

The Cass City Enterprise.

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OUR OWN OFFICE.

The Enterprise is published every Thursday Morning, at our office in the Opera House block. It aims to be a live local paper, and is devoted to the advancement of the Agricultural, Commercial and Social interests of the people of Northern Tuscola. The subscription price is One Dollar and fifty cents per year. We give no paper covered books or other trinkets to induce people to read the paper, and we carry no dead head subscribers.

Advertising rates as low as any other paper in the county having an equal circulation, and no lower. A new and thoroughly equipped Job Office in connection, in which we will have none but competent workmen. Business men intrusting their orders to us are pretty likely to be satisfied.

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CASS CITY, MICH.

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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.

MUSINGS IN THE TWILIGHT

In the twilight alone I am sitting,
And fast through my memory are fitting
The dreams of youth.
The future is smiling before me,
And hope's bright visions float o'er me—
Shall I doubt their truth?
I know that my hopes may prove bubbles,
Too frail to endure,
And thick-strown be the cares and the troubles
That life has in store.

But 'tis best we know not the sorrow
That comes with a long day for to-morrow,
And the anguish and care;
If the veil from my future were lifted,
Perhaps at the sight I had drifted
Down into despair.
If I knew all the woes that awaited
My hurrying feet,
My pleasures might often be freighted
With bitter than sweet.

And yet, though my life has been lonely,
Some flowers I have plucked that could only
From trials have sprung;
Some joys I have known that did borrow
Their brightness from content with sorrow
That over me hung.
For the moments are brighter in seeming
When clouds are gone by,
If only a moment the rainbow may
Be hid from the eye.

Sad, indeed, would be Life's dewy morning,
If all Hope's bright promises scorning,
Every day were the woe and the sorrow
That would come to our hearts on the morrow,
The sighs and the tears.
So 'tis best that we may not discover
What Faith hath in store,
Nor lift up the veil that hangs over
What lies before.

—Chambers' Journal.

THE ENGLISH PARSON.

In England the "Parson" is the parish clergyman—Episcopalian, of course, Nonconformist preachers of all kinds being termed "ministers," the title of "clergyman" denied them, and that of "Reverend" given with a grudge—legally they have it not; neither, by law, any ecclesiastical connection with the parish, nor say in its secular affairs. Legislation and adjudication upon these last are done by the parishioners assembled in vestry, their execution being intrusted to two church-wardens, one of whom is elected by the vestry, the other appointed by the clergyman himself, and known as his church-warden. The latter is usually the Squire, or other "gentleman" belonging to the church congregation. Dissenters, however, have the same right of voice and vote in the vestry as other parishioners. In the holding of his office and administration of it, the parson is altogether free of responsibility to the people. He holds it independent of them, and for life, or during good behavior. But he must behave badly, indeed, to lose it; and then its loss would come through the Bishop, and not by any act or power of the parishioners. As these have no say in making, neither can they unmake him.

The appointment of Church clergymen to their benefices, or, as they are more commonly called, "livings," proceeds from various sources. Some are in the gift of the Crown, through the Lord Chancellor; others at the disposal of the Bishops; still others where corporate institutions have the right of bestowal; while of the 13,000 odd livings—the total number in England and Wales—more than half are the property of private individuals, just as much as their houses or lands! These last—named owners or "patrons" of church temporalities, are of every class and kind; though chiefly heads of great houses—titled families—some of whose ancestors owned them by ancient manorial right; while upon others they were bestowed by Henry VIII., being part of the spoils taken from the suppressed monasteries. Many grandees, as the Duke of Bedford, have each a score or two of church livings at their disposal, and can give or sell them to whomsoever they please, unless under entail, as their lands or other portions of their estates. Independent of these noble proprietors, hundreds, nay thousands, of benefices are in the hands of men of every rank and degree; in short, of all who have the money, with the inclination to speculate in them. Scores of "advowsons"—another name for this marketable commodity—are ever in the market, barefacedly advertised in the newspapers, bought and sold like houses, horses or any other merchantable thing. It is not uncommon to see advertisements of livings in the "George Robins style" painted *couleur-de-rose*; the parish described as having only a few hundred inhabitants—hence the less trouble with the cure of its souls—the rectory, or vicarage, as a handsome house with ornamental grounds, or other portions of the neighborhood picturesque in its climate salubrious and society of the best. If the living be a reversion instead of one to be immediately entered upon, its occupying incumbent is depicted as an aged man—old as the advertiser dare make him, possibly in poor health and feeble—in short, on his last legs! Half a column of such advertisements frequently appears in papers that are the special organs of the Established Church! Of course there is outcry against this shameful traffic—trading in souls, as it were—still it continues, and will continue so long as England's State Church stands on her present footing.

Taking advantage of this condition of things, not unfrequently a man who has the means and knows himself to be saddled with a half-imbecile son, has the latter trained up for the church, buys him an advowson, and so fixes him for life. It needs only institution by the Bishop or his ordinary; but this the purchaser of the living—thenceforth its patron—may demand if no objection can be urged against his appointee on the score of morals.

The parish clergyman is either a "Rector" or a "Vicar," the chief distinction between their titles being that the rector is for life full proprietor of the church living and receives the "great tithes"—that is, all the emolu-

ment attached to it; while the vicar holds his benefice vicariously, though for life, too, and is paid only a portion of its emoluments—the "small tithes"—so-called—the real proprietor ("lay impropriator" or "lay rector") retaining the rest. In some cases, however, vicars also receive the great tithes, and though the title Rector sounds bigger and is more esteemed than that of Vicar, in point of remuneration there is not much difference between them; socially, there is none. There are poor rectors and rich vicars nearly as often as the other way. This leads to a mention of their incomes, which are not, as many people suppose, grossly extravagant. Livings that yield £1,000 per annum are rare, and looked upon as the plums of the church pudding. A few are worth more, some nearly double; but the majority are infinitely less, and a large minority yield the parson, everything included, less than £200 a year. For a great number of them, perhaps the plurality, £250 might be named as an average. Of course there are rich clergymen, with incomes independent of what they derive from their livings, some who keep up high squire style, dwelling in rectorial mansions, and maintaining a retinue of servants. And from the same outside aid there are many others who are moderately well off. But for those, the great many, who have only the £200 a year—rectory or vicarage, with glebe-lands included—it is a pinched life and a tough struggle to live it comfortably, to say nothing of genteelly. Even in the remotest district of England, where household commodities are cheapest, £200 a year will barely suffice to keep the roof over a gentleman's head, and the parson must needs play the role of gentleman. When so circumstanced, as he often is, burdened with a family to boot, his out-door establishment is restricted to a pony carriage, with a boy in nondescript and somewhat shabby livery to attend to it, the indoor domestics being a cook and housemaid. As these clergymen, to become such, have all been at the expense of a university education—a costly affair in England—to say nothing of other difficulties attending it—it may be wondered at, and asked why they should settle down to a career of life so little remunerative, sacrificing, as many of them certainly do, other and better chances.—*Captain Mayne Reid, in N. Y. Tribune.*

American Women as Dressers.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons is quoted as having said: "An American servant will tie on her veil in a natty, graceful way that an English duchess knows nothing about." Mrs. Siddons will not be chagrined with an over-strained regard for the Yankees, or a wish to favor them at the expense of her own countrywomen. In this plainness of dress, and the duchess in contrast she is simply emphasizing a truism which was less a fact at the time than it is at the present hour. For among all civilized people the English women are the most ill-dressed, and seem to lack the natural gifts, and selection which are the inborn attributes of American women. An English nursery set off against a nursery in this country may be taken as a type in miniature of the taste in dress and all that the term involves of the differences which characterize the women of the two nations. In this country little girls find instant satisfaction and congenial employment in arranging and adorning their dolls' apparel. Left to their own intuitions, and hampered by little or no pupils from their elders, it must be owned that the taste and ingenuity which they display are often simply wonderful. An English lady, who passed thirty years of her life in her native land, and who has lived in this country half that time, once said: "The homes of American girls, so far as I am familiar with them, are schools of art in dress adornment and whether their taste and skill are natural gifts, or acquired by observation, I do not pretend to say, but there is nothing to compare with it in our homes in England." Consistent with this admission is the almost universal tone of the English press and of most travelers who visit our shores from other lands. That English women study comfort, and provide themselves with rich fabrics and costly adornment in dress is past dispute. A dowager or duchess arrayed in gorgeous silk, satin, or velvet attire, with the complement of green gloves and yellow ribbons, and shod with broad, heavy, loose-fitting boots, is hardly a pleasant, though it is a constantly recurring, picture of taste in dress among the wealthy classes in English life. If the wearer has any idea of the contrast of colors, any perception of the shocking incongruities which the *tout ensemble* of her costume presents to a cultivated eye, nothing is seen of it in the ease and self-satisfaction of her demeanor. While the fact remains that American women are the best dressed ladies in the world, it is also to be remembered that while they, with the vast majority of their sex, yield to the current of prevalent fashion, it is not a blind nor slavish submission; they think for themselves, and stoutly, on occasion, assert their own individuality, and refuse to succumb to the dictation of fashion, modiste or milliner. Their natural or cultivated good taste, which includes the lines of beauty, which Mr. Beecher made himself merry over recently, is generally all-sufficient in doubt and emergency. Their "glory" is to dress tastefully and becomingly. Their "hallelujah" is the acclaim of a successfully consummated purpose.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

BUSINESS IS BOOMING!!

DRY GOODS.

SILKS,

VELVETS,

CASHMERE,

COTTONS

AND

DOMESTICS.

BOOTS and SHOES.



GROCERIES.

TEAS, COFFEES,

SUGARS,

CANNED GOODS,

SPICES,

TOBACCO'S AND

CIGARS,

TOILET SOAPS.

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, 1882.

HARDWARE!

Nails, Glass,

Putty, Paints,

Oils, Brushes,

Iron Stoves,

Hardware,

Powder, Shot,

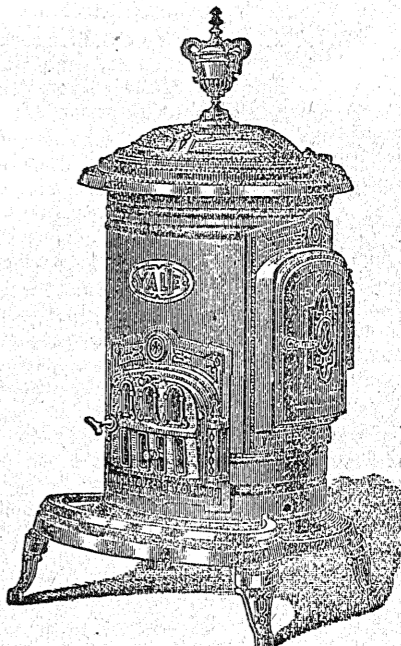
Lead,

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.

THE FARM.

Farmers and Labor Unions.

The strikes and the great lockout in the iron mills of Cleveland, which throw 400 men out of work, and has brought upon it a stagnation of other outside industries and pursuits, apart from and yet dependent upon these mills for their life, happily finds no counterpart in the farmer's experience with paid labor; nor does the adjusting of wages with an arbitrary scale of prices imposed by union organizations.

With the farmer, the prosperity of the farm and the prices received for farm produce govern the price of labor, or the want of labor at any particular time has its influence, independent of all other relations; and so the scale of personal agreement takes the place of a fixed compensation, in which all accept or reject as directed by the higher powers, as exhibited by the labor "unions."

One feature in the employ or discharge of farm labor differs from all other systems—the absence of all jar or disarrangement in the wages or condition of any other employe, whether working upon the same or an adjoining farm. The wages of one man can only in a very general way have any bearing upon the compensation of another, and in case of not fully meeting expectations upon the part of either party, a surrendering of contract, or even a discharge, only affects the two parties nearest concerned. It is not unusual to find a man who the day before severed his relations with his employer, working upon the next farm, and "good friends all round"—his discharge having caused scarcely a neighbor's remark.

There was no "union" to pick the matter up, and demand a reinstatement or a general strike all along the line. There was no cessation of hoeing, mowing or harvesting. The vacancy was supplied by the first man that offered. There was no crippling of industry, or throwing those out of work who were willing and desirous to labor.

It is not probable that labor unions will ever exist in the agricultural districts, owing to the one great fact that no facilities are afforded for the meeting of members considerable numbers, and so diversified are the wants of the different farmers that it would be exceedingly difficult to adopt a scale of prices that could be so graduated as to meet all the requirements to which it would have to apply.

The present strikes arise also from a condition of things that never exists upon a farm. The farmer either boards his hands, or allows them compensation; and as the farmer nearly, or quite, supplies his table with the products of his own fields, and he thus obtains at producers' cost rather than the speculative price, the ups and downs of living are not considered. But while all kinds of "living" have nearly or quite doubled in price to those who have to buy, the industries that have to support this paid labor can show no rise in the prices of the manufactured commodities they produce.

To increase the price of labor would ruin the manufacturer; and no increasing of compensation means, for the great mass of the workers, smaller loaves, if not actual hunger. It is very fortunate that the adjusting of the labor problem between farm capital and labor, is simply a matter of bargain between employer and employe. Otherwise the concentrated power of "labor unions" might refuse the proffered compensation at the spring time or the harvest; and idle laborers, with hands thrust into pockets, would invite starvation for themselves, and ruin for all.—*Courtesy Gentleman.*

Georgia Strawberries.

