoffice at Easy, Tuscola county. Thinking perhaps a new postoffice had been established in the county he forwarded the package north, from whence it was returned. It was afterwards sent south, and again it returned. He now thinks "Easy" is not easy to find, to say the least, and so sent the package back to the department. It probably had been wrongly addressed.

A meeting of the directors of the driving Park was held in Vassar, on Tuesday evening. It was voted that the remaining unpaid assessments should be left with an attorney for collection. It was also voted that L. C. Merritt be awarded the contract for furnishing the lumber to fence the grounds, delivered, at \$8.50 per thousand feet. The lumber is to be good sound pine or hemlock, not less than 10 nor more than 12 inches in width.

BUSINESS IS BOOMING!!

DRY GOODS.

SILKS, VELVETS, CASHMERES, COTTONS AND DOMESTICS.



GROCERIES.

TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, CANNED GOODS, SPICES, TOBACCO'S AND CIGARS, TOILET SOAPS.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Gent's Sewed and Pegged Fine Boots. Ladies Fine Shoes. CASS CITY MICH. ANGUS D. GILLIES

EVERYBODY!

that has seen our new SPRINGSTOCK

and Styles in CLOTHING,

say it is the noblest and best selected stock in town and the prices, Oh! so low. Yes the stock is large and the prices low, and they must be sold. Since my removal my business has increased more than double, so that it enables me to buy cheap for cash and sell at very low figures.

Furnishing Goods.

We have just received the latest spring styles in Hats, Neckties, Fancy Shirts, Collars & Cuffs, etc., etc.

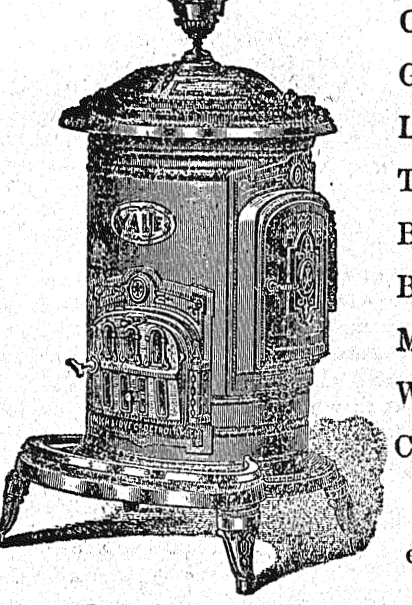
Call And See Us.

Yours Etc., A. L. Keiff. Caro, Mich April 27, 18 2.

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 on a cash basis, and our goods are marked low. Cass City, Mich. P. R. Weydemeyer.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

Ramsay's steam saw mill at White Cloud, Newaygo county, burned at a loss of \$5,000.

Detective Bishop arrested a man on Saturday upon suspicion that he had to do with the broad masked burglary, Detroit, upon examination some of the stolen property was found on his person.

Two fishermen at Grand Haven have been convicted and fined for illegal fishing with nets.

The bodies of Gov. Bingham and five members of his family, deceased, were recently removed from the Green Oak farm where they were buried. The features were natural and the corpses well preserved, although they had been buried over 20 years.

The case against Ralph J. Jewell, accused of conspiracy in the Adrian bond swindle, has been continued until the next term of court.

At the third annual sheep-shearing festival in Manistee on the 21st, good judges state that the value represented was never exceeded. \$10,000 would not be a large estimate of the value of the sheep shorn, 75 head in all. The heaviest fleece was from a 4 year-old ram, owned by J. Van Gieson & Son of Brooklyn; it weighed 29 1/2 pounds. The next heaviest was F. C. & A. A. Wood's of Saline, which weighed 29 pounds. The heaviest ewe's fleece was from Wood & Kennedy's of Somerset, at 24 pounds 2 ounces.

A Chinaman in Grand Rapids was admitted to citizenship last week and another took out papers with citizenship in view.

The mills at Manistee are all working with prospects favorable. The salt wells also are running night and day.

Major O. F. Barnes of Lansing, has just married Miss M. L. Woodward of Boston, Mass.

The new insane asylum at Traverse City is to be 920 feet long and is estimated to cost \$100,000. In the rear of the asylum will be a workshop 136x88 feet, in which will be the wash-rooms, laundry, a carpenter shop and work-rooms for various purposes. There will also be an isolated ward for use in case of epidemic of infectious disease.

Kalamazoo county wants a \$20,000 court house. The site continues at Muskegon with no prospect of settlement. The boom company has withdrawn their propositions to the streets and have carpenters at work building boarding houses near the booms to accommodate 30 men offered the company from abroad. The leaders, with the more intelligent of the workers, are to hold a secret meeting to discuss the situation.

Count Wright's storehouse, containing 150 fanning mills, was destroyed by fire on the 22d at \$4,000 loss.

The stores of H. C. Upson & Co. in which was stored a considerable amount of wheat, and \$100 in money, was burned Sunday night. Two farmers of Mt. Morris, Eugene Root and John Harrigan, quarreled about a line fence on Sunday, when a son of Harrigan entered and struck Root a blow on the head with an ax inflicting a supposed fatal wound.

The saw mill of Lloyd & Kuhn in Ecorse, formerly run by Moses W. Field, was burned Sunday. Tramps are suspected.

Peter Coon, an old citizen of Lyons, was found dead in his store at Pewamo Sunday morning. Apoplexy is supposed to be the cause.

On Saturday night the safe of A. N. Niles & Co.'s store, at Flint, was broken open and robbed of \$5,000, as is claimed, and that of Geo. E. Herrmann was robbed the same night of \$300. The thieves stole a horse and buggy by which they got to Durand, where they left their rig and made for Ionia.

Herman Gillett, a drover, left Fenton on Friday, and also left several forged notes in Cranston's bank of \$500 each. Several individuals hold paper of a similar character which he has left with them.

The residence of Obadiah Herrick of Eaton, township was burned on Monday, involving a loss of \$15,000. Insured for \$1,000.

J. M. Brown, of Lansing, a traveling agent for a wholesale liquor firm in Watkin, N. Y. was arrested at Portland Monday for soliciting orders without having paid the State tax under the law of 1875.

Dr. E. Wells, a prominent citizen of Ann Arbor, ex-Mayor and President of the First National Bank, for 17 years, died Tuesday morning, aged 68. He leaves a large estate.

The house of Benjamin Drake, of Grand Prairie near Kalamazoo, was burned down Tuesday morning. Loss \$3,500, partially insured.

At a charivari given to a newly married couple in Manistee, Monday night, three of the serenaders were shot, and one, a German, received wounds which are likely to prove fatal.

John Lawson, mining superintendent, and one of the number killed in the recent Indian massacre in New Mexico, was a former citizen of Detroit.

The Board of Supervisors of Shiawassee county have authorized the city of Corunna to build a \$10,000 court house and jail on the county grounds.

Root, of Mt. Morris, called on Harrigan to come after his hogs, which he said had destroyed one of his lambs. A quarrel ensued, and Harrigan having given him the lie, Root knocked him down. The son of Harrigan then joined his father, and Root started for the house, but stumbled and fell to his knees, and while in this position the young man of 17 struck his head with the back part of the ax, breaking his skull.

Henry Mertz, of East Saginaw, had laid by, in a tin box, \$331 with which to pay his license. During a temporary absence from the room on Tuesday, some one took the money and escaped.

Mr. John Norris, of Norrisville, says the Elk Rapids Progress, has given birth to the fourth pair of twins, all of which are alive and doing well.

The new council of Battle Creek have raised the bonds of druggists from \$300 to \$3,000, and those of saloon keepers from \$3,000 to \$6,000.

A fire early Wednesday morning destroyed the saw-mill of Barrett & Gray and the stand and heading mill of L. T. Kinney, at Woodville. Mr. Kinney resides in this city. He estimates his loss at \$5,000, with no insurance. Barrett & Gray's loss is \$7,000; insurance \$5,000.

Mortimer Smith, architect, of Detroit, has submitted plans for enlarging and refitting the Westover Opera House in Bay City.

Ross Smith, a brakeman on the Chicago and Grand Trunk Railroad, fell from a moving train near Inlay City, Tuesday night, and was instantly killed. He leaves a family at Ft. Gratiot.

Rev. Mr. Kochler, of Manistee, who plead

guilty to sending indecent and abusive communications through the mail, was sentenced by Judge Withey to pay a fine of \$300, which he did, and was discharged.

The men on the AnSable river log boom struck Tuesday for \$40 a month, on which the company discharged those who did not want to work, and sent for men to fill the places made vacant.

Henry E. Benton, of Ionia, was victimized by three card monte men in Lansing Tuesday to the amount of \$100.

Circuit Court Commissioner Converse last week advised Chas. Rowe, Justice of Peace, that having failed to file his bonds within five days from the time of his election, he is not, and has not been legally, a Justice of the Peace. His neglect was owing to the fact that he did not enter upon the duties of his office until three months after his election.

A. C. Arnold, owner of the Exchange Hotel in Battle Creek has been fined \$25 and costs, \$11.65, and imprisonment ten days in jail for keeping open on Sunday and selling liquor.

The Manistee Pioneer says the suckers in the river near the mills, are so thick as fairly to crowd each other out of the water.

Asa Torrey, a pioneer of Genesee county, while driving a load of hay in the barn Thursday, was caught between the load and the door passage and seriously if not fatally hurt.

The job to build the Corunna school house has been let to Mr. Ayres, of Lansing, for \$13,000. The building is to cost \$16,000.

John Ross, of Melvin, was killed Wednesday, by the brace of a stump machine, while endeavoring to raise a stump.

The booming company at Muskegon being about to start work, the mayor of the city has issued a proclamation warning strikers against interfering with those who are willing to work more than 10 hours a day.

A company is to be organized at Howell to manufacture Teasdale's Fruit Evaporator, for which \$25,000 is guaranteed.

A blast furnace is soon to be in full blast at Manelona.

Lorenzo Tabor, a prominent resident and pioneer of Adrian, died Friday of pneumonia.

President Angell lectured in Grand Rapids Friday evening, after which he was tendered a banquet by the alumni of the university.

The Webster House, on the Fenton road, four miles south of Flint, was burned Thursday night about 12 o'clock. Loss about \$1,500. There was a small insurance.

Thomas Callihan's house in Flint was burned Friday morning about 5 o'clock. Loss \$1,000. No insurance.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Cincinnati Grand Opera House has just been sold for \$20,000.

Three deaths from small pox and eight new cases of the disease, is Chicago's daily record. Boston has purchased the St. James' hotel and will turn it into a conservatory of music, spend \$700,000 in improving it, and it will then be the greatest musical college in the country.

Dan'l S. Healey, pastor of St. Patrick's Catholic church, Boston, has disappeared, also a few thousand dollars belonging to the church. It was not the love of money; however, that caused him to go. A few whisper derogatory statements made by boys to the city marshal.

Again last week 9,000 immigrants arrived in New York in one day.

A fearful tornado passed over Cairo, Ill., Saturday night, destroying the colored Methodist church, unroofing some 15 buildings and blowing over five loaded cars on the Wabash railroad. No lives were lost, but great damage ensued through wind, hail, electricity, etc.

The mayor of Long Island city, (New York), is arrested for the recovery of \$114,000 alleged to have been misappropriated from the proceeds of the sale of bonds.

Direct telegraphic communication has been established between America and Germany. The Emperor and the President exchanged greetings on Saturday the 22d.

A cyclone visited Monticello, in Mississippi, on Saturday, and demolished all but about three houses, some 150 in all. Ten persons were killed outright—five whites and five negroes. Some 20 were also seriously injured.

Guineau's case came up Monday in the Supreme Court on banc, Judges Wylie, Cox and James present. Scoville formally withdrew from the case, leaving the management to C. H. Reed.

A tornado visited Cairo, Ill., Saturday night, which, though it lasted but a minute, did damage to the amount of \$50,000. The African Methodist church and eight or ten other buildings were entirely demolished.

O. M. Garrett, who instigated the murder of John M. Walton, at St. Paul, Ind., was taken from the Decatur county jail on Sunday by a mob and hanged on a tree. Apprehensions are expressed that Frazer, the negro who was hired to do the deed, and Mrs. Walton may share the same fate.

A fire in Eau Claire, Wis., Monday, destroyed 63 buildings, and the estimates of the loss range from \$250,000 to \$275,000. About fifty business firms were burned out.

Three hundred men of the Chilean army of occupation in Lima are down with fever, and the Chilean officers are compelled to obtain the services of Peruvian physicians.

Gen. McDowell telegraphs that troops are on the trail of the Indians in New Mexico, with instructions to attack them wherever found, without regard to numbers.

E. Sweitzer, a drummer, who amused himself insulting ladies at the door of the opera house in Lawrence, Mass., tried the thing on the wife of Mayor Sanders, as she entered alone. Her husband being informed of it, allowed her to pass out alone, when Sweitzer renewed the insult by taking hold of her arm, upon which Saunders gave him a fearful punneling and then handed him over to the officers.

Mr. Burrows on Tuesday, advocated before the House Commerce Committee an appropriation of \$10,000 for the improvement of South Haven harbor, \$12,000 for St. Joseph and Benton harbor and \$10,000 for New Buffalo for the next fiscal year.

Specials from Lordsburg, N. M., say that the town of Gaylorville was sacked by Indians and 35 or 40 whites murdered. Over 80 persons have been killed since the outbreak began, a week ago. Col. Forsyth is on the trail of the savages.

The Chicago mining exchange and the New York mining exchange have so far consolidated that each is to own fifty seats in the other.

By a collision on the Cincinnati Southern Railroad at Lexington, Ky., Wednesday, Engineer Driscoll was killed.

The 500 girls employed in the Toronto shoe factories, who have been on a strike for two weeks, have obtained the average of 20 per cent. advance demanded, and resumed work.

A dispatch from Martinez, Col., says a mob attacked a Chinese house and threw the inmates from the second story window. Three were badly hurt, and two will die.

Sheriff E. N. Campbell, of Lake City, Col., while guarding the contents of a vacant house against thieves, was shot through the heart and instantly killed by Geo. Betts and Jos. Browning.

Ralph Waldo Emerson died at his home in Concord, Thursday evening, at 9 o'clock, of pneumonia. During the fore part of the day his pulse had risen to 140. At a quarter before 9 in the evening it fell to 120, which his doctor regarded as an indication that the crisis had passed favorably, but after a brief absence from the room he returned to announce his death. His wife and unmarried daughter were present.

The ownership in forty-three grain elevators heretofore controlled by Barnes and Magill of Minneapolis, has been transferred to the Minneapolis Miller's Association. They are located on the Northern Pacific railroad and branches.

Dufos, a youth at Council Bluffs, was playing Jesse James with a playmate, and pulling the trigger of a revolver which he supposed to be unloaded, it went off and killed his victim, who refused to throw up his hands until he was shot.

The Grand Trunk has absorbed the Great Western of Canada, and the Board of the latter have resigned.

Although Senator Ben Hill has gone to Hot Springs with his surgeon, no hopes are entertained of his recovery. He has been told that he cannot live beyond six months. He has lost both a brother and sister by cancer.

There are about 1,300 soldiers in the military department of Arizona, and 225 at Fort Bayard, the nearest point outside the department. The outrages of the Indians are so general that more troops in that region will be required.

Geo. Betts and James Brown, who killed Sheriff Campbell, at Lake City, Col., were taken from jail Thursday morning by a company of masked men and hung to a bridge a short distance from town.

A tramp named McManus, late from Boston, who committed a heinous outrage on a 4-year old child at Minneapolis was taken from jail by a crowd, which overpowered the jailer and hanged to a tree Friday morning.

