

GENERAL NOTES.

The Rev. Mr. Morrison, of the American Episcopal church in Paris, will return to this country permanently next month.

The Princess Louise is exceedingly fond of canoeing, and takes daily excursions on the St. Lawrence and St. Charles rivers.

The Rev. Dr. Richard H. Steele, pastor of the Presbyterian church, Ann Arbor, Mich., is spending a few days in this city, at the New York Institution for the Blind.—N. Y. Tribune.

Undaunted by the loss of the Oscar Dickson, M. Sibirakoff is fitting out another steamer, the Nordenskjold, in his attempt to establish a trade with Siberia by way of the River Yenisei.

The assertion that the bones of Guitau are bleaching in the Army Medical Museum, preparatory to the articulation of the skeleton, is confidently repeated by The Washington Star, which adds that the bones are unusually porous and require special care in handling.

The first shipment of Russian petroleum from the oil wells in the province of Baku was sent to the European market on July 21 by the English steamer Alfred. The American company which operates these wells will hereafter endeavor to compete with the American petroleum, which has hitherto controlled the foreign trade.

Even the sorely berated, though popular, cigarette seems to be of occasional use in an emergency. Among the Egyptian prisoners in Alexandria was a man who appeared to be dead. A lighted cigarette, was placed in his mouth and immediately "it seemed to give him life." At last accounts the poor fellow, who had been given up by all the doctors, was still sustained "on water and an occasional cigarette."

Five years ago Wilhelmina Rousseau arrived in this country from the little Belgian town of Roubais. A bright face, a pair of crutches and a blasphemous parrot constituted the sole capital with which she began business in a strange land. She is about returning to her parents and her old home with \$40,000 which the mute appeals of her winning countenance have extracted from the pockets of the benevolent people of New York and Philadelphia.

At the funeral of Mrs. George C. Leidy in Philadelphia, the coffin was borne by the six adult sons of the dead woman. The youngest of the sons is twenty-three, and the eldest thirty-nine years old. Mrs. Leidy's age was sixty years. The undertaker said he had been in business forty-two years and this was the first time in his experience that he had witnessed or known of such an occurrence. The spectacle of the six brothers bearing the body of their mother to the grave, profoundly touched those who witnessed it.

In alluding to a new style of railroad carriage which the London & North western Company has added to its fast Liverpool train, The London Times makes this frank admission: "The adoption of this novelty is mainly due to the protests of the very large and increasing public which is so stantly visiting our shores from beyond the Atlantic." The gratitude which English travelers ought to feel toward their American cousins is indicated by the fact that The Times, in describing the new car, remarked with evident satisfaction and surprise that "the necessity for using foot-warmer is obviated by an ingenious arrangement of hot water pipes running under the seats and round the compartment."

The Scouts of Civilization.

Charles Dickens once said that the typical American would hesitate about entering heaven, unless assured that he could go farther West. Going West is still a potent phrase to stir the blood of the enterprising and adventurous, and the farther West you go the greater seems to be its power. The men who lead the advance of the army of civilization on the frontier skirmish-line do not come from the rear. They are always the six-weeks-old town do not come from the East. As a rule they are from the one-year-old and two-year old towns a little farther back. Most of the men I met in the Yellowstone country were from Eastern Dakota, or the Black Hills region, or from Western Minnesota. When asked why they left homes so recently made in a new country, their reply was invariably that they wanted to get farther West.—E. V. Smalley.

It is easier to suppress the first desire than to satisfy all that follow it.—Franklin.

The next dreadful thing to a battle lost is a battle won.—Wellington.

MICHIGAN.

A telephone exchange has been organized at Cadillac.

The girl who gave birth to twins at Dexter, and strangled them, hails from Ohio, and her name is Mary Hewitt. She was herself in a critical condition at last accounts.

Thomas Collins, a young man employed in Deubell's flour mill, Ypsilanti, had one of his arms caught by the machinery, and injured to an extent that made amputation at the shoulder necessary.

The cheese factory at Judd's Corners, Shiawassee county, recently burned, together with the make of June, July and August, amounts to several hundred dollars, distributed among the patrons of the factory.

It is claimed at Ionia that Prof. J. A. Cobban of Wakemba, O., who has been summing at Ionia, has mysteriously disappeared. He had been spending Sunday at Fruitport and started thence for the boat, July 18, intending to go to Milwaukee. Since then he has not been seen or heard from.

John Miller, a tinsmith at Pontiac, fell from the second story, to the ground striking head first on a wheelbarrow and partly on the shoulders of his son who was under the door from which Miller fell. He was considerably bruised, but no bones were broken.

Farr & Avery, contractors for all the brick for the new asylum at Traverse City, have for a week past been turning out the brick at the rate of 2,000 per day.

W. H. Bush who was a member of the famous Loomis battery during the war, was sent to the Milwaukee soldiers' home a few days ago. He had been kept in the Jackson county poor house for the past two years.

George Bloomfield, late station agent at Otter Lake, Lapeer county, has been arrested in Lenawee county on a charge of embezzling \$90 from the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad company.

At the Pontiac fishing match 50 members of the fishing club "dropped a line or two" to the fish. State Senator Peter Dow won the big prize on a count of 320.

The tug Bennett, Capt. Snow, recovered the anchors and chains of the schooner Lawrence, sunk by ice 23 years ago, off St. Helena. John Dodd, the diver, says the tug is imbedded in the mud, but otherwise is in a remarkable state of preservation. The Lawrence was a new vessel on her second trip out, and wheat laden. She will be raised.

The two girls who escaped from the Adrian reform school last June have been recaptured at Rochester, N. Y.

Two teachers at the state public school at Coldwater, Misses Frances and Lucille Staples, formerly of Albion, are among the heirs to an estate valued at \$54,000, and the portion of each will be about \$7,000.

The proprietors of the new mineral well, Mt. Clemens, have leased the property opposite the Sherman house, known as the "Old American hotel property," for 15 years, with the privilege of purchasing it in three years if they desire. On this site they will build a \$12,000 bath house, etc., and will be built at once. It will be known as the "Uptown Mineral Spring Co.'s bath house."

Old Mrs. Garfield, the mother of the late president, passed through Kalamazoo recently en route to Byron Centre, Kent county, where she goes to visit her son, Thomas Garfield, a farmer in that locality. She is accompanied by her daughter and a grandson.

The body of a man apparently 35 years old, terribly decomposed, was found in Long Pond near Big Rapids, among the logs. There is no clue to his identity.

A barn on John Stanley's farm in Troy township, O. kland county, was struck by lightning and totally destroyed. The loss included 60 tons of hay, eight loads of oats and a stack of wheat. The live stock were all saved. Francis Pool, a son of the tenant, Wm. Pool, was severely burned while securing the stock.

Wetmore Beardsley, father of C. W. Beardsley, of Williamston, died recently, aged about 60 years. He had suffered from paralysis for years, and only removed from Perry, Shiawassee county, a short time ago. He was well known throughout that section. He leaves a widow and the son above referred to.

The trustees of the asylum for the deaf and dumb, at Flint, have laid down some new rules for the future government of the institution, making the superintendent responsible for the business management and the principal responsible for its educational department. Dan H. Church, formerly steward, was appointed superintendent, and Fred Platt was appointed principal.

The Central Michigan beekeepers' association meets at Capitol, Lansing, Sept. 19.

The Champion iron mine at Iron Mountain has already shipped over 148,000 tons of ore this year, and will continue to ship till fall. The royalty of 50 cents per ton, which is paid to one man, amounts to over \$120,000 per annum.

Paris green was scattered about a pasture lot on the farm of Ed. Driggs, of Palmyra, and three sheep have died from the poison, while a valuable bull and a horse are very sick.

John R. Osborn dropped dead at his home in Homer, from neuralgia of the heart, aged 55 years. He leaves a wife and three children, and was insured for \$2,500 in the Oddfellows' mutual.

Ionia has shipped two 28½ pound cabbage heads to New York to compete for a \$21 prize.

First annual fair of the Brooklyn Union agricultural fair association at Brooklyn, Sept. 12 to 15.

The Ropes gold mine near Ishpeming is doing splendidly. Some of the ore runs \$400 a ton.

Thomas Cross, near Bangor, uses wooden shoes, 10x12 inches, made of boards, on his horses in plowing a swamp.

May Raymond, aged 19, poisoned herself at Galesburg last week, and at latest advices it was thought would not recover. Tired of life.

The soldiers' and sailors' reunion at Three Rivers has caused the village to put on holiday attire.

It is a reproach to the state of Michigan that her great mining interests of the Upper Peninsula are not represented in any way at the Denver mining exposition, now in progress.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

On the 19th inst. a number of English gun boats commenced firing on the Egyptian forts at Aboukir, and the reports could be heard at Alexandria.

Long, American Consul, was attacked inside the Ghabria Gate at Alexandria, by about forty natives. Soldiers arrived and dispersed the crowd. The ringleader of the assaulting party was arrested. It appears that he drives some time before had attempted to stop Long as he was driving. He became enraged and urged on his horse, inflicting injuries on some of the party. The natives swear vengeance against Long, and say he must leave the country or run the risk of losing his life.

It is stated Earl Spencer, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, has received authority to act as he sees fit in the case of Gray. It is generally anticipated Gray will shortly be released. Lord Mayor Dawson, in a letter in which he incloses £10 toward paying Gray's fine, says he is prepared to take all legal steps, as a member of the court which sentenced Gray, to evince his want of concurrence in its action.

The British forces are nearly all centered at Ismailia, on the Suez Canal, having been transferred there by order of Gen. Wolsley.

A special from Guaymas, Sonora, says: The Mexican transportation steamer Mexico is expected daily at Guaymas with a general cargo, and ex. Gov. Ortiz, with an escort of 500 Federal troops. The general rumor throughout the state is that they come for the purpose of overthrowing the present government, of which Gen. Carlos is the head. It is well known that the Governor has of late been organizing companies in all the towns of the state, and at Alamos he has 500 National Guards under arms, with two Gatling guns. He has 4,000 stand of Remingtons and large quantities of ammunition. Gen. Carlos and Gen. Ortiz have for a long time been abusing each other through the press of Mexico, and there is a terrible feeling existing, which will ultimately end in a duel or a general revolution in Sonora. The outcome is hard to predict.

The Khedive has issued another decree to the authorities to implicitly obey Gen. Wolsley, who, he says, is authorized to restore order in E. ypt.

Lord Spencer and the Gray matter. Lord Spencer has declined to hold an inquiry into the conduct of the jury who convicted Hynes. He intends to examine the affidavits submitted to him in the case in order to ascertain if sufficient grounds exist for interfering with the due course of the law.

Since the engagement at Chalouff the enemy has left every position they held between Suez and I mallia, and are retreating in disorder towards K fr-el-Dwar. On the way across the desert many of the Egyptian wounded died from exhaustion. This leaves the Suez canal entirely in the hands of the English. Some critics speak of Arabi's movement as a neat piece of strategy.

B. Wright & Son, worsted spinners, of Bradford, England, have failed. Liabilities £170,000.

The corporation of Limerick has unanimously voted the freedom of the city to Mr. E. Dwyer Gray.

Charles McMahon, who lived five miles east of Mt. Pulaski, Ill., and who has been missing for three days, was discovered with two young men who had been working for him. All three were blindfolded and their throats cut from ear to ear. No cause is known.

Walter A. Shaw, a St. Johns, Vt., insurance agent, having proved a defaulter, has fled. The amount of his irregularities is unknown.

The Utah commissioners arrived in Salt Lake and were given a reception by citizens at McKenzie Parlor, Walker Opera House. The reception was attended by all classes and was quite informal. The Gentiles appear favorably impressed, knowing, as they do, that the commissioners have come here to perform an important duty assigned them by the government. They will study the situation before making public their programme. Being strangers it is expected their progress will be slow. The Mormon church has employed four leading law firms of Salt Lake to defend the county officials who are soon to lose their positions under the new law giving Gov. Murray power to appoint by reason of the August election lapsing, caused by the failure of the commission to arrive and place the machinery of election in motion under the Edmunds law. Ten thousand dollars have been put up by the church to fight the new law.

Shortly before 2 o'clock the other morning as the steamer Katerskiff was coming down the Hudson River and while in the highlands, the passengers were suddenly awakened by a tremendous shock and the loud rattling of machinery, followed by a great rush and roar of escaping steam. The people ran out of the state-rooms in their night clothing. Men shouted, women screamed and children cried. The greatest excitement prevailed. A cloud of hot vapor filled the cabins and saloon. As soon as the confusion had in a measure subsided, it was ascertained the walking-beam had broken, causing the piston to strike the bottom of the cylinder with such force that the cylinder was also broken, thus permitting the escape of steam. Five persons were injured.

By direction of the Secretary of War, a board of officers of the Corps of Engineers, to consist of Lieut. Col. David C. Houston, Maj. J. A. Smith and Maj. Wm. H. H. Benyard will assemble at Chicago, on call of the senior member, and as soon as the other duties of the members will permit, to examine the Calumet River and report upon the practicability and best method of perfecting and maintaining a channel for through navigation to the fork of said river at Lake Calumet, adapted to the passage of the largest vessels navigating the northern and northwestern lakes, and to limit and locate lines of channel to be improved by the United States, and of docks that may be constructed by private individuals, corporations or other parties and clearly define the same.

The U. S. government has taken charge of the hospital and yellow fever patients at Brownville, Texas.

The irrepresible Canadian weather prophet has arranged a disastrous storm for the lower lakes toward the end of August and first part of next month. He also fixes up a disastrous gale for the Atlantic coast from New Jersey to South Carolina.

At a meeting of the Society for the Promotion of Agricultural Science, at Montreal, J. K. Ward read a paper to show the importance of preserving our forests. He stated that at present the production of lumber in Canada amounted to 2,000,000 feet per annum and 12,000,000 saw logs. Nine-tenths of this lumber is exported, giving a return of \$25,000,000. The quantity of timber land in Canada was 50,000,000 acres. At the present rate of production this quantity of timber would last fifty years to come. The President, Hon. Mr. Loring, Commissioner of Agriculture in the United States, delivered an address on conserving and extending the forests of the United States and Canada. Dr. Chas. Mohr read a report of the committee of the last meeting of the Cong. on the injuries caused by forest fires. Hon. Mr. Joly moved that it be the duty of the Government to draw earnestly the attention of the government to the necessity of protecting effectively public forests against fires. He proposed that a memorial be sent to the Governments of the United States and Canada. Carried.