"Where do our first strawberries come from?" You will answer from Florida, but such is not the case. The southern countries of Georgia have ripe strawberries long enough before they are seen in Florida. Nine-tenths of the early shipments of this year came from Georgia, and she is still shipping. Thomasville is the great strawberry center. It is from that station that the earliest, largest, best and most berries are shipped. It is in that neighborhood that men put small fortunes into strawberry farms and amass large ones. It is from Thomasville that Chicago, Detroit, Cincinnati and other Northern and Western cities are supplied with the luscious fruit, packed in refrigerator cars.

A STRAWBERRY FARM.
An acre of strawberries will yield from 1,200 to 2,000 quarts. The yield will never be less, and it is often much more. In a fair season an acre of strawberry farm will pay a net profit of from \$150 to \$175 per acre. The first berries command a ready market at \$1 per quart, but at an average of ten cents per quart from first to last, the farm will pay double what it would in cotton. Twenty acres of strawberries at Thomasville had brought in \$1,200 in cash before the 12th of April, or before the Northern fruit-raiser had taken off his winter overcoat. At that date the season had only begun. That is, the price was down to thirty cents per quart and commission houses were beginning to send in orders. Speculators this year offered ten cents per quart for all the berries on the vines. This would have paid the owner of the land a profit of \$100 per acre without lifting a hand. The question has been asked how fruit-growing paid in Georgia, and this is the answer: The Georgian can make more clean cash from one acre than the Northerner can make from three.

Necessity For Crop Statistics.
In a recent speech in the House of Representatives ex-Governor Carpenter, of Iowa, a practical and thoughtful man, calls to attention the necessity of improving the means now at the service of the National Government

for the exact and prompt collection of information regarding the growing crop and the condition of the marketable live stock throughout the country says:

The statistics respecting the growing crop, both at home and abroad, have heretofore been received and published at private cost. Grain dealers, for their own benefit and in the conduct of their own business have expended more money to secure statistical information respecting growing crops than has the government of the United States; and, as it is the interest of the grain speculator to make a showing that will enable him to buy cheap, it is not strange if much of the information disseminated at private expense is fallacious and unreliable. The day will come—and it can come none too soon—when from a well equipped agricultural department truthful and intelligible statistical information, not only respecting the products of the granary, but the growing crops, both in the old world and the new, will be furnished the producer so that he can form an intelligent judgment as to the probability of high or low prices in the future. I trust also, and I think that advancing scientific knowledge will enable the entomological division of this department to give the agriculturalists warning of the approaching invasions of the welvill, the army-worm, the chinch-bug, the cotton worm, and the Rocky Mountain locust, and that the portion of the country upon which they will be likely to fall will be as unerringly indicated as the course of to-morrow's wind and as the seamen upon the ocean are warned of the coming storm. The day will also come—and I believe its coming will be hastened by experiments and observations of scientists in this department—when the means of avoiding the ravages of the enemies of the crops, either by inventions for their destruction or by such variation of crops as to escape the worst results of their invasion, will be indicated as surely as the course of the storm-cloud can be foretold to-day.

Adirondack Murray's Great Fall.

V. A. Fenner, formerly of Sheridan, writing from San Antonio, Texas, says that "among the noted residents of the vicinity the Rev. W. H. Murray, 'Adirondack Murray,' as he is called, is here a fallen giant indeed, with none so poor as to do him reverence. When he fled from Boston, his fair-haired private secretary, a young lady, followed his fortunes, and has since lived with him. Last year her heart-broken father came for her, and after a despairing effort to get her to return with him, which proved ineffectual, the old man, disgraced, broken in spirits, alone in the world, and almost penniless after his long search for her, blew out his brains at the very threshold of Murray's door. Only last Sunday—Sunday, mark you, I saw him at San Pedro Springs unloading, with his own hands, a wagon load of cedar ties that he had hauled from his little place for the street railroad company. He was without coat, vest or collar, dirty and unshorn, and it would take a keen eye, as a Boston man remarked to me, to detect in him the idolized preacher of one of the proudest pulpits in the Hub."—*New Haven Palladium.*

Measurements of the Great Lakes.

The following measurements of the great lakes will be found interesting, and are absolutely correct having been taken by Government surveyors:—

The greatest length of Lake Superior is 335 miles; its greatest breadth is 160 miles; mean depth, 688 feet; elevation, 627 feet; area, 82,090 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Michigan is 300 miles; its greatest breadth 108 miles; mean depth, 690 feet; elevation, 506 feet; area, 23,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Huron is 300 miles; its greatest breadth is 60 miles; mean depth, 600 feet; elevation, 274 feet; area, 20,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Erie is 250 miles; its breadth is 80 miles; its mean depth is 84 feet; its elevation, 20 feet; area, 6,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Ontario is 180 miles; its greatest breadth, 65 miles; its mean depth is 500 feet; elevation, 261 feet; area, 6,000 square miles.

The total of all five is 1,265 miles, covering an area of upwards of 315,000 square miles.—*Inter-Ocean.*

A learned and scientific member of the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, who claims to have solved the mystery connected with the difference in the nutritive value of green and dry food, asserts in substance that any food for man or beast may be dried and nothing lost but pure water! Would this member of the State Board select for his breakfast dried beef and water instead of the juicy beefsteak? Would he prefer his salad composed of dried lobster with dried lettuce or celery? Such nonsense finds no favor with dumb brutes, whose natural appetites prefer succulent food to dry forage, whose instincts lead them to select well-preserved ensilage in preference to dried grass or straw.

A family recently arrived in Council Bluffs from Texas, having made the trip by a wagon. The journey was made in six weeks. The day before starting a matronly hen owned by the family hatched out thirty promising chicks. The lady, not desiring to leave the brood behind, loaded the hen and chickens on the wagon and started for this city. The family arrived all right, not a single chicken having been lost on the journey. The chickens are now pretty well grown, and have every appearance of having stood the trip admirably.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Cleaning Engravings.

It very often occurs that professional photographers have brought to them engravings to copy, and it generally happens that they are old, discolored, and stained in great patches about the color of gingerbread. Of all colors this is, photographically, most objectionable, and it is nearly impossible to obtain a passable result. If the engraving happens to be a valuable one the photographer, as a rule, is almost afraid to try and clean it, lest he should spoil it, especially with the receipts we find published in various receipt books. Only a short time ago I was looking over some of these books. One advocated chloride of lime, another hydrochloric acid, and agents of a similar nature. We all know the bleaching power of such powerful agents. With regard to the first named, I, for one, always shun it, as when once it gets into any organic material it is very difficult to eliminate it again, and it is well known that if any of the lime compounds are allowed to remain the whole fabric, in the course of time, rots and drops to pieces.

I know many amateurs who like this kind of practice in copying old engravings, are not aware that there is a means of cleaning and restoring them without the slightest possible risk; and, moreover, the plan I am about to propose is a very inexpensive one indeed.

Staining not only occurs in old engravings, but in modern ones very often see parts of a picture stained sometimes through a knot in the board, or the wood of the same being full of turpentine. All these markings can be removed. My plan is to get a dish or china tray a little larger than the engraving to be operated upon; if smaller there is a great risk of tearing and damaging the engraving. The bleaching agent is no other than Holmes' ozone bleach. The strength I prefer to any other is one part of ozone bleach to ten of water, well shaken up before pouring into the dish. A much stronger solution can be used—in fact, I have used it as strong as one to five of water; but the reason I use the weaker one is that I am of the opinion that the less of the agent we use the less we have to soak out of the paper afterward.

I immerse the engraving in the solution, face upward, avoiding bubbles. The only caution to be observed is that when the engraving is sodden with water it is somewhat rotten; so the less it is handled the better, though I have not the slightest fear in manipulating engravings of the largest size. Sometimes, if the engraving be only slightly stained, half an hour is quite sufficient, but when quite brown I have left them in for as long as four hours. With a stronger solution the time required is much less.

After all the stains are removed, and the paper has regained its pure whiteness, pour the solution out of the dish into a bottle (as this can be used over and over again—that is, several times until it becomes discolored, when it must be discarded), then fill up the dish with water, changing frequently for about two hours, or better still, place it in running water. When sufficiently washed it can be taken out and blotted off on the back with a warm flat-iron; but care must be taken not to have it too hot. When finished it will be white as the first day it came from the press. The plan is very simple, and my advice is, try it.—*Wm. Brooks, British Journal of Photography.*

What to Eat When Meat Is High.

Americans are laughed at by all observing Europeans for their habit of valuing everything according to its price instead of its worth, and there is certainly some provocation for the laughter. Abroad the American must travel first class, although many rich natives find second class accommodations sufficient. In America the same frenzy impels him while traveling to crowd into an eye-seeker called a "palace car," while seats are to spare in cheaper cars with equally good springs. In his house, however, he shows his rage for first class living by demanding the highest priced meat two or three times a day. If mutton were a dollar a pound every one would insist upon mutton, even if he had to economize by cutting down his pen rent and wearing a second-hand overcoat; but as beef usually costs nearly twice as much as any other meat, every spirited American insists upon prime roasts and porter house steaks. Beef of itself is not enough; he must have the choicest cuts, and no butcher was ever known to have enough of these rare bits to supply the demand.

Elsewhere in the world—in countries that are richer and are full of people who have brought the culinary art to a degree of perfection that our housewives seldom approach—every part of an ox or a sheep has its uses. Instead of spending the income of a day for a prime roast, and then praying heaven to suggest some way of meeting the rent or replacing antiquated carpets, the head of a family in England, France or Germany turn cheap cuts into savory dishes. While steak or roast, each containing a great deal of bone, commands 25 or 30 cents per pound, less popular but equally nutritious cuts, without bones, bring only half as much, and abroad the principal demand is for these well fed pieces.

But the well fed foreigner, unlike the American, never depends entirely on beef and mutton. He eats largely of poultry, eggs, fish and game. There is no game in market at this season of the year, but even when there is the American does not seem to know what to do with it, no matter how good and cheap it may be. Poultry is now at least one-third lower than beef, and live fowls

are ridiculously cheap; yet there is no great increase in the demand for them. Eggs at 25 cents per dozen give more actual food for the money than any meat in market since the nutritive value of a dozen eggs equals three pounds of meat. There are about as many ways of cooking them as there are days in the year; they combine in appetizing ways with scraps of meat, and take kindly to innumerable seasonings, but how many housekeepers know what to do with them except to boil or fry?

Next to beef the American adores the potato. Mealy or waxy, mushy or hard, cheap or dear, the potato must always be bought; and as it commands now from two to three dollars a bushel, it costs more than it is worth. The present cost of a bushel of potatoes might far better be expended on rice, hominy, oatmeal, peas, beans, or other farinaceous and leguminous food, for although the potato ranks as a vegetable, it is in this capacity very unsatisfactory and deceptive. There is more nutriment and less trouble in a two dollar bunch of bananas, at present prices, than in two dollars' worth of potatoes, and if the special sanitary virtues of vegetables are desired, they can be found more abundantly in half a peck of onions or a few penny bunches of radishes than in a whole bushel of potatoes.

Cream and Strawberry Passion.

"Myrtle dear?"

"Yes, George, what is it?" replied the girl, glancing shyly upward.

The radiant glory of a summer moon shone down upon the earth this June night, bathing in all its mellow splendor the leafy branches of the sturdy old oaks that had for centuries shaded the entrance to Castle McMurry and laughed defiance to the fierce gales that every winter came howling down in all their cruel force and fury from the moorlands lying to the westward of the castle. On the edge of the broad demesne that stretched away to the south stood a large brindle cow, and as the moonlight flicked with silvery lustre her starboard ribs she seemed to Myrtle a perfect picture of sweet content and almost holy calm.

"Is it not a beautiful night, dearest?" murmured the girl. "See how the moonbeams flutter down through the trees, making strange lights and shadows that flit among the shrubs and flowers in such a weird, ghost-like fashion. The dell is indeed clothed in loveliness to-night, sweetheart."

"Yes," said George W. Simpson, "this is the boss dell"—and then, looking down into the pure, innocent face that was lifted to his, he took in his own broad, third-base palm the little hand that erstwhile held up Myrtle's polonaise. As they stood there silently in the bosky glade George passed his arm silently but firmly around Myrtle's waist.

The noble girl did not slyly.

"Do you love me, sweetheart?" he asked in accents that were tremulous with tremulousness.

Myrtle's head was drooping now, and the rosy blushes of Calumet avenue innocence were chasing each other across her peachy cheeks.

George drew her more closely to him. If a mosquito had tried to pass between them then it would have been bad—for the mosquito.

"Can you doubt me, darling?" he whispered. "You surely must know that I love you with a wild, passionate, whoa-Emma love that can never die. Do you love me a little in return?"

For an instant the girl did not speak. George heard the whistling of the brindle cow's tail break in rudely upon the solemn stillness of the night, and ever and anon came the dull thud of the bullfrog as he jumped into a neighboring pond. Presently Myrtle placed her arms about his neck, and with a wistful, baby's-got-the-crampl look in her sweet face, she said to him: "I love you, George, with a deathless devotion that will eventually keep you broke."

And with these fateful words she adjusted her ruffled bang and fearlessly led the way to an ice-cream parlour.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Weasel's Wit.