Prof. Chittenden, of Yale, testified in the trial that the body of Jenny Cramer showed no traces of arsenic in the bones, upsetting the theory that she was an arsenic eater, but that though weighing but 57 pounds, it contained a total of 3.192 grains of arsenic sufficient to cause death.

A government detective has been in Chicago for several days, trying to find some trace of a package of diamonds, worth \$5,000, shipped from London to the Elgin watch company in that city, and which mysteriously disappeared in transit from New York city to Chicago.

CONGRESS.

April 24th.—In the senate Mr. Ingalls presented a petition from Washington territory praying for declaration of forfeit of land owned by the Northern Pacific railroad. The bill allocating land in severity to Indians on the several reservations and extending protection of the United States over Indians was passed.

The House passed the senate bill amending the agricultural act so as to allow states which have established agricultural colleges to invest bounty money due them in real estate mortgages. Mr. Murch offered a resolution requesting the opinion of the attorney general as to the proper way to stop violation of the eight-hour law in the war, navy and other departments; referred. A bill was introduced by request to establish a board of Mississippi levee commissioners, and appropriating for levees and improvements, \$75,000,000, \$20,000,000 to be spent above Cairo, on the Mississippi, Missouri and Ohio rivers, and the balance on the Mississippi river below, Cairo, the money to be issued in greenbacks from the treasury for this special purpose. Mr. Cox offered a resolution to sanction the calling of a peace congress by the president, extending the call to Canada and extending the powers of congress to reciprocity treaty between the countries. Mr. Atkins offered a bill abolishing the tax on manufactured and leaf tobacco. Bills were introduced to pay pensions to soldiers of the late war confined in Confederate prisons; appropriating \$1,000,000 to purchase grounds and erect a new mansion for the president; a resolution to have congress adjourn May 22.

April 25th.—The senate passed the house joint resolution granting the use of tents for the Soldiers' Reunion at Belle Plaine, Ia. The bill to permit grain to be brought by Canadian farmers to the United States to be ground was passed. The consideration of the Mississippi river improvement bill was resumed, to appropriate \$25,000,000. All the propositions to increase the appropriation and apply the proceeds to improve the levee system were voted down and the bill passed.

In the house, a communication was received from the Third Auditor, stating that \$234,000 was due the state of Missouri for money paid the militia for services in suppressing the rebellion. The bill was passed authorizing the Sioux City & Pacific Railroad Company to construct a bridge over the Missouri river. The resolution was reported back, calling on the President for information concerning the re-assembly of the Paris Monetary Conference.

April 26th.—Senate resumed consideration of the Chinese bill. Mr. Slater speaking for it and Mr. Hawley against it. Mr. Edmunds offered an amendment defining the words "Chinese laborers" to mean persons who are usually engaged in manual labor.

The House took up the contested election case of Lynch vs. Chalmers. The report in the case occupied an hour, when Mr. Pettibone of Tenn., spoke in favor of Lynch, and Mr. Atherton made an argument in favor of Chalmers. Mr. Moore of Tenn., advocated the seating of Lynch, and warned his party friends against a shilly-shally policy.

April 27th.—The House concurred in the Senate substitute removing the duty on tea and coffee from beyond the Cape of Good Hope; also in the Senate amendment to the bill to promote the efficiency of the life saving service, pensioning those disabled in the service, and the families of those killed.

The political disabilities bill came up and Mr. Edwards opposed the indiscriminate removal of disabilities from ex-Confederates,

to which Messrs. Vest, Hampton, Maxey and Garland responded.

April 28th.—In the Senate Mr. Conger reported favorably with amendments the bills reducing the fees on shipping, repealing the tonnage tax on vessels trading with Canada, and also the hospital tax of 40 cents a month on a sailor. The Chinese bill came up, and a vote was taken on the amendment to strike out the fifteenth section constraining the words "Chinese laborers" to mean skilled and unskilled laborers, and Chinese employed in mining. The section was retained—20 to 25, two amendments being offered and rejected, the bill passed, 32 to 12.

In the House, a resolution was adopted, rescinding the recent Apache outbreak, and calling on the Secretary of War for information as to the number of U. S. soldiers now in the territory of Arizona, and whether it is sufficient for the protection of the people, or if any legislation be necessary for security against destruction of life and property by the Indians.

FOREIGN.

Moung Thee Bau, King of Burmah, has caused the death, at Mandalay, of over 50 persons recently.

Charles Robert Darwin, the well-known scientist, died last week, aged 73 years. He had been ill but was supposed to be recovering, when he was taken with a relapse and never rallied. Darwin had suffered for some time from a weakness of the heart, but continued to work to the last.

A \$7,000,000 railroad has been chartered through Honduras, Central America, from a point in the bay of Honduras running nearly due south to the bay of Fonseca. It purposes shortening the route to San Francisco, over the Panama route, several hundred miles.

The London Standard says: The speedy release of the American suspects on terms that may involve the recall of Mr. Lowell, the gradual release of all political suspects, and the treatment of those detained upon suspicion of complicity in outrage, the substitution for the coercion act of a large increase of summary jurisdiction vested in magistrates, and the amendment of the arrears and purchase clauses of the land act are the principal features of the ministerial programme.

Mr. Darwin will be buried in Westminster Abbey, in close proximity to Sir Isaac Newton. Parnell arrived at Dublin Monday evening. He was much cheered at the depot, but avoided an oration as far as possible. He took a cab, and was driven direct to Kilmainham.

C. Colosse, private secretary of Gen. Pacheco minister of Mexican public works, was shot and instantly killed by Gen. Alvarado, of the Mexican army, because of intimacy with his wife. Alvarado is under arrest and will be tried by court martial. Colosse was very popular. He achieved great fame for bravery during the French war in Mexico.

Secretary Foster announced in commons yesterday that the building of huts for the shelter of evicted tenants will not hereafter be interfered with unless they are erected for purposes of intimidation.

Further respite for Dr. Lamson is refused. The Standard is informed that the Home Secretary, after due consideration of the latest affidavits, has decided that no ground exists for justifying further delay in the execution of the sentence. Dr. Lamson will accordingly be hanged Friday morning. The Home Office has notified all interested in this effect.

The race for the Prince of Wales stakes, run at Newmarket, Wednesday, was won by Maskelyne, Eusebe coming in second, and Privater third.

The body of the late Charles Robert Darwin was buried in Westminster abbey, Wednesday. A vast assemblage was present in deep mourning. Among the pall bearers were the Duke of Argyll and the Earl of Derby. The chief mourners were the Duke of Salisbury, Herbert Spencer, and Lord Sherbrooke (formerly Robert Lowe), Canon Prothero, Farrar, and Leighton. Dean Bradley conducted the services.

The town of Kaminitz, capital of Podolia, Russia, has been devastated by fire. All the Jewish shops and houses were destroyed. The loss is estimated at half a million roubles. The population of the town is about 22,000.

Mr. Gladstone created a sensation in the House of Commons on Wednesday, by stating that he would soon introduce a bill repealing arrears of rent in Ireland, making them a gift and not a loan, to the tenant. This is in compliance with Parnell's demand.

Prince Leopold, duke of Albany, was married to the Princess Helena of Waldeck, at St. George's chapel, Windsor, in the presence of the queen and the royal households of both bride and groom.

Dr. Lamson had a farewell interview with some of his relatives this afternoon. At a final interview with his wife the prisoner wrote a friend virtually admitting his guilt and attributing the crime to mental derangement. He subsequently wrote a definite confession that he poisoned Percy John, but in it denies he was concerned in the death of Herbert John. At Dr. Lamson's desire only three reporters will attend the execution.

April 28th.—Dr. Lamson was hanged at 9 o'clock this morning. At a final interview with his wife the prisoner wrote a friend virtually admitting his guilt and attributing the crime to mental derangement. He subsequently wrote a definite confession that he poisoned Percy John, but in it denies he was concerned in the death of Herbert John. The arrears of rent in Ireland, which Gladstone says must be remitted to the tenants and paid to the landlords out of the fund created by the disestablishment of the church in Ireland, amount to \$34,000,000.

DETROIT MARKETS.

PRODUCE AND PROVISIONS. The market is strong with good demand. Rates as follows: Mess pork, \$19.25; family, \$19.50; clean, \$21.00. Lard, 11 1/2c for Western; 11 1/4c for keg; hams, 12 1/2c; shoulders, 8 1/2c; bacon, 12c; dried beef, 13c; extra prime beef, \$12.50. Chickens were sold at 12c to 14c per lb.

WHEAT—white roller process, \$5.75 @ 7.25; white wheat pastry, 6.00 @ 6.25; white wheat brands, country, 6.00 @ 6.25; winter patents, 7.50 @ 7.75; seconds, 4.75 @ 5.00; Minnesota brands, 7.25 @ 7.50; Minnesota patents, 8.00 @ 8.50; WHEAT—white @ bu., 1.20 @ 1.32; CLOVER SEED—@ bu., 4.00 @ 4.80; CORN—@ bu., 65 @ 75; MINNESOTA BRANDS, 7.25 @ 7.50; MINNESOTA PATENTS, 8.00 @ 8.50; WHEAT—white @ bu., 1.20 @ 1.32; CLOVER SEED—@ bu., 4.00 @ 4.80; CORN—@ bu., 65 @ 75; OATS—@ bu., 50 @ 57; APPLES—@ bbl., 4.00 @ 4.50; BARLEY—@ bu., 1.95 @ 2.20; CHEESE—Ohio & Mich., @ lb., 14 @ 15.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes DRIED FRUIT—Apples, Peaches, ONIONS, BEANS, BUTTER, BRESWAX, DRESSED HOGS, EGGS, HAY, HIDES, HOPS, POTATOES, SHEEP PRIZES, TALLOW, WOOD.

Detroit Live Stock Market.

In the cattle market offerings were light. Hogs were sold at about last week's prices. Sheep were sold at slight advance.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Steers extra per cwt., Steers shippers, Steers butchers, Steers common grades, Milch cows, SHEEP, Per 100 lbs. clipped, Per 100 lbs. hogs.

Jumbo's Trip.

The voyage of the Assyrian Monarch was a rough one of fifteen days, with only two pleasant days and with head winds all the way. When Jumbo began to feel the motion of the sea he at first evinced decided objections. Trumpey shrilly, he dashed his head against the three-inch planks across the front of his cage. He also lost his appetite and evidently seriously meditated upon Dr. Clark's advice to those fearing sea-sickness to take a wash-basin into their staterooms. He sighed heavily and rocked uneasily from side to side. But this lasted for only two days when Jumbo was himself again. He manifested his convalescence on the third day by eagerly partaking of a slight repast. This consisted of 200 pounds of hay, two bushels of oats, a bushel of biscuit, twelve or fifteen loaves of bread, various hot mashes, twenty buckets of water, and indefinite beer, whisky and other delicacies. The list formed his daily bill of fare throughout the voyage. On the third day he was visited by 300 steerage passengers, and the sight of the crowd seemed to recall to Jumbo his palmy days in the "Zoo."

On one of the early days of the voyage, the martingale which had encircled his body and trunk was removed and his hind legs were unfettered. Newman, or Scott, who has been Jumbo's keeper ever since he was taken to the Zoological Gardens in 1865, watched with him night and day. Lamps constantly burned in front of him at night, and at any suggestion of being left alone he became painfully uneasy. Between 10 and 11 at night, he usually hung his trunk over the plank before his cage and slept. Once a dog went near him and Jumbo, startled suddenly, blew a blast from his nostrils that sent the animal flying in terror to the other end of the deck. Again a sailor was washing his clothes near Jumbo and happened to hit the elephant's trunk. Thereupon Jumbo resented the indignity by seizing the man's shirt and wiping up with it the floor of his cage.

One feature of the voyage unconnected with Jumbo was the celebration of the Jewish Passover by the Hebrew immigrants on board, who afterward presented a letter of thanks to the officers for providing them with materials for unleavened bread and unfermented wine.

When Jumbo's sealers were fairly on he seemed to enjoy his involuntary voyage. He braced himself, and swayed easily with the motion of the ship. Much of the time the hatches were battened down and covered with tarpaulin on account of the water that was shipped, and which ran along the second deck without reaching the elephant. But the vessel, owing to her size, was generally so steady that Jumbo suffered little disturbance. Rum, Jumbo showed a distaste for, but quarts of whisky and beer were daily poured into his trunk to be conveyed thence into his mouth, and unlike most elephants he evinced a fondness for tobacco. His ugliness had been exhausted in the removal from the Gardens, and he betrayed no signs of violence. Dr. Boyes, the ship's surgeon, was vaccinating some emigrants, and it was suggested that he vaccinate Jumbo. The sight of a bun brought out the elephant's trunk to its full length, and the surgeon, scraping away the skin in a small spot until a little blood oozed through, applied the quill in the approved fashion, with no objections from his patient. For the rest, the voyage was without incident, and Jumbo ate sugar plums and drank beer as peacefully as if beside his beloved Alice in the London Zoo.

The persecution of the Jews in southern Russia has been renewed with such violence that 17,000 have been rendered homeless in the past few days.

How to GET SICK.—Expose yourself day and night, eat too much without exercise, work too hard without rest, doctor all the time, take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know How to GET WELL.—Which is answered in three words—take Hop Bitters.

Sir Alexander Tullock Galt, high commissioner for Canada in London, has, it is reported, resigned.

Given up by Doctors. "Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?" "I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only 10 days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!" "Well-a-day! That's remarkable! I will go this day and get some for my poor George. I know hops are good."

Resolutions requesting her majesty to grant home rule to Ireland were passed unanimously by the Ontario house of commons in committee of the whole last night, after a debate lasting until nearly morning.

Health in Michigan.

Reports to the State Board of Health, Lansing, by 56 observers of diseases in different parts of the State, show, leading causes of sickness during the week ending April 15, 1882. To have been Rheumatism, Intermittent fever, Neuralgia, Consumption of lungs and throat difficulty.

The reports indicate that remittent fever, dysentery, cholera morbus, membranous croup, and purperal fever, increased, and inflammation of bowels decreased in area of prevalence.

At the State Capital, the prevailing winds were north; the average temperature, average absolute and relative humidity were less; and the average, day and night ozone was greater, during the week ending April 15, than during the preceding week. Including reports by regular observers and by others, diphtheria was reported present during the week ending April 15, and since, at 7 places, scarlet fever at 6 places, measles at 6 places, and small-pox in 3 places as follows: at Flint (one case) Manistee (four cases among the Poles), and at Plainwell Allegan Co. (one case).

HENRY B. BAKER. Lansing, April 20, 1882.

Examine the farm implements now. Where grease has become hardened with dust it may be removed with kerosene.

Disappointment in matters of pleasure is hard to be borne, in matters affecting health it becomes cruel. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup never disappoints those who use it for obstinate coughs, colds, irritation of throat and lungs, etc.

Two hundred Jewish refugees passed through Leimberg Sunday on the way to America. Two hundred more were expected on Monday.

Chills, Dumb Ague and Malarial Fever never fail to yield into a permanent cure under the absorption treatment of the HOLMAN PAD CO.'S REMEDIES.

The perfect of police at St. Petersburg has received a basket of eggs emptied of their natural contents and filled with dynamite.

THE AGE OF MIRACLES is past, and Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" will not raise the dead, will not cure you if your lungs are almost wasted by consumption. It is, however, unsurpassed both as a pectoral and alterative, and will cure obstinate and severe diseases of the throat and lungs, coughs, and bronchial affections. By virtue of its wonderful alterative properties it cleanses and enriches the blood, cures pimples, blotches, and eruptions, and causes every great eating ulcer to heal.

Nihilists are being arrested all over Russia and are more active than ever.

THE FARM.

Sheep Farming.

