

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. X. No. 30.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1891.

BY BROOKER & WICKWARE.

Professional Cards.

E. L. ROBINSON,
VETERINARY SURGEON—Office at residence,
Cass City.

HENRY C. WALES,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE. Agent for Caro
Marble Works and Fire Insurance. Of-
fice day—Saturday.

A. D. GILLIES,
NOTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages etc.,
carefully executed. Office, Main street, Cass
City, Mich. Money to loan on Real Estate.
Also auctioneering.

DR. N. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Acconcheur.
Graduate of V. C. University 1865. Office
first door over Fritz's drug store. Speciality—
Diseases of women and nervous debility.

I. A. FRITZ,
DENTIST. All work done equal to the best.
It is my aim to make every job of work
a blessing to those for whom it is done. My
prices are reasonable. No charge for exami-
nation. Office over Fritz Bros' drugstore.
Not at home on Tuesdays.

INSURANCE.
Fidelity Mutual Life Association of Phila-
delphia, issues policies to males or females,
for ten, twenty years or for life at very low
rates.

J. H. McLEAN,
State Agent. Medical Examiner.

Lodges.

F. O. F.
CASS CITY LODGE, No. 208, meets every Wed-
nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cor-
dially invited. J. C. LAING, N. G.

D. R. GRAHAM, Secretary.

S. O. T. M.
Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday
evening of each month at 7:30. Visiting Sir
Knights cordially invited.

A. D. GILLIES, RECORD KEEPER.
J. H. McLEAN, COMMANDER.

Tyler Lodge.
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE,
No. 317, F. & M. S., for 1891: Jan. 24, Feb. 21,
Mar. 21, Apr. 18, May 22, June 20, June 24,
(St. John's) July 18, Aug. 15, Sept. 12, Oct. 17,
Nov. 14 (election of officers) Dec. 12

HENRY SEEWART, W. M.
A. H. ABE, Secretary

C. W. McPhail,
Proprietor.

O. K. Janes,
Cashier.

CASS CITY BANK.

Established April 18, 1881.

Is there a mortgage on your place?
Can you save a few dollars each
month and apply the same on your
mortgage?

With this idea in view have you been
figuring on making a loan of some Build-
ing and Loan Association?

This might be a move in the right di-
rection if you could not do better. But
when I say to you that you can do your
business at your home bank on exactly
the same basis and save a nice little sum
for yourself it is certainly to your dis-
advantage to go away from home to ob-
tain your money.

Remember I promise you every advan-
tage which the Building and Loan
Association offers, and in addition you
can get their best rate and I will save you
\$11 on a loan of \$200.

\$14 on a loan of \$300.
\$17 on a loan of \$400.
\$20 on a loan of \$500.
\$35 on a loan of \$1,000.

I can also show you one other very
important feature whereby it is much
better for you to borrow of this bank.
I will be pleased to explain this subject
more fully to all intended borrowers if
they will call at the bank.

C. W. McPHAIL,
BANKER.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY NOON.	
Wheat, No. 1 white.....	98
do No. 2 white.....	93
do No. 2 red.....	96
do No. 3 red.....	92
Oats.....	37 @ 38
Beans hand-picked.....	61 85
do un-picked.....	150 @ 1 00
Potatoes.....	60
Rye.....	50 @ 55
Barley.....	90 @ 100
Cloverseed.....	250 @ 300
Peas per bushel.....	75 @ 90
Buckwheat.....	100 @ 110
Pork, live weight.....	9 75
Pork, dressed.....	@ 50
Butter.....	roll 10
Eggs.....	14
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 22
Wool, washed.....	22 @ 32

Caught On The Fly.

Gardens are looking fine.
Annual school meeting next Monday.
Rev. Baker was in Caseville Wednes-
day.

Miss Kate Crawford is attending the
Normal at Caro.

The Owosso fair will be held Sept. 15th
16th, 17th and 18th.

Council and Town Board proceedings
this week. Read them.

A large number of Caroiters celebrated
the fourth in Cass City.

Miss McCullough has returned home
from her visit in Canada.

Samuel Lenzner, of Detroit, celebrated
at this place on July 4th.

Miss Lizzie Carroll has gone to Arizona
to remain for the summer.

Wm. Fairweather and family now oc-
cupy the rooms over the postoffice.

Miss Eva Wickware was the guest of
Miss Una Howell at Caro last week.