Indian Territory specials say the election of Overton as Governor is a great triumph for the Indian element as against outside interests and violation of treaties. Overton opposes railroads.

The National Prohibition Convention met in Chicago, Aug. 23, at 10 o'clock. Some 350 delegates were present, some states being represented very largely, and some of the more distant ones not at all. Gideon G. Stewart, of Ohio, Chairman of the National Prohibition Reform Executive Committee, called the convention to order and in a brief speech said in many localities and states the Prohibitionists had burned their bridges behind them by cutting loose from other parties, which had arrayed the North and South against each other. The Prohibitionists wanted a party of honesty, of honor, and they would the burial of these crime-stained and blood-stained parties. Rev. John Russel, of Michigan, was elected Temporary Chairman. He also spoke favoring a grand national Prohibition party. A permanent organization was subsequently formed, and D. T. Kanouse, of Wisconsin, was made president.

After Oct. 1, East Saginaw, Mich., Postoffice will be a free delivery office. Pension certificates were issued from the department in Washington the other day.

The committee that has been making an investigation into the management of the store-keepers' department of the treasury building have discovered that there has been a regular and systematic shortage in the amount of ice delivered at the Treasury Department extending over two years. The amount of the shortage is estimated at 10,000 pounds per month. The Treasury Department is secured by bond of Agent Kulckerbocker, of the ice company, and will have the entire shortage refunded and covered back into the treasury.

Texas fever has attacked cattle at several slaughter houses on the outskirts of Auburn, N. Y. All the beef is sold under certificates of the Board of Health. The action of Gov. Cornell is awaited with interest, and matters are partly at a standstill pending his orders. Street peddling in the city has been stopped six weeks. Probably all the infected fields will be quarantined until cold weather.

Following are some of the planks contained in the national prohibitory platform: 1. The prohibition of the importation, exportation, manufacture, sale and supply and taxation of all alcoholic beverages. 2. The prohibition of all tax license, regulation or legal sanction in any form of these or any other public crimes. 3. Civil and political equality and enfranchisement of women. This, in so far as it concerns the states severally, is remitted to the party in those states. 4. Abolition of polygamy. 5. Abolition of sinecures and unnecessary offices. 6. Universal and enforced education of the youth of the nation, including instruction in regard to the effect of alcohol upon the human system, with ample provision for the support of an efficient system of free public schools in all the states and territories. 7. Preservation of public lands for homes of the people, and their division in limited portions to actual settlers only. 8. Abolition of all monopolies, class legislation and special privileges from the government injurious to the equal rights of citizens. 9. The control of railroads and other corporations to prevent abuses of power and protect the interests of labor and commerce.

A brass band in Iowa serenaded a member of the Legislature who is stone deaf. Conceit may puff a man up, but never prop him up.—Rushin.

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A DELAWARE SNAKE.

One of Huge Proportions—Encounters with the Reptile.

Delaware City has another sensation and this time it is one that is positively startling if the story told is true. There can be no doubt, however, of its correctness, inasmuch as it is vouched for by James Cheeseman, said to be a "gentleman beyond reproach and of unimpeachable character." That gentleman states that while driving leisurely along the road from Delaware City to St. George's, on Tuesday morning last, he was suddenly startled, when on the St. George's causeway near Dragon Creek, by the appearance of a large reptile coming down the road directly toward him at a rapid pace. As the moving mass approached he discovered it was a huge black snake at least twenty feet long and about a foot in diameter, as near as could be judged by the hurried glance he gave the "varmint." Before the loathsome creature reached him he gave his horse a cut with a whip just as the snake made a jump for the animal. The horse sprang to one side and started on a dead run, apparently terribly frightened.

The snake missed its aim, but struck the front wheel of the carriage a stunning blow, breaking out nearly every spoke and making the vehicle tremble and cant dangerously to one side. Mr. Cheeseman did not succeed in stopping his horse until it had run about a mile, when he looked back, but saw nothing of the horrible reptile, which he describes as being covered with large scales.

Charles Brown and his wife, while blackberrying in the same vicinity last week were chased by the same immense creature, but by dint of hard running they succeeded in gaining a place of shelter.

The existence of the snake is well known, and a gentleman who does not care, from modesty, to have his name appear, very reluctantly gives an experience he passed through about ten days ago. He started out blackberrying in the marshes along the bank of Dragon Creek, carrying with him also a shotgun. Feeling tired about noon he concluded to rest awhile and began to make his way to an old log, as he thought, about twenty feet distant, to take a seat. Upon approaching what he believed to be a fallen tree, the object moved slightly, when he discovered

IT WAS NOT A LOG, but an immense snake, on which were scales about the size of soap plates. Instinctively he fled as rapidly as the nature of the ground would permit, leaving his gun behind. Finding he was not pursued, he glanced back and saw his snakeship moving slowly away, and although he believes he saw the middle of the creature first it was fully five minutes before the tail passed through the bushes.

A crackling noise followed in the wake of the snake, and small trees shook as the creature's tail swayed from side to side. Gaining courage, the Gazette informant secured his gun and started after the snake, which had disappeared in the woods. After traveling about a mile the hunter came in sight of the trunk of an old hollow oak, about fifty feet high and two feet in diameter, from the top of which protruded the head and about ten feet of the "awfulest thing I ever saw," as our informant remarked. Its head was about the size of a nail keg, and of a glossy black color, its forked tongue shooting out venomously fully a foot, accompanied by a hissing sound resembling escaping steam from a locomotive. The hunter

TOOK AIM AND FIRED, the load of shot striking the snake, the hunter thinks, two feet from the head. The lead failed to make any impression, but dropped to the ground flattened out. A shot from the second barrel resulted the same way. The last report, however seemed to anger the snake, and it started out of the top of the tree, its fire-like eyes gleaming in the sunlight. The man at once left, looking around when some distance off and seeing the loathsome creature slowly letting itself down by the tail to the ground, while around the top of the tree appeared the heads of numerous small snakes—perhaps a hundred—evidently the young of the monster.

The now thoroughly frightened berry-gatherer fled precipitately, and not until Mr. Cheeseman's experience became known did he tell of his adventure, which of course will have to be taken cum grano salis.

The existence of a huge snake in the vicinity mentioned has been known for some years, and it is on record that Henry and William Carson, sons of John Carson, were at one time chased home while berrying. At that time a party was organized, and armed with guns, pistols, hatchets, pitchforks, etc., scoured the vicinity for two days, but without success. Another party is to be formed in a few days and a grand snake-hunt organized.

The Czar as a Temperance Reformer.

Russia has decided to take her part in the great international crusade against "Alcoholism." The plan of the campaign, as arranged by the Muscovite contingent, is undoubtedly characteristic, and it will be rather difficult to reconcile it with the principles of the Conden Club. The anti-alcoholic war is to be conducted in Russia on the lines of benevolent autocracy, not on those of constitutional law. There is to be no such western and heretical process of local option, and the battle is to be commenced by battering down all our Occidental theories of free trade, open competition, and survival of the fittest. In other words, the Czar has personally ordered all his people to become temperate. He has backed up

Early Rising.

The early riser has always an hour or two in hand, which the late learner loses and can never find, search as diligently as he may. Things which begin well, for the most part, go on well, and the punctuality and order, the method and exactness, of a house where the day begins betimes, and the morning does not inaugurate a scramble, make half the pleasantness of domestic life.

Father is Getting Well.

My daughters say: "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters. He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable, and we are so glad that he used your Bitters.—A lady of Rochester, N. Y.

There is as much policy in politeness as there is in honesty.

Duty to Others.

CHAMBERSBURG, July 25, 1875. This is to let the people know that I, Anna Maria Krider, wife of Tobias Krider, am now past seventy-four years of age. My health has been very bad for some years past. I was troubled with weakness, bad cough, dyspepsia, great debility and constipation of the bowels. I was so miserable I could hardly eat anything. I heard of Hop Bitters, and was resolved to try them. I have only used three bottles, and I feel wonderfully good, well and strong again. My bowels are regular, my appetite good, and cough all gone. I feel so well that I think it my duty to let the people know, as so many know how bad I was, what the medicine has done for me, so they can cure themselves with it.

ANNA M. KRIDER, Wife of Tobias Krider.

THE FARM.

A Genre Picture of the Farm

In a late speech to the farmers, Col. Ingersoll, speaking of the old style of farming in the West and South said: "Everything was done in the wrong way. It was all work and waste, weariness and want. They used to fence 160 acres of land with a couple of dogs. Everything was left to the protection of chances, accident and mischance. When I was a farmer they used to haul wheat 200 miles in wagons and sell it for thirty-five cents a bushel. They would bring home about 200 feet of lumber, two bunches of shingles, a barrel of salt and a cook stove that never would draw and never would bake. In those blessed days the people lived on corn and bacon. Cooking was an unknown art. Eating was a necessity, not a pleasure. It was hard work for the cook to keep on terms even with hunger."

Referring more directly to the States of the Northwest, he goes on to say: "We have poor houses. The rain held the roof in perfect contempt, and the snow drifted joyfully on the floors and beds. They had no barns. The horses were kept in rail-pens and surrounded with straw. Long before spring the sides would be beaten away, and nothing but roots would be left. Food was fuel. When the cattle were exposed to all the blasts of the winter it took all the corn and oats that could be stuffed into them to prevent actual starvation. In those days farmers thought the best place for the pig-pen was immediately in front of the house. There is nothing like sociability. Women were supposed to know the art of making fire without fuel. The woodpile consisted, as a general thing, of one log, upon which an ax or two had been worn out in vain. There was nothing to kindle a fire with. Pickets were pulled out of the garden fence, clap-boards taken from the house, and every stray plank was seized upon for kindling. Everything was worked in the hardest way. Everything about the farm was disagreeable. Nothing was kept in order. Nothing was preserved. The wagons stood in the sun and rain, and the plough rusted in the fields. There was no leisure, no feeling that the work was done. It was all labor and weariness and vexation of spirit. The crops were destroyed by wandering herds, or they were put in too late or too early, or they were blown down, or caught by the frost, or devoured by bugs, or stung by flies, or eaten by worms, or carried away by birds, or dug up by gophers, or washed away by floods, or dished up by the sun, or rotted in the stack, or heated in the crib, or they all run to vines, or smut, or cobs. And when, in spite of all these accidents that lie in wait between the plough and the grain cradle, they did succeed in raising a good crop, and a high price was offered, then the roads would be impassable. And when the roads got good then the prices went down. Everything worked together for evil. Nearly every farmer's boy took an oath that he would never cultivate the soil. The moment they arrived at the age of 21 they left the desolate and dreary farms and rushed to the towns and cities. They wanted to be book-keepers, doctors, merchants, railroad men, insurance men, lawyers, even preachers—anything to avoid the drudgery of the farm. Nearly every boy acquainted with the three R's—reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic—imagined he had altogether more education than ought to be wasted in raising potatoes and corn. They made haste to get into some other business. Those who stayed upon the farm envied those who went away.

"A few years ago the times were prosperous and the young men went to the cities to enjoy the fortunes that were waiting for them. They wanted to engage in something that promised quick returns. They built railways, established banks and insurance companies. They speculated in stocks in Wall street and gambled in grain in Chicago. They became rich. They lived in palaces. They pitied their poor brothers on the farm and the poor brothers envied them. But time has wrought its revenge. The farmer has seen the railroad president a bankrupt and the road in the hands of a receiver. They have seen the bank president abscond, and the insurance company a wrecked and ruined fraud. The only solvent people, as a class, the only independent people, are the tillers of the soil. The comforts of the town must be added to the beauty of the fields. The sociability of the city must be possible in the country. Farming has been made unsozial, and their homes have been lonely. They have not been wasteful and careless. They have not been proud of their business. You must beautify your homes. When I was a farmer, it was not fashionable to set out trees, nor to plant vines. When you visited the farm you were not welcomed by the flowers and greeted by trees loaded with fruit. Yellow dogs came bounding over the tumbled fence like wild beasts. There is no sense, there is no profit in such a life. It is not living. The farmers ought to beautify their homes. There should be trees, and grass, and flowers, and running vines. Everything should be kept in order; gates should be kept on their hinges, and about all there should be the pleasant air of thrift. In every house there should be a bath-room. The bath is a civilizer, a refiner, a beautifier. When you come from the fields tired, covered with dust, nothing is so refreshing. Above all things keep clean. It is not necessary to be a pig in order to raise one. In the cool of the evening, after a day in the field, put on clean clothes, take a seat under the trees, 'mid the perfume of flowers, surrounded by your family, and you will know what it is to enjoy life like a gentleman.

"There is a quiet about the life of a farmer, and the hope of a serene old

age, that no other business or profession can promise. A professional man is doomed for some time to feel that his powers are waning. He is doomed to see younger and stronger men pass him in the race of life. He looks forward to an age of intellectual mediocrity. He will be last where once he was first. But the farmer goes, as it were, into partnership with nature—he lives with trees and flowers—he breathes the sweet air of the fields. There is no constant and frightful strain upon his mind. His nights are filled with sleep and rest. He watches his flocks and herds as they feed upon the sunny slopes. He hears the pleasant rain falling upon the waving corn, and the trees he planted in youth rustle above him as he plants others for the children yet to be.

"I say again, if you want more men and women on the farms, something must be done to make farm life pleasant. One great difficulty is that the farm is lonely. People write about the pleasures of solitude, but they are found only in books. He who lives long alone becomes insane. A hermit is a madman. Without friends and wife and child, there is nothing worth living for. The unsocial are the enemies of joy. They are filled with egotism and envy, vanity and hatred. People who live much alone become narrow and suspicious. They are apt to be the property of one idea. They look upon the happiness of others as a kind of folly. They hate joyous folks, because they wail down in their hearts they envy them."

COUNTRY ROAD-MAKING.

A Matter that is Indifferently Understood Everywhere.