A man in California, who had been greatly troubled by rats in his barn, found them gradually disappearing, and was puzzled how to account for it. The mystery was explained when he found a very wide awake weasel which was engaged at the time in a vigorous combat with an unusually large-sized rat.

The latter proved too much for his adversary, and finally chased his weaselship out of the barn. A few mornings later, the gentleman found the same animals engaged in a similar battle.

The weasel at last ran away, as before, and the rat followed in hot pursuit. This time, however, the weasel ran into a hole, it had burrowed through a pile of hardened compost. This hole was large at the entrance, but the outlet was scarcely large enough to admit the passage of the weasel's body.

The weasel darted into the hole, with the rat at his heels. A moment later the weasel emerged from the other side, ran quickly around the compost pile, and again entered the hole, this time in the enemy's rear.

The gentleman, interested in the proceedings, watched the place some time, and found that only the weasel came out.

Digging into the compost, he found the rat quite dead and partly eaten. The weasel had arranged his trap so that the rat could enter, but becoming closely wedged in the narrow portion of the hole, could be attacked at a disadvantage and be easily killed.

TEMPERANCE.

Barnum on Temperance.

"Those who have not suffered from the use of liquor directly or indirectly," began the great showman, stepping to the footlights, "hold up your right hands. 'Very well,' he continued after the laughter which followed this opening. 'Since there are no hands up, I conclude that everybody has an interest in this subject. I am qualified to speak about intemperance because I have been on both sides of the fence. It is the better part of mankind which becomes drunkards. Misers are in no danger. It is the whole-souled, big-hearted fellows who make up the army of fifty thousand that annually march to drunkards' graves. Six hundred million dollars are spent in liquor every year. If that amount was invested, in real and personal property, in twenty-two years it would buy up the entire Union. There is no such thing as moderate drinking, anymore than there is moderate murder or moderate forgery. Smoking is just as bad as drinking. Boys are now employed to collect old cigar-stumps which are boiled down and the nicotine secured. This is sold to farmers up my way in Connecticut who treat cabbage-leaves with it, and these are manufactured into fifteen-cent cigars. Drinking is a habit that grows. Last winter two of my elephants began shaking with chills one morning. The keepers ran down to the village and got six gallons of whiskey. Hastily returning, three gallons were given to each elephant. Fortunately it cured them. They liked the artificial warmth it superinduced. Next morning when the keeper came to them he found both elephants shaking with might and main. 'No, you don't,' he shouted, 'you are well enough to-day,' and they stopped shaking."

Lime Kiln Club on Temperance.

A letter from Harlem, N. Y., signed by three reputable citizens, inquired how Bro. Gardner stood on the subject of intemperance, and asked if he did not know that thousands of young men were drifting down to the pools of degradation through the influence of drink:

"Yes, I know it," replied the old man as he passed the letter along: "I know it an' I wonder over it, an' I am amazed at it. A young man finds himself in good health, has a clear eye an' an honest face, an' his prospects fur de fucher am full o' promise. He an de hope of his fader—de comfort of his mudder—de pride of his friends. Everybody wishes him well, an' ebery hand am stretched out to gin him a start in life. I have seen dat young man when he started on his race of life, an' I felt proud ober him. I have seen him when dat race was finished—cut short by thirty y'ars. De eye had de look of a beast; de strong limbs trembled; all de sunshine of de past had been drowned out by tears—all de hopes of a thousand friends blasted by disappointment. Drink was de cause—wine, beer, whiskey an' de gutter. De young man who puts a glass of liquor to his lips an' loosens a snake which am sartin to bite him—unchainin' a tiger which will devour him. Drink am a fiend which laughs an' smiles an' sings until its teeth am fastened into its victim. It am a dry-rot dat eats to de heart. It am a debil which won't be content wid one victim, but it drags families an' friends down to destruchun."

"Show me a man who am always putting liquor to his lips an' I'll show you a man who will sooner or later become a wreck. Show me a youth who drinks an' I'll write de word: 'Destroyed!' arter his name. I am only a poo' ole black man, ignorant an' uneducated, but poo' an' lowly as I am, I would not trade places wid de rich white man who has a fondness fur drink. I did not mean to deliver a lektur; nor do I wish to be counted 'mong de fanatics who have worked injury whar dey hoped to do good. I simply want to be put on record as one who's 70 y'ars of life have taught him dat of all de cold an' clammy snakes which man kin take to his arms to paralyze his mind, benumb his brain, break the hearts of friends an' at last make him de victim of a grave neber cared fur an' neber visited except wid wails of sorrow, dat sarpint called Drink am de wurst. It am now time to go home."—*Free Press.*

The Temperance Cause.

The temperance movement is being strongly agitated by the Baptist organs, and much of their space is given up to the subject, on the important question at issue. In Iowa, on the 27th inst., the qualified electors are to vote on an amendment to her constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors for use as a beverage. The Christian people of that state are working very earnestly to secure that end, as the influence of its vote will be very great, not only affecting Iowa, but all other states where the legalized liquor traffic prevails.

For this reason an earnest appeal has been generally circulated for all Christian people in the land to unite in prayer at their regular meetings and ask that the vote may result in

the legal overthrow of the liquor traffic in that state.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Dr. PRIME thinks it a question for serious consideration, whether the ringing of bells in the city, from those on the carts to those in high church towers, excepting in extraordinary cases, should not be prohibited by law.

Smiles.

PERSONAL.—"John, come back; all is forgiven. Pa kicked the wrong man. He did not know that it was you."—MAY.

"Ananias, Jr.," How can you learn to be a first class liar? Get engaged to two girls and the faculty will sort o' come to you.—*New Orleans Times.*

"Dear me!" said Mrs. Partington the other day, "young girls are not what their mothers used to be. Half of them are sufferers from nervous perspiration."

A little boy having been used to receiving his older brother's toys and clothes, recently remarked: "Ma, will I have to marry his widow when he dies?"

Saratoga trunks are away off now. No young lady can possibly visit a summer resort and be fashionable without a Jumbo trunk. That is the latest size.—*Derrick.*

Feeling waiters is now regarded by good society as the height of vulgarity. The waiters themselves consider it the evidence of good breeding.—*Lowell Citizen.*

The most sensible people of the country live at Lansing, Mich. A butcher-shop in that place bears the sign, "Closest till meat gets cheaper."—*Philadelphia News.*

Barnum having secured Jumbo, Forepaugh is now looking for an attraction that will excel it. If he wants a bigger English 'elephant' than Jumbo, let him bring over Ireland.

"Did you get girl's picture, Brown? You remember that you said you were bound to have it." "Well, not exactly," replied Brown, "I asked her for it and she gave me her negative."

"Women are so contrary," said Blobs. "I thought when I got married my wife would darn my socks and let me alone; instead of that she lets the socks alone and darns me."

"You are as full of airs as a music box," is what a young man said to a girl who refused to let him see her home. "That may be, was the reply, 'but I don't go with a crank.'—*Brooklyn Argus.*

"Father! When a hen sets on an egg three weeks and it don't hatch, is the egg spoiled?" "As an article of diet the egg is thenceforward a failure; but as a species of testimonial it is strikingly aromatic and expressive."—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

It is all very well for health journals to tell people who are restless and unable to sleep at night to place the head of their bed toward the north, but it does no good unless you take the baby to the other end of the house and place his head toward the south.

A traveler tells a story about his stopping at a hotel in New York one night, and being kept awake by a man pacing the floor in the room above. Occasionally he would hear a moan of anguish; and at last he went up like a good Samaritan, to see if he could not relieve the sufferer.

A MYSTERY EXPLAINED.—"Lawrence, my dear," said his wife, wreathed in smiles, "I wish you had been to church this morning. Mr. Jones was very interesting, and when he prayed for the absent ones—" "Well, that accounts for it, then. I haven't caught such a string of fish for years as I did this morning."

"My friend," said the traveler, gazing sympathetically at the haggard face of the stranger, "what can I do for you? Are you ill?"

"No."

"What ails you then?"

"I have a note for ten thousand dollars coming due to-morrow, and haven't a nickel to pay it with."

"Oh, pshaw!" said the traveler. "Go to bed, and let the other fellow do the worrying."

Not long since a smart seven-year-old son of one of our preachers, after service, was over and the family had returned home from church, said, "Papa, do you ever look at me while you are preaching?" The father, thinking that he was a little hurt by supposed neglect, said, "Certainly, my son, I often look at you and think of you when I am preaching." "But to-day did you notice me at all?" "Yes, I did, my son, several times," said the father. "Well, papa, did you see me wink at you two or three times?" "No, my son; what did you wink at me for when I was preaching?" "I winked at you, papa, to get you to stop; you were spinning it too long."—*Detroit Free Press.*

CHURCH UNION.—The fish and the animals once tried to form a union. The fish wanted the animals to come into the water, and the animals wanted the fish to come on land. As this was the only difference separating them, they resolved to unite, notwithstanding it. A union was formed, known as the Amphibious Brotherhood, in which the members lived in both elements; but all that entered it were the frogs, turtles, alligators, and water-snakes.

A young medical student at Bowdoin College once asked Professor Cleveland if there were not some more recent works on anatomy than those in the college library. "Young man," said the professor, measuring the entire tire metal calibre of the youthful scholar at one glance, "there have been very few bones added to the human body during the last ten years."

THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 22, 1882.

CANDIDATES for county offices are said to be getting as thick as grass-hoppers in Kansas.

THE TIME for county politics to warm up is nigh at hand, and the office-seeker shaketh hands, oh so lovingly.

CONGRESSMAN RICH wants to be re-elected, but the managers at Port Huron have not yet given their consent.

GUTHEAT'S end draweth nigh. Eight days more and we will know whether the Lord protecteth the devil's children or not.

THE Bay county Republicans do not harmonize to any alarming extent. They are all Hatchites or Gibsons in dead earnest.

Is it not now about time for Tuscola county with her royal Republican majority to be honored with a representative in Congress.

OUR neighbor of the Jeffersonian is exercised greatly over the tariff questions, and appears to be about as badly mixed on that point as the Democratic party always has been.

TUSCOLA county has stood true to the old party for a quarter of a century, and with the magnificent Republican majority saved the party from defeat in the old seventh district again and again. The time has now come when she should receive some recognition at the hands of the nominating convention.

MR. LAUD, mentioned by up-shore papers as a man eminently fitted to be a Congressman from the tenth district, is a gentleman of ability and strength, and if elected to that position would reflect no discredit upon those whom he would represent. He was for several years a popular Methodist preacher in the east, but has been for a dozen or more years engaged in lumbering on an extensive scale at Oscoda and other shore points. He is one of the best platform speakers we have ever heard.

BELEIVING it to be the duty of the nominating convention and not of the newspapers to decide who is fit and proper persons to be nominees for Congressional houses, we have purposely refrained from discussing the matter in these columns. We must say, however, that we are glad to see Tuscola county putting forth her claims for recognition in the convention. The names of Messrs. Huston, Granger and North have been mentioned in this connection although we understand the last named gentleman is not a candidate. Mr. Huston is known to every republican in the county, and has always stood high as an able and earnest advocate of Republican principles. He has a large place in the regards of the people of Tuscola, and, if nominated, would carry the county by an overwhelming majority. Dr. Granger as Representative in the state legislature for the past two terms has shown himself to be a thoroughly capable legislator, and a man who can be safely entrusted with the most important duties. He is a whole-soul and genial gentleman, has hosts of friends wherever he is known, and would make a congressman that would be a credit to the district. There are also other gentlemen in the county that are eminently fitted for the position named. We do not at this time champion the cause of any gentleman in particular, but do most earnestly insist that with men of brains and power within our borders, reliable old Tuscola has a right to demand that her claims shall be considered.

THE Wayne county courts are again occupied with the case of Hugh S. Peoples, as at this time, defendant, in a suit brought by the people against him, for the murder, some time ago, of Martha Whitla. Some months ago Peoples appeared as prosecutor in a suit brought by him against the "Evening News," for slander, because that paper mentioned freely, that suspicious circumstances looked toward him, Peoples, as the perpetrator of the crime of murder against this unfortunate young woman. He did not gain his \$20,000 damages, but the investigation, which his suit promoted, appeared to criminate him, so far, that he was immediately arrested, and held to trial for the murder. It is not for us to pre-judge the case, as it is now before the courts, but there are certain features which have come out of a most painful and admonitory character. Martha Whitla was an orphan child, at a year or two of age. She was adopted into a family, who ought to have been responsible for Peoples' case and protection to her, as their adopted child. At 16 she was permitted to leave home, and to struggle alone, and without any paternal care or oversight for a living. She appears to have been an industrious and honorable girl, and living with the brother of Hugh S. Peoples. He gained an influence over her, while visiting at his brother's, and though not at once, yet gradually and certainly gained her confidence, and destroyed her virtue, no doubt under solemn protestations of marriage. He first tried to shake her off, then to pay her off, but she followed him, lived with him as a mistress, probably hoping that his honor and manhood would so return, as to induce him to place her where he had promised. But in vain, the manhood, and the honor were wanting in him. As a small compensation for the wrongs which she had suffered, she extorted from him a note for \$400. With this note in her hand, and too seek its collection she

went to Detroit, and that is the last heard of her, until her body was found floating upon the river. Either stung with remorse in view of her own sin and fall, or rebuffed by her seducer and acknowledged debtor, she rushed to utter ruin, by throwing herself into the river. Or, as circumstances would rather indicate, some cruel hands, either employed for the purpose, or otherwise influenced, committed the awful deed, and this wronged orphan girl was launched forth into the unknown. There are lessons for all here, whatever may be the result of the present trial, and whatever may be the degree of criminality attached to Hugh S. Peoples. Foster parents have a responsibility far beyond the simple care of a child committed to them till it comes to years of accountability. To turn a girl of 16 out upon the world to find her own home, and care for herself, is almost surely turning her out to abuse, discouragement, prostitution and death. Girls unfortunately left to themselves, at that, or any age, ought to be warned, and all girls ought to be warned of the presence almost everywhere, of men of the Hugh S. Peoples class, who vulture like, prey upon the virtue of the unprotected and homeless, and lead astray with promises of home and comfort, and having accomplished their purpose, either leave them to a brief and miserable living death, or through despair, to rush away unsummoned, from miseries which they have not courage to endure, and of which they see no prospect of deliverance from, into eternity. Men like Peoples may take a lesson, and see, how almost certainly retribution will come. He may not be guilty of the murder, but he has been guilty of false representation, though which this orphan girl was led into the path which has led her to dishonor, disgrace, and premature death, whether by her own or other hands, it matters not. As a due and fitting penalty, he stands charged as a murderer, and whether condemned or acquitted, his name goes down to posterity as one on whom foul suspicions rested, so strongly that it justified his arraignment as a murderer.