Schwaderer Bros. intend shipping a
carload of cattle and sheep to Buffalo
this week.

Mrs. A. A. McKenzie and son Clarke
and Mrs. S. Ale, are visiting friends in
Caro this week.

Mrs. Swartz and daughter Mand Ten-
ant, of Bay City, are visiting friends in
town at present.

Miss Hattie Franklin, of Caro, was the
guest of Miss Carrie Hitchcock Friday,
Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. C. W. McPhail has been quite ill
for the past week. She is somewhat
better at this writing.

Masters Hiram Howell and Harry
Smith, of Caro, spent the fourth and
Sunday in this place.

A. H. Brown, of Sand Beach, made a
"flying trip" here Monday night, return-
ing Tuesday morning.

Wm. Schwaderer's large barn is now
completed. It adds greatly to the ap-
pearance of his place.

C. E. Mudge and wife, of Caro, were
the guests of Postmaster Seel and family
Saturday and Sunday.

Elmer Wright and Miss Mary McLoon
spent the 4th in Cass City, returning to
Pontiac Monday morning.

Wm. Gougherty has opened his fan-
ning mill headquarters in the Lutz
building, on west Main street.

J. W. Macomber has been repainting
the houses of Farmers Browne, Eno, and
McBerney, northwest of Cass City.

The eating houses of the several
churches in town sold over \$100 worth of
meals each, on the 4th.

Jno. Leonard, of Bad Axe, is at pres-
ent superintending work on his farm one
half mile east of here.

C. W. McPhail and wife expect to
leave next week for a pleasure trip upon
Michigan's beautiful lakes.

Miss Sadie McGillivray, who resides in
Bay City, will spend the summer with her
parents and friends here.

The new and original motto of the
Coloma Boomer is: "Devoted to re-
cooperation and week mortals."

Ed. Hill found a key in front of his re-
sidence on Segar street. The owner can
have the key by calling at this office.

J. D. Crosby and wife left on Monday
for several weeks visit at Ypsilanti and
other places in the southern part of the
state.

Street Commissioner McKenzie is do-
ing good work in the line of repairing
and building sidewalks. Let the good
work continue.

Frank Warner, of Minden, is visiting
friends and relatives in town. Frank is
now agent for the Singer sewing machine
at the above place.

The Tuscola, Huron & Sanilac fair will
be held four days this year, viz: Sep-
tember 22d, 23rd, 24th and 25th. Ex-
changes please note.

J. H. Moshier, of Ellington, was a call-
er at this office yesterday. Of course he
renewed his subscription to the ENTER-
PRISE before departing.

MARRIED—At the M. E. parsonage
July 8th, by Rev. S. M. Gilchrist, Esq.,
Samuel H. Brown and Miss Martha
Sadler, both of Wickware.

Dr. McClinton gave us an item last
week but we forgot to mention it. A
booningly baby girl now predominates in
Angus McGillivray's family.

J. H. Striffler has had the barn on his
farm east of here moved back some dis-
tance from its former resting place, and a
stone wall placed under it.

O. C. Withey drove over to Caro Sun-
day accompanied by Miss Mattie Withey.
Miss Withey will remain there two weeks
visiting friends and acquaintances.

The necessity of a grand stand on the
fair ground was very apparent on the
4th. Without doubt a grand stand would
have brought in \$50 on that day.

Miss Maggie McDougall left last week
for her home at Pt. Edward, Ont., where
she intends spending the summer. She
will be missed by her many friends here.

The P. O. & N. railroad, commencing
Saturday night, will run an excursion
train to Caseville, continuing every Sat-
urday night thereafter during the "resort-
ing" season.

The Caro Advertiser with its usual
enterprise came out last week in a twelve
page form and printed upon red, white
and blue paper, in commemoration of
July 4th, 1891.

George S. Farrar came home from
Lansing last week to visit his family and
attend the celebration at this place. We
are of the opinion that he was somewhat
disappointed in the celebration.

While boarding a train at Vassar Wed-
nesday Wm. Wallace, of this place, had
three toes almost severed from his foot
by coming in contact with the wheel of
the cars. He arrived home that night.

Fletcher Cross received a telegram
Tuesday from Canada announcing the
death of his youngest child. He left for
that place on the afternoon train. The
funeral will be held at this place to-day.

Some people are mean enough for
most anything, especially the party or
parties who cut the canvass in front of
the postoffice last Saturday night. They
evidently thought to satisfy some petty
spite.