It is a matter of universal comment with travelers that country road-making in the United States is either a lost art or a to-be-acquired science. The average selectman or road agent of a country town is usually deplorably ignorant of the first principles of making a good road. Nothing will so surely advance the growth and well being of a town as well-made and well-kept roads. No part of its domestic economy will more certainly repay the outlay. Nothing more bespeaks the intelligence and character of public spirit of its citizens. In England and most of its dependencies the roads are made directly by the state or under its supervision. As a result, the contrast between English roads and those of this country is much in favor of the former. A common and natural mistake of most towns in this country is that an intelligent farmer must necessarily know how to make a good road, but the reverse is the fact. Road-making is a subject requiring study and a knowledge of the nature of soils, not often considered by any but engineers, or those to whom such knowledge is a necessary adjunct of their business in life. A well-made road even in our climate and with the wide differences in soil ingredients, will last for years, whereas ordinarily the item of repairs on our roads means an entirely changed thoroughfare, the pitch, watersheds and general character being more in the way of experiment than a scientific and practical renovation. The country road-maker commences by throwing out the "big stones" on to the side of the road, retaining the smaller ones, when by thoroughly "bedding" the big stones the best possible foundation is laid; and, with a covering of smaller stones mixed with gravel, or even with good loam carefully harrowed and scraped, a road-bed is formed which will defy both rains and heavy teams. Generally the tyro devotes his time to heaping up the material in the center with such a slope as often to interfere with locomotion, and which heap the first heavy team resolves into deep ruts, vitiating its usefulness for any but a similarly heavy team, and for it only with constantly increasing strain on the horses. Yankee ingenuity has invented capital road-making tools, which need but intelligent application to developing such thoroughfares as would make them admired, in place of being a reproach and shame. Our country is rich enough to place the roads in the hands of such government as will insure their perfection, instead of leaving them to town officials without the education or experience necessary to an accomplishment of the object. Most of the roads east of the Connecticut river are sandy, and this fact, together with the indifference or ignorance of those in charge toward improving their character, necessarily impedes and retards the natural and growing tendency of city people for building and living in the country.

The Ambitious Right.

"No, this town has never recovered from the war," said the Virginian, as he crossed his legs and looked up and down the deserted street.

"Was it burned?"

"No."

"Was any of its people killed?"

"No."

"Have any great manufacturing establishments been removed?"

"We never had any to remove."

"Any epidemic frightened the people away?"

"Not as I know of."

"Then why is it that this town has never recovered from the war?"

"Well, some lay it to this and some to that, but it's my opinion that what ails this town is the fact that a man will come here from New York and peck around and ask questions and want to know all about everything and everybody, and never ask a leading citizen if he is dry. I tell you such a line policy, if pursued for ten or fifteen years, takes the ambition right out of men."

A miser is a man who may be truthfully described as criminally poor.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

The Old-Fashioned Parlor.

BY E. W. B.

A great deal has been said and written against the old-fashioned parlor. Indeed, people generally have come to look upon it as a failure, and to speak slightly of the taste which rendered it possible. Whatever may have been its defects, there is a question in the minds of some people whether the modern parlor is a great improvement upon the ancient one, and, in fact, whether there is sufficient reason for its existence.

It is true that this modern room is not kept hermetically sealed, as is alleged of the older one. There are more feast days upon which it is opened, and children are allowed to sit upon its handsome chairs, and look out into the street through its lace curtains. The furniture is arranged more artistically, still it is not a room to be happy in, and it too often absorbs into itself the best there is in the house, not only in the way of the best furniture, the easiest chairs, but also of pictures and books, leaving the living-room of the family bare as a desert so far as anything refining and educating is concerned.

That this is not a little thought will show; we who are so wonderfully made and so mysteriously influenced gain much by having about us everyday surroundings which are elevating and suggestive. So if there is only one picture in the house which is worth looking at or studying, let it hang where it will most frequently attract the attention of the family. To the thoughtful man who wishes well to his kind, it is saddening to see people spending their money for that which is not bread.

People who think they cannot afford to buy so much as a photograph or heliotype of a good picture must have their parlor "set" and cheap lace in imitation of those who can well afford to have the real thing. They illustrate the woful facility we have in copying the failings of our neighbors instead of their virtues.

This is not a plea for the utter extinction of the parlor; a tasteful reception room, which may always be in order for guests and for strangers whom you may not wish to introduce into your family life, is a great convenience, and in many houses almost a necessity; but, if two pleasant, inviting rooms cannot be afforded, it would be vastly better to invariably make the one cheerful, comfortably-furnished room, with the books and the good pictures, the room for the family to meet in and enjoy. The money, or a part of it, saved by not indulging in a parlor, might be spent to good advantage in buying books and objects of interest and instruction.

It is interesting to notice the value placed upon books, by many who profess loudly to wish for them, by their always putting them after everything else. Such persons would hardly appreciate Charles Lamb's going about in his threadbare, plum-colored coat that he might buy a favorite folio. Nor would they be found wondering how much Oliver Wendell Holmes owes to the fact that he "staggered against books as a baby."

Who that has ever attempted to trace back any of his own impressions to their source has not been surprised to find that deep and lasting ones have been made by something in itself very slight?

Buttermilk as Food, Drink, and Medicine.

A recent writer asserts that for a hot weather drink nothing equals buttermilk. It is, he says, "both drink and food, and for the laborer is the best known. It supports the system, and even in fever will cool the stomach admirably. It is also a most valuable domestic remedy. It will cure dysentery as well as and more quickly than any other remedy known. Dysentery is really a constipation, and is the opposite of diarrhoea. Its inflammation of the bowels with congestion of the 'portal circulation'—the circulation of blood through the bowels and liver. It is a disease always prevalent in the summer and autumn. From considerable observation, I feel warranted in saying that buttermilk, drank moderately, will cure every case of it; certainly, when taken in the early stages."

PUTTING UP CURTAINS.

When putting up curtains which are to be draped, in a low room, put the cornice to which the curtain is to be fastened close to the ceiling, even if the window is put in lower down, as it gives the effect of greater height to the room. The curtains meeting at the top will conceal the wall.

CLEANING DISHES.

Baking plates and pudding dishes that have been used for a long time need a thorough cleansing occasionally. To do this put them in a kettle of water in which you have put a spoonful of wood-ashes to one quart of water. Let them boil in this for an hour, and if any grease has been absorbed through cracks in the glazing it will be removed, and piecrust baked on a plate thus cleaned will be sweet and not unwholesome.

SUCCOTASH.

Take a pint of shelled lima beans (green), wash, cover with hot water, and boil five minutes, pour off, place over fire in hot water, and boil fifteen minutes, have ready corn from six good-sized ears, and add to beans; boil half an hour, add salt, pepper, and two tablespoonfuls of butter. Be careful in cutting down corn not to cut too deep; better not cut deep enough and then scrape; after corn is added watch carefully to keep from scorching.

APPLE FRITTERS.

These make a cheap and delicious dessert. Prepare a batter as for griddle cakes—that is, a thin batter made of flour and sweet milk and baking powder, of flour, sour milk and soda; then stir in apples, which you have chopped fine, the quantity depending on your taste. Fry them as you would

griddle cakes, and serve with a syrup made of melted white sugar. If you wish, you may bake them in patty-pans instead of frying them.

RASPBERRY SHRUB.

Raspberry shrub, when made with red raspberries, is a pleasant drink. Put the berries in a jar, and pour enough vinegar over them to cover them. Let them stand for two or three hours, then heat them, thoroughly without letting them boil long; strain them and to one pint of juice add one pint of sugar; scald this juice and skim it carefully; when cold, seal in bottles. It is ready for use in a few weeks.

Some of the latest imported pattern dresses of white nainsook, batiste, or organdie have extremely elegant embroideries edging the deep flounces to the depth of ten or twelve inches, with narrow ruffs and bands of trimming, and a solid embroidered piece for the waist and sleeves. These goods are manufactured in Switzerland, and the exquisite designs wrought upon the resemble very closely the finest patterns of Honiton, Irish point, guipure, old Venetian point, cart-wheel openwork, and a great variety of purely floral designs.

Very large, oddly colored Oriental handkerchiefs of silk, to be had only at leading houses, worn with lawn-tennis and other outdoor costumes. They have mostly self-colored grounds, with brocaded designs in bright contrasting colors of gold, silver, orange, scarlet, and very dark-green intermingling in the brocaded pattern in entirely new devices, and all in high-art shades.

Gloves, Old and New.

Gloves were articles of Oriental dress, for according to Xenophon they were worn by Cyrus the Persian; and Athenæus speaks of a celebrated gourmand who came to a banquet with gloved hands that he might eat more rapidly than his fellow guests, who had to wait till the viands were cool.

In ancient times a glove was employed as a token or pledge of faith in the making of contracts—a sort of substitute for the hand itself—being cast down by one contracting party, to be taken up, as sealing the agreement, by the other.

Before the union of England and Scotland, the Borderers having once pledged their faith to an enemy, regarded it as a great crime; and when such a breach of honor occurred, the injured person rode through the field at the next Border meeting, holding up a glove on the point of his spear—as the pledge of faith—and proclaimed the perfidy of him who had broken it. To wipe out such a stain, the criminal was often slain by his own clan.

Passing over all mention of the gloves worn by knights with their mail armor or having over-lapping plates of steel, I will name a few of those of which some note has been made in history.

A fur-lined glove, worn by Henry VI., is still preserved in the old mansion that gave him shelter after the disastrous battle of Hexham, (1464). The son-in-law of Tun-tall, and "resquire of his body," Sir Ralph Pusey, kept him in concealment at Bolton Hall, Yorkshire; and there, when he left his faithful host, he also left a boot, spoon and glove. The latter is of tan leather, lined with hairy deer-skin, turned over at the wrist as a cuff.

The embroidered gloves of Cour de Lion lost him his liberty at one time and might have cost him his life. He was lying in concealment in an enemy's country, and his page carried them very indiscreetly in his pocket—though, perhaps, for their better safety—when sent by his royal master to obtain food in the neighborhood of Vienna. How it happened does not appear, but they were seen and recognized as being only suitable for a crowned head to possess. The same night, the king was captured by the Duke of Austria, and sold by him to the Emperor Henry VI. for 60,000 pounds of silver.

Anno Boleyn seems to have been very particular about her gloves, and it is recorded that her royal predecessor used to delight in making her play cards without them, that some little blemish in the shape of one of her nails might offend the eye of the king.

Queen Mary and her sister Elizabeth took pride in this article of dress. It is said that the latter was extravagant in the extreme about them, and that a marvelous pair was at the time presented to her that was inclosed in a walnut shell. She even retained her gloves when playing the virginal. One "pay of gloves embawret with gold," is recorded as having been sent to her sister Mary as a New Year's gift before her accession, and "ten pay of Spanyshe gloves from a duchess in Spayne" came to her a year afterward, while at about the time a pair of swete gloves" were also presented to her from Mrs. Wheelers.

The degradation of any exalted personage in the middle ages was expressed by the deprivation of his gloves—just as a glove was presented to him in the ceremony of bestowing on him lands of honors.

The erroneous quantity of so-called kid gloves is greatly in excess of the amount of leather afforded by the skins of all the young goats annually killed to supply the demand. There has long been quite a trade carried on in Paris by the gamins in rat skins, who have much profitable sport in catching them at the mouths of the great drains of the city. Our real kid skins came from Switzerland and Tuscany, dispatched from Leghorn.

A girl who sets out to look graceful in a hammock has as much work on hand as the man who tries to be languid with a sawlog following him down a hill.

God is better served in resisting a temptation to evil than in many formal prayers.—William Penn.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

BEAUTIFUL HANDS.

Two hands I know of—saintly mould:
Like satin smooth, like lilies white;
Such hands as dreaming sculptors see,
So faultless and so fair they be;
Hands shaped for uses soft and light.

Not that, two other lovely hands,
Of delicate and dainty make,
Have such a different loveliness!
Hands that the poor and suffering bless:
That tireless work for Christ's dear sake.

O grave, sweet hands, so strong in good,
I bless you for your ministry!
I see you doing loving deeds;
I find you always where He leads;
Between your palms His cross I see.

Keep Your Eyes Open.

I wonder how many children, in these bright vacation days, are trying to learn something from things around them. Summer days away from home are not only for play; but if an hour or two could be set apart each morning for the practical study of things seen only in the country, a true enjoyment would be realized which play days cannot give city children; then they would go home wiser and better from their appreciation of some of the beautiful and wonderful things which God has made.

With a twenty-five cent magnifying glass, one rainy morning last week, we entertained ourselves for three hours with a dead bee. I suppose if we had gone at it scientifically we could have spent as many days. I had seen many bees, but never before appreciated that to them might be applied the words of the Psalmist, "Fearfully and wonderfully made." We first drew out the sting; a sharp-pointed instrument of torture it proved, while the tongue underneath seemed a perfect little sponge in which to gather honey from the bright centers of the blossoms. But a bee has another office; it must fertilize flowers by carrying pollen from one to another; and for this its legs, covered with hairs, form perfect brushes. The strong, well-fitted coat of mail, in which the little creature is encased, reminds one of the armor of the mediæval knight. Perhaps it is warfare in its busy little world equals that of the warriors of olden time.

Another morning a gorgeous butterfly flew into the piazza, and after administering a dose of ether, we examined it. Its tongue and wings revealed new wonders; the former is always rolled, when not in use; it looked like a coiled bracelet, reminding us, in its exquisite finish, of the finest Genesee work.

We scraped a little dust from one of the wings, and lo, through the glass, each particle became a perfect, tiny feather, enabling it to fly. I knew then why butterflies fluttered, unable to rise when caught by the wing, and the seeming dust brushes off.

The wings of insects, veined with air-tubes, many protected by the tiniest hairs, are interesting to examine. A fly's eye is composed of quantities of little eyes or facets, each pointing in a different direction. The feet, too, of these insects are as perfectly adapted to their wants as are those of large animals. It would take long to examine a spider thoroughly with its two rows of glittering eyes, its web and spinnerets, its sharply-hooked claws, used as regular crochet-needles. One day I put one in a glass, covered with perforated paper, then watched him spin his web; the regularity of his work was most curious. Later, I gave him a fly, and the old story of the spider and the fly was emphatically repeated.

So let us, in these long summer days, study more the things around us, and from the perfection of even the tiny things God has made, learn new lessons of care and earnestness in our little daily duties. We must be thankful, too, to Him who has made all nature so beautiful for us.

They Never Whisper in School.

Ir. Philadelphia you may visit a school of some three hundred and fifty girls and boys, bright and pleased learners, whose teacher says, "My scholars never whisper when I leave them alone together; I have never had to mark one of them for whispering." You would think that very remarkable, if you did not know that this was a school for the deaf and dumb.