D. S. Crossman in the Williamston Enterprise relating his experiences in a trip through Texas and Mexico says, "I made the acquaintance of a Texas sheep farmer. He had eight flocks one thousand sheep in each, which he kept on the public domain, each flock under the care of a single herder. I asked him many questions about the business and about his herders. He told me that he hired only Mexicans, that he would not think of employing an American; naturally, I was curious to know why, so he gave me some of the reasons. An American had to have a horse and saddle to get about with, a Mexican needed none. An American had to have higher wages and much better food. A first class Mexican could be hired for ten dollars per month, and three dollars more would supply his every want for the same time, his supply for each month consisting of one bushel of shelled corn, worth one dollar, five pounds of coffee, and one dollar worth of miscellaneous articles mostly tobacco, and he was happy, the corn he ground himself into meal, which he mixed with water into a cake and baked it in the ashes, but the greatest point of superiority over all others, in favor of the Mexican, was the fact that he could neither read nor write, he gave his undivided attention to the sheep, while the American herder, had to be stockaded with reading matter which divided his time with the flock. "No American need apply." I remember another statement of my Texas friend which struck me as novel, it was relative to dogs to aid in the care of the flock. He said they had a variety, which by some trouble and care they succeeded in raising from puppies on ewes; thus the pup followed the foster mother, grew up to regard himself as part of the flock, never left it and when wolves disturbed, barked with sufficient vigor to arouse the herder.

Cultivation of the Potato.

The best soil for the potato is a rich sandy loam, warm and not too dry. An old clover sod, turned over in the early fall, and top-dressed in the spring with some good commercial fertilizer, supplies as nearly the right conditions as can be secured for producing an abundant yield of sound, healthy tubers. Ashes, bone-dust, plaster, decayed leaves, manure, may all be used with advantage. When barnyard manure is employed, it should be thoroughly rotted, and but sparingly applied. Green manure has a tendency to make the potatoes watery. The soil should be deeply ploughed, and the more carefully it is prepared the better. The potato will grow and yield somewhat under very adverse circumstances but it is very poor economy that leaves it to struggle against unfavorable conditions, since no crop responds more generously to generous treatment. Give it a well-prepared soil, supply it with food adapted to its nature, and with clean culture and a favorable season a profitable return may be confidently looked for.

The usual method in this country is to plant in hills, which should be three and a half feet apart. If planted in drills, two and a half feet by three is ample. The hill system has the advantage—a real one—that the cultivator can be run both ways. Probably a larger crop can be obtained by drill culture; but this is offset by the greater expense of that method, both in cultivating and gathering the crop.

As to the much discussed questions whether whole potatoes should be used for seed or separate eyes, whether large, small, or medium tubers should be chosen, there is so wide a diversity of opinion, and so good success attained in each case, that it would be presumptuous in any one to dogmatize on the subject. Those who have been accustomed to raise potatoes are probably quite sure that their method, whatever it is, is the right one. For inexperienced persons, we are inclined to think the safe plan is to select sound, fair tubers of medium size, halve them lengthwise, and leave not more than three good eyes in each half. Plant these cut side downward three or four inches deep and ten inches apart in the hill (twelve or fourteen inches in drill) firming the ground above them by pressing it heavily with the foot. There is, however, good authority for the "single eye" system, if care be taken to cut so as to leave a generous portion of the flesh to each eye. It is asserted by experienced cultivators that two good eyes, cut in this way, will produce more, at a saving of one-half the seed, than by the other method.

Cultivation should begin early. As soon as the shoots are above the ground start the cultivator, and with the hoe clean out every weed that shows its head. Weeds draw heavily upon the store of food that should go to sustain and nourish the growing tubers, and should on no account be permitted to share the field with them. The hoeing should be discontinued after the blossoms appear, though it is well to keep an eye still on chance weeds, and pull out any that may start.

How the Chickens Came to Grief.

The Bonds were tearing down their old house and building a new one, and there was no safety for any small articles about the yard.

The flower-beds had to be given up that year, the children couldn't go barefooted because of the nails sticking up in all the loose boards, and the chicken coops had to be put out of the way of flying boards, shingles, sticks and bricks.

They were not so far off but that little wee Cad used to stray out there quite often when the other children were all at school, and he felt lonely for want of somebody to play with. His mother was glad to have him out of her way for a few minutes, and nobody dreamed of his doing any harm out there.

Cad loved the little chickens, and one day as he sat by the first coop, he took up a dear little chicken and kissed it.

The chicken squirmed and cried, so Cad held the tighter till the chicken kept still. Then he put it down, but strange to say, the chicken did not run at all, just lay still on the ground.

Cad took up another and loved it in the same way, and another, and another, till there were no more he could catch about that coop.

Then he went to the next one. He hugged all the loose ones around that one, and then went on to the last one.

Pretty soon his mother came out with a dish of dough for the chickens.

There about the first coop lay six dead chickens.

"Cad! Cad!" she called, "what are you doing to the chickens?"

"Dess lovin' 'em a little," said Cad, putting down another one.

"Stop! stop! don't touch another one!" she cried, hurrying to him, and passing the second coop, where four more lay squeezed to death.

"Oh, Cad! what have you done?" she asked, for there in the grass lay five more.

"I only dess tised 'em and loved 'em said Cad, honestly; "and dot 'em to sleep." Wasn't I dood?" They'll feel better when they have a dood long nap."

Fancy Farmers.

No class of men have been ridiculed so much, and none have done so much good, as those who are denominated fancy farmers. They have been, in all times and countries, the benefactors of the men who have treated them with derision. They have experimented for the good of the world, while others have simply worked for their own good. They tested theories while others raised crops for market. They have given a glory to the occupation of farming it never had before. Fancy farmers have changed the wild hog into the Suffolk and Berkshire, and the wild cattle of Britain into Shorthorns; the mountain sheep with its lean body and hair fleece, into the Southdown and Merino. They brought up the milk of the cows from pints to gallons. They have lengthened the sirloin of the bullock, enlarged the ham of the hog given strength to the shoulder of the ox, rendered finer the wool of the sheep, added fleetness to the horse, and made beautiful every animal that is kept in the service of man. They have improved and hastened the development of all domestic animals from which they sprang. Fancy farmers introduced irrigation and underdraining, also grinding and cooking for stock. They have brought guano from Peru, and nitrate from Chile. They introduced and domesticated all the plants we have of foreign origin. They brought out the theory of the rotation of crops as a natural means for keeping up and increasing the fertility of the soil. They first ground up gypsum and bones, and treated the latter with acid to make manures of peculiar value. They first analyzed soils as a means of determining what was wanted to increase their fertility. They introduced the approved methods of raising and distributing water.

Pink Eye in Horses.

Dr. C. H. Page writes to the editor of the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal as follows:

This disease in horses is one of the varieties of catarrhal or influenza colds, so-called, prevalent in this climate among human beings, and springs from the same cause, namely, excessive, over frequent, or other injudicious eating. The custom of working or exercising horses directly after eating; or feeding them directly after hard work, and before they are thoroughly rested; baiting at noon, when both these violations of a natural law are committed; these are the predisposing cause of pink eye, and of most diseases that afflict our horses. The symptoms denominated pink eye are not indicative of dangerous disease, unless feeding is kept up; but if it is, then pneumonia, which is merely an aggravation of the original disease, is very likely to result. Keep the horse quiet, dry, warm, and in a pure atmosphere. The nearer out door air the better, and stop his feed entirely at the first symptoms of disease, and he will speedily recover. As prevention is better than cure, horsemen will do well to heed the hint here given and keep their creatures from contracting this or any other ailment. It has been demonstrated in tens of thousands of cases, in family life, that two meals are not only ample for the hardest and most exhausting labor, physical or mental, but altogether the best. The same thing has been fully proved in hundreds of instances with horses, and has never in a single instance failed, after a fair trial, to work the best results.

An hour's rest at noon is vastly more restoring to a tired animal, whether horse or man, than a meal of any sort, although the latter may prove more stimulating. The morning meal given, if possible, early enough for partial stomach digestion, before the muscular and nervous systems are called into active play; the night meal offered long enough after work to insure a rested condition of the body; a diet liberal enough, but never excessive; this is the law and gospel of hygienic diet for either man or beast. If it be objected that these conditions cannot always be fully met in this active work-a-day world, I reply, let us meet them as nearly as possible. We can, of course, do no more than this; but we can come nearer the mark on the two-meal system than on three. I will add in parenthesis, that the nervous disorder commonly known as "pulling" will yield readily to this principle of treatment. It makes the puller healthy; he is better nourished and therefore less "nervous;" and

he will do more roading, and without excitement or profuse sweating. He is not made less ambitious by reduced muscular power, but by reason of better digestion and assimilation—more nourishment and less stimulation. Horse dealers or others, whose business or pleasure depends on the plump appearance of their animals, regardless of the size of their muscles, who must have a horse fat if he is not fleshy, for style, may have to take the chances and feed three times a day; but of this I am by no means sure. I have never tried to fatten my horses, for I long ago learned that fat is disease; but I have always found that if a horse does solid work enough he will be fairly plump if he has two sufficient meals. Muscle is the product of work and food; fat may be laid on by food alone. But for perfect health and immunity from disease, restriction of exercise must be met by restriction of diet. Horses require more food in cold than in warm weather, if performing the same labor. In case of a warm spell in winter I reduce their feed more or less, according to circumstances, as surely as I do the amount of fuel consumed. I also adopt the same principles in my own diet. The result is that neither myself or my animals are for one moment sick.

Damages by Stray Cattle.

We think our Herkimer county (N. Y.) correspondent, H. J. M., misunderstands the law and is personally liable for the damage occasioned his distant neighbor by the straying away of his bull. One of the rules of law relative to farm fences, it is true, as our correspondent writes, is that if an adjoining owner does not keep up his half of the partition fence, and my cattle get through and injure his crops, he has no redress against me, since his own neglect was, in part at least, the cause of his injury. But there is a very important addition to this rule which is, if my cattle stray beyond the immediately adjoining land, into the farm of a third person and there injure his crops, I am liable for the damage to him, although my own half of my fence is good, and my animals escaped through my immediate neighbor's defective fence. As to all persons except my nearest neighbor, I am still bound to keep my cattle on my own land, and it is no excuse for me, so far as third persons are concerned, that my neighbor neglected his half of our division fence. Whether my neighbor would be liable to refund to me what I had to pay to such distant owner is not yet settled, but it is established that the latter could not himself sue the negligent land owner, but only the owner of the cattle. In fact, so far as this rule carried that although such person did not keep up his own fence, and the cattle go into his land through his own fault, he can still make me pay the damages, because he is not bound in law to keep up any fence at all, except as against his neighbor, and not against my cattle further off. To make this matter still plainer, if A and B own three adjoining lots, and A's cattle stray into B's land through B's neglect, he has no remedy against A; but if the cattle stray still further on to the land of C also, and there do mischief, C has a claim for damages against A, even though the animals went through his own broken-down fence. The rule is that A must keep his animals at home at his own peril. Hence, if your vicious bull escapes from your pasture, solely through a defect in the division fence, which your neighbor was bound to keep up, and after roaming over his lot, and his way into other lands, still further away, and there injures man or beast, you are responsible.—The Cultivator.

To Make Posts Durable.

Burn that part of the posts to be set in the ground including the bottom end, just enough to leave a thin layer of charcoal all over the surface, and then dip them in hot tar or asphalt. The charcoal is indestructible by air and moisture; the tar or the asphalt fills the cracks and interstices, and thoroughly protects the interior wood. A barrel of tar or asphalt is readily obtainable in any large city, costs but little, and will furnish a dip for several hundred posts. The heating can be done in any large iron kettle, with care not to have the material take fire. The charring can be done by building a large fire of waste brushwood and putting on the posts, turning them to prevent too deep burning in one place. Ordinarily the cost of labor and material need not be over 2 to 4 cents a post, while such preparation will three or fourfold their real value. As posts decay soonest just at the ground surface, "between wind and water," as the sailors say, it is best to have the coating extend half a foot above ground, and where looks are of no account, the whole post may be similarly treated, which will make them almost indestructible by decay.—American Agriculturist.

TACT.—The wife of Senator Bingham used to tell a pleasant story of the time when her husband was trying to get votes in the Pennsylvania Legislature. He gave a dinner party to a number of the members, one of whom managed to break a plate—one of an exquisite set of Sevres of great value. The untidy guest fell into an agony which Mrs. Bingham at once soothed by saying, with a careless air: "It is of no sort of consequence, for this ware is exceedingly brittle, and breaks very easily; just look"—and to illustrate her statement she took up another of the priceless plates and placidly broke it into bits with a knife. Fresh plates were brought, and the clumsy member was so pleased and relieved that, as soon as might be, he voted for the husband of this woman of tact.

Teacher to small boy: "What does the proverb say about those who live in glass houses?" Small boy: "pull down the blinds."

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Housekeeping.

While in the regular harness of city life the sitting-room is so far from the kitchen that we have not much understanding of its toils and perplexities, we have not much to say save when there has been an accident, and the pudding comes in burned or the coffee has not been settled. But housekeeping sometimes in the country, and during vacation, we have more time to consider; and our appetite when dinner will be ready. We then bethink ourselves of the grace necessary for the kitchen.

First. There is the grace for managing a bawky stove. You, being in the hardware business and interested in certain patents, may begin to rattle over the names of stoves which never flinch, which do things brown at the right moment, which never take up the habits of the human race and begin to smoke, and never let the fire go out. But we do not believe you. Stoves belong to a fallen race, and the best of them sometimes prove tricky. Sometimes they fly into a hot temper and burn things up, and sometimes they will pour for half an hour because a green chip or unseasoned stick of wood is thrown at them. The best dispositioned stove will sometimes refuse to broil or stew, or bake, or frizzle. You reason with it and tell how important it is that it do its duty, for company has come, or a departing guest must meet the train, or you are too tired to bother any longer, and all it does in reply is to sputter. Here is a place for Christian sympathy and help. For lack of this Martha of Bethany acted precipitately, and many a good woman has lost her equilibrium.

Secondly. There is a grace needed for the pantry. Somewhat cups and glasses and cake-baskets will get broken, and no one has done it. Knives will disappear, and no one has taken them. An old saucer that was given to your grandmother the day of her marriage is cracked and set back on the shelf as though it had been uninjured. The tea-caddy has been despoiled, or flour unreasonably failed, with no miracle, as in Zarepath, to replenish it. There are but few women who can keep their temper when their best china sets get broken. To study economy for a month, and to find the result of this unusual carefulness has leaked out at some mysterious spigot; to have a whole mess of milk soured by one thunderstorm; to have the washboiler boil over and put out the fire; to have the dessert only half done when the people at dinner are waiting, wondering whether it is to be sage pudding or Narcissus blanc-mange; to have the servant make up her mind she don't like the place, and leave the house in the midst of the morning; to have to provide elaborate entertainment for some one whom you asked to come to your house without any idea she would accept the invitation; to find after the quinces are all peeled and cut that the brass kettle has been borrowed—all this demands grace for the kitchen.

We masculines have yet to learn that the kitchen is the most important end of the household. If that go wrong, the whole establishment is wrong. It decides the health of the household, and health settles almost everything. Heavy bread, too great frequency of plum pudding, mingling of lemonade and custards, unmasterable beef, have decided the fate of sermons, storehouses, legislative bills and the destiny of empires. What if Bismarck had been seized with a long fit of indigestion about the time of the breaking of the last French and German War? What if, when Piliassol was trying to raise an insurrection among the sailors of Great Britain, Disraeli should have been overcome of the gout? What if, when the monetary world was shocked with the failure of Duncan, Sherman & Co., the cook at Saratoga Springs should, by means of some unhealthy pastry, have killed Commodore Vanderbilt? The kitchen knife has often cut out off the brightest prospects. The kitchen gridiron has often consumed a commercial enterprise. The kitchen kettle has kept many a good man in hot water. It will never be fully known how much the history of the world was affected by good or bad cookery.