MAINE Republicans are timely in the field, and throw out their platform for a confidence which augurs well for success. Their platform has nothing strikingly new in it, but the old planks bear the weather finely, and will be strong as ever, even in the coming ages. The right of every citizen to vote according to his own judgment, and to have his vote honestly counted. The majority, honestly ascertained, to rule, and the minority loyally to submit. Free schools, and universal education, as a basis of national prosperity and security. The wise and judicious protection of American industries against cheap foreign labor. The proper protection of American shipping interests, both as regards encouragement to American built ships, and other features of commerce. An honest monetary system, in which silver and gold coins shall represent in intrinsic value all they claim on their face, and in which the paper currency shall be redeemable in gold or silver at call, thus making a man's substance not a supposition something, difficult or impossible to define, but a real understandable amount. Here, in England, Germany or Turkey, according to the amount of exchange, which may always be easily ascertained. A banking system, uniform and elastic, making holders of currency absolutely safe, and free from danger of loss. The rapid payment of our war debt, until every dollar of this debt is fully paid. The continuance of tax upon liquors, and other luxuries, and every possible reduction upon all the necessities of life. The closest economy in general expenditures, with liberal pensions to union soldiers and sailors of the late war, and their widows and children. The entire and full prohibition of the liquor traffic, by constitutional enactment, and continued legislation, with a view to the accomplishment of this result. These in brief, are the main points in the published platform of Maine, and in addition to this, President Arthur's course as a whole is endorsed in these words, the president of convention. Eugene Hale, said: "He believed President Arthur was trying to bring all shades of the Republican party into accord. He had a difficult task, but discharged it wisely." Mr. Hale further said referring to the coming contest. "One of the largest conventions ever held in Maine attests the undying vigor of the Republican party of the state. This campaign must end the contest. It will be a battle worth winning; governor, congressmen, senator and county officers are to be chosen. You do not want Governor Plaisted to be continued in his seat, but you do want my distinguished and eloquent colleague to retain his seat in the senate for six years more." [Great applause.]

Col. Robie was nominated for governor on the first ballot, by a large majority, and then made unanimous. T. B. Reed, N. Dingley, C. A. Boutelle and S. D. Milliken were nominated as candidates for congress. It is thus to be seen that the Republican party in Maine is alive, awake, strong and vigorous. It is outspoken and decisive in its judgment on all subjects of which it speaks, and it embraces most of the live issues of the day. Its clear utterances in regard to the results of the prohibition of the liquor traffic in that state are worthy of more than a passing notice. No new measure, this, but one which has told its tale of advantage, material, social and intellectual for nearly three decades, and is still bearing its fruits of well being.

The convention says: "We refer with confidence and pride to the general record of the Republican party in support of the policy of prohibition of the traffic in intoxicating liquor, the wisdom and efficiency of which legislation in promoting the moral

and material interest of Maine has been demonstrated through the practical annihilation of that traffic in a large portion of the state, and we favor such legislation and such enforcement of the law as will secure to every portion of our territory freedom from that traffic. We further recommend submission to the people of a constitutional prohibitory amendment."

The utterance of the convention on the subject of polygamy was equally clear, outspoken, and emphatic, and pledges a faithful and persistent effort to execute, in good faith, the congressional legislation of the present session on this subject. The tissue ballot frauds come in for emphatic denunciation, and while comparatively few words are used to express their convictions, the words used are strongly expressive, and mean solid purposes, and a will to carry them out in a manly, firm, and constitutional way. We have no objection to hearing a like plain, honest, emphatic setting forth of the principles of the party from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Gulf to our most north-west settlement. We do not hesitate to say that we look with some degree of pride upon these great principles, and upon the record of the party giving utterance to them. We do not claim perfection for the Republican party, but we do claim, that it is as pure as any other in its record, and towers above all in its attachment to, and maintenance of the great principles of freedom and equality for all classes, without distinction of race or color, and the promotion of all those institutions which are calculated to perpetuate to us as a nation our birthright of liberty, happiness and prosperity. Maine leads off grandly; let other states fall into line, with similar honesty and clearness, and a platform for the nation will be the result, differing little from the above, and of immense practical utility, and one which will command the support, not only of the Republican party, but of the moderate, wise, and disinterested of all political parties.

IN MEMORIAM.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Lawrence were blessed with a family of eleven children, four girls and seven boys. Of this number, Melvin A. Lawrence, familiarly known as "Del," was the sixth child. He was born in the township of Oakland, Oakland county, four and a half miles west of Rochester, in 1852. His early career was one of happiness, being a free hearted, cheerful and lively boy, he always made friends, both at school and at home. He was the joy of his parents, the pride of his brothers and sisters, and the ruling spirit of his playmates. He remained in Rochester until he was married in 1872, at the age of twenty, to Miss Ione Copp, a young lady of about his own age, when they removed to Cedar Run, four miles west of Cass City. For eight years they lived on their farm, when a calamity befell the fond husband in the loss of his loving wife. After laying her to rest, he lived almost alone, making an occasional visit to his loved ones at home in Rochester, where he was always received with outstretched arms and a loving welcome. He has been singled out from among a large family, to which death had never entered, and by a terrible accident, the noblest and most loved one has been taken from his family and friends, and laid in the place appointed for all flesh. Our sympathy goes out to the bereaved ones on the loss of such a valued member of their family and we are joined by all friends in this vicinity. May time and the consolation of each others society in some measure bind up the broken hearts and heal the deep wounds thus rudely made upon this once peaceful and happy household.

Honor to the Departed.

Resolutions offered in memory of Melvin A. Lawrence, who was killed at Rochester, on Wednesday, June 13, 1882, passed by the Cass City Band at a meeting held for that purpose on Friday, June 16, 1882.

Whereas, it has pleased God in his infinite wisdom to remove from among us our beloved brother, Melvin Aldebert Lawrence, dear to us by reason of excellence of character, missed and mourned on account of his genial manner and influence upon our organization as well as with all with whom he came in contact, therefore,

Resolved, That we deeply deplore his tragic death, and that his many generous and estimable qualities are worthy of our emulation.

Resolved, That individually and as an organization, we will always keep him in kindly remembrance.

Resolved, That our instruments be draped for the space of one month.

Resolved, That we hereby tender to the bereaved parents, brothers and sisters, son and friends, our earnest condolence and sympathy.

Resolved, That the secretary be instructed to forward a copy of these proceedings to the family of the deceased, and that a copy be furnished the ENTERPRISE for publication.

W. H. SMITH, } COMMITTEE.
W. F. BERRY, }
S. A. DUNBAR, }

Tenders Wanted.

Notice is hereby given that sealed tenders will be received up to July 3rd for the building of a school house in district number 8, in Everson. Specifications to be seen at C. W. McPhail's.

ISAAC CRAIG, } COMMITTEE.
GOULD WEADE, }
JOHN AGER, }

Boston Clothing and Shoe store tells the tale. Better stock, lower prices never before offered in Cass City.

For Sale.

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

Married.

FREEMAN-JEFFERY—At the home of the bride's father, June 18, by Rev. B. Reese, George W. Freeman and Amy P. Jeffery, all of Cass City.

NOT TO BE SNEEZED AT.

Our Mottoes.

We mark our goods plain.
We adhere strictly to One-Price.
We carry a large stock.
We sell no shoddy goods.
We keep only the best makes.
We misrepresent nothing.
We have the latest styles.
We sell at the LOWEST PRICES.
All this at the BOSTON.

You can get a first class team harness at W. H. Smith's for \$28, made out of No. 1 oak leather.

The New York store, Cass City, has just received the finest line in cotton and flite thread gloves ever brought into this market.

Gents' Fine Calf Cap Toe Hooked Bats Low Shoe \$1.75 at the BOSTON.

That new Reservoir brush mop is the boss. A pleasure to scrub. No hand wring i. g. Anyone can have a white floor in a few moments. For sale at Dubois Bros' grocery, Cass City.

The noblest Ladies and Gents fine boot at Wickware's.

Ladies, call and see that splendid line of Glassware at Wickware's.

W. H. Smith has the largest stock of oak-tanned leather ever brought into Cass City at one time.

Now we are prepared to give all kinds of fits in boots and shoes at the BOSTON.

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.

On account of the rush and the receipt of a large additional stock of boots and shoes, the proprietors of the BOSTON have not had time to change their advertisement. Look out for next week.

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

You can get a good single harness at W. H. Smith's for \$10.

Children's Shoes in all qualities and styles at the BOSTON.

You will find A. C. Mc Gray hand made boots and shoes at J. L. Hitchcock's.

The BOSTON copies from no one, but has new goods, low prices and everything original.

Why do all the ladies buy their embroideries of Lewenberg & Hirschberg? Because they have the largest stock and the lowest prices in the county.

Ladies' fine Kid Shoes at the BOSTON. You can buy cheaper at W. H. Smith's harness shop than any house in the county.

See those men's \$1.25 Shoe at the Boston. Feed always on hand at Dubois Bros' grocery.

Gents' Fine hand made "Elizix" at the BOSTON.

For the nicest line of Ladies' lace collars ever viewed in this county call at the New York store, Cass City.

But Oh! those 20cent Slippers at the BOSTON.

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

Call at the BOSTON for boots and shoes, for men, women, boys, girls and the little ones.

For linen dusters call at Lewenberg & Hirschberg's.

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

For the Drive! See those River Boots at the BOSTON.

W. H. Smith buys his oak tanned harness leather from Red Bros., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Our stock of Ladies' summer underwear is now complete. Lewenberg & Hirschberg.

Farmers, see those \$1.75 Plough Shoes at the "Boston."

For lace curtains, lace bed spreads, lace shams, lace neckties, lace ties, Irish linen tidies, call at the New York Store, Cass City.

Ladies, examine the fine stock of Shoes and Slippers at the BOSTON.

Agents wanted. The best chance in the world to make money on small capital. Send stamp for particulars to

F. J. PRICE,

520 1/2 East Marknam St. Little Rock, Ark.

Tenders Wanted.

Tenders are solicited and will be received by the undersigned, for the furnishing of material and building a school house in the fractional district number 6, of Ellsland and Novesta. Plans and specifications furnished by applying to the subscriber. By order of the School Board.

A. BRADSHAW, Director.

Strayed or Stolen.

From the premises of the subscriber, on Monday the 19th inst, a light bay mare, slim built, lean condition, dark mane and tail, about 9 years old. When last seen was south of Jas. Hendrick's corners, in Ellington. Any information leading to her recovery will be suitably rewarded.

JOHN KELLAND, Cass City.

Toothache.

Did you ever have a cracking, jumping, snapping, roaring, bothersome, toothache, that kept the whole family in an uproar till 3 o'clock in the morning. Many have it, but all have not heard of the wonderful cures made by Hamilton's Toothache Drops which are warranted to cure in one minute. Safe yet effective. Price only 25cents. Sold by Cass City druggists and Geo. H. Dann, Grocer.

LEGAL.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss.—By virtue of an execution issued out of the circuit court for the county of Tuscola and State of Michigan, in favor of Henry P. Mahoney, Plaintiff, against the goods and chattels, tenements and real estate of George N. Houghton, Defendant, I have seized the following described piece or parcel of land situated in the said county of Tuscola, to wit: All of the north-east quarter (1/4) of section twenty-four (24) township fourteen (14) north of range eleven (11) east, on the east side of the North Branch of the Cass river, containing one hundred and twenty-one (121) acres more or less, which I shall expose for sale at public vendue, as the law directs, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Caro, that being the place for holding the circuit court for the county of Tuscola, on Saturday the 29th day of July, A. D. 1882, at two (2) o'clock in the afternoon. Dated this 12th day of June, A. D. 1882.

[A true copy.] Morgan A. Jones, Sheriff.

GROCERIES FLOUR & FEED

Cross & Parson's,
Caro, Mich.

PURE DRUGS

AT THE
City Drug Store.