Professor Weed and his assistants give lessons in the language, and by those signs the children learn to talk rapidly and well. They are quick to catch the meaning of motions, and if a visitor tells a story and the teacher repeats it to the pupils in sign language immediately some bright boy or girl will go to the blackboard and write it neatly, almost word for word. Then perhaps some one of the children will be called on for a story, and will give something amusing about a dog or other animal, in sign language so clear that with but a few words from the instructor, the stranger can understand it all.

One department consists of what is called the "class in articulation." It is composed of little deaf and dumb ones who are learning to talk. The attempt to impart the gift of speech where there is not a sense of hearing is recent, but proves quite successful both in France and in this country. In the process the senses of sight and touch have to supply the want of hearing. A child watches and imitates the position of a teacher's lips as she utters a word. The little hand is laid on her throat to feel the motion made by speaking that word; it is also placed before the mouth, to feel the breath and so get the shape of the spoken syllable. Then, wonderful to say, the child begins to use words and to join them into sentences, and by-and-by, so far from being a mute, he is able to converse as others do.

There is a moral in the above for girls and boys who, having all their faculties, yet think it hard to study and to learn in the usual way.

Jack Lincoln, son of the Secretary of State, is a very bright, interesting

little fellow, who affords a considerable amount of entertainment to the clerks and visitors to his father's office. The other day he was practising for a public career by copying the names of the presidents, and pausing, looked up from his work with the naive remark, "Why, ever so many of the presidents were named after streets in Chicago."

Queen Victoria has issued the order that her youngest son is never to be styled the Duke of Albany, without the prefix Prince Leopold. This is in honor of her uncle for whom he was named. By the way, the newly-married Duke and Duchess have delighted the Scottish heart by selecting patterns of tartan, which will henceforth be called by their names. That chosen by the lady is an elaborate design of blue, green and black, while the Duke's is a simple pattern of red and blue.

Caught by a Star-fish.

"I was once a diver—not a wrecker, but a pearl-diver, and a hard business it was," recently observed the captain of a Spanish brig to a reporter. "We worked off the Mexican and Panama coasts, principally on the Pacific side. Sometimes we worked alone, but generally on shares, and sometimes for pay. We went to the grounds in small sailing vessels, then we took the small boats and covered as much ground as possible. Each man had a basket, a weight and a knife. For sharks? Yes, but it is poor defence, for it is almost impossible to swing the arm with any force under water. The best weapon is a short spear. When you reach the ground you strip, put your feet in a big sinker, take the basket that has a rope for hoisting, drop over, and soon find yourself at the bottom. Then your business is to knock off as many oysters as you can, and pile them into a basket before you lose your wind. It is a terrible strain, but I could stand it in those days for six minutes, and I have known men who could stand ten; but it is a slow death in the long run. If the ground is well stocked you can get 20 or more, but it is all luck. When the basket is full it is hauled up, and after you come up for your wind, down you go again, the sinker being hauled up with a small cord for that purpose. It was on one of these trips that I ran afoul of the animal that gave me a lasting fright. You will smile when I say it was only a star-fish, but that it really was. I went down 60 feet with a rush, and, landing on the edge of a big bunch of coral, swung off into a kind of basin. The basket went ahead of me, and as I swung off to reach the bottom something seemed to spring up all around me, and I was in the arms of some kind of a monster that coiled about my body, arms and legs. I tried to scream, forgetting that I was in the water, and lost my wind. It was just as if a plant had sprouted under me and threw its vines and tendrils around me. There were thousands of them, coiling and writhing, and I thought I had landed in a nest of sea snakes. I gave the signal as soon as I could, and made a break upward, part of the creature clinging to me, while the rest, I could see, was dropping to pieces. They hauled me into the boat when I reached the surface, and pulled the main part of the animal from me. It was oval, about three feet across, and the five arms seemed to divide into thousands of others. I probably landed on top of that one, which at this time was the largest I had ever seen. I afterwards saw the body of one that was washed ashore on the Isthmus that must have had a spread of thirty-five feet. Their power of grasping is considerable, but touch them in a certain way and they throw off their arms in a regular shower, and are soon reduced to an oval body."—California Times.

"SPECIALS."

What it Costs to Ride in Special Cars and L. v. Like a Lord.

Laramie (Wyoming) is coming. The passage through this city, and over the various railroad lines of so many "specials," or, in other words, Pullman and other private cars, chartered by persons of endless means or extensive influence, is so common an occurrence that the following information in regard to the charges for a car, including services of a conductor, porter and two waiters, will be interesting: The Pullman company charges \$55 a day for the use of a car, which includes the services of a conductor, a cook and two waiters. Besides this, the person hiring the car—or in fact any car—must buy eighteen full tickets of the railroad line over which the car passes for hauling it. The car is usually attached to a regular train, and if a special engine is secured which is rarely the case, the cost is greatly increased. Provisions and liquors are supplied by the Pullman Company at cost, or the person to whom tile car is let may stock it himself. Sleeping cars are let at the rate of \$65 per day, including a conductor, cook and two waiters. The Pullman Company also has two hunting and fishing cars. One is named the Davy Crockett and the other the Izaak Walton. The charge of these cars is \$35 a day, which includes cook and waiter for each. These cars are provided with kennels for dogs.

Religion in Texas.

Religious: Last Sunday an Austin clergyman was wending his way to the sanctuary he saw a boy with a fish-pole over his shoulder going in the opposite direction. "Don't you know you are a bad boy?" "Yes, sir." "Didn't your father ever punish you?" "Yes, sir; last summer he made me go to Sunday school twice."—Texas Siftings.

Love is sunshine, hate shadow, life as checked shade and sunshine.—Longfellow.

THE ENTERPRISE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1882.

DEMAGOGUERY is about the worst investment a party can make in politics.

The war in Egypt is progressing slowly, but surely to the reduction of Arabi Pasha, and the restoration of order to that "basest of all kingdoms."

An Eastern philanthropist has discovered a new method of educating the Indians. He proposes to attract their attention and enlist their admiration by gorgeous chromos of Bible and historical incidents, and all the teachers have to relate to the astonished savage the simple legends of the pictures. The thing will work splendidly. It is surprising that no one has thought of it before. Just let the inventor wait out among the Apaches of Arizona, for instance, and try it on. It will be much fun for the Indians.

By the time this issue reaches our readers the convention representing the tenth congressional district will be in session in Bay City, and soon we will hear whether or not Tuscola county has succeeded in securing that which she justly and honorably seeks a representative in congress from her own citizens. There are other good men and true. We prefer our own, and hope for the success of B. W. Huston. But should the convention do otherwise we will loyally submit, and go for the choice of the convention. We are strong enough to wait. We will not spoil by keeping. Linger though justice may, it will come at last. We wait patiently for the result.

The remarkable and eccentrically eloquent and popular Rev. Dr. Talmage of Brooklyn N. Y. has been holding forth at Grimsby, in Ontario, at a camp meeting. Last Sunday not less than 6000 persons listened to his sermons and talks, and on Monday the crowd was as great if not greater. An excursion from Port Huron, on the (late) Great Western R'y enabled a large number of our citizens from that part of the state to hear their eloquent fellow countryman in a foreign land. Many also availed themselves of the opportunity thus afforded and took in the Falls of Niagara. Our American stars frequently shine in the adjoining country, and while other good may arise from this interchange of talent, international good will be greatly promoted by it.

A GREAT deal has been said and written in regard to Britain's aggressiveness, and grasping disposition. But we are hardly in a position to judge fairly on this question. There are facts with them and with us, which are worth considering before judgment is passed upon her course. We do not know what we would do in their circumstances. With a small island country, with no proximate territory to settle, with a large and increasing population of more than ordinary intelligence, with a push and energy only equalled by our own. With large surplus means, ever swelling to greater proportions by industry, what course is open but to swarm off to America, Australia, India and Africa? The prosperity of a people must have bounds. It is a natural growth, it naturally takes space as it expands. If we had not had our boundless western wastes to possess and reclaim, we would have had to cross the oceans and plant ourselves, as they have beyond the seas. Even here, the red man has had to recede before us. Our civilization has bade him either fall in with the arts of civilized life or go back. California, Oregon, Texas, Arizona, New Mexico and Alaska were not always ours, any more than India, Australia, Canada, and Cyprus, Britain's. In both cases there is a natural expansion demanding room, and fairly or unfairly taking that room. And it would be wrong if it were otherwise. Americans have gone to China to Japan, to Syria, to Africa, and whether guided by pure or impure motives, have carried with them our western civilization and progress, and the Britians have done the same, with this difference, that while surplus population encroaches upon native tribes on adjacent territories and displaces them. Their surplus population encroaches upon foreign shores, and makes room for itself in other climes. The difference arising from our not crossing seas or oceans to do it is merely accidental. The fact, and the principle is the same. We open their way to participate with us in the advantage of our newly acquired territories, and they invite us to enter with them into the lands which their energy and push are throwing open to commence and civilizing influences. We say that savage Indians shall not impede the march of improvement in adjacent wilds, and they say distant countries shall not remain locked up to inanity, laziness, filth, superstition and ignorance. We say Sitting Bull must be quiet, become law abiding, join in the march of civilization or retire. They say that Arabi Pasha shall not incite to, and lead rebellion. The one must not massacre American settlers or miners, the other must not massacre quiet law abiding Europeans. The cases are nearly parallel. Civilization must go on. The question of how to deal with the stagnant and disease breaking rights of barbarous tribes, whether in America or any part of the old world is an important question. Only this is true barbarism must give way to civilization and inertness to progress. England's firm grasp upon the east, with the aid of American enterprise is destined to make the Orient to smile in commercial and literary glory again, Islamism and tyranny notwithstanding.

DECEIVED by the long continued dry and favorable weather, and pressed by the abundance of the crops, and eager to secure the whole, much was caught in the rains, which might have been secured. We learn by experience, sometimes costing us a high price, but none the less valuable for that, and these costly lessons may help us in the future. Then, of late, and now, our farmers are harvesting a remarkably fine crop of oats and other spring grain, which will be a great compensation for injured wheat, while the root crop and corn, in many cases, will be very abundant.

A CARD TO THE VOTERS OF TUSCOLA COUNTY.

I have concluded to present my name to the voters of Tuscola county as candidate for the office of sheriff. My reasons are as follows:

1st. I have been a republican ever since the republican party was organized, voting the first republican ticket that was offered to the voters in the State of Michigan, that being my first vote, and since that time I have remained true to the party of the choice of my early manhood.

2d. I have not only been a republican, but when our union was threatened by rebellion, on the republican party coming into power, I proved my devotion to that party and my country by entering the ranks of the union army as a soldier.

3d. In my opinion, by a precedent that has become so well established in Tuscola county as to be considered a rule by the republican party, I was entitled to re-nomination unless I had proven myself unworthy during the short time I have held the office of sheriff.

4th. No reason was even suggested in the late republican convention that nominated Mr. McKay for sheriff, of any failure on my part to perform the duties of that office.

5th. I owe it as a duty to myself and family, to resent the imputation cast upon me by a convention that I feel certain did not represent the desire of the republican party of this county in its nomination of Wm. McKay for sheriff.

These, with others, are among my reasons for submitting my name as a candidate.

I well understand that it will be claimed by those who packed and controlled the late convention that my action is contrary to the rules of party usage, that, having been a candidate, I ought now to calmly acquiesce in the result.

From this I dissent, and with confidence in the sense of justice in the republican voters of this county to weigh my rights and wrongs, I have taken this step. And as I understand that I shall be assailed by the same element that, by tickery, defeated my nomination, I desire to say that my record as an officer before I became sheriff, which extends through a number of years, is before the people of this county of which I have been a resident since 1856. It will be found that I have handled as many prisoners during that time as any other man in this part of the state, and that I have never had a single prisoner escape from my custody; and I now challenge any one to name a prisoner who has broken jail or escaped from me or any of my deputies.

No one has accused me of holding one cent of my money collected on execution or other legal paper. I have done official business in this county, as constable and deputy sheriff, since 1866, excepting one year, and during that time I have presented many different bills and accounts for allowance, and yet I have never had my bills cut down or disallowed to any extent. I refer to this matter with pride, knowing as I do that it will be hard for any of the persons claiming that I should be relieved after my first term has expired to show a similar record for themselves or their friends.

In regard to what was said by me at the convention, held at Caro, I desire to say that until the nominations were made, it did not seem possible to me that the party that I had stood by so faithfully, could, or would, re-nominate the candidates who were first nominated when I was, two years ago, and thrown me overboard, and after they were re-nominated, and Mr. Richardson who had held the office of county clerk for seven years, and Mr. Edson who had held the office of prosecuting attorney three terms, were given a vote of thanks for their services, and to me accorded the satisfaction of the convention's silence, I admit, that for the moment looking upon the convention as representing the voice of the republican party, a fact I do not now admit, I did say that I had nothing to thank the republican party for. What I should have said was, that I thanked the republican party for what they had done for me in the past, and the true friends who had stood by me in the convention, and repudiated the ones who had tricked and sold me out. I was agitated as might be expected. I had served the county for two years, when, owing to high prices, the office had not been a paying one, myself and family working hard so as not to run behind, and then, without a reason, be driven out like a dog, without a word of sympathy for myself and family, while others were thanked, put me in no thankful mood.

And now in conclusion, I desire to say that it is after mature deliberation that I appeal from the action of the convention to the voters at the ballot box; looking to my friends in this county with the utmost confidence for full vindication.

MORGAN A. JONES.

NOT TO BE SNEEZED AT.

S. C. Armstrong, Justice of the Peace, Notary Public and Conveyancer. Money to loan on Real Estate. Office on Main St., Cass City, Mich.

Don't suffer with those griping pains and Diarrhea, but go to Adamson & Fritz's and get a bottle of Luce & Mosher's Cholera Preventive. A cure is guaranteed.

Elegant line of Gold Pens, Pencils, etc., at Knickerbocker & Co.

We deal in Groceries only at Dubois Bro's.

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

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

For cleaning your Silverware try the Diamond Dust Powder, Knickerbocker & Co., Agents.

You will find A. C. McGraw hand made boots and shoes at J. L. Hitchcock's Boots and Shoes all widths at Crosby's. Feed always on hand at Dubois Bros' grocery.

5 Bottle Castor \$3.75 to \$7, at Knickerbocker & Co., Caro.

Call at Dubois Bros' for prices on a new fresh lot of Groceries.