Homer Weydemeyer is now station
agent at Carsonville, a station in Sanilac
county, on the F. & P. M. railroad.
He expects soon to take charge of a more
important station on the Saginaw, Tus-
cola & Huron road.

Spend your vacation on the Great Lakes
A trip to Mackinac only costs about
\$13.00 from Detroit, or \$18.00 from
Cleveland, for the round trip, including
meals and berths, via the Detroit &
Cleveland Steam Navigation.

Female tramps are on the increase in
the state, and are giving the crews of
Michigan Central trains considerable
trouble. A conductor on that road says
they can be found clinging to all parts
of the cars and in dangerous places where
the male tramps dare to perch.

The Town Board has authorized Clerk
Stewart to purchase new and suitable
lamps for lighting the Town Hall. Now
if the board will only authorize the clerk
to have the inferior of the hall mottos
plastered and repainted, it can be rented
twice as often as it can now.

The annual school meeting for this
township will be held in the Town Hall
on Monday next, July 13th. School
district officers will be elected and other
business transacted. Every voter in the
township should be present.

Regular services at the Presbyterian
church next Sabbath. In the morning
the subject will be, "The True Design of
the Gospel of Christ." In the evening,
there will be a song and praise service
and the choir will render
some good music.

Angus and Neal Johnson, of Novesta,
were quite severely shaken up when
their team ran away last week. One of
them now has a lame arm and the other
a lame back. Dr. McClinton is the at-
tending physician, and predicts a speedy
recovery.

John Marshall, of Hill Side Stock
Farm, recently sold two Short Horn bulls,
one ten months old, to Henry Leslie, of
Evergreen, and one seven months old to
Liken & Bach, Sebawaing. Both were
bred from his stock bull, Sir John, and
were fine animals.

Prof Conlon expects to leave to-morrow
morning for Toronto, Ont., to attend the
National Educational Association to be
held there. Mr. Conlon proposes to keep
abreast of the times in matters pertaining
to his profession by attending meet-
ings of this kind, and at no little expense.

The Presbyterians and Methodists
held union services in the Presbyterian
Church last Sunday evening. The
advisability of holding these services
were only suggested to the pastors in the
morning, therefore but little time was
afforded for preparation. However, the
address made by the pastors were interest-
ing.

Rev. A. B. Andrews, of Bad Axe, re-
cently donned a white flannel suit and started
out to study the beauties of nature as
found in the woods. He proved a target
for a vicious bull and narrowly escaped
with his life. The white flannel suit was
completely wrecked by the reverend gen-
tleman's frantic effort to climb over
burned logs to avoid the enemy.

John Reedy, an aged man, was drown-
ed in the Pigeon River at Caseville on
July 4th. His body was found lying in
about two feet of water. He was subject
to fits and the supposition is that he was
seized with one, fell into the river and
was drowned. Reedy had no relatives in
Caseville, but used to work there some
time ago. He had been a county charge
for some time previous to his death.

June 29th, Yarrington's commercial
college graduated twenty-two students.
The exercises were held in the opera
house. Tickets sold at twenty-five
and thirty-five cents, but the hall would
not accommodate all. The five hundred
people present pronounced it the greatest
success of the kind ever held in Alma.
Yarrington's college moves to St. Louis,
Mich., and opens Sept. 8th. St. Louis
gives Prof Yarrington a bonus of \$10,000,
buildings and grounds. This speaks
volumous for the school.

The joint convention of the West
Michigan and Michigan State Press
Association is being held in Kalamazoo
this week. The editors and their wives
have full possession of the "celebrity" city.
The city has been tastefully decorated and
the citizens are untiring in their efforts
to make things pleasant for the visitors
of the pen. A fine program consisting
of addresses, banquets, excursions, etc.,
is being observed. The ENTERPRISE
received an urgent request to be present,
but a rush of business matters rendered
this impossible.

The Tuscola County Normal opened at
Caro last Tuesday, one hundred students
being registered. The work is creating
much interest and with the efficient corps
of instructors the normal is a sure
success. The special course in penmanship
is a drawing card. A competent instruc-
tor has charge of this department and
many of the students are giving it special
attention. Messrs Diamond and Gordon
are gentlemen of experience in the line of
advanced instructions and the favorable
report of those in attendance is ample
proof of the success attending their ef-
forts.