SMOKE TANSIES
PUNCH
AMERICA'S FINEST
5 CIGAR
PATENT MEDICINES
AND
STATIONERY.
W. Weydemeyer.

A WHIRLWIND!

FURNITURE FOR EVERYBODY.

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

Undertaking 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, FIN-GER RINGS, SPEC-TACLES AND WATCHES.

All Repairing promptly attended to.
COLORADO EXCURSIONS,
COLORADO ROUND TRIP TOURIST TICKETS at greatly reduced rates, via C, B. & Q. R. R., new Chicago and Denver Through Line, good during summer months and National Minna and Industrial Exposition in September are now on sale and full particulars as to trains and rates can be obtained from any Coupon Ticket Office in the United States or Canada.

CRIB YOUR CORNS!

AT THE CASS CITY
Boot and Shoe Shop.

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

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 | 5 40 | 10 40 | Lv. Bay City Ar. | 1 40 | 9 15 |
| 7 38 | 6 08 | 11 27 | Rosco | 1 05 | 8 43 |
| 8 00 | 6 30 | 12 10 | Yassar | 12 45 | 8 25 |
| 8 13 | 6 43 | 12 40 | Millington | 12 35 | 8 12 |
| 8 28 | 6 58 | 1 10 | Otter Lake | 12 19 | 7 58 |
| 8 36 | 7 06 | 1 40 | Columbiaville | 12 08 | 7 48 |
| 7 55 | 4 10 | | Five Lakes | 3 25 | |
| 8 55 | 7 25 | 3 10 | Lapeer | 11 50 | 7 25 |
| 8 57 | 7 28 | 3 20 | C & G. I. Ry crg | 11 46 | 7 21 |
| 10 50 | 9 50 | | Port Huron Ar. | 7 15 | 4 15 |
| 9 15 | 7 52 | 3 55 | Metamora Lv. | 11 30 | 7 04 |
| 9 28 | 8 02 | 4 10 | Thomas | 11 20 | 6 54 |
| 9 46 | 8 18 | 4 25 | Oxford | 11 11 | 6 45 |
| 9 46 | 8 18 | 4 40 | Orion | 11 05 | 6 37 |
| 10 07 | 8 40 | 5 12 | Rochester | 10 44 | 6 15 |
| 10 25 | 8 55 | 5 33 | Utica | 10 25 | 6 00 |
| 11 25 | 9 55 | 7 15 | Detroit | 9 25 | 5 00 |

CARO BRANCH.

| TRAINS NORTH. | | | TRAINS SOUTH. | | |
|-----------------|------|------|----------------|------|-------|
| am | pm | pm | am | pm | pm |
| Yassar.....Dep. | 8 35 | 1 15 | Caro.....Dep. | 7 00 | 11 50 |
| Watrous..... | 8 46 | 1 25 | Watrous..... | 7 25 | 12 15 |
| Wahjamega..... | 8 46 | 1 25 | Wahjamega..... | 7 25 | 12 15 |
| Caro..... | 9 00 | 1 40 | Yassar..... | 7 45 | 12 35 |

SAGINAW BRANCH.

Leave Yassar at 5 10 a. m., 12 50 p. m., and 3 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 Yassar at 7 55 a. m., 6 25 p. m., and 12 00 m.

Trains daily, Sundays excepted, and by bi-weekly time.

W. A. VAUGHAN, Division Supt. Bay City
H. C. WENTWORTH, Gen'l. Pass'g 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. | | | GOING EAST. | | |
|-------------|-------|----------------------|-------------|-------|-------|
| a. m. | p. m. | p. m. | a. m. | p. m. | p. m. |
| 9 20 | 4 20 | Lv. Port Huron Ar. | 11 20 | 10 20 | 10 20 |
| 10 25 | 5 20 | Brookway Center. | 10 25 | 9 20 | 9 20 |
| 11 25 | 6 40 | Marquette | 9 30 | 8 30 | 8 30 |
| 11 40 | 6 55 | Clifford | 9 18 | 8 15 | 8 15 |
| 12 08 | 7 20 | Mayville | 8 53 | 7 50 | 7 50 |
| 12 45 | 8 55 | D. & E. C. Junct. | 8 25 | 7 20 | 7 20 |
| 12 50 | 9 00 | Yassar | 8 20 | 7 15 | 7 15 |
| 1 30 | 8 40 | Ar. East Saginaw Lv. | 7 41 | 6 30 | 6 30 |

| a. m. | p. m. | p. m. | a. m. | p. m. | p. m. |
|-------|-------|-----------|----------------|-------|-------|
| 1 40 | 9 15 | Bay City. | 7 10 | 5 40 | 5 40 |
| 1 40 | 9 15 | Ar. Caro. | Lv. Port Huron | 6 40 | 6 40 |

Flag Stations—Trains stop only on Signal.

SAND BEACH DIVISION.

| GOING SOUTH. | | | GOING NORTH. | | |
|--------------|-------|--------------------|--------------|-------|-------|
| p. m. | a. m. | p. m. | a. m. | p. m. | p. m. |
| 3 10 | 10 15 | Lv. Port Huron Ar. | 10 35 | 7 40 | 7 40 |
| 4 05 | 11 30 | Saginaw Junction. | 9 40 | 7 35 | 7 35 |
| 4 50 | 12 30 | Crosswell | 9 00 | 5 45 | 5 45 |
| 5 45 | 1 04 | Carsonville | 8 27 | 5 05 | 5 05 |
| 6 25 | 1 23 | Deckerille | 8 25 | 4 30 | 4 30 |
| 7 05 | 1 55 | Minden | 7 20 | 3 55 | 3 55 |
| 8 10 | 2 35 | Ar. Sand Beach | 6 45 | 3 05 | 3 05 |

Flag Stations—Trains stop only on Signal. *Stop for Dinner. *Stop for Supper.

HENRY MEMORAN, General Manager. I. R. WADSWORTH, Superintendent.

CITY AND VICINITY.

—Eggs are slightly elevated in price.

—Well yes, warm weather on Sunday.

—Messrs. T. Quinn and C. Pine, of Caro were in town on Friday.

—Mr. Lewenberg, of Alpena, called at this office on Wednesday.

—Caro will celebrate in grand style this year. Have you seen the big hills?

—The man who wants a county office now wears a most bewitching smile.

—Mr. Mosher of the firm of Luce & Mosher, of Caro, was in town Friday.

A new arrival in town in the shape of a brand new baby girl, at George Dubois'.

—Mrs. Geo. Tennant has been seriously ill the past week, but is somewhat better.

—Rev. F. Berry, of Fort Gratiot, and Chas. Berry, of Caro, made "we" a short visit on Monday.

—A number of Caroiters were in town on Monday evening attending the meeting of the Knights of Honor.

—Miss Bond, who is teaching in Grant township, sister of Mrs. Geo. Dubois, was in town on Saturday last.

—Some of the finest farms and most prosperous farmers in Michigan are to be found in the vicinity of Cass City.

—The band will toot in Bad Axe on the "Fourth." Preparations have been made at that place for a big time.

—We are indebted to Miss Maggie Herr for the first bouquet of the season, presented us on Monday. Many thanks.

—The young ladies K. T. I. club will give an ice-cream lawn social at the M. E. parsonage next Tuesday evening.

—Our book-keeper is on a furlough" is one of the signs displayed in Dubois Bro's grocery. A rattling good one it is too.

—W. H. Smith's new shop and dwelling is near completion. The shop is in use now, while he will occupy the house as possible.

—The jingle of the money bags was heard in town on Tuesday, while those engaged on the P., O. & P. A. railroad received their monthly pay.

—Engineer Howard was in town on Tuesday. He reports work being carried on favorably on the railroad. Iron is being laid daily, and the grading still continues although it is slow work in the swamps.

—Our prediction is true. That house was not being built for nothing. Mr. Geo. Freeman and Miss Jeffrey, were married at the residence of the bride's father on Sunday afternoon.

—Archy Hitecock had a short but brisk runaway on Tuesday. By running the horse into the fence, a full stop was made. The damage figured up a couple of broken pieces of harness.

—G. Lafferty was suddenly called away on Saturday, by a telegram from Detroit saying that his mother was dying. A letter has been received since by Mr. Lewenberg of Caro, saying she was very low, but still alive.

—Mr. Lafferty's mother died on Tuesday.

—Mr. Parker, Caro's marble man, has just placed several pieces of his work in the cemetery. The monument for the departed members of J. C. Laing's family is especially a fine and beautiful piece of sculpture.

—A Caro newspaper advocates the building of a new school house. We have no doubt but that the new building is greatly needed, but to an outsiders it does seem as though it would be a good notion to pay for the one they have got first.

—Cass City is one of the cleanest, healthiest and most prosperous of Michigan's many growing towns, and is an excellent place for people to move to. The growth of our village is steady, substantial and permanent.

—Caro is still wrestling manfully with the water supply question. If our neighbors only had the quantity and quality of water which Cass City is possessed of, that vexed question would have been settled long ago. Our water supply is simply inexhaustible.

—J. D. Crosby, of Wayne county, our new boot & shoe merchant, has arrived and is unpacking and arranging his stock. He will turn his whole attention to the boot & shoe trade and will in this manner always have just the article you want. We welcome Mr. Crosby as a citizen among us. His announcement will be seen in another column.

—"Check" is the name of a large, new society paper, having its birthplace in Chicago, published by James U. Miller, edited by Dick Steele. It is of a humorous nature and is chucked full of bright reading matter both original and selected. Success to the new weekly. Samples may be seen at the post office where also your subscriptions will be taken.

—Our present correspondents are a forgetful set. About one-third of the time we receive communications promptly and the balance of the time they either do not put in their appearance or come too late. Come! come! brothers, brace up, we look for and expect to hear from you each week and we don't like to be disappointed. Have your epistles in, not later than Tuesday evening and all will go well, and peace will reign in the family.

—A. B. Clark, of Mayville, who informed a Pioneer reporter that he "saw the most distressing losses" in Cass City, "many fields of wheat being all cut to pieces and other crops injured to a very discouraging extent," by the late hail storm, must have been slightly "off" when he traveled through this section of the county. We have not yet heard of any complaint in regard to the destruction of crops by that storm in this locality.

—A terrific wind storm accompanied by a cyclone, passed through the southern part of Huron county on Sunday last, spreading ruin and destruction in its path, leaving several families homeless. At this writing little has been had of the extent of the damage to buildings, timber, crops, etc., but it is supposed to be very great. The cyclone passed through the townships of Brookfield and Grant, sweeping and crushing everything before it. The account of its progress in the vicinity of Bad Axe and Verona, is given us by Rev. Jas. McArthur, who was an eye witness, at Verona. He says: "About one o'clock, p. m., the sky grew very dark to the north-west. The clouds hurried to and fro in convolving masses, in a very disturbed state. The storm only skirted Verona. In the west, the column of the cyclone made its appearance, standing erect, as black as the smoke of a furnace. It did not appear to form any part of the passing storm, but a giant of another order, sweeping majestically onward in its work of destruction. Suddenly, in the neighborhood of Bad Axe, it seemed to have spent its strength and to have vanished. But in a few minutes it appeared again, but in a different form. It seemed now suspended from the clouds, tapering to a point midway to the earth. It descended to the earth, and yet reached to the clouds. The roaring, crashing could be distinctly heard, and it appeared bearing upon Verona. It was now in full view as it tore down Mr. Pangburn's timber, about half a mile from the village. It passed about eighty rods north of the village, coming in contact with nothing but a lumber pile which it tossed high into the air. It seemed to gather strength as it passed eastward for a short time, and then became amusingly crooked, considering its rotary movement, and then appeared to have broken up and vanished. On our return to Bad Axe, we could see its track plainly along the way. Fences torn down and other marks of its work. But on our way to Cass City near the "finger board," the work of destruction was more marked, as it completely mowed down the timber. On Mr. Brown's place, several rods wide, and took his fences, even to the bottom rail, completely away. Father west we heard of greater destruction, but are not informed of the particulars." A report has reached us that on old couple, living in the track of the cyclone, had their house torn down and carried away with the exception of a few boards and a stove. Both were injured to some extent, but not fatally.

Quarterly Meeting.
The above meeting of the M. E. church, will be held the 2nd of July. The presiding elder, J. S. Smart, will preach in the evening, and administer the sacrament. On the following morning, July 3rd, the business quarterly meeting will hold its session, commencing at 9:30 a. m.

Notice.
A Farm of 40 acres to rent or sell. A job of logging 30 acres or more. One span of horses for sale. For further information enquire of
J. L. Hitchcock.

Fatal Railroad Accident.

By which Melvin Adelbert Lawrence of Cass City is Crushed to Death at Rochester, on June 13, 1882.

As noted in last issue, a report came to us as we were closing our forms, that Del Lawrence had been killed the morning before. We did not announce it positively hoping for a contradiction of the story. The report was confirmed and this community is forced to mourn the loss of a true and honorable friend and citizen. A large number of different stories were in circulation and it was almost impossible to gain the true facts, even the despatches to the Detroit dailies sadly mixing up the affair. The following is a true report, given us by the family of the deceased and can be relied on as being the truth.