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

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

Best 10 cent sugar in town at Dubois Bro.

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

H. S. Robinson's Fine hand Sewed Boots and Shoes at Crosby's.

Kerosene oil 16 cents per gal. at Dubois Bro's.

Knickerbocker & Co. are selling their stock of silverware off at great bargains. Caro.

Farm For Sale.

Located one mile east and five miles north of Cass City, and containing 123 acres 8th of which is improved, frame house, out-buildings, orchard, etc. Plenty of green hardwood. Place may be divided, will sell all or a part. Enquire of J. G. WILLOCK, who lives near the farm.

Machine for Sale.

A first class tile well boring machine for sale to advantage. Drills from 40 to 60 feet per day. Warranted in good order. Apply at this office. 51st

Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the firm here to-day known as Spidler & Son, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent and the business will hereafter be conducted by D. Spidler. All indebtedness to the former firm is payable to D. Spidler.

D. SPIDLER,
C. SPIDLER.

Cass City, Aug. 28th, 1882.

Spread the Good News

And let everyone know the benefits to be derived from the use of Parmelec's Blood Purifier. It thoroughly cleanses the system from all humors. It is a sure cure for Scrofula, Erysipelas, Chronic sores, Tumors Salt Rheum; and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the blood. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Cass City Druggists and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

La Rue & England

Have just received a

SELECT STOCK

—OF—

SADDLERY

GOODS,

—Consisting of—

RIDING SADDLES,

FLY NETS,

HORSE BLANKETS,

BRUSHES, COMBS, etc.

—Also a Choice lot of—

WHIPS,

—OF OVER—

FIFTY VARIETIES.

All of which we will sell at very low prices. Come and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

Yours Respectfully,

LARUE & ENGLAND,

51-4w Cass City, Mich.

PURE DRUGS

AT THE

City Drug Store.

SMOKE TANSIES

PUNCH

AMERICA'S FINEST

5¢ CIGAR

PATENT MEDICINES

AND

STATIONERY.

W. Weydemeyer.

FRANK HENDRICK, WISCONSIN LANDS

5,000,000 Acres

ON THE LINE OF THE WISCONSIN CENTRAL R. R.

For full Particulars, which will be sent FREE Address,

CHARLES L. COLBY, Land Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

The Cass City

JEWELER

—And Dealer In—

Clocks,

Watches

and

Jewelry.

—A Full Stock of—

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

All Repairing promptly attended to.

LEGAL.

GUARDIAN'S SALE.—State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss. In the matter of the estate of John Jacobs, an incompetent minor, and Sarah Jacobs, a minor. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, guardian of the estate of said John Jacobs, an incompetent minor, and Sarah Jacobs, a minor, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Tuscola on the seventh day of August, A. D. 1882, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the premises, in the county of Tuscola, ss. State of Michigan, on Friday, the 29th day of September, A. D. 1882, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day, the following described real estate, to wit: The undivided two-fifths (2-5) interest of the east half of the south west quarter of section two (2) in township No. fourteen (14) north of range eleven (11) east of the township of Elkland, Tuscola county, State of Michigan. Terms made known day of sale.

Dated August 7, A. D. 1882.

ELLEN JACOBS, Guardian of John Jacobs and Sarah Jacobs, minors.

PROBATE ORDER.—State of Michigan, county of Tuscola, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County, held at the Probate office, in the village of Caro, on the seventh day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty two, Present, Wm. Johnson, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of John Jacobs, incompetent minor, and Sarah Jacobs, a minor.

This day having been appointed by the Court for hearing the petition of Ellen Jacobs, Guardian of said John Jacobs and Sarah Jacobs, of Elkland, Michigan, praying for reasons thereof set forth, that she may be licensed to sell certain real estate, in said petition described; Now come into Court the said Petitioner. And it appearing to the satisfaction of this Court, by due proof on file, that due notice of the hearing of said petition has been given to all persons interested as directed by the Court; And it further satisfactorily appearing to this Court, after full hearing upon said petition, and on hearing and examination of the proofs and allegations of the Petitioner that it is necessary, or would be for the interest of said John Jacobs, incompetent minor and Sarah Jacobs, a minor, that said real estate be sold for the purpose of maintaining said minors, that said estate at present the income thereof is not sufficient to maintain said minors and for the investment of proceeds of said estate for the benefit of said minors as aforesaid. Therefore, in consideration of the premises, it is Ordered, Adjudged and Decreed by this Court, That said Ellen Jacobs, as aforesaid, be and hereby is empowered, authorized and licensed to sell, pursuant to the statute in such case made and in force at the time of said order, the real estate hereinbefore designated and described, and in the order in which the same is hereinafter set forth, and for the purposes aforesaid, subject to all incumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of this sale. And it is Further Ordered, That said Ellen Jacobs, guardian of said minor and incompetent person, John Jacobs, and Sarah Jacobs, a minor, give a bond in the penal sum of One Thousand dollars, with two sureties, to be approved by said Judge, for the faithful discharge of her duty in the premises as required by law, and that she give public notice of the time and place of holding such sale, by posting up such notice in three of the most public places in the township of Elkland, in which the land hereby authorized to be sold is situated, and also publish such notice in a newspaper printed in the county of Tuscola, for six weeks successively next before such sale, and also before making the same, take and subscribe the oath prescribed by the statute in such case made and provided. And it is Further Ordered, That said Ellen Jacobs immediately after such sale made, make return thereupon to this Court, of her proceedings in the premises by virtue hereof.

The real estate authorized to be sold under and by virtue of this decree is specified, designated and described as follows to wit: The undivided two-fifths (2-5) interest of the east half of south west quarter of section two (2) in township No. fourteen (14) north of range eleven (11) east, situated in township of Elkland, Tuscola county and State of Michigan.

WM. JOHNSON, Judge of Probate.

[SEAL]

NOTICE TO GEORGE A. SMITH: Complaint having been entered against you by William Houghton for abandoning your homestead entry for the title by you on the 29th day of September, 1879, upon the S. W. 1/4 of N. E. 1/4 and N. 1/2 of S. E. 1/4 of Section 15, town 15 N. of range 11 East, you are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 20th day of September next, at 2 o'clock, p. m., to show cause why your said Homestead entry should not be cancelled.

The said William Houghton is hereby summoned to appear at the same time and place.

CHARLES DOUGHTON, Register.

F. J. BURTON, Receiver.

East Saginaw, Mich., August 13th, 1882.

Strayed Beasts.

Notice is hereby given that on about Aug. 1st, 1882, two calves of the age of three months old, or thereabouts. One of said calves a dark red, the other a red and white with a white tail, strayed upon my enclosed land in the township of Novesta, and now remains there upon, and that I reside in the said township of Novesta. Dated this 7th day of Aug. A. D. 1882.

ALICE M. HOUGHTON.

JACOB MAIER,

Photograph Artist.

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

CASS CITY DRAY,

Leat Deming, Prop.

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

CRIB YOUR CORNS.

AT THE CASS CITY

Boot and Shoe Shop.

Our prices are sure to please you. We can fit your feet to a T. If you don't believe it you know we are no 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.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. F. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce Street), where advertising contracts may be made for it in **NEW YORK.**

FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale, his property on Main Street, one of the finest business locations in the village.

For information and terms, See undersigned.

DAVID SPITLER.

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.

A WHIRLWIND!

FURNITURE FOR EVERYBODY.

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

Undertaking Dep't.

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

JAMES H. HOWELL, Caro, Mich.

GO TO

WICKWARE'S

FOR GOODS

FOR THE

NEXT SIXTY DAYS.

Prices Way Down.

Cass City, Mich.

REDUCTION, GREAT REDUCTION!

After taking inventory we have now marked down goods at astonishingly low prices in order to make room for our Fall Stock.

ODD PANTS

Are the garments that have to suffer. In finishing up our inventory, we find an overstock of odd pants, odd coats, odd vests, which must be cleared out, and now is your time before the best are sold, for the great reduction will clear them out. Come early, come soon and secure

THESE BARGAINS

WHILE THE SELECTION IS HERE.

Pants for the PROFESSOR, the MERCHANT, the MECHANIC and the LABORING MAN.

Suits that will suit all classes, in color, quality, and last but not least, the price.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Hand sewed, Machine sewed, Standard nailed, Pegged.

We have a large stock of stylish and serviceable goods that we must close out. Come and examine our prices after looking elsewhere, as we desire that you should find out prices before calling upon us, then you will be convinced that we are underselling all other dealers.

HIMMELHOCH & LEWENBERG.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Detroit and Bay City Division.

TRAINS SOUTH.			TRAINS NORTH.		
am	pm	pm	am	pm	am
7 10	5 40	10 40	1 40	1 15	6 45
7 35	6 05	11 27	1 05	8 43	5 45
8 00	6 30	12 10	12 45	8 25	5 05
8 15	6 45	12 40	12 35	8 12	4 40
8 35	7 05	1 10	12 19	7 58	4 20
8 55	7 25	1 40	12 08	7 48	4 00
9 15	7 45	2 10	11 55	7 38	3 40
9 35	8 05	2 40	11 40	7 28	3 10
9 55	8 25	3 10	11 25	7 18	2 55
10 15	8 45	3 40	11 10	7 08	2 35
10 35	9 05	4 10	10 55	6 58	2 15
10 55	9 25	4 40	10 40	6 48	1 55
11 15	9 45	5 10	10 25	6 38	1 35
11 35	10 05	5 40	10 10	6 28	1 15
11 55	10 25	6 10	9 55	6 18	1 00

CARO BRANCH.

TRAINS NORTH.		
am	pm	pm
8 15	12 55	3 35
8 35	1 15	3 55
8 55	1 35	4 15
9 15	1 55	4 35
9 35	2 15	4 55
9 55	2 35	5 15
10 15	2 55	5 35
10 35	3 15	5 55
10 55	3 35	6 15
11 15	3 55	6 35

SAGINAW BRANCH.

Leave Vassar at 5 10 a. m., 12 50 p. m. and 8 30 p. m. Arriving in East Saginaw at 5 30 a. m., 1 40 p. m. and 9 15 p. m.

Leave East Saginaw at 7 10 a. m., 5 40 p. m. and 10 40 p. m. Arriving at Vassar at 7 55 a. m., 6 25 p. m. and 12 00 m.

Trains daily, Sundays excepted, and by Chicago time.

W. A. VAUGHAN, Division Supt. Bay City
H. O. WENTWORTH, Gen'l. Pass'gr and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

PORT HURON & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY.

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

EAST SAGINAW DIVISION.

GOING WEST.		STATIONS.		GOING EAST.	
a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.
9 20	4 20	Lv. Port Huron.	Ar.	11 20	10 20
10 25	5 40	Brookway Center.		9 15	9 20
11 25	6 40	Marlette.		8 15	8 25
11 40	6 55	Clifford.		9 30	8 25
12 05	7 20	Mayville.		9 15	7 15
12 45	7 55	D. & B. C. Junct.		8 55	7 50
12 50	8 00	Vassar.		8 25	7 20
1 10	8 20	East Saginaw.	Lv.	8 30	7 15
1 30	8 40	Ar. East Saginaw.	Lv.	7 41	6 30

1 40 9 15 Bay City. Lv. 7 10 5 40
1 40 9 15 Arr. Car. Lv. 7 10 5 45

*Flag Stations—Trains stop only on Signal.

SAND BEACH DIVISION.

GOING NORTH.		STATIONS.		GOING SOUTH.	
p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	a. m.	p. m.
3 10	10 15	Lv. Port Huron.	Ar.	10 35	7 40
4 05	11 30	Saginaw Junction.		9 40	6 35
4 50	12 30	Crossville.		9 00	5 45
5 45	1 04	Crossville.		8 27	5 05
6 25	1 23	Deckerville.		7 59	4 30
7 05	1 55	Minden.		7 20	3 55
7 45	2 25	Sand Beach.	Lv.	6 45	3 05

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

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

CITY AND VICINITY.

—Teamsters are still scarce.
—The corn crop is immense.
—“Out in the Streets” to-night.
—Eternal taffy is the price of office.
—Opportunities, like girls, are made to embrace.
—A large number of law suits are in progress.
—The blackberries are thick—so are the mosquitoes.
—T. C. Quinn, of Caro, passed through town on Tuesday.
—Take notice to the new advertisement of LaRue & England, saddlers, found on another page.
—The new harness shop is raised and is progressing rapidly.
—Come and get the worth of your money at the opera house to-night.
—W. J. Williams has been appointed deputy-sheriff by sheriff Jones.
—Morgan Jones asks for the consideration of the voters of Tuscola county in another column.
—Our friend, Robt Adamson, is once more among us. We hope he will make his visit permanent.
—Short sermons, short prayers and short services is what delights the average congregation now-a-days.
—John Paterson left for his home on Monday, called there by a telegram saying that his father was dying.
—The firm of Dubois Bros. have dissolved partnership, and hereafter the business will be conducted by Dubois & Bond.
—G. S. Ralston, of Caro, was in the village on Tuesday morning, in the interest of the coming fair, and dropped in on us for a moment.
—There will be no Baptist service in this village or Novesta next Sabbath owing to Mr. McArthur being called to Caro to officiate there.
—The railroads have done more to develop the wealth and prosperity of the country than any other single agency in American civilization.
—Mr. and Mrs. Rolley, of Bay City, and Wallace Gilbert, of Grand Rapids, are visiting their relatives, John Taylor and Oscar Kelly's families.
—The temperance alliance meeting will be held in the M. E. church, to-morrow night, it being the first Friday in the month. Turn out a good crowd of ye citizens.
—To-morrow (Friday) evening, the band will give a social hop, at which Riley Niles will execute some of his grand and enticing music. An enjoyable time is expected.
—One of the incidents of our rapidly advancing civilization is the decline of ladies' sewing circles. The explanation appears to be that the newspapers so eagerly appropriate and so exhaustively discuss all items of scandal that really enterprising women can't afford the time to attend the meetings.

—It would never do to select women to office. If a female Sheriff should visit the residence of a handsome man and explain to his wife that she had an attachment for him, there would be a vacancy in the office in about two minutes.
—“Drunk again, eh?” said a Caro magistrate, contracting his brows and looking severely at the prisoner. “Yis, yer Honor,” candidly returned Pat; “I was after splittin' wood at yer Honor's house, and the lady asked me wud I take suthin. ‘I will,’ says I, and I took two glasses, but if I had know yer Honor kept such bad liquor, ‘pon me soul, I coul'dn't have tuk but wan.”