Remedy For Burns.

According to The Practitioner a simple and effective remedy for removing the pain of wounds caused by burns or scalds is a saturated solution of bicarbonate of soda in either plain or camphorated water. To apply the remedy all that is necessary is to cut a piece of lint or old soft rag or even thick blotting paper, of a size sufficient to cover the burned or scalded parts, and to keep it constantly well wetted with the sodic lotion, so as to prevent its drying. By this means it usually happens that all pain ceases in from a quarter to half an hour, or even in much less time. When the main part of a limb, such as the hand and fore-arm or the foot and leg, has been burned, it is best when practicable to plunge the part at once into a jug or pail or any other convenient vessel filled with the soda lotion, and keep it there until the pain subsides, or the limb may be swathed or encircled with a surgeons cotton bandage

previously soaked in the saturated solution and kept constantly wetted with it, the relief being usually immediate, provided the solution be saturated and cold.

ANIMALS THAT DRINK RUM.—The New York Herald says: It is to be hoped that all the temperance people have read of Jumbo's whiskey drinking during the trip from England, for it is quite time that the old theory that animals will not touch liquor should be swept away. But Jumbo is not the only four-footed beast that indulges in strong drink. Thousands of race horses have taken a pint of whiskey or brandy before running, oxen have been dosed with rum before going into great dragging matches, hogs learn more easily to drink than boys do, tame bears will guzzle beer like so many capacious Germans, chickens will swallow rum-soaked corn as long as their "crops" will stretch, and bulldogs will cry—or whine—for any alcoholic liquor of which they have ever felt the effects. If instead of talking twaddle about liquor, the temperance people would explain that the great risk in the use of any stimulant is that those who once have felt its exhilarating effects are sure to long for them again, and that all animal life, high and low, vulgar and refined, is alike in this respect, they would do more good and be less laughed at.

Senator Hale married a daughter of Secretary Chandler, and Secretary Chandler married a daughter of Senator Hale. Now what relationship does Secretary Chandler bear to Senator Hale? Is he his father-in-law or son-in-law, or both? Neither for there have been two Secretary Chandlers—Zackariah of Michigan, and William E. of New Hampshire; and two Senator Hales—Eugene, of Maine, and John P., of New Hampshire; but it is a curious coincidence all the same.

THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE.

CHICAGO BURLINGTON & QUINCY

PRINCIPAL + LINE

The SHORTEST, QUICKEST and 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

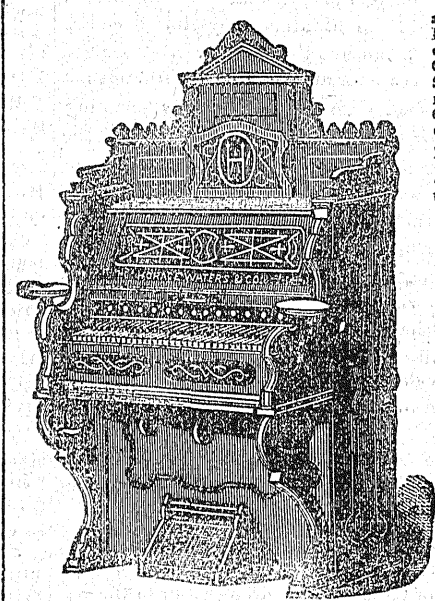
All connections made in Union Depots.

Through DEMAIA DENVER LINCOLN CALIFORNIA

Try it, and you will find traveling to and from luxury, instead of a discomfort.

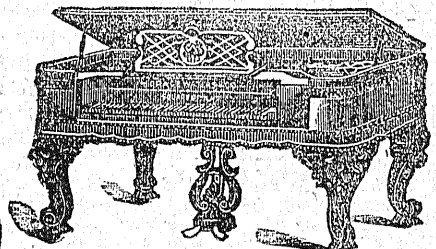
T. J. POTTER, PERCEVAL LOWELL, Vice Pres't & Gen'l Manager, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

Waters' New Favorite Organs



are the most BEAUTIFUL in STYLES and PERFECT in TONE ever made. They contain every improvement necessary for a first-class ORGAN, including our Celebrated CELESTINE STOP, which is a fine imitation of the Human Voice. WATERS' HARMONIC, NEW ORGAN, CHORDAL and FULL COTTAGE ORGANS, in unique French cases, elegant designs, combine PURITY of VOICING with GREAT VOLUME of TONE, suitable for Parlor, School or Church. Prices \$25, \$40, \$75, \$85, \$100, upward.

WATERS' PIANOS.



SQUARE and UPRIGHT are the BEST MADE. For QUALITY of TONE, BEAUFY of FINISH and GREAT DURABILITY they CANNOT be EXCELLED. Price, with stool, COVER and CASES, Illustrated Catalogue Free. Monthly Installments received. AGENTS WANTED. HORACE WATERS & CO., Manufacturers and Dealers, Warerooms, No. 326 Broadway, N. Y. (P. O. Box 3,330.)

Book, Bound and Shipped, only \$100, Upward. Every PIANO and ORGAN WARRANTED FOR SIX YEARS, to give Entire Satisfaction. Prices Extremely Low. Monthly Installments received. Illustrated Catalogue Free. AGENTS WANTED. HORACE WATERS & CO., Manufacturers and Dealers, Warerooms, No. 326 Broadway, N. Y. (P. O. Box 3,330.)

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

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE

Buying Your HEAVY WAGONS FROM Wickware & Waldon, CASS CITY.

A First-class Blacksmith Shop in connection, where competent men are employed. Repairing in both Departments promptly done.

THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1882.

ARIZONA.

A CHAPTER ON ITS TOPOGRAPHY, CLIMATE AND RESOURCES.—THE FESTIVE COW BOYS.

As every intelligent school boy knows, Arizona lies between the Rocky mountains and the Sierra Nevada, and is bounded on the north by Utah and a small portion of Nevada, on the east by New Mexico, on the south by the Mexican Republic and on the west by the states of California and Nevada. It contains an estimated area of 113,916 square miles, or 72,900,204 acres, and is as large as New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland and Delaware combined. Up till 1843, Arizona was a part of the Mexican domain, but by the treaty of that year it was ceded to the United States government. Its present population is placed at about sixty-five or seventy thousand, exclusive of Indians, and it is now increasing much more rapidly than at any previous period of the history of the territory. Its inaccessibility and great distance from the great commercial centers, together with the presence of several hundreds of savage and hostile Indians has seriously interfered with its development up till within two or three years past. These difficulties have now been overcome, with the Indians placed on reservations and kept in subjection by U. S. troops, no danger from that quarter is anticipated, while the railroads which have been built and are now under construction will open up these millions of acres to the live American capitalist and laborer who are ever restlessly following the star of Empire westward. We have a territorial government, consisting of a Governor, Secretary, Chief Justice, Associate Justice, District Attorney, Marshal, Surveyor-general and Superintendent of Indian affairs. The capital of the territory is located at Prescott, a growing town of 3000 inhabitants mostly American. Tucson (pronounce it Tu-sun, with a strong accent on the last syllable) is a city of 10,000 inhabitants, and is the commercial metropolis of the territory. Tombstone has a population of 6,000 and is the center of the greatest mining interest in this southwestern corner of the union. Yuma, Phoenix, Globe and Florence are all growing towns, and new villages are springing up as if by magic in every direction. Discoveries of new and valuable mines are being made almost every day, and the excitement and speculation is consequently intense.

THE CLIMATE.

The climate of Arizona is salubrious, but varies so much in different parts of the territory that no general description would do justice to many localities. In the valleys and low lands the temperature varies from temperate so hot, and on the mountains from cold to temperate. At some points of high altitude snow falls, and there are a few days during the winter when it is really cold. In the middle and southern parts snow is an unknown thing, unless it be up the mountain tops. In the summer the weather is hot, but it is a furnace heat, not the sultry, muggy heat you have in Michigan. The air is so wonderfully airy and clear that if you are sheltered from the direct rays of the sun you are comfortable even in the most scorching July and August weather. No cases of sun-stroke have ever been reported here, and no sickness as the result of warm weather. No matter how warm the day is, at about four o'clock it begins to cool. Nearly everybody sleeps out-doors, and no colds are contracted as a result. The thermometer often registers 110, and even 112, in the shade, but they tell me that one does not feel it much more than 80 or 90 degrees in the more moist climate. However, I shall be able to tell you more about that by actual experience in two or three months. It rains twice a year here, that is there are two rainy seasons, viz: in July and August, and again in December. All the rest of the year it is dry, not even a particle of dew or moisture of any kind falling upon the earth. This of course makes

AGRICULTURE

almost an impossibility excepting in the wide valleys and other places where irrigation is possible. From this it must not be understood, however, that as a farming country this is a failure, for it is not. There are thousands of acres along both sides of the Gila and Salt rivers that are under cultivation, and there are other thousands of unoccupied acres that would make the richest and most profitable farms in America. The land in the valleys is deep, rich and strong, and yields two crops a year. Wheat, barley and corn do the best, but almost any kind of grain yields well. Irish and sweet potatoes both do extremely well, and all kinds of vegetables grow as well and give as large yields as in any other part of the land. Every kind of fruit grows rapidly, of fine flavor and luscious in quality. The mountain sides are covered with grasses most of the year, affording almost limitless pasturage. Mr. Hooker has a ranch over beyond the San Simon mountain where he pastures 5,000 head of cattle and about 600 horses. The expense of raising cattle and sheep is next to nothing, as they run out all the year round, and one man and a good dog can take care of a very large drove. The beauty of farming in Arizona will be seen when I mention the fact that the prices paid for all kinds of farm produce are the best. Butter sells readily for sixty cents per pound, eggs for fifty cents per dozen, wheat \$2.75 per bushel, and everything else in proportion. There is no danger of the supply exceeding the demand either, for with the opening up of these hundreds of new mines and the employment of

thousands of men will keep up a constant and ever increasing demand at the very best prices. The men engaged in stock and dairy business in Arizona to-day are coining money in the valleys a good deal faster than many of the Bonanza mining kings up on the mountains. Much attention is now being given to the stock business. A New Hampshire farmer of means came out in our train, who is investing his means and experience in that business near Globe City. But, of course there are millions of acres of rocky or sandy land that can never be utilized for any purpose whatever, great barren wastes that have never produced, and probably never will produce a single blade of grass. Concerning the fabulous

MINERAL WEALTH

of the territory I can say but little, my knowledge of mines and mining being, of course, necessarily limited. I think, however, the fact is no longer seriously disputed that Arizona is to be in the near future the greatest mining camp of the continent. The scenes and experiences of California and Nevada are to be enacted here. Gold, silver, copper, lead, tin and coal with other minerals are being produced all over the mining district in immense quantities, and discoveries of new and rich deposits are being made daily. The pulse of business is throbbing tremendously. The excitement and spirit of daring speculation is wonderful. Fortunes are being made and lost in a day. No loafers in these parts, everybody is alive, wide awake and full of business. When I get an inside view of this mining business I will write more fully concerning it. A sketch of Arizona would be incomplete without at least a passing reference to the

FAR FAMED COW BOYS

who wander through the territory and are a source of annoyance and dread to the law-abiding and peaceable citizen. We got a glimpse of two or three of the chaps on our way through New Mexico, and I presume I might make the personal acquaintance of some of them at almost any time I choose to take a run into the country. But I guess I don't care for an introduction—that is not at present. Am to green with my shooting iron by half. I can just manage to hit the broad side of a barn if it is a good sized one and I want to get things down a little finer than that. Thanks to the energetic action of our new governor, the gentlemen are becoming less bold in their operations, and are working further back into the country. They have been a terror at Tombstone and vicinity for months, and even now think it a lucky day when one or more men are not killed in that town. They occasionally lay out half a dozen at a time. The cool daring of the scoundrels is almost unaccountable—that is unaccountable to one who has not lived in this moral atmosphere.

A few days ago a teamster hauling freight to Magdalena was encountered in the vicinity of Calabasas by three or four of the festive boys and ordered to surrender four of his best mules. He demurred to the proposition, saying that they were his property that he needed them, was heavily loaded and could not get along without them. They said they had heart-felt compassion for him, but the emergencies of the case were such that it was impossible for them to allow such good looking mules to remain in the possession of such an ill looking man. He still refused to give up his property, and one of the knights of the road pulled his gun and bored a hole through the rim of the teamster's hat, while another shot the whip staff out of his hand. By this time he had reached the conclusion that discretion was the better part of valor and he descended from his wagon and to them to pick out their animals. This they did, carefully examining the beasts and selecting the four best in the outfit. They made the owner of the animals unhitch them, themselves deciding, as they said, to perform any menial labor. They immediately drove off towards the hills, one of them firing a bullet through a mule's ear as a parting salute. The same day, two Chinamen were met by a party of four men, and were robbed of everything they had, even to their shirts. They had on their persons about \$200, which was taken, besides their clothes, which the robbers doubtless had no use for except to tantalize the Celestials. The Chinamen made their way to Calabasas stark naked and were as pitiable a pair of objects as could be seen. A few days before the transaction just related occurred, an American and a Mexican entered a store kept by a couple of Jews at or about the frontier, and leveling their guns made the proprietors throw up their hands. One of the ruffians made them stand in that position with their backs to the wall while the other tied them. One of them stood guard over the prisoners there while the other took everything of value in the little store. When they had every portable article of value, they coolly mounted their horses and departed. Such scenes as these are being enacted every day, but as I said, are becoming less numerous since active measures have been taken to suppress violence.

There are other things about which I would like to write, but this epistle is already much too long, and I must postpone them till another time, when I may continue my rambling observations. I will have something to say in my next regarding this queer old city of Tucson—a city that was in existence a hundred years before your great grandfather was born.

J. F. BERRY.

Strayed or Stolen.

A small red cow, with new bell and strap, on Thursday the 27th of April, from the premises of Delmer Ross. A liberal reward for the return of the same, or for information which will lead to its recovery.

DELMER ROSS.

NOT TO BE SNEEZED AT.

Buy your Baby Carriages from Armstrong.

J. L. Hitchcock has just received a heavy stock of Teas from New York. He guarantees them to be the best quality for the least money, in town. Try and be convinced. Call and see our sobby line of whips.

Rowley & Poole, Caro.

Those white shoes and slippers at H. N. Montague's, Caro, "take the cake," for beauty and elegance. 1/4 off.

Baby carriages, boy's express wagons, carts and wheel barrows, at Knickerbocker's, Caro.

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

Black, brown, maroon, drab and cream colored cashmeres, and all goods in the latest style, at A. D. Gillies'.

Double and single harnesses cheap at Rowley & Poole's, Caro.

Going, going, gone! Hurry up, or you will lose those great bargains now offered for a few days only at H. N. Montague's. Remember, 1/4 off.

You will find A. C. McGraw hand made boots and shoes at J. L. Hitchcock's. OVER \$10,000 worth of jewelry, watches, clocks, etc., to select from at Knickerbocker's, Caro.

The determination of the manufacturers to furnish the smoker a strictly first-class Havana-filled Cigar at 5c. accounts for the wonderful demand for "Tansil's Punch."

Weydemeyer & Predmore.

Burial Robes of all kinds at Armstrong's the undertaker.

Sash Ribb's imported from John Burl, London, at A. D. Gillies'.

Saws gummed at the Cass City Foundry. Finest and largest stock to select from in Caro, at H. N. Montague's boot and shoe store. Selling off at cost.

All kinds of Furniture fresh and new at Armstrong's.