On Tuesday at about ten o'clock he left his farm, calling at Will J. Ostrander's for a few moments, then rode to Caro with a party going that way, and left there on the noon train. From Vassar he took a freight to Millington, where he jumped off while the train was in motion. From the depot he went to his brother-in-law's, Frank Rice, three miles from there. Here he was joined by his father who came up on the noon train from Rochester, and was on his way to East Saginaw to attend a camp-meeting. He remained there over night, and with his sister, Mrs. Rice, took the morning express for Detroit to attend the re-union. Before leaving, in speaking with his father about the grand events of the day, his father remarked, "some one will be killed today." The train, consisting of eleven coaches, was crowded to its utmost capacity, many of the excursionists being obliged to stand. The train ran into Rochester at a rapid rate of speed, and from the report of a bystander, when the engine passed the depot it was going at the rate of 10 miles per hour. It had been previously arranged that his little boy should be ready and at the depot at Rochester, where he had been visiting with his grandfather, and accompany his father to Detroit. The boy was there, and Del, seeing him on the platform and wishing to avoid the crowd, jumped from the steps while the train was still running rapidly. He struck the ground safely, but as in such cases several steps are taken before a person can recover their balance, he struck his foot against a pile of express baggage lying close to the track, falling upon his face beyond. In this position he laid a moment as though stunned by the blow to his head and, attempting to recover himself raised his foot, which caught in the gearing of a wheel and he was thrown with his head in under the car, in an angling position. Three cars passed over him, each one, seeming to draw him further out, before the train stopped. He was taken from under the car by a soldier who was on board and placed upon a dory and conveyed to his father's house, something over a quarter of a mile from the depot, where a large number of kind and sympathizing friends gathered with proffered aid. At the time of the accident, all the family were absent with exception of his brother Norris, and his little boy, his brother having brought the boy to the train, and was standing on the platform. Telegrams were despatched to Millington, Detroit, where his mother was visiting, and Caro. After being borne to the house, he lived half an hour, speaking several times. His father was not able to return from Millington till the evening train, as also his mother from Detroit. His brothers living in the vicinity of Rochester were summoned immediately, but did not arrive in time to see him alive. As he was mingled in a most horrible manner from his feet to the abdomen, his remains were placed in a casket as soon as possible, and on Thursday services were held at Rochester by Rev. Kelland, Congregationalist minister of that place, and taking the evening train, the friends arrived in Caro at about midnight. They were met at Caro by friends of the departed and conveyed to Ellington and from there, after a rest, a procession was formed and proceeded to the cemetery. When within three miles of Cass City, they were met by the band, of which the deceased was a member, which led the procession through the village playing several selections suitable for the occasion. He was laid at rest beside his wife who departed this life about a year ago. He leaves a father, mother, six brothers four sisters, a son, and hosts of friends to mourn his premature and tragic death. The report that he was to be married soon but the day was not set.

—Rev. C. Whitmore, as agent for the Conference Relief Committee appointed by the Methodist Episcopal church, last fall, is now engaged in the counties of Sanilac and Huron in letting contracts for, and superintending the building of churches. About ten or twelve churches are to be finished this season, some of them are of very good order, and costing about \$1,200 each, the smallest about \$800. Sandusky and Peck in Sanilac, and Bad Axe, Uby, and Grindstone city in Huron are selected for the better class, and an equal number of places in each county will have the smallest class, but all will be solid commodious churches. About \$10,000 will be expended in this work this fall, about three fourths of which will come from foreign sources, and the remaining fourth from home effort. We are pleased with this indirect result of result of the fires of last Autumn.

—We are in receipt of the annual catalogue of the state agricultural college at Lansing, for the coming season. Its contents show progression and thrift on the part of the directors and students.

N. B. Look out for our complete stock of Boots and Shoes this week at THE BOSTON.

HIMMELHOCH & LEWENBERG.

All we ask is, do not purchase elsewhere before you have examined our stock and prices, no matter what is offered we will do better.

Terrible Slaughter! Terrible Slaughter!

CLOTHING AT LOW PRICES.

Never in the memory of man have Goods been cut so low in prices as at present at **THE BOSTON.** Eastern manufacturers have manufactured largely and have done no business, which has overstocked the market, and we are not slow in taking advantage and have bought largely at extremely **Low Prices.** We could not push the weather, but we can push trade by

SELLING AT LOW PRICES.

This week we are still adding to our already full stock, but on account of extra inducements offered us we are compelled to buy as we cannot let these great bargains pass without taking advantage, thus giving our patrons the benefit of those prices.

All we ask is, do not purchase elsewhere before you have examined our stock and prices, no matter what is offered we will do better.

PATRONIZE HOME!

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

R. E. Gamble,

Got To stand it!

Mr. A. bought his wife one bottle of Par-melee's Blood Purifier, and now he thinks he has got himself into business, for she derived so much benefit from it that she must try another bottle or two and be permanently cured. There is no Purifier known so efficient in its workings as this. Only \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Cass City druggists and G. H. Dann, Greenleaf.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. 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.

Mothers! Mothers! Mothers!

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

JACOB MAIER,
Photograph Artist.

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

GREETING

To the Citizens of Cass City and Vicinity.

I have opened an exclusive

BOOT and SHOE

store in the store formerly occupied by P. R. Weydemeyer.

My Stock is complete,

ALL NEW AND OF THE LATEST STYLES

All Goods marked at the

LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

CALL AND BE CONVINCED
that it is so.

J. D. CROSBY,
CASS CITY, MICH.

NEW

GROCERY.

1,000 LBS.

WOOL

WANTED,

The highest CASH price paid for the same by

Wilsey & McPhail

Cass City.

The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Cass City and vicinity that they have opened a grocery opposite the opera house, where they will keep always on hand a full line of

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DUBOIS BROS.,
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THE CASS CITY ENTERPRISE

BERRY BROS., Publishers.

CASS CITY, MICH.

THE RE-UNION.

The Grand Army of the Potomac.

On Wednesday morning there were indications of rain, but early in the forenoon these had disappeared, and the streets were thronged with enthusiastic people. Many of those wore badges, and officers and privates were exchanging salutations. There was joy that Gen. S. Grant, Sheridan, Sickles, Devens, Bragg and President Hayes had come; there was regret that Secretary Lincoln, President Arthur and Gen. Hancock and Sherman had not come. The day of Wednesday was given largely to diversion, and the transaction of business by the different army corps. They met at designated places, exchanged sentiments on questions in which they were interested and elected their officers for the ensuing year. Much interest centered in the visit of the generals who are so much admired by the men who fought under them. All day long the honorary guests were the recipients of many marked attentions. Gen. Grant had a formal reception and the Russell House, and then, in the yacht Lillie, with veterans and others took a trip around Belle Isle. Many visited Music Hall to admire its decorations. The decorations of the city hall and the various public buildings attracted much attention. The illuminations of the former were particularly noticeable.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

The Society of the Army of the Potomac met in Music Hall at 8 o'clock p. m., President Devens calling the meeting to order, congratulating it that they had met "under so many agreeable auspices at this our thirteenth reunion. While the great operations in the west necessarily drew to the armies acting therein the larger number of soldiers from this section of the Union, and while the army of the Potomac was largely an eastern army, yet it contained many gallant western regiments, led by such men as my friend Gen. A. S. Williams, whose portrait is on your walls. Raised on the first flush of enthusiasm for an imperiled Union which called a people to arms, no better men ever carried a musket or swung a sabre. It is but a proper tribute to them, to their valor, and to the stout hearts and strong arms that they brought to our aid across the mountains that we should from time to time meet in one of our western cities. It was with sincere pleasure and satisfaction, therefore, that we received the invitation that has brought us here." He paid tributes to the memory of Grant, Hayes, Burnside and Garfield which were received with great applause by the "boys." Captain Taylor was called upon to offer prayer, after which Gov. Jerome and Mayor Thompson presented addresses of welcome, which were warmly emphasized and warmly cheered. General Devens responded in his felicitous manner, awakening the most hearty enthusiasm. He gave Detroit and Michigan full credit for the support they had given the war, and alluded to the memory of one "who, although he did not wear a uniform, had that unflinching courage, that stern determination that inspired all around him. The statesmen of the war of the rebellion had their task and it was not an easy one either, and among them upon whom our long tried President Lincoln leaned with trusting confidence none stood more stern and fearless through all the howling storm than Senator Chandler of Michigan."

The poem was read by John B. O'Reilly of Ohio, and was not only genuine poetry, but poetry charged with genuine patriotism. It rehearsed the deeds of a world renowned army, awakening the deepest enthusiasm in the breasts of the battle-scarred veterans. It treasured the results of the war, the blessings of a united people, and anticipated the time when the little monarchies of the old world will be united one grand republic, no throne to operate as a barrier or rock of offence.

Gen. E. S. Bragg, of Wisconsin, was introduced as the orator for the occasion. His oration was a well written production, faithful to the deeds and history of the army, and embellished with practical and classical allusions. His estimate of certain generals will be regarded as not mere hyperbole: "As the sturdy oak on the mountain side, stripped of its limbs and riven with bolts refuses to bow to the storm, but, conscious of its strength, lifts its head in grim defiance to the elements, so this grand old army, shattered and worn, with thinned rank and bleeding sons in every hospital and dead strewn on scores of battle fields, bore to the front her battered and blood-stained banner until the sun of Appomattox gilded them with lustre of final victory. In its vocabulary 'there was no such word as fail.' Proud is the record of any soldier of whom it may be truly said 'He was of the Army of the Potomac.'"

After the oration, being called out, General Grant, ex-President Hayes and Gen. Sheridan responded to calls either by making five minute speeches or by after which the meeting adjourned.

THURSDAY.

Thursday was warm but breezy. The parade was to begin at 9 o'clock, at that hour the column formed at Campus Martius, and took the line of march designated by the programme. The first division was under Gen. Trow-

bridge, the second under Gen. Kidd and the third under Col. Alkinson. They brought up before the grand stand before 11 o'clock before which they were viewed by as many people as could conveniently stand on the Campus, or gaze from windows and housetops, and also by Gen. Grant, Sheridan and other military chieftains, and some civilians on the stand. The veterans cheered their Generals as they passed. In the procession were detachments of U. S. soldiers and marines 1st Battalion of Michigan State troops, the Detroit Light, Scotch and National Guards, Detroit Light Infantry, City Grays, and numerous Companies from out the city. The parade was a most imposing pageant. Passing the stand, it proceeded to Adams Ave., where the portion that was to take part in the prize drill and sham fight continued the march to the State Fair Grounds, and the other portions were left to their commanders.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

The proceedings at the Fair Grounds were not a part of the reunion proper, but under separate and independent management. They were, however, of exciting interest, and witnessed by many thousand spectators. First came

THE DRILL.

In which nine companies participated. Before the companies reached the grounds, not yet 12 o'clock, some five thousand people had already gathered to witness the scenes. After a needed rest, and refreshment, in tents that had been provided, drilling began. It was 2 o'clock, and some 10,000 people were now on the grounds. The crowd filled the grand stand, but was not confined to it, for the people were on foot, in carriages and everywhere. First appeared the Adrian Light Guard on the field contest, going through the drill, and filling up its time. Then came the Buffalo City Guard Cadet Corps, who were received with applause, and occupied half an hour. They were followed by the Ann Arbor company which made a good record. As this company left the drill ground, the ground was taken possession of by a mob, which seemed determined to hold it, and the Ypsilanti Guards, next on the list, attempted their task, but the crowd was so unruly that the company withdrew from the contest. A cordon of rope was obtained, boundaries established, and the Detroit Light Guard marched in and cleared a space, and the Light Guard entered upon its drill. After this the Ypsilanti company had a half hour's time unmolested. Then came the Toledo Cadets, taking in all the movements of the manual and in marching. The Port Huron Guards came, and made a good showing, and after them and last, the Detroit Grays. The judges, after retiring for an hour to compare "points," announced, through Major Kellogg, that the first prize was awarded to the "Toledo Cadet Corps;" second, to the "Chicago Board of Trade Guard;" the third, to the "Detroit Light Guards."

THE SHAM FIGHT.

The sham fight began at six and one-half p. m., and was a big thing, for a sham—a hotly contested one apparently. The attacking forces were led by Gen. J. C. Smith, former commander of the 10th Michigan calvary. He assaulted the fort on the north side of Main avenue, in gallant style, and the skirmishing grounds between the main exhibition building and the Cass avenue side, were the scene of some daring exploits. The first gun was from Gen. Smith's force, which was promptly responded to from the fort. The skirmishers who had moved forward, and been met by the pickets, were promptly followed by the main forces, maintaining an unbroken column. When about 500 feet from the fort they made a charge, but were repulsed, and fell back to their artillery in good order. A second line of attack was formed, a second charge made, and with a similar result, save that the air was more densely filled with smoke. The fort was impregnable, but there was a glorious battle, and spectators had a good idea of the way in which fighting is done, and were better pleased than if thousands had been slain. The roar of the artillery was heard at a great distance.

BOAT RIDES.

Excursions on the water, were a favorite luxury in the afternoon and evening of Wednesday. The veterans took a ride on the Excelsior and Fortune, which were lashed together, and all noted the affair most enjoyable. They were attended by comrades of Fairbanks Post, G. A. R. Also, Gen. Devens, Sickles, and Carr, were with them. As the boats passed the U. S. Steamer Michigan, the veterans cheered lustily, and were answered by the salute of Cannon. While on their way, the yacht Truant, with Gen. Grant, and Sheridan, and ex-President Hayes swept by, which raised a cheering, such as has seldom been seen or heard, on sea or land. Gen. Grant bowed his acknowledgements, and the demonstration was repeated. The ride was around Belle Isle, going up on the American, and returning on the Canadian side. About 1,000 participated in this excursion, with which all were delighted.