—Of course we expect some time in the future to erect a larger and more commodious school building than the one now in use, and will then require larger and more suitable grounds than that now being occupied. Would it not be a good idea for the school board to secure sufficient ground now, while they have a choice of locality? There are several sites to be had which would make very beautiful grounds, being on natural elevations.

—The K. T. I. club of Cass City, will come to the front this evening by presenting to our citizens and the people of the surrounding country, the drama entitled “Out in the Streets.” This is a play well worth the hearing, it having been well prepared by the club and assistants, and will be handled in good shape. In addition to the drama, several vocal selections will be rendered. Now, give the ladies the full benefit of a crowded house and it will be greatly appreciated. Tickets 25 cents. Doors open at 7, commence at 8 o'clock sharp.

—The Republican county convention for Tuscola county, was held at the court house in the village of Caro, on Thursday last. The following delegates were elected to the Congressional Convention: Hon. Geo. H. Granger, Geo. H. Pond, E. H. Taylor, M. D. Orr, James A. Trotter, H. P. Atwood, F. Bourns, Wm. McKay, R. P. Edison, D. G. Slafter. Resolutions were unanimously adopted instructing them to use all honorable means to secure the nomination of Hon. B. W. Huston. The Senatorial delegates are Thomas Duncan, N. L. McLachlan, John M. Derby, J. VanTassel, E. B. Hayes, H. C. Marvin, John F. Wilmot, S. A. Lane, F. Wait, S. D. Haines. For Representative from the Second District E. G. Carpenter was nominated.

The Sufferers Reunion.
A reunion of the fire sufferers of the Huron Peninsula, will be held at Minden on Sept. 5th, the first anniversary of the great fire. The exercises will consist of speeches by Gov. Jerome and other distinguished men, a free dinner, procession headed by a cornet band, memorial arch, bearing the names of all who perished in the flames, etc. All are invited.

A Pleasant Surprise.
One of the most delightful social gatherings which it has been our privilege to attend for a long time occurred at the new M. E. parsonage last evening. The pleasant new home having been completed, Rev. Mr. Berry had just put down his carpets and was getting ready to move in, but was interrupted yesterday by a pressing invitation to go out with his family and spend the day at Judge Buell's. During the day the ladies of the congregation took possession and furnished the house throughout, and when the pastor returned at 8 o'clock he was astonished to find his home brilliantly illuminated and filled with a happy company of people, among whom were many of our best citizens. Following are the names of those present:
Major and Mrs. Witcher, Mjaor and Mrs. Cray, Judge and Mrs. Buell, Judge and Mrs. Anderson, Col. and Mrs. Dailey, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hughes, Mrs. J. M. Barret, Mr. and Mrs. Sweetland, Mr. and Mrs. Pettibury, Mr. and Mrs. Webster, Mesdames Livingston, Aram, Wimple, Slocum, Arcar, Buckalew, Zeigler; Misses Fannie Barret, Pierson, Flora Culver; Prof. Henry B. Clifford, G. H. Graves, W. V. Witcher, John McGee, H. Buehman, L. M. Jacobs, John Marmer, Prof. H. B. Horton, Prof. G. C. Hall, Mr. Pratt, Rev. Leon Tenney, and many others whose names could not be ascertained.

Mrs. Bailey presided at the organ, and with others sang several hymns. Miss Pierson sang “Nearer My God to Thee” with exceedingly fine effect. After which refreshments were served and the physical and mental man was made correspondingly happy. Pleasant remarks were made by Rev. Mr. Berry, Major Witcher, Judge Anderson, Prof. Hall, Rev. Leon Tenney, Mr. Dailey and others.
The presents were numerous and while all were handsome and appropriate, some of them were indeed elegant. The two suits of furniture, a parlor and bedroom suit were the present of some of the generous citizens of Tuscon. Mr. W. C. Davis was the donor of a very handsome set of Japanned ware, Mr. W. E. Stevens a fine set of Majolica ware, Mr. Buehman two real oil paintings handsomely framed, a Switzerland scene and a scene of the Danube; Leo Goldschmidt an elegant camp rocking chair, Professor Clifford a liberal check, and numerous other presents, which want of space prevents being mentioned.
The company remained till about 11 o'clock, when they said good night to the delighted pastor and his wife and left them to their own reflections. It might be said in conclusion that the Methodists of Tuscon have now one of the most complete and elegant parsonages in the West, upon which fact both the pastor and congregation have our warmest congratulations.—Tuscon (Arizona) Star.

—Mr. Seeley, of Caro, was in town on Tuesday.

—A number of Carotes made Cass City a short visit on Tuesday.

—David Spitzer now runs the wagon business of the late firm of Spitzer & Son.

—Beecher says, “We pray too much.” This explains why the Tuscola county newspaper man's breeches always bag at the knees.

—Alliance Meeting beginning Sept. 1st 1882.
Friday, Sept. 1.—Cass City,
Monday, “ 4.—Ellington,
Tuesday, “ 5.—Columbia,
Wednesday, “ 6.—Elmhurst,
Thursday, “ 7.—Gagetown,
Friday, “ 8.—Mayville.
Rev. E. B. Sutton county agent for Huron and Tuscola counties.

NOVESTA NUGGETS.

Railroading is rather slow just at present. Men and teams scarce.

Joe Thick has taken the job through big swamp. Big job Joe but we think you can come it.

When the Novesta boys goe to another harvest party they should be a little more quiet coming home in the morning.

Geo. N. Houghton is preparing to erect a neat dwelling house.

Harry Lewis is the owner of a brand new barn 32x44.

J. R. Lewis is the happiest man in this part of the town. The cause, a boy. Mother and child doing well.

The wheat crop is turning out better than some expected in this section.

At Patche's corners a man from Cleveland, Brooks by name, has started a general store.

NOBODY.

Novesta, Aug. 28.
Rather warm in Novesta.

A little rain would help the fall crops just a little.

Andrew McKine and Miss Hannah Hawkins were joined in the holy bonds of matrimony, on Thursday evening. M. H. Quick did the business.

NOBODY.

Gagetown.

The addition to the Gagetown hotel is being pushed along as fast as possible.

The Gagetown brewery is nearly finished.

The grist mill is doing good work. The furniture store is in full blast.

The contract for building the Brookfield school house was let to Joseph Gage for \$650.00.

The wheat crop all secured. Potatoes and corn booming.

G. C. P.

Teachers' Examinations.

The fall series of teachers' examinations for Sanilac county will be held as follows:

MARLETTE, Wednesday, Aug. 30.
LEXINGTON, Friday, Sept. 1,
MINDEN, Tuesday, “ 5,
SANDUSKY, Friday, Oct. 27.

Examinations in the different grades will be as follows:

THIRD GRADE.—Reading, Orthography, Geography, Grammar, Arithmetic, Penmanship, History, Civil Government.

SECOND GRADE.—All the studies of third grade, with the addition of Algebra, Book Keeping, School Law and Theory and Art of Teaching.

FIRST GRADE.—Same as second, including Physiology, Natural Philosophy and Elements of Geometry.

Parties holding “Special” certificates must not fail to attend the regular examination as the “Specials” will not be valid after that date.

Applicants will be examined in the several grades, both oral and by writing, and in order to insure satisfactory results should be punctual as to time, remembering that the exercises will commence each day promptly at 9 o'clock.

As our examinations are public, all friends of educational progress are invited to be present—especially district officers and township inspectors.—By order of County Board of Examiners.

GEO. A. PARKER, Sec.

Wheat culture.

How often we see farmers striving one with another to see who shall get the most acres sown of this grain. One that requires in my estimation the greatest pains to be taken, both in the preparation of the ground and in selection of seed. My views are that if stubble is to be sown it should be plowed as soon as possible, as wheat requires the ground to become thoroughly settled and compact before receiving the seed, and too much time cannot be given the land in which to become settled. And it is a mistaken idea that stubble land can be plowed, fitted and sown the same day and have the ground yield as good a crop as it would if plowed early. My experience is that if we sow less acres giving more time to the preparation of the land the result will be a larger yield, and select the choicest seed, as that tends to improve the sample. And not only this, we have less acres to look after, in a wet season like the present one. That is an item of no small consideration. And how much better it seems to harvest 30 to 35 bushels to the acre, than from 10 to 15 or 18 bushels and to this end, I say let us sow less acres and harvest more bushels. Yours truly,
FARMER.

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,

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.

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.

Diabetes.

Are you troubled with Thirst, Excessive and Frequent Flow of Urine, Pain in the Loins and Back and Nervousness? These are some of the symptoms attending Diabetes and Brights Disease. Do not hesitate, but get **Parmelee's Dyspepsia, Diabetes, Kidney and Liver Cure**, which will not only cure you but tone up the system and prevent Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Liver complaint and all kindred diseases. Only \$1.00 for large bottles. Sold by Cass City Druggists, and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

Why Longer Groan

With pain and hug the delusion that nothing can give you relief. There is a remedy that is greatly prized for the relief of the afflicted. It relieves pains and aches in all forms, stimulates the digestive apparatus to more perfectly do its work, so you will not be suffering with Dyspepsia and the long list of ills, the results of disordered digestion, Dysentery, Cholera and Cramps. It is Hamilton's Jamaica Ginger Tonic and Pain Cure. In Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Bruises, Strains, &c., applied externally in is excellent. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Cass City Druggists, and Geo. H. Dann, of Greenleaf.

IMPORTANT!

In consequence of a change about to take place in our firm, we offer our present stock at

Very Attractive Prices.

\$10,000 Worth of Goods must go **Before September First.**

Silk and Fancy Dress Goods at less than **Cost of Importation.**

Silks, Satin and Cloth Dolmans and wraps at a **GREAT SACRIFICE.**

Bleached and Brown Sheetings, Shirting, Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Counterpanes, Marseilles Quilts, etc.

Will Be Sold Cheap To Close Out.

One Hundred Different Styles of Parasols at **One-Half Former Prices.**

BARGAINS IN CARPETINGS

SALE BEGAN

FRIDAY, JULY 28th, '82.

Store will be closed Aug. 31st, **FOR INVOICING.**

Respectfully,
E. O. Spaulding & Co.

Caro, Mich. 1-47-m

THE CASS CITY ENTERPRISE

W. F. BERRY & Co., Publishers.
CASS CITY, MICH.

The Eras of the Hindoos.

While the Mohammedans reckon from the flight of the Prophet, and European nations from the birth of Christ, the Hindoos have several eras in use, and it is well nigh impossible to decide to which of these a given date is to be referred. The most natural event for the founding of an era was the accession of a sovereign, and it appears before the beginning of the Christian era dates were universally calculated from the years of a current reign. Of the various eras that have been more or less used in India, three have had special significance. The oldest of these is known as the Vikramaditya or Samvat era, and began in 567 B. C. This epoch, which occurs in use oftenest in Northern India, and in Brahmanic literature, was probably not established until many centuries after its assumed introduction, since it does not occur in inscriptions before the 9th century, A. D.

The next starting point for reckoning corresponds with the year 789, and is called the Salivahana or Saka era. It is thought to have been introduced by the Indo-Scythian King Kanishka, who, next to Asoka, was the greatest patron of Buddhism. This era occurs most frequently in Southern India and upon Buddhist monuments. The third era, which begins in 319, A. D., is called Gupta or Vallabhi era; having been founded by the first named dynasty and adopted by their successors, the Vallabhis (or Ballabhis.)

The Truest Social Life.

It might sound a trifle ill-natured, but it was not far from the truth, when a well known writer recently characterized society, so-called, as "a set of nobodies whose names were never heard outside of their own little circle." It is amusing, at least, to look on that circle, who, as Dr. Holmes says, "consider the spin-sugar business as the chief end of man," and listen to the condescending allusions to people not "in society." If, led by an idle fancy of the moment, you seek to explore their mental faculties and materialize their nebulous ideas as to the actual meaning of this mysterious term, you find at least that, on being resolved into its elements, the term is supposed to designate hops, the german, roller skating and lawn tennis. If you venture to allude to the possible monotony of an entire season devoted to these somewhat frivolous pursuits, you are assured that you would never do for society. Possibly you feel a profound conviction that society would never do for you, and then your thoughts stray away, questioning, after all, what is society? In itself, or perhaps we might rather say in its ideal self, it is the fine fruition of life. It has its aspirations and its inspirations. It is the noble superstructure reared from the foundations of ethics, of the highest thought and delicate institutions of life's experiences. The true society lady holds all these fine threads in her hand. She is a social artist and evolves the harmonies of life. But the society where the heels are cultivated at the expense of the head, where an exhaustive knowledge of roller skating and an experimental familiarity with the german are considered as the sine qua non, is one rather to be deplored than emulated by all thoughtful people. Happily, however, this is only the partial and limited view of the matter. The best society of to-day is a blending of the elegant of fashion and the finest intellectual cultivation. Neither learning nor literary taste nor ethical culture unite one for society; but they are, rather, its supreme qualifications. To those whose conceptions of social eligibility are limited to the accomplishments of polo, tennis and roller skating, the question might be propounded whether such a gathering of distinguished people as those bidden to honor Mr. Whittier, Dr. Holmes or Mrs. Stowe, at the entertainments given by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., might not, in the highest sense of the term, be termed "society people?"—*Boston Traveller.*

A River of Hot Water.

The great Sutro Tunnel, cut to relieve the Comstock mines at Virginia City, Nev., of the vast quantities of hot water which is encountered in them, affords an outlet to 12,000,000 tons every 24 hours. Some of the water, as it finds its way into the mines, has a temperature of 195 degrees, while four miles from the mouth of the tunnel the temperature ranges from 130 degrees to 135 degrees. To obviate the inconvenience which would arise from the vapor such a vast quantity of water would give off, the flow is conducted through the entire tunnel, four miles, in a tight fume made of pine. At the point of exit the water has lost but seven degrees of heat. Sixty feet below the mouth of the tunnel the hot water is utilized for turning machinery belonging to the company, from whence it is carried off by a tunnel 1,100 feet in length, which serves as a water way. Leaving the wasteway tunnel, the water flows to the Carson river, a mile and a half distant. This hot water is being utilized for many purposes. The boys have arranged several pools where they indulge in hot baths. The miners and others use it for laundry purposes, and arrangements are being made whereby 1,000 acres belonging to the company are being irrigated. It is proposed to conduct the hot water through iron pipes, beneath the surface of the soil, near the roots of thousands of fruit trees which are to be planted, and in a similar manner give the necessary warmth to a number of hothouses to be used for the propagation of early fruits and vegetables.