T. H. Hunt has a full line of everything usually kept in a first-class grocery. Wood, stove wood delivered by J. L. Hitchcock.

Fine Cloth Covered Caskets, Fine Rosewood Casket, Burial Cases in endless quantities at Armstrong's, the Cass City Undertaker, 2nd floor East of Post Office, Main Street, Cass City.

We have received an immense stock of trunks and satchels.

Rowley & Poole, Caro.

Take advantage of the closing out sale at H. N. Montague's, Caro. One quarter off on all boots and shoes.

25 per cent off on all boots and shoes bought at H. N. Montague's, Caro.

Rowley & Poole sells harnesses for lower prices than any firm in Tuscola county.

Buy your High Chairs from Armstrong. All kinds cheap for cash.

Carosheka Buttons in all shades and styles at A. D. Gillies'.

Most of "Tansil's Punch," America's finest 5c. Cigar, are sold in New York, Chicago and San Francisco than any other city. We have the agency for them.

Weydemeyer & Predmore.

I have used Luce & Mosher's Cough Mixture with good effect and can cheerfully recommend it to all who are suffering with Coughs, Colds or Lung difficulties.

J. P. Westfall, Caro.

One spoonful relieved and half a bottle of Luce & Mosher's Cough Syrup completely cured me of a severe and disagreeable cold and heartily recommend it to the public a reliable remedy.

W. F. Berry.

Sold and guaranteed by Adamson & Fritz, Cass City, Mich.

S. C. Armstrong, Notary Public and Conveyancer, Cass City, Mich.

Let those now smoke Who never smoked before, And those who a waxy sucked Let them smoke the more, Of "Tansil's Punch" world renowned 5c. Cigar.

Weydemeyer & Predmore.

If you want pictures framed, take them from Armstrong's, he has a fine assortment of mouldings and rustic frames.

If you want a first-class smoker for 5 cents, buy "Tansil's Punch" Cigar.

Weydemeyer & Predmore.

The poor as well as the rich, the old as the young, the wife as well as the husband, the young maiden as well as the young man the girl as well as the boy, can find just what they want at S. C. Armstrong's furniture warehouses. Chairs of all kinds, Bedsteads, Comodes, Bureaus, Spring Beds, the best in the market, Mattresses, Upholstered Furniture, Parlor Stoves, new styles, Cabs, Boy's Express Wagons, Carts, Brackets, Looking Glasses, all kinds, Chromo Pictures framed to order. Everything fresh and new and warranted first-class in every particular. Remember the place, at Armstrong's.

Amethyst Rings. Worth \$6.00 and \$7.00 for \$3.00 at Knickerbocker's, Caro.

Farm For Sale. Eighty acres, 3 1/2 miles north of Cass City, and 8 1/2 miles east, good frame house, good orchard and good wood, 35 acres cleared and 15 acres fitted in good shape for logging. Apply to JOHN LANDRIGAN.

We wish to call the attention of the smoking public to the fact that we have secured the agency for "Tansil's Punch," America's finest 5c. Cigar.

Weydemeyer & Predmore.

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

WANTED. 1,000,000 feet of Pine, Cherry, Ash and Cedar Logs, and Cedar Posts, for which will be paid the highest price, to be delivered on the bank of Cass river. Asa White, Caro, Mich.

Tenders Wanted. Sealed Tenders will be received up to 12 o'clock Saturday noon, May 13, 1882, for the erection of a frame school house 24x36 in district number 4, of the township of Novesta, said building to be built in a workman like manner. Plan and specifications can be seen by applying to Silas Huffman chairman of building committee. Silas Huffman, Hiram Wilson, James Bruce, F. D. Curtis, Wm. Balch, Joseph Hack. Dated at Novesta this 24th day of April 1882. P. S. said committee does not bind themselves to accept the lowest or any tenders.

Lost.

Between John Dixon's residence and Cass City, on Monday morning a lady's gold, stem winding watch, 18 cara's fine, in a fancy case. A reward of \$10 will be given to the finder who will deliver it at this office or at her residence in Novesta.

SARAH J. DIXON.

Lost.

Between Caro and Cass City, on the main road, on Wednesday afternoon, the 23rd of April, a large pocket book, containing a relief cash check of ten dollars and about seventy dollars in bills. A reward of ten dollars will be given for the return of the same to C. A. McConnell, Greenleaf, Sanilac county, or to this office.

C. A. McCONNEL.

The finest assortment of undertaker's goods ever brought to Cass City, can be found at Armstrong's.

Call and see those beautiful dolmans at A. Gillies'.

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 ADVERTISEMENT, 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.

GROCERIES, FLOUR & FEED

Cross & Parson's, Caro, Mich.

SMOKE TANSIL'S PUNCH CIGAR. AMERICA'S FINEST 5c CIGAR. PATENT MEDICINES AND STATIONERY. Weydemeyer & Predmore.

A WHIRLWIND!

FURNITURE FOR EVERYBODY.

Having just received a large and elegant stock of Furniture, in 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 Dep't.

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

JAMES H. HOWELL, Caro, Mich.

MONEY SAVED!

BY BUYING YOUR

DRY GOODS,

Notions, Hats, Caps,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Groceries, Millinery and Fancy Goods at

WICKWARE'S CHEAP STORE!

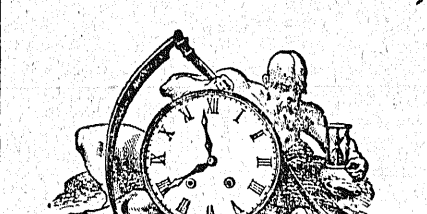
Where you can always get the Highest Market Price for Butter, Eggs, Onions, Potatoes, Corn, Oats, Timothy and Clover Seed, Wood and Lumber.

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.

FRANK HENDRICK,



The Cass City

JEWELER

—And Dealer In—

Clocks,

Watches

and

Jewelry.

—A Full Stock of—

Bar Pins, Ear Rings, Ladies' NECK CHAINS, GENTS' GUARD CHAINS, FINGER RINGS, SPECIALLY MADE WATCHES.

All Repairing promptly attended to.

CRIB YOUR CORNS.

AT THE CASS CITY

Boot and Shoe Shop.

Our prices are sure to please you. We can fit your feet to a T. If you don't believe it you know where we are. Drop in any day and see.

All work warranted.

THOS. ROWELL & Co.

Opposite J. L. Hitchcock's Hardware

LIVERY STABLE,

R. Clark, Prop.

First-class Horses and Carriages for the accommodation of the public.

CASS CITY, MICH.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Detroit and Bay City Division.

TRAINS SOUTH.			TRAINS NORTH.		
am	pm	pm	am	pm	am
7 10	8 40	10 40	Lv. Bay City Ar.	1 40	9 15
7 38	6 08	11 27	Vassar	1 08	8 43
8 00	6 30	12 10	Reese	12 45	8 25
8 13	6 43	12 40	Millington	12 33	8 12
8 26	6 56	1 10	Outer Lake	12 19	7 58
8 36	7 06	1 40	Columbaville	12 08	7 48
8 55	7 25	2 10	Five Lakes	11 55	7 35
9 15	7 45	2 40	Lapeer	11 40	7 25
9 35	8 05	3 10	C. & G. T. Ry' cros.	11 25	7 15
9 50	8 20	3 40	Port Huron Ar.	11 10	7 05
10 15	8 45	4 10	Metamora Lv.	11 00	6 55
10 35	9 05	4 40	Thomas	10 50	6 45
10 55	9 25	5 10	Oxford	10 40	6 35
11 15	9 45	5 40	Orion	10 30	6 25
11 35	10 05	6 10	Rochester	10 20	6 15
11 55	10 25	6 40	Utica	10 10	6 05
12 15	10 45	7 10	Detroit	10 00	6 00

CARO BRANCH.

TRAINS NORTH.			TRAINS SOUTH.		
am	pm	pm	am	pm	pm
Vassar	8 15	12 55	Dep.	7 00	11 50
Watrous	8 35	1 15	Dep.	7 12	12 02
Wahjamega	8 45	1 25	Dep.	7 25	12 15
Caro	9 00	1 40	Dep.	7 45	12 35

SAGINAW BRANCH.

Leave Vassar at 5 10 a. m., 12 50 p. m., and 5 30 p. m. Arriving in East Saginaw at 6 30 a. m., 1 40 p. m., and 9 15 p. m.
 Leave East Saginaw at 7 10 a. m., 5 40 p. m., and 10 40 p. m. Arriving at Vassar at 7 55 a. m., 6 25 p. m., and 12 00 p. m.

Trains daily, Sundays excepted, and by Chicago line.
W. A. VAUGHAN, Division Supt. Bay City
H. G. WENTWORTH, Gen'l. Passgr. and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

PORT HURON & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY

Time Table, Taking Effect Mar. 27, 1882.
 All Trains run by Port Huron Time.
EAST SAGINAW DIVISION.

GOING WEST.		STATIONS.		GOING EAST.	
a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.
9 20	4 20	Lv. Port Huron Ar.	11 20	10 20	
10 25	5 40	Brookway Center.	10 25	9 20	
11 25	6 40	Marlette.	9 30	8 25	
11 40	6 55	Clifton.	9 18	8 15	
12 05	7 20	Mayville.	8 53	7 50	
12 45	7 55	D. & B. C. Junct.	8 25	7 20	
1 25	8 05	Vassar.	8 20	7 15	
2 30	8 40	Ar. East Saginaw Lv.	7 41	6 30	

SAND BEACH DIVISION.

GOING NORTH.		STATIONS.		GOING SOUTH.	
a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.
8 10	10 15	Lv. Port Huron Ar.	10 35	7 40	
8 05	11 30	Saginaw Junction.	9 40	6 25	
8 40	12 30	Crossville.	9 00	5 45	
8 45	1 04	Carsonville.	8 27	5 05	
8 25	1 25	Deckerville.	7 59	4 30	
7 05	1 55	Minden.	7 20	3 55	
8 10	2 35	Ar. Sand Beach Lv.	6 45	3 05	

Flag Stations—Trains stop only on Signal.
 For Dinner, Stop for Supper.
HENRY McMOHRAN, I. R. WALKSWORTH, General Manager, Superintendent.

CITY AND VICINITY.

Sweet May hath come to love us,
 Flowers, trees, their blossoms don;
 And through the blue heavens above us
 The very clouds move on.
 —May
 —Opens coldly.
 —Butter 22 cents.
 —Eggs down to 12 cents.
 —Snow in May brings good crops.
 —Circuit court convened in Caro on Tuesday.
 —Cold blows the wintry blasts of No-May.
 —The New York store sports a new sign.
 —H. G. Berry is making a short visit with us.
 —Prof. J. R. Beach arrived home on Monday.
 —Our Caro correspondent must be sick this week.
 —That beautiful little snow storm on the 2nd of May.
 —Delmer Ross advertises a lost cow in another column.
 —One of Dr. Smith's "Modoc" ponies has the "pink eye."
 —Wm. Lewenberg, of Caro, called at this office on Tuesday.
 —The assessor is going his rounds in an inquisitive manner.
 —W. S. Cossitt has a chance of advertisement in another column.
 —Mr. Lafferty's family arrived from Detroit last Wednesday.
 —Hon. Dugal McIntyre dropped in on us for a few minutes on Monday.
 —T. C. Quinn and Chas. Berry, of Caro, were in town two days last week.
 —Rail laying was resumed on the P. O. & P. A. R. R. at Caseville last week.
 —We are glad to see Mrs. John Buder able to be once more upon the streets.
 —We did not notice very many trees being set out last Thursday by our citizens.
 —Del Ross is as happy as a lark over the arrival of a daughter to cheer his old age.
 —Alex. Tyo, of Caro, and brother, of Ontario, made this office a flying visit on Tuesday.
 —A number of our citizens attended the funeral of the late D. D. Dopking last Sunday.
 —Sam Delaree has now a pair of clippers, and he can do the clipping business most thoroughly.
 —On Thursday Armstrong & Jillson's furniture warehouses received an immense sign on the front.
 —"It's enough for a man to understand his own business, and not to interfere with other people's," is true of everyone but an editor.
 —On Monday morning Miss Sarah Dixon, of Novesta, had the misfortune to lose a fine stem winding gold watch, which she recently purchased, between her father's residence and this village. She offers a reward of ten dollars for the safe return of the same to herself or to this office.

—Score one for Hanlan—another victory of four lengths over Trickett on Monday.
 —The Dubois brothers have moved into their new building, and are making their abode temporarily in the first floor.

—A treasurer of an adjacent township a few evenings ago, walked six miles to attend a dance, and he was a married man too.

—Carpets may be seen stretched on nearly all the clothes lines in the village, and numerous broom sticks being wielded in their behalf.

—A fight occurred on our streets on Saturday, three persons being participants. Arrests followed and each paid five dollars and costs.

—T. Nettleton, of Juniata township, had a valuable mare, buggy and harness stolen last Saturday night. The thieves made good their escape.

—Prof. Beach and wife were called to Caro on Wednesday last, on the death of Mr. D. D. Dopking, Mrs. Beach's father. Mrs. Beach has not yet returned.

—The voters of Evergreen voted to let cattle run at large, still one of the citizens swears he will not fence his farm. Arise ye neighbors and make it warm for him.

—A large number of the scholars of the school being unable to have their annual May day picnic in the woods, enjoyed themselves in the afternoon in the Opera House.

—We have just found out what made C. W. wear such a pleased expression the past two weeks. There is a little bunch of humanity up at his house. Here is health to it.

—Seth Jillson has associated himself with S. C. Armstrong in the furniture and undertaking business. We are glad to see their business open out so extensively. Watch for a big announcement from them.

—The large safe has been placed in position and the banking business regularly opened by Messrs. Wilsey & McPhail in their store. A neat wire screen has been run around the counter. It is a much needed enterprise.

—Frank Hendrick leaves to-day for a month's visit with friends in Ohio. It is several years since brother Hendrick has taken a vacation of any extent, and he is now bound to have a visit as a visit.

—The band boys took a "scout" out into the country on Saturday evening, and gave several of the farmers a friendly serenade. At John Striffler's they were treated to the invigorating beverage, methelgen, and at Jake Striffler's to cider. The boys had a jolly good time, and returned home with feelings too high to be expressed.

—C. A. McConnell met with a severe loss on Wednesday last, in the form of a pocket book containing seventy dollars in cash and a relief check for ten dollars, between here and Caro. Mr. McConnell feels this loss all the more keenly as he suffered very heavily by last fall's fires, having nearly everything devoured. See notice in another column.

—A Sunday excursion train, to be run during the summer months, was put on the P. H. & N. W. road between Vassar and East Saginaw last Sunday. Leaving Vassar at 8:30 a. m., the train reaches the city in ample time to enable the excursionists to attend church, or, if they will, to take in the steamboat excursions down the river. The time of leaving Saginaw will be 7 p. m. Fare for the round trip 75 cents; from Frankenmuth 40 cents.

—Quite a little excitement was manifested Thursday and Friday over the law suit between Richard Armstrong and J. H. Hendrick. It appears from the evidence that Armstrong's daughter was taken into the family of Hendrick, about four years ago an agreement being made that she should receive her board and fifty cents a week. The agreement was fulfilled by Hendrick, he taking a receipt from the girl when she left, of payment in full. Subsequently Armstrong entered suit to recover a dollar per week for the girl's wages in place of the fifty cents. On Thursday E. B. Landon appeared for the plaintiff and T. C. Quinn for the defendant, and as it were, a warm time followed. The first jury disagreed and a second one was chosen and the long tedious evidence was reiterated and lengthened by the rival of new witnesses. It was not until late Friday night that the evidence was all in and the jury had retired. At about 2 a. m. they appeared and gave their verdict that they found "no cause of action."