THE BANQUET.

The closing festivities at Music Hall Thursday evening were largely attended. At the table Gen. Devens presided, Gen. Grant at his right and ex-President Hayes at his left. After preliminaries and the disposition of an elegant and bountiful menu. Gen. Devens introduced speaking, by first making a speech of his own. He then announced, as the first toast. The President of the United States, to which ex-Gov. Berridge responded, in place of Robert T. Lincoln, but before concluding he was seized with vertigo, and carried to an anteroom. Ex-President Hayes responded to "Our Country." He spoke of some of the most valuable and inspiring facts, ideas and sentiments which are wrapped up

in the phrase "Our Country," how large a part is the fruit of war. I do not undertake to make even a summary of what is included in the sentiment "Our Country." Consider a few of its more obvious elements.

Our Country embraces within its limits more than 3,500,000 square miles—an area about as large as all Europe with its adjacent islands. More than 3,000 miles of this territory is compact and bound together by 100,000 miles of railway, and by interior navigable waters and telegraph lines almost beyond computation. In the words of John Bright, it "stretches from the frozen North, in almost unbroken line, to the glowing South; and from the wild billows of the Atlantic westward to the calmer waters of the Pacific main." It occupies in soil climate and resources the best part of the best continent. Its whole vast area is open to unrestricted and untaxed commerce, and without the expense of large armies and navies is dedicated to perpetual peace. It bears one name, has one destiny and one hope, and is united forever under one flag.

It has more than 50,000,000 of people, with advantages of education, employment and the means of happiness and progress more widely and justly distributed than the world has ever seen before. To this population all other civilized nations are contributing a stream, contributing a stream constantly flowing and constantly increasing.

It has institutions so free and equal that under them every man has a right to be counted on every public question, and the Constitution, laws and government, in their letter and spirit, and in their administration also must in the long run be precisely such as the people deserve to have.

Our country is the youngest of the nations, but our history, short as it is, furnishes some of the most illustrious events in the secular history of mankind. The achievement of independence and the establishment of popular self-government, of national unity, and emancipation, are great events linked with noble names and deeds and with a progress in solid prosperity enjoyed by no other country in any age.

Lincoln, the central figure of the war, at the head of the loyal armies of the Union, not with the pen alone, but with the pen and the sword, trusting always in God, got us out of the wilderness, and saved for us and mankind that immeasurable blessing—our country.

Gen. Sickles, rising on his crutches, to respond to "The Army and Navy," was received with great cheering. His speech was replete with facts to the credit of the great powers of the government and characterized by an impressive eloquence. "The State of Michigan" called up Gov. Jerome, who did justice to the state and its heroes of war memory. Major Thompson's response to the "City of Detroit" recalled her early history and traditions and her later achievements. In acknowledgment of the courtesy shown the Army of the Potomac by the city, Gen. Curtis proposed three cheers for Detroit, which were promptly given.

"The Army of the Potomac" then called up Gen. L. S. Trowbridge. His speech was an eloquent one, full of thrilling memories—of misfortunes and achievements. He spoke of the mistakes of the early commanders, of the influence of "General Opinion" and of the "On to Richmond" cry, and said:

"While Richmond, as a capital, was of little importance. Washington, as a capital, was all important. The loss of Richmond would have had but slight effect on the Confederate cause so long as its great armies were in the field. The loss of Washington to the Union cause would have been a blow well nigh fatal. And thus the Army of the Potomac had imposed on it a duty which embarrassed no other army. It must fight a defensive as well as an aggressive campaign. It must, so to speak, face both ways. While pressing forward for the Confederate Capital it must keep a sharp look out for the safety of its own capital, and that fact became at once an indispensable condition of all its movements. I do not care sir, to go into details to show the sense of this ever present overshadowing necessity tended to prevent the full realization of important successes. Neither do I wish to magnify unduly the other thought to which I have given brief expression; but I think I shall not be far wrong in saying that for the first three years of the war the Army of the Potomac was too much dominated by the thought of having Richmond for its objective point." When a new star appeared in the military firmament, a new thought was given the Army of the Potomac: "My objective point is the Confederate army. I purpose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer." And the army like a great camp-meeting shouted "Amen." General Opinion had to keep still and General Expectation had to wait. Then, indeed, was presented to the country a grand leader worthy of its highest hopes, and a great leader with an army worthy of its fullest confidence, marching forth to defend the nation's capital by overthrowing the nation's foes." Gen. Trowbridge was loudly cheered.

Michigan's war governor, Blair, responded to "The Volunteers," in his happy way. He said it was "a thinking army, that went to war with a purpose, and brought it home with them." Gen. Bragg responded to the "Orator of the Day," said he was proud of his part in the war, and complimented the women of our country for their part in it. J. B. O'Reilly answered to the "Poet of the Day," in a neat speech. Prof. Warman recited "Sheridan's Ride," after which Gen. Sheridan himself arose amid wild cheerings, at the command of some one, standing on the table,

He acknowledged his indebtedness to Michigan for his travels during the war. The man who started him on his journey was Gov. Blair. Halleck did not want to spare him, for he had no one else who knew how to pitch his tents for him. He did not know how Blair had heard of him, yet he gave him his commission when he did not know a single man in the company but Col. Alger. The General spoke well of Michigan's products and men, and of Gen. Custer in particular. Gen. Grant was called for, and referred to the period of his citizenship in Detroit, from 1849 to 1851. He abstained from voting then, because he was not certain but that he belonged to Ohio. Was glad of it, for if he had voted then it would have been against Chandler. Gen. Grant had a prolonged cheering. The father of Gen. Custer was introduced, who spoke with emotion of the three boys he had lost in the wars. Capt. J. W. Burrett spoke for "The Press" at great length; Capt. Atkinson for "The Ladies," felicitously and lengthily, after which songs were sung, letters of regret read, some business attended to, the usual motions passed, and everybody felt gratified at the great event of the last two days.

The Army of the Potomac.

The Society of the Army of the Potomac was organized at Steinway Hall, New York, July 5th, and 6th, 1869. It includes every officer and enlisted man who has at anytime served with honor in that army, and been honorably discharged therefrom, or remains in service in the regular army. The object of the society is to cherish the memories and associations of the army of the Potomac; to strengthen the ties of fraternal fellowship and sympathy formed from companionship in that army; to perpetuate the name and fame of those who have fallen either on the field of battle or in the line of duty with that army; to collect and preserve the record of its great achievements, its numerous and well-contested battles, its campaigns, marches and skirmishes. Lieut. Gen. P. H. Sheridan was the first President.

The second annual reunion of the society was held at Philadelphia, April 9, 1870, on the fifth anniversary of the surrender at Appomattox court house, under the presidency of General George G. Meade. Among those who made speeches at the banquet in the evening were Generals Grant, Sherman, Burnside, Belknap, Meade, Wright and McDowell.

The third reunion was held in Boston, May 12, 1871, on the anniversary of the battle of Spotsylvania court house, under the presidency of General Hooker. There was an oration by General Lucius Fairchild of Wisconsin, and a poem by Bret Harte.

The fourth reunion was at Cleveland, May 7, 1872. General Burnside was elected president and General Stewart L. Woodford delivered the oration. E. C. Stedman read his poem on "Gettysburg," which was written for the occasion.

The fifth reunion took place in New Haven, May 14, 1873, with General Irwin McDowell in the chair. Before him stood the table upon which were signed the articles of the surrender at Appomattox. The orator was General Devens of Massachusetts, and the poet General C. C. Van Zandt of Rhode Island.

The sixth reunion was held at Harrisburg, May 12, 1874. Gen. A. B. McCalmont of Pennsylvania had been selected to deliver the oration, but died a few days before the meeting. His place was taken by Maj. A. Wilson Norris. A poem entitled "To-day," written by Col. Richard Realf, one of the survivors of Old John Brown's army of invasion, was read by Capt. C. J. Arms, and this was supplemented by a poem written by William O. Stoddard and read by Gen. Sharpe. Gen. Hancock was elected president and Gen. Garfield responded to the toast, "The President of the United States."

In 1875 Gen. Hancock was re-elected president and the regular exercises were postponed in the expectation of procuring an unusually large attendance the next year during the centennial exhibition at Philadelphia, where the seventh reunion was held on the 6th of June, 1876. Gen. John A. Dix delivered the oration and William Winter of New York Tribune read a poem on "The Voice of the Silence." General John F. Hartraft was chosen president.

For the eighth reunion Rev. A. J. F. Behrends was selected as orator and Bayard Taylor as poet. The meeting was held at Music hall in Providence, June 27, 1877, and Gen. Henry W. Slocum was chosen president.

The ninth reunion was held at Springfield, Mass., June 5, 1878, under the presidency of General Franklin R. H. Stoddard read a poem on "The Victories of Peace" and Henry Ward Beecher delivered the oration. Here was inaugurated the "bummers' meeting." This post-prandial institution has been kept up at subsequent reunions.

The tenth reunion was at Albany, June 18, 1879, when F. M. Finch was the poet and General Joseph R. Hawley the orator. A poem was also read at the banquet by William Winter. General Daniel E. Sickles was elected president.

The eleventh reunion was at Burlington, Vt., June 16, 1880, with a poem by Joaquin Miller, and an oration by Luther R. Marsh. General H. G. Wright was chosen president, and General Sheridan officiated as temporary chairman for the "bummers."

The twelfth reunion was at Hartford, June 8, 1881, under command of General Charles Devens, who officiated as president at the exercises until his successor was chosen in Detroit. The poet at Hartford, was Colonel Samuel B. Sumner, and the oration was delivered by Daniel Dougherty of Philadelphia.

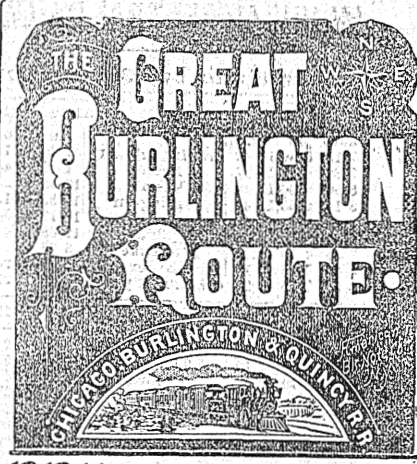
He Was Satisfied.

A young society swell recently took advantage of a sunny afternoon to call on one of Chicago's belles for the purpose of inviting her to the theatre. As the young lady in question was not in, her sister undertook to entertain the young gentleman. After the usual limited round of society topics had been talked over the gentleman took the lady to task for frequent adjectival appellation of "dear" and "darling" in speaking of her averring that in his opinion it was effected. The young lady laughingly denied this. At this moment the absent sister was seen returning, and the incredulous young man proposed to put the matter to a test by concealing himself behind the curtains and overhearing their conversation unhampered by society restrictions. The young lady assented to this plan with evident willingness, and the doubter was effectually concealed by the lace mazes of the curtains.

"Why, my dear how long you have been absent," said she to the returning sister, as she entered the parlor. "Yes darling why did you not come sooner?" "Well responded the matter of fact bell, 'what in the world is the matter with you? Are you crazy?' The young man grinned in triumph behind the curtains; but now came the wily lady's turn. "My dear" said she "you don't know what you have missed." Mr. A. was here to invite you to the theatre." "Don't I" was the response, "I am glad I was absent. He is the silliest young man in Chicago."

There was a smothered groan, like the cry of Polonius behind the curtain. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

There were 311,642 barrels of salt made and inspected in this state during May of this year, against 232,218 in May, 1881.



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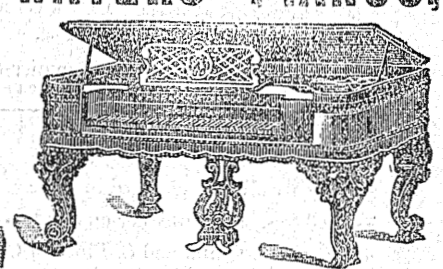
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A First-class Blacksmith Shop in connection, where competent men are employed.

Repairing in both Departments promptly done.

SPRING WORK.

I am cutting papers to-day, mother,
(Papers to cover a shell),
And saving out bits for my scrap-book;

looking up from her reading. "It will
be an excellent practice for you,
Helen." Father and daughter were
soon deep in the details of the business,

A gentleman from the city came
out one day to buy some stock from
Mr. Brown, and accepted his invitation
to stay over night.

GIVE THE GIRL A CHANCE.

"The trouble with me is, Miss Dare,"
said Helen Brown as the two girls
brushed out their braids, "I am not
satisfied to be simply a farmer's
daughter."

"How did you ever learn so much,
Mabel?" asked Helen, in the privacy
of their own room, "I never suspected
you of being a business woman."

greatest diligence to qualify herself
for a bee farmer. She studied the
subject in books, looked over the bee
department in files of old papers up
garret, and best of all, she made frequent
visits to Mr. Anderson's, and found
out all he knew about the culture
from a practical point of view.

It was a good thing to begin small
in this, as in most new enterprises.
Those who start out with a dozen colonies
are apt to find them much diminished
before they are increased.