Wisdom consisteth not in knowing many things, not even in knowing them thoroughly; but in choosing and in following what conduces to our last happiness and true glory.—*Hooker.*

preserved. The "biggest thing" among these belongs, as a matter of course, to America, one was presented to President Pierce by some citizens of San Francisco. Upon this was represented a kind of summary of California history and a number of devices, such as a grizzly bear and an enraged boar. Without it was engraved the President's name, and in its interior parts were small cases containing specimens of various native ores. The weight of this precious gift was something like a pound! The materials impressed have been nearly as varied as the shapes of the signets impressing them. Gold, silver and other metals were anciently in use, and even prepared earths or clays. Common wax was, of course, most prevalent before the introduction of sealing wax, a compound of lac and other materials invented in the sixteenth century. White wax was used by Otto I. of Germany and by many of our monarchs. Rufus, however, very appropriately adopted red. Blue is the rarest of tints; green was favored by the emperors and patriarchs of the East. At present, vermilion wax is most common, but should the method of sealing letters be revived, we may expect, with the resources of modern chemistry and the diversity of modern tastes, a polychromatic range of hues unknown to former ages.—*London Globe.*

Malaria.

The present Summer has not been as notorious for the prevalence of malaria as the two last, and yet it has abounded in many places. The excessive dryness which accompanied the heat of the summers of 1880 and 1881 seemed to call into activity the latent forces of deep vegetable decay and to furnish superabundant material for this form of sickness. This year has given opportunity for the study of some contrasts of condition and from other stand-points enabled us to study definitely the cause of the infection. The fact that within two or three years the malarial zone has seemed to widen has also given an opportunity for study, independent of those complications which arise where there is common prevalence. We think it can be said that in the last decade there has been a closeness of study, observation, and experiment such as has never before been applied to this potent cause of disease. While the field of inquiry is still wide and in need of closer classification of facts in some directions, there are others in which satisfactory sign-boards have been planted. It can be said that no facts have been adduced to weaken the conviction that swamps and imperfect drainage and the exposure of vegetable matter to heat are the causes of existing malaria. When it is shown that hills have malaria, we are generally able to mention an altitude above sea-level at which it does not occur, and to account for its occurrence at some high altitudes by the relations to adjacent swamps or prevailing winds. In excavations, it is found not only that soils have organic matter, but that different rocks or deep strata vary much in the amount of organic matter and in their behavior when exposed to the disintegrating influences of air. It is now freely admitted that not every swamp gives rise to malaria. It is the combination of heat, moisture, and vegetable decomposition, and that under certain sets of circumstances, that gives rise to the specific particles. With regard to this, as to many ailments, we are compelled to speak both of common and specific exciting causes of disease. Thus bad air and bad vicinage give rise to diarrhoea, and yet it is hard scientifically or chemically to explain the fact why one day in India this common contagion had an offspring which was distinctly cholera, and has never ceased to be reproductive. So sewage and excretions may and do cause many sicknesses; but it is only a special combination or series of conditions that finds expression in a disease distinctly typhoid. While malaria seems to be a development much more readily reached than these, it also has a specific cause of its own, which two European physicians claim to have identified in a particular form of fungus or spore.

What is Meant by Exercise.

First, only the most highly organized animals are amenable to exercise, or what means the same thing, trainable. After the generally distributed companions of man, the horse and the dog, the most teachable animal is the elephant. Chamisso found intercourse with the apes on board the Rarik uncommonly instructive, "for," as Calderon says of the ass, "they are almost men," and he made the profound remark that they might be able to bring themselves up to the mark if they did not lack the property which Newton held to be one with genius, steadfastness. Carnivores, with the exception of the cheetah (Felis jubata), ruminants and rodents, exhibit only moderate teachability, yet Herr Fritsen considered the draft oxen wiser than the horse, and in Brazil and Thibet sheep are trained to carry loads. Among the birds, the higher ones are the parrots, starlings, bull-finches, and canary birds; the falcon ranks with the cheetah in teachableness. Chameleons, snakes and carp are only teachable. The training of fleas is only apparent, they always perform their tricks under a kind of compulsion. The immense lot of other creatures all around us show no more aptitude for training than they do, for the reason that every animal within its own circle has no need of instruction, what we call instinct affords to animals without effort of the individual, more than any exercise can. What practice could teach birds to build warmer nests, to find the way south more certainly, or bees to solve their geometrical, spiders their mechanical, problems? Instinct and perfectibility complement each other as it were

The Courtesies of Travel.

It is common to say that, in losing the old stage coach, we have lost that comfortable sociability which once made travel so great a charm. But we have lost something more. We have lost that humane instinct which, in the olden times, made all travelers considerate of one another. Travel—*travel*; the derivation of the word is suggestive. It was work, and hard work, in the old days, and out of the common strain and common hardship came a co-operative and fraternal spirit which transformed its hardships into pleasurable memories. But the Pullman car is a refrigerator. In transporting fruit from California, the first condition is that there shall be coldness, and then—isolation. The necessities must not touch each other. In like manner, as we multiply the luxuries of travel, we multiply barriers between the travelers. It is not merely that there are parlor cars; it is that in these, and in the ordinary American railway carriage, also, the first consideration comes, more and more, to be personal comfort, and not mutual consideration. The grudging answer, the reluctance to part information, the almost brutal struggle for the best, which increasingly disregards weakness and age and woman—these are things which one sees now more frequently and unpleasantly than of old. We talk of the garrulous and interrogative American. But where is he? Vanished as utterly as the Massasoit Indians. An English gentleman, who lately traversed the continent, said that he had never traveled in a country in which his fellow travelers were so reserved.

It is a mistake, if it is no more there is no one whose horizon may be widened if he will only avail himself of the wholesome education of the fellowships of travel. It is easy to be too much upon one's guard. All travelers are not swindlers, and courtesy is not necessarily familiarity. As it is, one is reminded of that countryman of ours who, having crossed the Atlantic with a room-mate who, from the beginning to the end of the voyage, had not addressed to him one word, parted from him, saying airily: "Well, good-by! You will now proceed, I suppose, to your home at the Deaf and Dumb Asylum!"—*September Century.*

A Reader's Complaint.

I have never wished that I had been born in some other century than the nineteenth. Our age, if not a picturesque one—and I think it has its picturesque aspects—is without doubt the most comfortable to live in, take it on the whole, the world has yet known. It seems to me that persons of rational mind and human disposition cannot be too thankful to belong to it, for it is hard to see how such persons could ever have enjoyed life in earlier times as we of the latest days can. The world has certainly gone forward, and the feature of its progress that I chiefly rejoice in is its advance in humanity. The elder world—the world but a very little older than our own—was such a terribly cruel one!

The only objection to living in the present time that I know of is the increased quantity of things one must know, or would like to know. Eighteenth-century people didn't have to read Lecky's history of their times in four volumes, or a hundred thousand other books it now seems obligatory upon all cultivated persons to acquaint themselves with. Now-a-days one is required to read a small library every year, if one would have even a smattering of knowledge on the various subjects that invite an intelligent man's interest. The specialists, in the abundance of whom we glory, carry investigation so far forward, each in his own line, that the general reader cannot hope to do more than accept a number of things at second hand, or be content to have no understanding of them at all. It is hard to resign one's self to ignorance of so many interesting matters, and yet that is what one seems driven to. One finds that the first thing to learn is "how much need not be known," which is perhaps a sort of sour-grapes wisdom, but apparently the only wisdom attainable.—*September Atlantic.*

Mr. Beecher's Dinner.

In many isolated neighborhoods butchers and meat are scarce, and it is the custom, whenever a farmer has a worn-out cow which he is willing to kill, to distribute her flesh among the people. Such a place is Hardenburg, a fact to which the Rev. James C. Beecher is willing to testify. He once accepted an invitation to dine with a worthy woman in that town, and in due time set out on horseback through the woods toward her house. When near his destination he emerged upon a piece of open ground, and the first living objects which caught his eye were a couple of boys digging vigorously under a stump. "Hallo! boys, what are you after?" he inquired in a friendly way; and one of them promptly and frankly answered: "Mister, we are after a ground hog. Mother asked old Beecher to dinner, and as she hasn't got any meat, she sent us out to catch a ground hog, and as she will give us five cents for it and the skin, we are going to have one if we have to dig up every d—n stump in the field." Mr. Beecher reflected a moment, and then turned his horse's head toward home. Whether or not the boys received the five cents which they were bound to earn local history does not say.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

in the ascending series of animals to a growing sum, so that, the more instinct retreats before perfectibility, by so much does the living being stand at a higher stage. Secondly, although the animals we have named, and many others besides, are susceptible to exercise and trainable animals still do not of themselves exercise and perfect themselves, but do so only when man takes them to school. Therefore, the animals around him appear less susceptible to training, the lower the stage at which he himself remains. Higher races of men would certainly have tamed the beautiful zebra and quagga; the elephant, brought by Hannibal over the Alps, fell back with Northern Africa into wildness. Only nutritive and formative augmentation of advantages which an animal may have acquired in the wild state could come into consideration here, and these would have to be hereditary to lead to perfection in a course of generations.—*Popular Sci. Monthly.*

What Vanderbilt Might Do With His Money.

Some one has made a very curious calculation of what Mr. Vanderbilt could do with his money. William H. Vanderbilt's income from his investments in \$51,000,000 4 per cent. Government bonds is represented at \$5,000 daily, which is \$208.25 per hour, \$3.47 per minute, or over 5 cents per second. Assuming that he is paid by the second, he cannot possibly spend his money, as he could not select his purchases and lay down the prices fast enough. He could not throw it away; to pick up, cast, recover, pick up and cast again would take him two seconds, and if he worked all through the twenty-four hours without rest, he could not dispose of one-half his income. By living economically, saving up for four years, he could, placing his 5-cent pieces side by side, make a nickel belt around the earth, or by converting his savings into 1-cent pieces and mounting them in a pile, he would, in twenty years, erect a road to the moon and have \$500 to invest when he got there. Should his amusement take a charitable twist, he could, out of a year's receipts, donate to every man, woman and child in the United States 20 cents and have money left over. Other vast possibilities occur to the glowing fancy of the calculator. In one day he could go to 8,000 different circuses, eat 10,000 pints of peanuts, drink 5,000 glasses of lemonade, and have money left to get his boots blacked. He can afford to have 500,000 shirts washed in one day, and on the day of his death his income will buy ten first class funerals.—*Albany Journal.*

Wild Love.

Oconomowoc, the fashionable resort in Wisconsin, had among its guests until a few weeks ago a little Milwaukee beauty of seventeen years and a young Apollo in the person of a Texas youth. The maid and man met for the first time during a picnic of archers and it is averred that within three hours after their presentation to each other they were engaged to be married. The rancher, an extremely handsome youth, bought a pair of ponies for his sweetheart that afternoon and in order to secure a boat to suit him purchased one outright, that the girl might enjoy a sail on the lake. Though they waltzed upon the piazza until after midnight, they were up with the lark to carry on what the guests thought to be the fastest love-making on record. But Psyche's wings were to be singed ere midday and Cupid was to tread a thorn at exactly 12:23 p. m. At that time the train from Milwaukee brought an excited matron, who arrived just in time to prevent the marriage of the lovers. The unsuspecting doves were getting into a barouche to drive to the parson's when the girl's mother came down upon them like an Iowa cyclone. A friend had telegraphed to mamma on the previous evening of the dashing courtship, and she hurried to Oconomowoc by the first train. That afternoon firm mother and sobbing daughter boarded a car for home, while the rancher stood upon the platform and blew a kiss and a cloud of cigarette smoke in their wake.—*Galveston News.*

An Iowa Girl.

Near Garner, Iowa, a little girl engaged in herding cattle has employed her idle hours in moulding from mud the statue of a woman. It is said to be such an artistic piece of work that it has been placed on exhibition, and is commended by all who have seen it. "It is the figure of a woman, about a foot-high and well proportioned, moulded into almost perfect form out of pure black dirt. The skirt and basque of the dress are clearly defined, with buttons and other trimmings. The hat is of stylish make, and can be removed from the head. A grass blade is put on for a collar and fastened with the foot of a craw fish for a pin. But the hand of the artist is shown more especially in the formation of the nose, cheek, chin, bust and general build of form and expression of countenance.—*Minn. Tribune.*

Satan in the Clock.

Superstitious people on the South Side have their fill in the way of a mild sensation just at present. A clock owned by James Colby, 566 Third ave., stopped running the very moment that Guiteau was hanged, June 30, and all subsequent efforts to set the machinery going have proven fruitless. The clock is of the very best make, is in good order and experts pronounce it in as good shape to run as any clock in the city. Mr. Colby announces his belief that some unearthly power is controlling the clock and that no human agency can start it. In this opinion a goodly number of superstitious people join.—*Milwaukee News.*

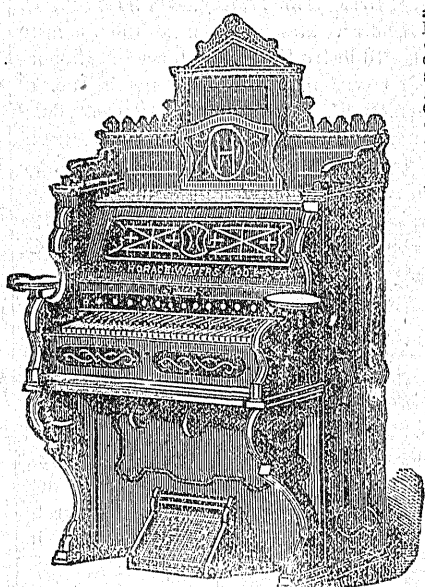
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A Compliment is usually accompanied with a bow, as if to beg pardon for paying it.—J. C. Hare.