—The older portion of this community were shocked last Tuesday night to learn that Daniel D. Dopking, one of the oldest residents and most influential business men in this township, had suddenly died. It seems that Mr. Dopking had been complaining for some time of an affection of the heart and failure of health generally, but he persisted in taking an active part in the management of his farm. Tuesday afternoon he was in his orchard pruning trees and becoming dizzy and faint he started for the house; in climbing over a fence he fell, striking on the back of his head, inflicting a bad bruise rendering him unconscious for some time. Upon recovering he managed to drag himself as far as the barn, which he went into and laid down, where he was discovered by his family about six o'clock. A messenger was immediately dispatched for Dr. Wheat who arrived about the time Mr. Dopking breathed his last. The cause of his death is not fully settled in the minds of the physicians. Daniel D. Dopking was one of the first settlers in this locality. He came into the then wilderness of Tuscola from Rose township, Oakland county, in June, 1851 and pre-empted 160 acres, and in the fall of the same year he moved his family and took possession of his farm where he has continued to live since. He leaves a family of four children, two daughters, the elder the wife of Prof. Beach of

Cass City, and two sons, Wm. the oldest boy being away from home at the time of his father's death. Mr. Dopking was in his 56th year and was a native of Jefferson county, N. Y., he was the first supervisor of the township and has always been an active and go-ahead business man. The funeral will occur on Sunday next from his late residence, one mile west of Wahjamega, under the auspices of the masonic fraternity of which he has been a member for many years. —Caro Jeff.

—List of unclaimed letters remaining in the Cass City post office May 1st, 1882.
 Duph, Jacob 2 Ketchum, Daniel
 Druzer, A. T. McFarly, E.
 Drazet, Edward McCallum, David
 Friberg, A. P. Newball, Cary
 Watson, David 2
 When calling for the above letters, say advertised.

CAGETOWN.
 It seems to me that it is time for some one outside of the mercantile line to take up the "correspondent's pen" and give our "merchants" a rest. They certainly must be completely exhausted from giving each other such spiteful prods.

Our village met with quite a severe loss last Tuesday afternoon from the burning of the planing mill. The grist mill also had quite a narrow escape. It was quite a severe loss to Mr. Newbury.

We expect soon to be happy in the mail facilities, but even then I wonder if we may rest assured that our letters will come through to us all right. I tell you Mr. Editor the postal arrangements occupy a large portion of the public mind over this way.

Two new buildings have sprung up within the past week so you see we are not dead yet. In fact business is booming and our merchants cannot complain about any lack of customers. But oh, how they love each other.

EVERGREEN ECHOS.
 The roads are improving.
 Give us a little warmer weather please.
 Mr. Withy has his house well under way.

Mr. G. B. Phetteplace has moved into his new house.

What looks very well in this town, and an average yield is expected.

Mr. Sharrard's health is poor and he is not able to work, but a few hours at a time.

Mr. Redman Walsh is failing slowly, the doctor says that his brain is the only organ in his body that is not affected.

We still want that saw mill and will do all in our power to make it a success and a paying investment to the party putting one in here on the South branch of the Cass river.

There will be a goodly number of acres of spring crops put in if the weather permits which we hope it will. Everyone need all they can get to help them over the coming winter, and so mote it be.

Logging bees are the order of the day. There was one at Mr. Lewis' last Friday with a dance in the evening. Messrs. Wilkinson and Patch furnished the music. There will be two more next week, one at Mr. Bingleman's and the other at Mr. G. B. Phetteplace's.

NOVESTA NUCCETS.
 Business is moving well.
 The work of grading is rapidly being pushed forward.

Mr. Kirkpatrick's mill is in operation and doing good work—cutting from four to eight thousand per day.

Mr. Engleheart has his House up and is living in it. He anticipates clearing up 80 acres the coming summer for wheat.
 Messrs. Warner & Houghton have had some trouble in getting their mill to work but they called Mr. Snyder and he soon made it right and now speaks well for all excepting the saw, it is pronounced no good.

Dressmaking.
 First-class dress-making done by Miss Maggie Taylor, in Mrs. R. E. Gamble's rooms.

A Common Mistake.
 To consider as consumption what is really an affection of the liver. To keep your liver healthy and your blood pure and thus avoid many distressing complaints, use **Parmelee's Great Blood and Liver Purifier**. It cures sick and nervous headache, and indigestion, and removes all unwholesome secretions of the stomach and bowels. For constiveness no medicine is so effectual; also for bad breath, sour stomach, etc. A positive guarantee of no cure, no pay. Price per bottle \$1; sample bottles, 15 cents. Sold by Cass City Druggists, and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

The Human Locomotive.
 Should be carefully engineered, otherwise it may run off the track of life at any moment. To keep its delicate internal machinery in perfect trim, or put it in good working condition, use **Parmelee's Dyspepsia Compound**. The tone and vigor which it imparts to the stomach, its appetizing effects, the relief it affords in headache, its anti-bilious properties, and its superior merits as a general corrective, make it the most valuable family medicine of the age. Price per bottle \$1; sample bottles 15 cents. Sold by Cass City Druggists and Geo. H. Dann, Greenleaf.

Hamilton's Oriental Balm.
 Or **Maica's Beautifier**, removes all pimples, freckles and skin blemishes, and gives a clear, transparent complexion, while its naturalness of operation is such that the use of a cosmetic is not suspected. It is the only preparation that meets the wants of refined ladies. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Cass City Druggists, and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

MARRIED.
HUNT-GROVER—On April 25th, in Cass City, by Justice Jeffrey, James Hunt to Elizabeth Grover, both of township of Austin, Sanilac county.

GOOD, BETTER, BEST !!

Why do all go to the Boston Clothing House at Cass City for their Clothing?

FOR THREE GOOD REASONS,

1st. Because they have the largest stock to select from for style, beauty and durability.

2nd, Because goods are not misrepresented and get good value for their money as they purchase at One Price Only, and are received politely whether they wish to purchase or not.

3rd, Last but not Least, after inspecting other stocks in various houses in large Cities they have come to the conclusion that they can do better at the **BOSTON.**

Three Reasons why the BOSTON undersells all other Dealers:

1st. Messrs. Himelhoch & Lewenberg buys for Cash and in large quantities, watch the market, keep posted, and above all are experts.

2nd. Because expences are so very light.

3rd Because the firm are so well known with the public in their former dealings that they have attained that confidence that is due between man and man.

HIMELHOCH & LEWENBERG, CASS CITY, MICH.

W. S. COSSITT, DEALER IN

Heavy and Light Wagons, Carriages, Agricultural Implements of all Descriptions. Gale Chilled Plows a Specialty.

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

W. S. COSSITT, - CARO, MICH.

Farm For Sale.
 Located 4 and three-quarters of a mile north of Cass City cemetery, containing 128 1/2 acres, 65 cleared. 19 in wheat and 20 acres of green hard wood timber, no pine stumps, 90 fruit trees, frame house and out buildings, land is high and dry, and from two good roads and could be divided. Personal property for sale. Enquire of the undersigned owner who lives near the premises
JOHN G. WHEELOCK.

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

LEGAL.
MORTGAGE SALE.—Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by a mortgage dated the 9th day of May, 1879, executed by Michael Seeger of the town of Elkland, County of Tuscola, and State of Michigan, to Alice M. Houghton, of said place, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Tuscola, in Liber 54 of Mortgages, on page 142, on the 5th day of June, 1879, at 11 1/2 o'clock A. M.
 And, Whereas, the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this Notice, is the sum of \$215 of principal and interest, and the further sum of \$25, as an attorney fee, stipulated for in said mortgage, and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale, contained in said mortgage has become operative.
 Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case, made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House of the Town of Indian Fields, in said County of Tuscola, on the 2nd day of May next, at 10 o'clock of the forenoon of that day, which said premises are described in said mortgage as follows to wit: The north-west quarter (1/4) of the south-east quarter (1/4) of section three (3) in town thirteen (13) north of range eleven (11) east, containing Forty acres of land, more or less, according to United States survey, being in the Town of Novesta, County of Tuscola and State of Michigan.
 Dated this 1st day of February, 1882.
E. B. LANDON, ALICE M. HOUGHTON, Mortgagees.

Worms! Worms!
 Children having worms require immediate attention, as neglect of this trouble often causes protracted sickness. In children worms are indicated by paleness, itching of the nose, grinding of the teeth, starting in sleep, irregular appetite, bad breath, swelled upper lip, and other symptoms. Get a box of **Parole's Worm Expeller** or **Lozenges**. They are a safe, pleasant and effectual remedy. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by Cass City Druggists, and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

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

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

INFIRMARY FOR SICK AND LAME

HORSES & CATTLE. OPERATIONS and LAMENESS A SPECIALTY.

Examinations Free. The cheapest medicines in the county. All calls attended to.
DR. C. MATTHEWS, Office 2 doors east of A. C. Young's store, Caro, Mich.

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

Wilsey & McPhail
 wish to say that they are now receiving their Spring Stock, bought for Cash, and are offering greater bargains than ever before. Special attention called to their new goods in Ladies and Gents' fine Shoes and Slippers. We are opening the largest and best line of Boots and Shoes ever shown in Cass City. Dress Goods, Buttons, Trimmings, all new.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

In Groceries and Provisions we still carry a heavy stock on which we make the very bottom prices. Mr. Wm. Ellison who has been with us for the past year, has engaged with us again and will be pleased to see his friends and supply their needs in his usual courteous and obliging manner. Our stock is full in every department. No trouble to show goods. Give us a call and we will endeavor to please you.

Yours,
Wilsey & McPhail.

MAD RIVER

The following are the concluding stanzas of what is said to be Mr. Longfellow's last poem, from the May Atlantic:

A brooklet nameless and unknown
Was it at first, resembling
A little child, that all alone
Came venturing down the stairs of stone,
Irresolute and trembling.

Later, by wayward fancies led,
For the wide world it panted;
Out of the forest dark and dread
Across the open fields it fled,
Like one pursued and haunted.

I heard the distant ocean call,
Impulsively and entreating;
I drew toward, over this rocky wall
I plunged, and the loud waterfall
Made answer to the greeting.

And now, beset with many ills,
A toilsome life I follow;
Compelled to carry from the hills
These logs to the impatient mills
Below the town in the hollow.

Yet something ever cheers and charms—
The rudeness of my labors;
Daily I water with these arms
The little of the hundred farms,
And have the birds for neighbors.

Men call me Mad, and well they may,
When full of rage and trouble,
I burst my banks of sand and clay,
And sweep their wooden bridges away,
Like withered reeds or stubble.

Now go and write thy little rhyme,
As of things own creating;
Thou seest the day is past its prime;
I can no longer waste my time;
The mills are tired of waiting.

RING DEM CHARMIN' BELLS.

Oh, sinner! don't take yo' time,
Der's a road we all must chime—
It's a road that faintin' spells;
De way mighty long,
But soul git strong
When ye hear dem charmin' bells,
Oh, sing, my soul!

Oh, ring on roll!
Ring-a-dem charmin' bells!
De road mighty full er dus'
Set sinner kin quench his throb wells;
By drinkin' from the Jubos wells;
En de soul git strong
When ye hear dem charmin' bells!
Oh, sing, my soul!

Oh, ring on roll!
Ring-a-dem charmin' bells!
Oh, sufferin' sinner, rise—
Lift up dem wailin' eyes—
Lissen w'at de Spirit tells;
Oh, de soul git strong
When ye hear dem charmin' bells!
Oh, sing, my soul!

Oh, ring on roll!
Ring-a-dem charmin' bells!
W'en de night git dark and col'
En yo' year that Jerud roll;
Dat de place whar John befalls;
Oh, soul, git strong
When ye hear dem charmin' bells!
Oh, sing, my soul!

Oh, ring on roll!
Ring-a-dem charmin' bells!
My Lord, he done orroll
Dat shinin' c'of my go!
En de heav'n dey sinks and swells
Oh, soul, sing strong!
De's about dat song—
Oh, ring dem charmin' bells!
Oh, sing, my soul!

Oh, ring on roll!
Ring-a-dem charmin' bells!
Our Lord, he done orroll
Dat shinin' c'of my go!
En de heav'n dey sinks and swells
Oh, soul, sing strong!
De's about dat song—
Oh, ring dem charmin' bells!
Oh, sing, my soul!

Oh, ring on roll!
Ring-a-dem charmin' bells!
But our glad surprise
At his thoughtin' eyes
Is turned to despair,
As he twitches the hair
Of his little sister in church.

Still, each naughty trick flies
At a look from the eyes
Of his mother so dear,
Who thinks best to sit near
Her mischievous boy in church.

Another trick comes?
Yes, His fingers, he drums,
Or his kerchief he spread
All over his head,
And still we take him to church.

He's troublesome? Yes,
That I'm bound to confess;
But God made the boys
With their fun and their noise,
And he surely wants them in church.

Such children, you know,
Long, long years ago
Did not trouble the Lord,
Though disciples were bored;
So we'll still keep them near him in church.
—Advance.

HIGH WATER ON THE MISSISSIPPI.

If ever a man had good reason to be satisfied with his lot in life it was Squire Sam Jones, of Little Bayou, just back of the Mississippi River, in the State of Illinois. The old gentleman had a large farm without a single mortgage on it; he had a good house, plenty of horses and stock, innumerable swine, and several well-filled barns. Aside from property that was merchantable, he had a wife who had been his sweetheart for a quarter of a century in spite of being married to him; he had a married son who had already run for the State Legislature, though unsuccessfully; and his two daughters, both old enough to have beaux, received so much attention that on Sunday nights the horses hitched in front of the fence of the old man's home suggested a cavalry bivouac during the war. As for the squire himself, he had enjoyed every honor that it was possible for any one in the country, excepting only the Presidency of the United States and membership of Congress, and to these positions he had modestly declined to aspire.

And yet Squire Jones was not always happy. Every man must have something to growl at occasionally, even if he be only the family cat, and the squire's alleged torment was his neighbor Bilson, whose farm was on the opposite side of the bayou, and touched the Jones estate at the head of the little bayou. When the river was low, and the bayou fell accordingly, Bilson, who was a New Englander, with a quality of thriftiness which Jones being a Virginian, detested, had reclaimed an acre or two by first making a small levee and filling in behind it. The levee, or embankment, slightly overlapped Jones's side of the division line, so the squire wasted about a hundred dollars'

worth of labor in cutting away the infringing portion. Then Bilson had his farm surveyed, and found to his own satisfaction that he not only had not exceeded his own limits, but that a slice of territory about three hundred feet long and twenty feet wide, and previously occupied by Jones, belonged to the Bilson estate; so one night he moved the fence to the new line, and even had the impudence to charge Jones half cost of the removal.