Parents, instead of hoarding up
money to be cut up among the children
after you are dead, and they have
drugged on in poverty until middle
life, give them a reasonable sum as
they go along—not enough to make
them lazy and worthless, but enough
to really help them, as money would
have helped you in your younger years.

Making Use of One's Eyes.

How many of us go through life
without ever realizing that our eyes
have to be educated to see as well as
our tongues to speak, and that only
the barest outlines of the complex and
ever-changing images focussed on the
retina ordinarily impress themselves upon
the brain?

A Remarkable Railway.

The most important feature of the
St. Gothard Railway is, of course, the
great tunnel over nine miles long, but
there are other works only less imposing.
Between Lake Zug and the Italian
frontier, across the valley of the
Reuss and Tessin, the railway, 200
kilometres in length, passes through
fifty tunnels of a total length of twenty
kilometres, some of them over 2,000
yards in length.

Uncle Mose's Testimony.

A colored man named Bob Tompkins
was on trial last week before an Austin
justice for assault. Old Uncle
Mose was one of the leading witnesses
for the State. The main point was
whether or not Tompkins had given
any provocation to bring on the row.

ulation was in Highland county, Ohio,
48 miles east by north of Cincinnati.
It is believed that the apparent northern
movement during this decade was
caused by a defective enumeration of
the colored people of the southern
states in the census of 1870. In 1880,
the center was at Taylorsville, Ky.,
about eight miles west by south of Cincinnati.

Perfectly Amazed.

In the San Francisco Evening Bulletin,
we observe that Mr. Rosenthal, of
the well-known printing firm, Rosenthal
& Roesch, 538 California street, that
city, said to one of their reporters:
"We all know of St. Jacob's Oil, and
are perfectly amazed at the suddenness
of the relief it affords. If you know
of any one who is suffering with rheumatism,
bruise or sprain, tell them to
use St. Jacob's Oil.

CURED A 20 YEARS INVALID.

No. 422 Eutan Street, Baltimore, Maryland,
Dr. B. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—
My wife was a hopeless invalid for nearly
twenty years. Your "Favorite Prescription"
has cured her. Gratefully, R. T. MCCLAY.

Centre of Population.

An interesting volume on "the center
of population," based on statistics
gathered in 1880, has recently been
issued from the U. S. census office.
The first census of 1790 showed the center
of population to be 22 miles east of
Baltimore, near the 39th parallel of
latitude. From that point it has moved
westward at the average rate of 51
miles in a decade, never deviating as
much as a degree to the north or south
of the 39th parallel. In 1800 it was
18 miles west of Baltimore, in 1810
it was near the Potomac 40 miles north-
west of Washington, in 1820, it was
16 miles north of Woodstock, in 1830
it had passed a trifle to the south of
the 39th parallel, and was 19 miles
west of Moorfield, Virginia. This was
the most decided southward move it
has made, and came about by the acquisition
of Florida, and the settlement
of Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, and
Arkansas. During the following decade,
it had again found the north side of
the 39th parallel, and in 1840, it was
16 miles north of Clarksville, Virginia,
Southern Michigan, Wisconsin, northern
Indiana, and Illinois had begun to
fill up, and their population turned the
balance again to the northward. The
annexation of Texas again detected the
line to the south and in 1850 the center
was 23 miles southeast of Parkersburg.
It again crossed to the north of the 39th
parallel, and in 1860 it was 20 miles
south of Chillicothe, Ohio, having made
the wonderful distance of 81 miles in
the decade. In 1870 the center of pop-

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

William J. Coughlin of Somerville, Mass.,
says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with
bleeding of the lungs, followed by a severe
cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and
was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted
to the Hospital. The doctors said I had a hole
in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time
a report went around that I was dead. I gave
up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM
HALL'S BALSA FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle,
when to my surprise, I commenced
to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for
three years past.

WHAT HATS YOUNG MEN MAY WEAR.

Dress hats for spring are of
pearl gray cassimere, with a bell crown
five and a half inches high, and round
curved English brim that is nearly two
inches wide. The felt hat for business
and general wear is an English Derby
style and larger than those lately worn;
the crown is five and one-fourth inches
high, and the rolled brim is two inches
and an eighth in width. Cocoa brown is
the stylish color, and there are navy blue
and English green Derbys imported to
match suits. American Derby hats
have more tapering crowns and are not
so high as the English shapes; they
come in pearl color, black and brown.
Traveling hats made in London are of
cheviots in small checks or with mixed
grounds, made with gores that curve to
form a Derby crown; they are soft and
have shapely rolled brims that are also
soft, so that the hat can be put in the
pocket or crushed without harm. Lawn
tennis hats of soft felt, with low crowns
and brims rolled all around, are shown
in red, white, or blue felt, and there are
larger hats of red moire figured felt for
ladies to wear when playing tennis.—
Harper's Bazar.

An Iowa man is building an ark for
the second flood which, he says, is to
take place in 1885. He hopes to make
a handsome thing of it by taking in
passengers at \$5,000 each.

A pony, stone blind, lived for twenty-
two years in a coal pit.

HULLERS For pamphlets, describing
the great Alliance
Young Men if you want to learn telegraphy in
a few months and be sure of a situation
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RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—Rochester University has received a gift of \$100,000 for the purpose of adding a ladies' department to the institution.

—The four weeks' revival work of the Widow Van Cott at Oswego, N. Y., resulted in over 500 conversions.—*Detroit Post.*

—A missionary collection recently taken in Calvary Baptist Church, New York, amounted to over fifty-one thousand dollars.

—The English Presbyterians are to have a new hymn-book. A draft of one has been prepared. It contains 600 hymns, of which sixty-nine are for children.—*Chicago Journal.*

—Chicago has the largest pro rata Jewish population of any city in the world. There are fifteen synagogues with about 20,000 in the aggregate congregations.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

—Dr. Deems, of New York, has lately made the statement that there are enough Christians in that city with neglected church letters in their pockets to make two of the largest churches in New York.

—Thomas H. McGraw, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., has given \$50,000 to endow the President's chair at Amherst, a post now filled by Julius H. Seelye, of national reputation as a man and singular power as an educator.

—A teacher can hardly show worse stupidity than in imposing on a naughty pupil an extra lesson as a punishment. The learning of a lesson ought properly to be full of interest and enjoyment, and anything tending to make it a weariness is a mistake.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—The Catholics make a good showing of educational facilities in the Archdiocese of Baltimore. There are seven colleges and twenty-two academies, seminaries and institutes, besides numerous male and female schools. The total of pupils is 19,141, requiring 480 teachers.—*N. Y. Independent.*

—The fifty-second annual conference of the Mormon Church has recently completed its session at Salt Lake City. From the statistical report read, it appears that there are 121,191 members of the church in the Territory. This calculation, however, includes children under five years of age. During the last six months 1,340 new members, including infants baptized, were admitted to the fold.—*Chicago News.*

A careful examination of the changes made in revising the New Testament shows that there are 18,358 words changed by a substituted rendering of the received text; 4,654 words added in translation of the received text; 550 words in translation of additions in the Greek text; 1,604 words which translate an altered Greek text, and 222 words taken from the margin into the text; in all, 25,388 words changed out of 179,914, or 17 per cent.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Trouble Between Gallagher and Symonds.

The circumstances in connection with the trouble between Gallagher and young Symonds were these: Young Symonds had a seat directly behind Gallagher, at the last swell concert. Now Gallagher wore overshoes as did young Symonds, the weather being rough. Gallagher took off his overshoes and stuffed them under his seat, but Symonds preferred to let his corns get heated up and kept his overshoes on. Throughout the concert, Symonds was deeply interested while Gallagher was terribly bored and wanted to go home. At the first sign of anybody's starting, during the finale, Gallagher made a dive for his overshoes. Now Symonds was so deeply interested that he had slid forward till he barely rested on the edge of the seat, and his feet were way under Gallagher's seat. Gallagher, being pretty fat, bent over with difficulty and clawed. He got hold of Symonds' foot, thought it was an overshoe, and gave it a yank. The result was wretched. It raked Symonds' shin against the back edge of the chair seat and scraped the hide all off, and hurt him fearfully, and moreover he was yanked off his seat, and came down solid on the floor. Then Gallagher lost his grip on the foot and the astonished and injured Symonds struggled to get back to his seat. Gallagher had his head about on a level with his knees, and with a thick overcoat on was perspiring freely and snorting for breath. He made another dive, clawed with both hands, and got both of Symonds' feet. Symonds had got part back to his chair, when Gallagher began to pull on him again. He hung to the arms and held on for dear life, and Gallagher, who was nearly strangled and couldn't conceive what had caught his overshoes, tugged away like mad and nearly broke Symonds' legs. Symonds yelled, but Gallagher didn't hear, though everybody else did, and at last, a desperate yank tore Symonds from his grip, and he was jerked under the seat, and Gallagher straightened up sufficiently to see that a pair of feet were in the overshoes. Then the audience interfered. Symonds was hauled out and an explanation made. Gallagher apologized and said it was a mistake, but Symonds was not to be mollified, and said he must be a durned fool not to know the difference between a pair of overshoes and a human being.—*Boston Post.*

—"Seen the spring robins yet, Mr. Spicer?" asked a friend. "Well, yes," said the interrogated, thoughtfully; "I have got Mrs. Spicer's millinery account; it is the biggest spring robbin' bill for a small amount of feathers I have seen; fairly made me quail. I tell you when those people get fowl of a customer they don't sparrer." The questioner had just time to gasp "What a queer covey" when the street car came along and swallowed them up.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

—Over 2,000 more brass bands in this country this year than last, and yet the bass drum pounders go at their work without the quiver of a lip.—*New Haven Register.*

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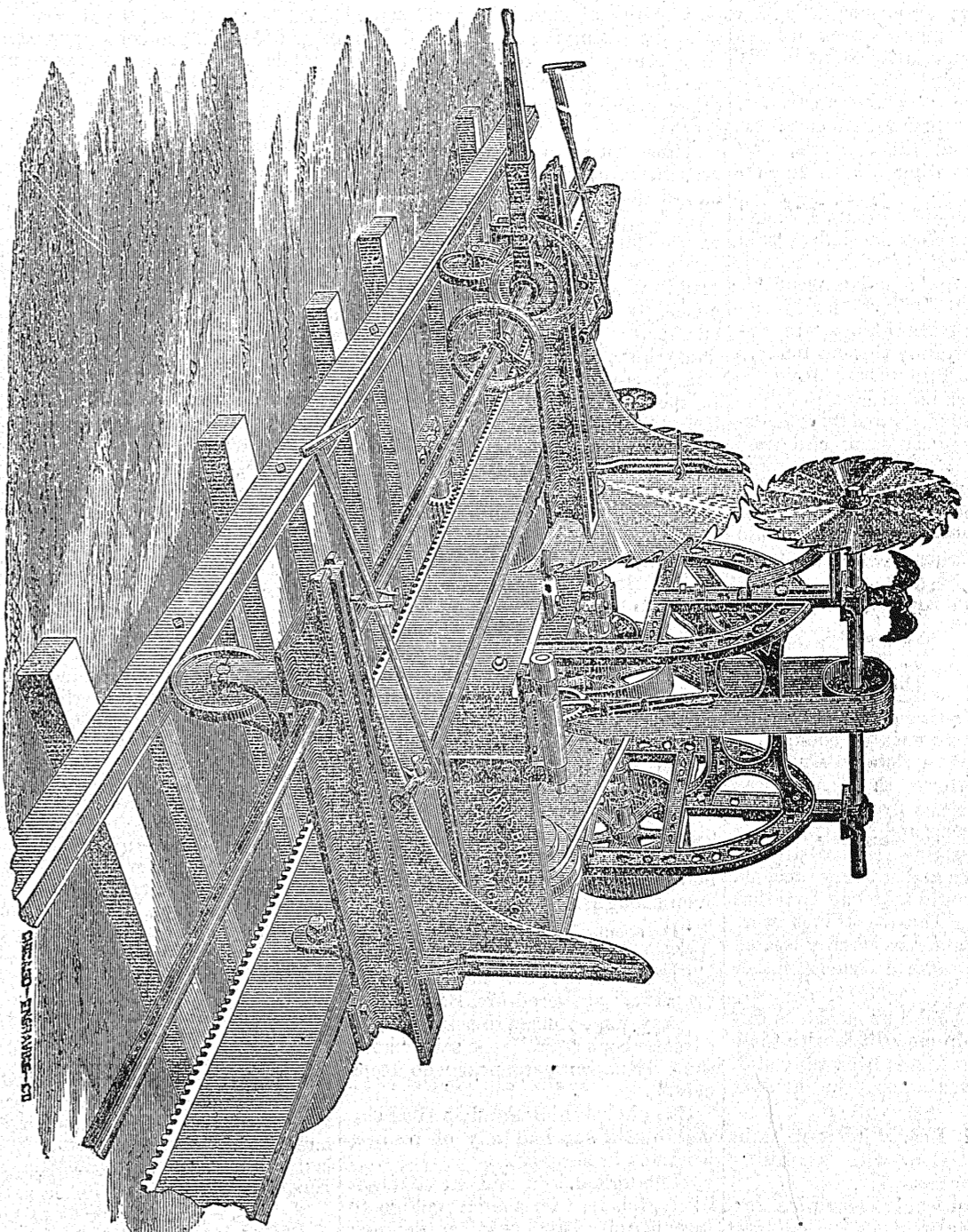
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