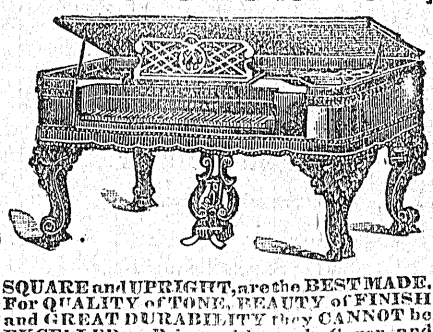
A compliment is usually accompanied with a bow, as if to beg pardon for paying it.—*J. C. Hare.*

Waters' New Favorite Organs



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

WATERS' PIANOS.



SQUARE and UPRIGHT, are the BEST MADE. For QUALITY of TONE, BEAUTY of FINISH and GREAT DURABILITY they CANNOT be EXCELLED. Prices with or without Cover and EXHIBIT. Agents, WATERS & CO., Manufacturers and Dealers, Warehouses, No. 322 Broadway, N. Y. P. O. Box 7530.

Book, Bowed and Stripped, only \$100, upward. Every PIANO and ORGAN WARRANTED FOR SIX YEARS, to give Entire Satisfaction. Prices Extremely Low. Monthly Installments received. Illustrated Catalogue Free. AGENTS WANTED.

CALL ON

ADAMSON & FRITZ,

At Dr. Deming's old Stand,

Who keep constantly on hand a complete stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, ETC.

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

Cass City, Mich. ADAMSON & FRITZ.

ENCOURAGE HOME MANUFACTURE

y Buying Your

HEAVY WAGONS

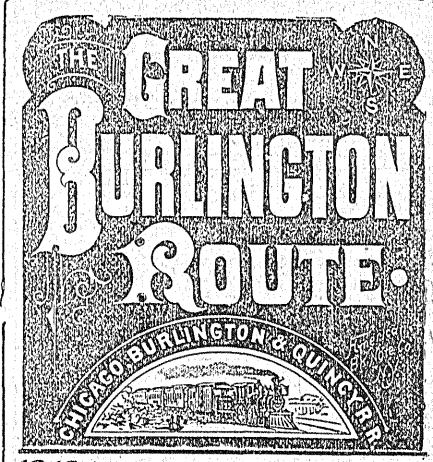
FROM

Wickware & Waldon,

CASS CITY.

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

Repairing in both Departments promptly done.



PRINCIPAL LINE

the SHORTEST, QUICKEST and BEST line to St. Joseph, points in Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana, Texas, Oklahoma, Arizona, Montana and Idaho. This Route has no superior for Albert Lea, Minneapolis and St. Paul. Nationally reported as being the Great Railroad in the World for all classes of travel.

KANSAS CITY

All connections made in Union Depots. Through Tickets via this Route and you will be served in the most luxurious and comfortable manner. All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Cars, etc., cheerfully given by T. J. POTTER, Vice Pres't & Gen'l Manager, Chicago, Ill. PERCEVAL LOWELL, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

Chicago, Ill.

AFTER THE TOIL, COMES THE REAPING.

BY MINNIE QUINN.
Be earnest and work in the world's broad field.
Boasters, there is no time for sleeping;
If we sow a wide field a rich harvest 'twill yield.

MARJORIE'S SACRIFICE.

'Our next-door neighbors have arrived, Clay,' said old Mrs. Grindle to her son the doctor, as he came in from his round of visits, with a weary look upon his handsome face, never too weary however to feel interest in anything the dear mother might have to tell him.

As he struggled with all his skill to baffle the grim enemy, but in vain.
As the morning sun came creeping into the room, a long low wail welcom-ed it from that dimly-lighted chamber where a dead man lay.

since I came down, that I thought it very foolish of us both to cling to a sentiment time has worn out.
You see I have been away so much, so long separated from my wife—there was a little choke in her voice here, but his dull eye did not notice it—that I don't feel quite the same, and—and I think I've guessed your secret too, Clay, and so it makes the telling easier.

If you are bilious, take Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pills," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.
A Renovating Remedy
Is to be found in BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
As an antidote for sick headache, female weakness, biliousness, indigestion, constipation, and other diseases of a kindred nature, the bitters are invaluable. Price \$1.00.

JACOBS OIL
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

HULLERS
FOR pamphlets describing the most thorough and practical method of hulling, write THE AULTMAN & TAYLOR CO., Mansfield, O.
YOUNG MEN
GRAVES SPECIFIC MEDICINE
SAMARITAN CURES AND NERVE TONIC
PATENTS
GEO. W. HILL, SEED AND Commission Merchant
RUPTURE
The Post and Tribune, DETROIT, MICH.
THE PAPER
Upon which this Sheet is printed IS FURNISHED BY Thorndike Nourse DETROIT, MICH.
IRON TONIC
A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in the most palatable form.

New Goods, New Prices!

COME ONE, COME ALL,
—AND—

Examine our new stock of Fine Dress Goods. Lace Goods in endless variety, such as Tidies, Lambrequins, Ladies Collars, Bed Spreads, Curtains, Shams, etc.,

Our stock of Parasols is now complete in all the different styles, having been just in receipt of a large stock

Our Glove and Fan stock is one of the finest ever put on exhibition in any business house in Tuscola county.

Thanking you for past favors in giving us a share of your patronage, a cordial invitation is now extended to you to examine our Stock, as we have everything new the market affords.

Yours,
Lewenberg & Hinshberg,

Cass City, Mich.

STILL AT THE FRONT!

J. C. Laing, General Merchant.

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

DRY GOODS,
Ladies' Dress Goods, Alpaca, Cashmeres, Gingham, etc.,

And the endless variety needed to supply his large trade.

In addition to a large stock of the celebrated

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

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

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

BOOTS AND SHOES.

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

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

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

Produce bought for Cash and taken in exchange for Goods.

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

ONWARD!

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

READY PAY

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

A Mutual Benefit

Yours Truly,

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

—Dealer in—

HARDWARE

—AND—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Cass City, Mich.

of my project, that I knew was quixotic, if not impracticable, and a failure would have made me ridiculous. Shortly after coming to Mrs. Dorman, I learned that she had latterly been haunted by an excessive and increasing fear of being robbed; I learned, too, that she had only recently manifested somnambulic symptoms. The truth came to me as an inspiration, but only by merest accident; and only this morning while I was exploring for gentian that I did not land, did I spy the tiny, suggestive mound of loose, dying moss, through which I saw a single spark of something shining like a glow-worm. So I waited and watched, hoping she would visit her buried treasure just as she did. The discovery was very simple, and is now clear to you all."

"And now you have won the reward, you will leave us, I suppose," he observed soberly.

"Yes," she gravely assented. "O, Anne, if I could only persuade you to stay?" he responded quickly and imploringly. "Do you fear I cannot make you a happy wife?"

"It is not that," she said, with a frank serious manner that had always so pleased him. "It is that I could not make you a happy husband. Do be reasonable Mr. Dorman, for you must be well aware that I am not at all the sort of person whom you ought to marry. And besides," she added, with a quaint little laugh, "I have a profession now, and I must not wed one who knows nothing of the instincts and requirements of my calling."

The handsome young fellow was somewhat agitated by her speech which he considered daring and significant.

"Surely, my dear Anne," he faltered; "you would not wish to become a professional detective?" nor would you intimate that you have an affection for Louis D'Razelly who so unjustly accused you, and who would willingly have placed you in custody?"

"My friend," she replied, sweetly, a tear sparkling in each large eye, and a lovely new color on each soft cheek—"we have just now had an understanding—Mr. D'Razelly and I. He regrets his mistake; and he certainly is not so blamable when he would only have acted conscientiously."

"Yours is the logic of love, Annie," the young man answered, dryly. "And who may understand the heart of a woman. You will be Louis' wife one of these days."

His prediction was verified. And so it happened that a very happy and satisfactory marriage was effected by the incident of Mrs. Dorman's missing jewels.

PURGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—If your husband smokes, gentle lady, treat him as you would a smoking lamp. Don't put him out, but let him down easy.—*Boston Transcript.*

—Cooked his own goose: "Mr. D., if you'll get my coat done by Saturday I shall be forever indebted to you," "If that's your game it won't be done," said the tailor.

—A fashion journal says: "June brides are the sweetest." Maybe so; but it is the general impression that those who have the most "sugar" in their own right are not sour, by any means.—*Chicago Herald.*

—The cause of the cyclone has been ascertained. Out in the tornado-tossed region there is a band composed of young ladies who are learning to play the cornet.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch.*

—Some of the seaside fans this year are large enough to cover one side of a girl's face in case she blushes. Arrangements have been made to report a blush by telegraph, if one occurs anywhere.

—For the primer: See the men. One of them is struggling. The others hold him fast. He is a bank robber. Why do the men hold him so fast? They are taking him to a detective.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

—An Indiana farmer went to law about two eggs. He paid his lawyer \$50, lost thirteen days' time, paid \$8 witness fees and expense, and then got beaten and had to foot \$26 costs. That's one way of securing revenge.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—Reports of the revival of the national game of base ball are very encouraging. Five deaths have already resulted from it in this State this season. The more life that is thrown into the game the more deaths result therefrom.—*Norristown Herald.*

—"Ha, ha!" shouted the young heir, when he read the telegram informing him of the death of a rich relation, "I am now like the north star." "How so?" queried his companion. "Pretty well fixed, you know," replied he, with a smile. And thereupon several "smiles" succeeded each other with marvelous rapidity.

—A minister was traveling along a country road in Scotland one day in winter, riding rather a long, lean horse, and he himself dressed in rather an odd-looking cap and large camel cloak, when a gentleman came along, riding a fine horse, which seared at the preacher, and his horse. "Well, sir," said the gentleman, "ye wud scare the vera deil, sir." "That's my business, sir," said the preacher.—*Chicago Journal.*

—Fashionable lady: "Now, this is about the worst daub of the whole collection!" Distinguished academician (of whose artistic profession his fair companion is ignorant): "I'm sorry you should think so, for it's mine!" Fashionable lady: "You don't mean to say that you bought that?" Distinguished academician: "No; but I painted it!" Fashionable lady: "O,—oh, I am so sorry! But you really mustn't mind what I say, for I'm no critic at all. I—I only repeat what everybody says, you know."—*Punch.*

—The Softest Yet: A young gentleman of Austin, of the lacadaisical Oscar Wilde type of idiot, lung to a sunflower, went into an Austin Avenue restaurant one day recently to get some breakfast, and, by the way, he has the appetite of a Missouri journalist on an excursion, and is gifted with the digestive organs of a boa-constrictor. "How do you want your eggs fried?" asked the waiter. "I want them soft." "How soft?" "Very soft. I want them to match my voice."—*Texas Sifting.*

Wilsey & McPhail

In Dry Goods

We have recently added largely to our stock of Notions and Fancy Dry Goods, Trimming Silk, bought in New York.

We intend increasing our stock in this line, and with this end in view have secured the agency of the celebrated Broadhead Dress Goods direct from the mills. Call and examine our stock of Dry Goods.

In Boots and Shoes: We intend in future to drop out of our stock all shoddy Eastern goods and handle only standard goods, direct from the manufacturer. You will find in our stock, such well known makes as Lewis P. Ross, Rochester, N. Y., L. Allison & Co., Canister, N. Y., H. S. Robinson & Burtenshaw, Detroit, all of which we warrant to give you the worth of your money in wear.

In Groceries:—We claim to carry the largest stock in town. We will guarantee prices in every article as low as the lowest, and on some lines of goods which we buy direct from the manufacturers in jobbing quantities to supply our several stores, we can distance all competition. This large share of our customers know, and we can prove it to any who will call and examine our stock.

To all we say, come to our store for your goods and we will guarantee you satisfaction.

Look Here!

**Fresh Bread
CAKES,
BISCUITS,
WECKS,
etc., etc.**

FRESH EVERY DAY,
BY
Heinrich Schust.

ADVERTISE

or the people will

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

Trying to do Business

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

It is SLOW—very slow, and not Very Sure.

It is like winking at a pretty girl in the dark—you may know you are doing, but no one else does.

THE WEEKLY

"ENTERPRISE"

NEVER ENJOYED SO

LARGE A CIRCULATION

AS NOW.

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

Notwithstanding which its advertising rates have not varied, while its

CIRCULATION HAS DOUBLED.

No pains will be spared to make

THE "ENTERPRISE"

A Welcome Visitor in Every Household.

—AND THE—

LOW RATE OF SUBSCRIPTION

Brings it within the reach of ALL.

—GO TO SHOETTLE'S— Drug Store

—FOR—
DRUGS, MEDICINES,
CHEM. CLE, PERFUMERY,
Fancy and Toilet Articles.

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

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

CASS CITY FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP

Is running now and is doing all kinds of

REPAIRING

at present. Saws gummed at low prices.

MOULDING

Has commenced,

On and after Wednesday the 20th, we furnish Points and Castings of all descriptions.

HIGGINS & OSTRANDER,
Proprietors,
Cass City, Mich.

SPITLER & SON,
CARRIAGE & WAGON SHOP,

—Next door East of Weydemeyers Hardware—

Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

Repairs on Woodwork done promptly
All work warranted to give satisfaction.

Prices Moderate.

CASS CITY, MICH.

R. A. LUTZE,
BLACKSMITH.

Horse Shoeing and Custom Work
a Specialty

AGENT FOR

FARMING IMPLEMENTS

of all descriptions,
Call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Cass City, Mich.

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

TRADE MARK. The Great English TRADE MARK.

Remedy: An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow as a consequence of Self-Abuse, or Loss of After Taking.

Before Taking, Absence of Loss of After Taking, Memory, Premature Old Age, and many other Diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption, and a Premature Grave. Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine sold by all druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., MANHATTAN'S BLOCK, DAVENPORT, IOWA.

T. H. HUNT

—SELLS—

Groceries, Provisions

AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES,
and TOBACCOS a Specialty.

—ALSO KEEPS—

Crockery, Glassware, Woodenware.

Best Market Price Paid For
BUTTER and EGGS.

Opposite the Grist Mill,

CASS CITY, MICH.

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

L. A. DEWITT,

PLANING MILL

—AND—

Furniture

Wareroom,

W. L. PARKER,

CARO, MICH.

Manufacturer of Fine

MONUMENTS and TOMBSTONES,

AMERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE

—AND—
AMERICAN AND SCOTCH GRANITES.

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

BROWN & BENTLEY,

JOB AND HORSE-SHOEING SHOP,

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

WORK DONE PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORILY.

Special Attention Given to
Horse-Shoeing.

Prices Moderate.
CASS CITY, MICH.

John Bader

Will occupy this space
hereafter.