The sum involved was about ten dollars, according to current county valuations of bayou land, but the litigation and bad temper to which the case gave rise could not possibly be indicated by any array of figures. Jones and Bilson were both church members in good standing, the latter being a Hardshell Baptist and the former a Methodist; but their religion did not prevent them attacking one another with lawsuits and bad language. Bilson sued Jones for cutting his levee; Jones retorted by suing Bilson for nearly a hundred fence-rails that he insisted had been surreptitiously removed during the change of the boundary line. Each man owned a Bible and a shady piazza on which to doze, so there was no need for them to encounter one another on Sunday; yet each man found some excuse to lounge on his own bank of the bayou on Sunday afternoons and hurl spicy language at his enemy whenever he made himself visible on the other side. Then Jones more than hinted to one of Bilson's sons that the Jones girls did not want any sons of a land thief hanging about on Sunday night, upon which the whole masculine section of the Bilson family electrified against young Jones so vigorously as to defeat that youth in his race for a seat in the Legislature. All neighbors with a taste for meddling in other people's affairs took sides in the quarrel; and so matters stood one March morning a few years ago, when the river began to in

dulge in one of its customary Spring rises. The river had filled its banks so many times in past years, yet failed to break through the little levees on the bayou that Jones and Bilson regarded the latest rise merely as an opportunity to get their crops to market without any wagoning, for small river steamers could come into the bayou, as they had often done before at high-water. But on Sunday afternoon, after the squire had told his wife that he guessed he would go down and smoke a pipe on the bayou, and Bilson had said to Mrs. Bilson that he would just stroll down and see what the chance was of a steamboat coming into the bayou on the rise, and both men really went down to free their minds to each other; both were astonished and somewhat alarmed at seeing the water was already about as high as the levee could hold, and occasionally chips and sticks drifted up the bayou instead of down, thus showing that the water was still rising. But the ruling passion was strong even in the face of danger.

"You'd better pile more dirt on that mean little hole of yours," shouted Jones, "unless you want to flood out better men."

"Pile dirt yourself, you old fool!" roared Bilson. "I'll sue you for damage if the water breaks through on your side and floods my land."

"Oh, you go steal fence-rails; that's more in your line," exclaimed the squire; "they'll make a good fire for you to look at and think about your latter end."

"You go steal a twenty-foot slice of land," retorted Bilson, "and then bury yourself in it."

"Don't stand on that levee all the time," said the squire, "it'll break down under the load of meanness."

"Better get away from your levee before the water gets through," suggested Bilson; "floods are sure death to big hogs."

"I s'pose you want the flood to catch you, so you'll be sure of a good square Baptist immersion. 'Twont save you, though; there ain't water enough in the Mississippi river to do that."

"Nor enough to put out the fire when you're going to live when you die," added Bilson.

"The fire'll go out in disgust trying to burn the rascality of you," said the squire, and then continued, pointing to one portion of his adversary's line, "the water's working through there now."

Bilson ran to the point indicated, and then yelled:

"That's a thoroughbred Methodist lie! Nevertheless, he quickly tore a handful of dirt and turf from the bank of the embankment and crammed it into a little nook where the bank was rather thinner than elsewhere.

"Cram your head into it," shouted the squire, "you'll never find a better place for it."

"There's a grave off to your right," said Bilson, with a place of deliberation, "that'll accommodate your whole body, and save the spoiling of some decent cemetery ground!" The squire looked, and saw that his enemy had told the truth, for over a very slight depression in his levee the water was working its way, perhaps not faster than a quart a minute, but the squire knew well enough that the soft vegetable mold of which the embankment was made could not long stand such a stream with a whole bayou of water at its back. He quickly tore up sods and trampled them into the depression, but his very energy made matters worse, for the well-soaked soil was displaced by his hard tramping and the break widened a little.

"That's right; make it as much worse as you can; ruin your neighbors and spoil your own place, so that they can't recover damages."

The squire had no breath with which to respond, for he was working hard; but when he heard a mighty splash and turning, saw a portion of Bilson's levee, which had probably been honey-combed by grayfish, tumble in and drop Bilson himself into the bayou, he got his second breath as if by magic, and began singing derisively a Baptist campmeeting song beginning: "There's

a great baptizing by the river side," and he thrust his hands, muddy as they were, into the pockets of his Sunday clothes and gleefully contemplated his neighbor's endeavors to get ashore, shouting, "You'll get out all right; men that were born to be hanged can never be drowned."

The final landing of Bilson, who hurriedly moved homeward, enabled the squire to give his whole mind to his tiny crevasse, which certainly needed it, for, from being only an inch or two wide, it had broadened to a foot. He hurried to his barn, put horses to a wagon, and drove to a small clay bank near his house for some heavy dirt; by the time he had reached the levee with this he found that the wagon-load was not more than enough. Bilson, assisted by two of his sons, was already at work upon his own break into which he had put several sacks of oats, bags and all, and packed earth around them, regardless of the suggestion, which the squire found time to throw them, that he should put his sins into the hole because they were so much bigger and colder.

Both levees were fairly repaired at last, and the only land flooded was an acre or two directly behind Bilson's levee; but, towards dark, danger appeared from a new quarter. The levee on the river, not more than a mile from the two farms, had broken in an ugly way, to rumor said, and the water was spreading rapidly. This was no menace to human life, for none of the farms near by were more than two or three feet lower than high-water level; but it meant late plowing, ruined winter wheat, and a long season of chills and fever, for, after the crevasse was repaired, there would be no way of getting rid of the water on the land except through the slow natural processes of absorption and evaporation.

In spite of the entire safety of both families, however, and the need of men at the crevasse, there was the usual gathering of young men at Squire Jones's that Sunday evening, and each one came with a buggy instead of on horseback, and insisted on removing the object of his particular adoration to a place of absolute safety. But the squire sent them all away with a gruff hint that any young fellow who wanted to show regard for the Jones family could best do it by taking a shovel and hurrying up the river to the crevasse.

As for the squire himself, he proposed to look carefully to affairs nearer home. He got all his cattle and hogs into his barn, the floor of which was at least a foot above high-water mark, and he had a hired man help him drag a skill, kept against such emergencies, from the barn to the house and pump water into it until its seams should be tight. The house itself was on ground too high for water to reach, but boats were occasionally handy as means of communication with the neighbors in flood times.

Then the squire went down again to look at his own levee for if this should break, the mending of the crevasse at the river would not save him. The night, although there was no moon, was light enough for him to see that no water was coming in, but he was not so sure about Bilson's side. He could see that his enemy was not there, so he determined that it would be safe to walk around the head of the little bay and inspect the scene of his neighbor's recent accident.

Somewhat to his disgust he found the late break as sound as his own, and was about to return to his residence, when he thought he heard excited voices. Yes, there was no mistaking the sound, and one of the voices was Bilson's. The squire could not imagine anything but a fight that could be causing such excitement, so he made his way cautiously over corn-stubble and through an orchard, in the fond hope that he might see his enemy being soundly flogged by some one.

But the next sound that the squire heard—he wondered that he had not heard it before—was a dull, steady roar, like the coming of a summer storm through a forest. Then through the darkness there seemed to be considerable movement by unfamiliar objects. A moment later the very soil in front of him seemed to be in motion, and then his footing was uncertain and his ankles were wet, and he realized that a large portion of the Mississippi river had found its way through the crevasse, and that he was in the very pathway of the flood.

For a moment he tried to run away, but the man who would escape when the Father of Waters gets away from home and at his "go-as-you-please" gait needs a locomotive under him. The water deepened every second, and suddenly, just as the squire was losing his footing, he was struck by something that in the darkness looked like a mammoth, but was really a cow. He and the cow rolled over helplessly together until a floating well-house separated them and went its way before the squire could clutch it. Then the flood threw him against an apple tree in such a position that he could not climb, and a small stick of wood, unpleasantly suggestive of a moccasin snake, glided across his cheek. A log soon came almost within reach, and by a desperate effort the squire got upon it, but he got off again with astonishing ease. Once more he caught the log and hugged it tight with arms and legs, but as he was the heavier body of the two, the log turned over before he could release it, and the time consumed in extricating himself under water seemed hours.

But still the flood whirled him along; occasionally he gained a footing, for the water was barely waist-deep, but his desperate endeavors to reach the bayou levee and have solid ground on which to walk until he could reach his own plantation, were utterly unavailing. He was carried near the bayou, but not to it, for the flood moved inland as well as towards the south, and

soon he found himself, in company with much other drift, approaching a forest that bordered upon his own farm.

Battered, powerless and exhausted, alone in the dark with a mighty enemy, the squire began to do some frantic praying. The many floating objects that he dimly descried, but could not distinguish, took strange shape before his bewildered eyes and made him almost mad with fright. Reaching the edge of the wood, the darkness deepened about him and he encountered one large tree after another, to his great discomfort. Suddenly, however, to his infinite delight, he stranded upon what seemed to be, and was, a large brush heap. It was not the sort of place which a man would specially choose to kneel upon, but as soon as the squire realized that he was really above water level, and better yet, that the heap was against a tree that would probably prevent it being washed away, he dropped upon his knees and made a long and grateful address to heaven, and meant every word that he said.

As he arose very cautiously, the sound of rushing waters, and the noises made by animals that the flood was carrying along, were anything but cheering to a man in his position; besides, standing on a brush-heap, even by daylight, is not as easy as some other methods of supporting the human frame. He tried to lean against the tree, but as the brush had not been arranged with that particular object in view, one foot went all the way down to the water again, and the jagged end of a bough got inside of the leg of his trousers.

Suddenly he thought he saw a log approaching the brush heap. So, with the hope of getting a log to sit upon, the squire cautiously laid down on his brush heap and reached for the dark object which by this time had stranded in front of him. But in an instant the squire exclaimed: "Good heavens, it's some man's body!"

The squire had imagination like most other men, so within a few seconds he was almost frantic with dread at such grim companionship. There is not much to be seen on any face, living or dead, on a starlight night in the woods, nevertheless, the squire fairly shrieked with horror. And then came to his mind and his lips the thought: "Perhaps he's not dead, after all! I was about used up myself when I reached this brush heap."

In an instant the squire was all man again, and afraid neither of ghostly company, or the rushing flood, or anything else. He felt the body all over until his hand reached the throat, then with a firm grip upon the unknown's collar, he gave a mighty tug and drew the body toward him. He lost his footing, and lacerated his legs in the recesses of the brush heap, and in extricating one foot he left the boot behind, but not a bit did he care; and not until he had the body on the extreme top of his uncertain standing-room did he pay the slightest attention to his own condition.

Then he felt the unknown's wrist, but could not distinguish pulsation. Then the squire tried to recall the directions for resuscitating drowning persons, which everybody has carefully read and forgotten. He turned the body over, face downward, to let the water escape from the mouth; he turned it back, and tried to induce breathing by pressing the sides forcibly and then letting them go suddenly, and every moment he felt the heart for signs of life, sometimes believing that he felt pulsations, and then assuring himself that he must have been mistaken.

Finally, the squire despaired of success. He had been working over the body for at least an hour, or so it seemed to him, and the two or three certain signs of life which he thought he had detected did not repeat themselves regularly as he supposed they should have done. Besides, the squire felt himself growing weak; he began to realize that he had been badly bruised while being dashed along by the flood, and a stream that trickled down his face in spite of frequent attempts to squeeze his hair dry was too warm to be water; in fact, he was bleeding more or less from half a dozen cuts and ugly scratches. What more could he do for his apparently lifeless companion?

Down upon his knees again went the squire, although by this time his knees had been scratched bare, and up rose his voice:

"Oh, Lord, I have done all for this man that my heart and hands can do; the rest is with Thee. In Thy mercy grant him his life again."

Then the squire had sought the heart of the figure before him, but an instantaneous answer to prayer was denied him, so he continued:

"Oh, Lord, he may not be much to Thee, but think how much he is to somebody else. He is some mother's son, perhaps some wife's husband, some child's father; grant him his life again. Thou hast spared me for those whom Thou hast given me; spare him also."

Kneeling with upturned face and upraised hands, the squire in his excitement lost his balance and fell sideways into the water, but his ardor remained unquenched as he crawled back again and resumed his kneeling position and his prayers:

"Oh, Lord, I don't know who the fellow is, and Thou dost; if I can care so much for an utter stranger's life, what ought the Lord to do? Oh, Lord, I will give Thee my darling sin, whatever it is, if Thou wilt give this man his life again; I will even stop hating Bilson, which Thou knowest will be an awfully hard thing to do; I will do

The squire's earnestness had been exceeding his strength; his head began to feel light, and suddenly his prayer ended, for he lost consciousness and fell in a heap.

As for his companion, who afterwards proved to be only severely stunned instead of drowned, he slowly re-

covered his senses; a dark night, a forest, a heap of brushwood under him, and a waste of swirling, noisy waters around, are not incentive to a speedy recall of fugitive faculties. He gradually recovered enough to look around. The effort was too much for him, and he tumbled over, falling across the body of Squire Jones. He rallied immediately, for there was no mistaking the nature of the object upon which he had fallen.

"I alive and another man dead? I thank the Lord from my side of the house, anyway." Then he remarked, as quite natural: "Wonder where I am? Seem to be upon a lot of drift, and out in the woods but the Lord only knows what woods. Let's see; the water struck me about eight o'clock; the moon gets up about ten o'clock; tonight; it wasn't two hours ago, that the thing happened; it seems two years. Wonder who this poor drowned fellow is? I wish he was alive; this is the most lonesome place I ever got into!"

Again his curiosity manifested itself and he tried to identify the insensible figure beside him, using his eyes and hands to the best of his ability.

"Clothes pretty much gone—no hat—only one boot—face all blackened with blood or something. Guess he's one of the fellows who were working at the crevasse. Well, s'pose he was? Guess he had a soul like all the rest of us; may God comfort any one who is mourning for him. Oh, how tired I am!"

The speaker was quiet for a moment, but soon began again.

"What a funny dream that was that came to me just before I woke up! I thought I heard Jones promising the Lord to forgive me, although 'twould be hard work. Well, confound him, he sha'n't get ahead of me, for I forgive him, right now and here, and everybody else that I ever had a grudge against. We're all poor critters; we don't know it generally, but we are, and a night like this explains it to us. If the Lord'll let me out of this scrape alive, I'll find out who this fellow is and look after his family! how dizzy that blow on the head has left me!"

Again the speaker felt feeble and rested his head in his hands, but only for an instant, for a low groan escaped from the recumbent Jones. Upsprang Bilson, regardless of the uncertain footing under him, and shouted: "Glory to God!"

Bilson was an enthusiastic man, so in spite of his physical and mental condition he in an instant began, in the most honest way in the world, to do all sorts of uncalculated and uncomfört g things to the man who as yet was unknown to him, the result being that the squire speedily lapsed into the semblance of a dead man.

"I hope it wasn't his last dying groan," said Bilson, pausing only when entirely exhausted, and nearly pulling one of the squire's ears off in his final effort. "I think I'd be glad to save the life of the devil on a night like this—yes, and pray for his final salvation."

Again Bilson recovered his strength and devoted himself to shaking the limp limbs before him, rubbing the old man's head and doing various other things intended to restore life and admirably calculated to banish what slight spark might remain. And again his strength broke down, and he felt that with very slight effort he himself could die.

But, as has been the case with many a better man, his spirit welled while his strength weakened. So, as he sat there all unnerved, he groped feebly for one hand of the insensible man, and then he sat, praying silently but earnestly, for all lives in peril of the flood and particularly for the man who lay beside him.

While Bilson thus imagined himself alone with his Maker, the moon rose, and so did the squire; the moon looked through the trees and cast a beam of light upon the brush heap, and the squire cast a glance upon the face of the man beside him, exclaiming as he did so:

"It's Bilson!"

And Bilson peered into the bruised, scratched and blood-stained face in front of him and exclaimed:

"If it isn't Jones!"

Neither man knew what to say next. Who would have known, under the circumstances? But Bilson did not drop Jones's hand, nor did Jones try to remove it. Finally Bilson said:

"Neighbor, I ain't afraid to tell you to your face what I've been doing behind your back. I've been praying for you."

"Well, brother Bilson," said Jones, trying to uncurl himself as he spoke. "I don't mind saying that I was praying—ow! how that knee hurts!—I don't mind sayin' that I was playin' the same game on you, until my head went back on me, and I kind o' disremember what's—my, my face must be cut somewhere, by the way it twitches. I kind o' disremember what happened afterwards."

Bilson was silent for a moment, and then he said: "Brother Jones—I call you brother, if you are a Methodist. Brother Jones, I'm much obliged to you; from the bottom of my heart I am. I need all the prayers that I can get."

"So do I, Brother Bilson," said the squire. "You don't get ahead of me on that line. I'm a good-for-nothin' sinner, and I don't know no better man to own up to than you."

"I'm another Brother Jones," said Bilson, "and I don't care who knows it."

"Well," said the squire, "as we're in the same boat, so to speak, I won't tell no tales; particularly, as if the devil was to shake us both up in a bag, there's no knowing which would drop out first."

"You hit the nail on the head there, Brother Jones," said Bilson.

"Let's have a prayer-meetin', Brother bilson," said the squire.

"I wonder if an experience meetin' wouldn't be better," quailed Bilson.

"Like enough," said Jones, "and speak first. Bilson, I'm a quick-tempered, hot-blooded, pig-headed, wrong-headed old rascal!"

"And I," said Bilson, "am a pugnacious, vindictive, malicious, infernal old fool!"

"Bilson," said Jones, "we wouldn't make a bad pair of twins, according to our own stories."

"Jones, I believe you," said Bilson. "I want to say one thing though, Bilson," said Jones. "I once told your boys that they needn't hang around my girls; now, the fact is, that there aren't any young fellows in the county that would make better sons-in-law, and I'd like 'em to go in and win if they know how to do it."

"An' if they don't do it," said Bilson, "they're a disgrace to their father an' mother, for there's no gals in the county that's better worth goin' for than yours."

"To the couple that's married first," said the squire, "I'll give all my land lyin' at the head of the bayou."

"They shall have mine, too," said Bilson; "an' Sunday afternoons—"

"I don't like to think about Sunday afternoons lately," interrupted the squire.

"Sunday afternoons," resumed Bilson, "we'll both sit on the young people's piazzas and have a friendly smoke."

"And all the old scores have been settled to-night?" said the squire.

"Every one," said Bilson.

All night long the two men chatted and became acquainted with each other, and in the morning, by which time the water was quiet, they waded through the lowland and reached the squire's house looking worse than any two tramps who had ever appeared in the county, but also looking very happy and friendly, as they remained forever after.

And the young people? Oh! the young Bilsons appeared at the squire's house, in a boat, late at night, looking for their father, and found the Jones girls in tears over the supposed loss of their own parent. The boys offered their sympathies, which the girls accepted. Later in the evening the boys managed in some way to offer themselves also, and somehow they also were accepted, and the old men have not only two piazzas instead of one on which to smoke their pipes on Sunday afternoons, but they have at each house some little people who struggle for the privilege of filling pipes and lighting matches for their grandfathers.—John Hobberton in Frank Leslie's Illustrated Magazine.

Facts About Tornadoes.

Gen. Hazen, the Chief Signal Officer, is studying the subject of tornadoes, and Sergt. Finley will soon leave the city for the purpose of making an investigation concerning the wind-storms which swept over Michigan, Iowa, and Illinois on the 6th inst. The Signal Service Bureau issued last year a valuable monograph on the character of the storms of May 29 and June 30, 1879, and it has in press another paper by the same writer, containing a tabulated statement concerning 600 tornadoes, with generalizations founded upon their history and suggestions as to the proper method of investigation. These 600 storms occurred in a period of 87 years in this country. It is shown that these storms occur most frequently in Summer, and in the month of June. They have occurred more frequently in April than in July, and more frequently in May and September than in August. Kansas is the State which has been most severely affected by them, having been visited by 62 in the period from 1859 to 1881. Illinois has had 54 from 1854 to 1881; Missouri, 44 from 1814 to 1881; New York, 35 from 1831 to 1881; Georgia, 33 from 1804 to 1881; Iowa, 31 since 1854; Ohio, 28 since 1823, and Indiana, 27 since 1852. So far as can be ascertained, there has been only one since 1794 in each of the following States and Territories: Colorado, California, Indian Territory, Nevada, New-Mexico, Montana, Rhode Island, West Virginia, and Wyoming.

The storms occur most frequently between 5 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon. The average width of the path of the storm has been 1,085 feet and the storm cloud has traveled at a rate of from 12 to 60 miles per hour. Within the vortex the wind sometimes has attained a velocity of 800 miles per hour, the average being 392 miles. A tornado cloud always has a centre and it always moves forward from west to east. It may, however, sway from side to side as it goes. Changes in motion are sometimes very sudden, and when one of these changes takes place the observer, who may be east or south-east of the storm, should move quickly southward. If he is north-east of the storm, he should move northward, and if very near to the cloud he should run eastward, bearing a little to the south. These are some of the directions given. Sergt. Finley will make a very thorough examination of the recent storms.—Etc.

SOMEbody got the Princess of Wales to give her "mental photograph" in one of the albums for this purpose that used to be so fashionable, but have now gone out of date. She gave her favorite name as "Dagmar," which is that of her sister, the Empress of Russia; her favorite dish, "Yorkshire pudding;" her favorite hour, "twilight;" her favorite art, "millinery;" her favorite occupation, "minding my own business." The Princess is evidently a woman of good sense.

An old couple were walking down the street the other day reading signs, when they ran across one which the old man read thus: "Johnson's Shirt Store." "Well I declare!" exclaimed the old lady, "I wonder how he tore it!"

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, Alpaca, 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 re-printed and improved to meet the wants of its many customers, where will be found constantly on hand at Wholesale and Retail, a full stock of FLOUR, FEED, &c. Special attention given to CUSTOM WORK. Highest Market Price paid for Wheat and other grain.
J. C. LAING, Prop.

ONWARD!

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

READY PAY

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

A Mutual Benefit

Yours Truly,

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

—Dealer in—

HARDWARE

—AND—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Cass City, Mich.

1882

1882

Spring Goods

Spring Styles

People visiting Cass City wonder at the elegant line of Fancy Dry Goods and Notions which are being received at Lewenberg & Hirshberg's which they offer to sell at figures that defy competition. Please give us a call. Goods shown with pleasure.

Respectfully,

Lewenberg & Hirshberg,

NEW YORK STORE,

Cass City, Mich.

Sheep and Goats.

There has suddenly sprung up an old idea of protecting sheep against dogs by adding a goat or two in the flock to drive the dogs away, etc. But this has hardly made its appearance before it is contradicted. A gentleman of Washington writes in a New York paper that it will not be tried more than once. He trained a pair of Angora goats (a buck and ewe) on one occasion to range with his sheep for the latter's protection; but the "buck could jump any fence in the county, and could climb any tree growing in the corner of a rail fence by first getting on the fence and then into the tree. In quite a short time every wether I had was as good jumper as the Angora buck, and had I not converted them into mutton I would have had a valuable flock of sheep ruined. Kill the dogs but keep the sheep and goats separate here as well as hereafter."

If the plentiful use of bells will not protect sheep, herding or yarding should be resorted to. The expense of erecting a rough fence, say seven feet in height, and of course impenetrable to dogs, from one hundred to one hundred and fifty feet square, is nothing to compare to the loss of sheep. A fence solidly built of rails, poles, etc., would last the best part of a score of years, and there would be no trouble of gathering the sheep into it when once accustomed to it.—German-town Telegraph.

Raise Your Own Fish.

By attaching a pump, propelled by the wind, to a well you can supply a basin from fifty to seventy-five feet in diameter and six to eight feet deep, with water sufficient to raise several thousand carp or other fish. The cost of this pond and appurtenances need not exceed fifty dollars. The bottom and sides need to be cemented thoroughly. When the basin is complete, place in it a small quantity of brush or floating weeds. If you intend to raise carp, do not place other fish of a predatory character in the pond. The spawning will occur during the spring months, the female laying from 50,000 to 500,000 eggs. The eggs will adhere to whatever they touch, and will soon hatch. The green scum of a partially stagnant pond is fine food for the young fish. Mud in the bottom of the pond is beneficial. The fish will feed readily on kitchen-garden refuse, such as cabbage, leek, lettuce, hominy or other substances. Water seldom becomes too warm for these fish. During freezing weather they bury themselves in the mud at the bottom of the pond. While in this condition they should not be disturbed. In a pond of the given dimensions several thousand fish have annually been taken. If weeds and grass grow profusely about the borders of the pond, so much better for the fish. In two years' time you can have an abundant and constant supply of sport and food, and the advantage of a pond to assist in beautifying your home.—Detroit Post and Tribune.

Corner in Quills.

"There has been such a demand for vaccine virus that some shrewd fellow actually got up a little corner in quills," said Dr. S. S. Bogart, house physician of the Eastern Dispensary, Essex Market. "Most of the quills used by physicians are Austrian quills. Those raised in this country are not generally large enough. An ordinary quill will make four 'points,' or slips. First the feather end is cut off; next the other end, leaving a tube of the clear, hard, transparent, horny part of the quill. This is too smooth to retain the virus, so it is scraped at each end to make it rough. The ends are then dipped, and the quill is split into four slips. They are sold at \$10 per hundred. Single slips are sold at twenty-five cents each. As there have been more persons vaccinated within the past six weeks than in the preceding ten years, the demand for quills has raised the price from \$11 to \$13.50 per gross. A very good substitute for quills is made from ivory chips. One dealer recently gave an order for 100,000 of these ivory points. Each ivory point will vaccinate two persons. Sometimes glass tubes are used to dip in the virus; but they are more expensive.—N. Y. Sun.

—A New York correspondent says: "The topic of building reminds me of landlords, especially of landlords who are so blind to their own interests as to allow their property to stand idle a long while because they cannot get the exorbitant rent they are pleased to ask. One of these owns a building in Park Row, just below Beekman Street, which had been vacant, I understand, for thirteen years, in consequence of the refusal of its owner to accept anything less than \$16,000 a year. How much longer it would have been vacant no one can tell if the New York Building Company, which had been burned out in their old quarters, had not been compelled to find new ones near by. As may be supposed, the building had sustained great injury, as all buildings do from non-occupation, and must have cost the landlord from such cause, as well as for insurance, taxes, and loss of rent, more than \$300,000. The same man owns a large marble block in Broadway, above Spring Street, which has not had a tenant for twelve or thirteen years, on account of the same obstinacy which, in that case, has involved him in a loss, it is estimated, of \$900,000.

—A forged check for \$3,500 was discovered in the office of Kirtland, Humphrey & Co., St. Louis cotton brokers. The clerks were at once brought under suspicion, but before any of them had been arrested, word came that the son of the senior partner was eating in a restaurant with a handsome young woman, and that the pair looked as though ready for a journey. The culprit was caught at the railroad station. He had stolen the money to pay the expenses of an elopement.

—Mr. and Mrs. Spurgeon devoted the \$30,000 presented to them at the recent anniversary of their wedding to the endowment of an orphanage for girls. They had already established one for boys.

—It has been discovered that the poplar tree is a natural lightning-rod, and the next thing is to discover how to get one on the roof of a house and make it stay there.

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 before purchasing elsewhere.

Cass City, Mich.

BROWN & BENTLEY, JOB AND HORSE-SHOEING SHOP,

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

WORK DONE PROMPTLY 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.

BUCKEYE

REAPERS

And

MOWERS

Manufactured by

Aultman Miller & Co. AK. OH.,

For Sale By

JAMES DOYING,

Cass City, Mich.

—GO TO PH. ETTLE'S—

Drug Store

—FOR—

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

CHEM. CL. PERFUMERY,

Fancy and Toilet Articles.

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

G. F. SHOETTLER,

Opposite Care House, Cass, Mich.

CASS CITY FOUNDRY AND

MACHINE SHOP

Is running no and is doing all kinds of

REPAIRING

at present. Saws gummed at low prices.

MOULDING

Has commenced,

On and after Wednesday the 26th, we furnish Points and Castings of all descriptions.

HERN & HIGGINS, Proprietors,

Cass City, Mich.

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 price, will find it to your advantage to give me a call.

L. A. DEWITT,

Will say something in reference to his

PLANING MILL

—AND—

Furniture

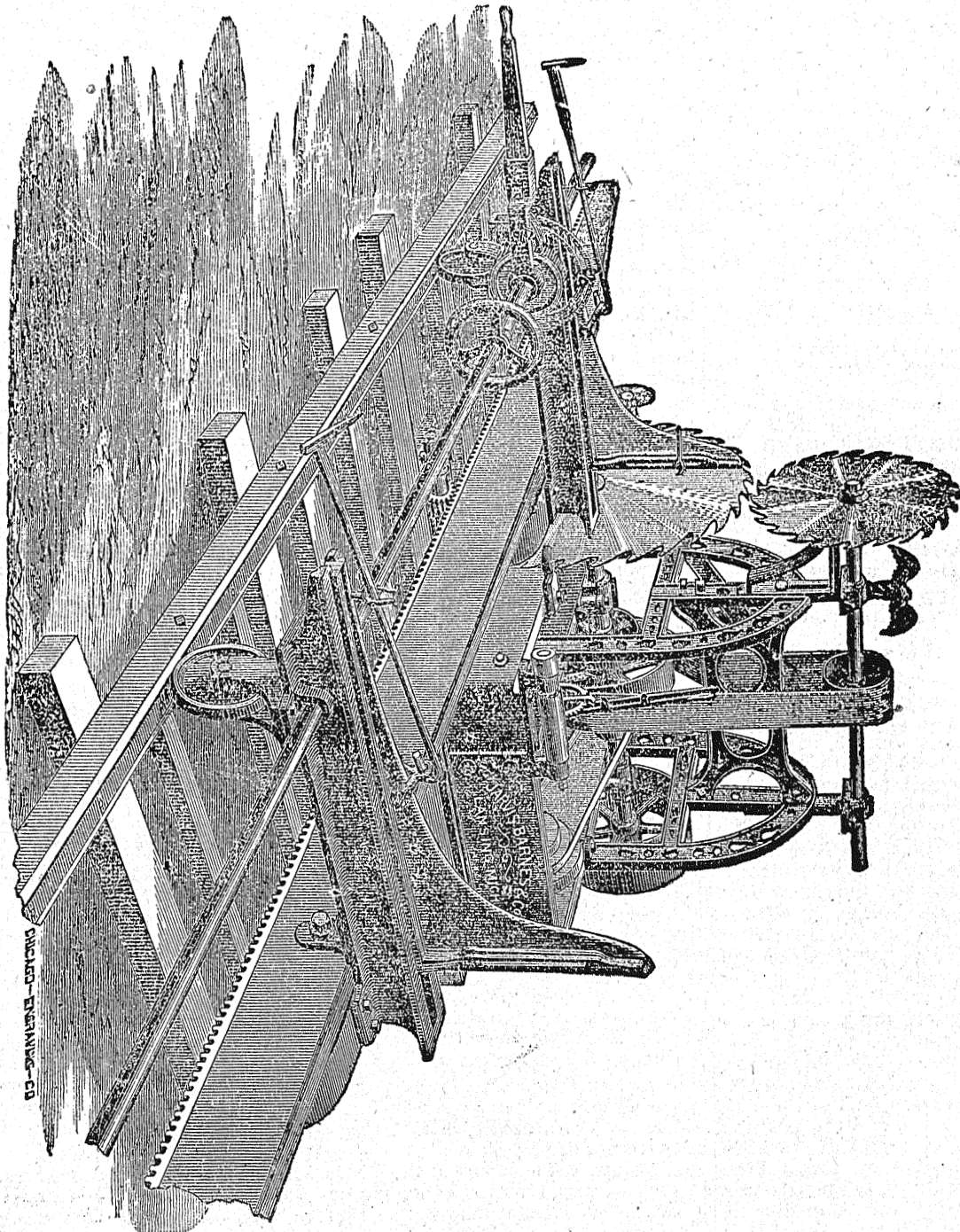
Wareroom,

In our next issue.

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.