N. A. Butler, living about two miles
west of here, has a clock that has done
service in the Butler family for over half
a century. About eight weeks ago it re-
fused to run, although an effort was made
by its owner to start it several times but,
as he had another time piece, he did not
take the clock to the watchmaker for re-
pairs. On Friday, June the 26th, Mr
Butler was in the house about ten feet
from the clock, when the faint sound of
the bell within this ancient time-piece
attracted his attention, it was followed
by a tick and in a few seconds another—
the old clock had started itself. It has
now run since that date, and keeps on
as good time as ever. What made the
old clock refuse to go, and how it was
able to start itself is the two mysteries
Mr. Butler is now trying to fathom.

One evening this week while several
boys were fishing on the banks of the
Cass they heard a terrible racket in the
woods, and creeping up to the place
from whence came the noise thought they
had come upon a camp meeting. They
found a man howling, and swinging his
hands, and the boys crawled behind a
log and swapped conjectures as to what
ailed the man. One kid said he thought
the poor fellow was trying to keep the
mosquitoes off, another ventured the as-
sertion that some lunatic asylum had
been let loose, while a third said that the
fellow had the powers. It turned out
that none of the boys were right, how-
ever, and that the man who was plowing
the air with his arms, and running a bar-
row up and down the broad fields of
space, was Uncle Billy Brown, of Novesta
preparing to do the thing up brown, for
a speech before the newly formed Tusco-
la county farmer's Alliance.—Caro Ad-
vertiser.

A Sad Accident.

A very sad and painful accident
occurred on the farm of Christopher
Schwaderer last Monday forenoon. His
little three-year-old boy was playing in
the barnyard, and received a kick from a
colt which broke his leg just above the
knee. It is now necessary to keep the
little fellow strapped in bed so that the
broken limb will grow together. Acci-
dents of this kind happening to one so
young is all the more serious, as it is
hard to make the child realize the ne-
cessity of keeping the broken limb in
one position, while an older person
would understand the necessity of this
and feel more resigned to the unconfor-
table circumstances. Dr. J. H. McLean
is the physician in attendance.

The Wedding Outlook.

The county clerk has issued mar-
riage licenses to the following parties
since our last report:

Thomas J. Clifford, Vassar.....	28
Sarah Ella Sharp, Vassar.....	18
Edwin Husted, Watertown.....	22
Susan Sears, Fostoria.....	19
Harry M. Wilkenson, Wells.....	24
Anna Barber, Mayville.....	19
Charles Gray, Dayton.....	24
Florence Moulton, Dayton.....	19
John Abell, Almer.....	21
Ida Irish, Fairgrove.....	16
Henry M. Dennis, Caro.....	24
Reona Spencer, Caro.....	21
Harry Wilson, Tawas City.....	29
Alma Weller, Fairgrove.....	16
August Portk, Columbia.....	25
Maggie Cole, Caro.....	18
Geo. W. Lovejoy, Novesta.....	42
Nancy R. Arts, Topeka Kansas.....	38
Geo. Felts, Koylton.....	28
Ida Gleasure Koylton.....	22
Ephrum Cole, Akron.....	19
Lavina Van Allen, Prescott.....	16
Charles Munday, Fairgrove.....	21
Angeltt Ames, Fairgrove.....	28
Geo. Morningstar, Rubel.....	26
Edna Luzzelle, Caro.....	22
Edward Spencer, Deford.....	25
Ida Phillips, Deford.....	17
Daniel McClellan, Vassar.....	21
Hattie McDonald, Vassar.....	19
Johnnie Gelles, Almer.....	23
D. Eilen Klenger, Akron.....	19

NOTICE.

All members of the Alumni who have
not paid their share of the expense of
the reception, etc., are requested to
hand the same to the treasurer by Mon-
day next, as these accounts must be
settled.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Auctioneering.

I wish to announce to the public that
hereafter I will on each Saturday after-
noon and evenings have an auction
room at my place of business. All
persons having any articles they wish to
be disposed from a jack knife to a horse,
can have the same disposed of by
leaving it with me on sale days. My
terms are reasonable and can be learn-
ed by calling on me.

A. A. MCKENZIE.

Take Notice.

The annual meeting of school district
No. 5, township of Elkhead, for the elec-
tion of school district officers and for
the transaction of such other business
as may lawfully come before it, will be
held at Town Hall on Monday, the 13th
day of July, 1891, at 8 o'clock p. m.
The following important measures are
to be brought before the meeting for
consideration: Releasing a part of our
present territory, paying or refunding
school house bonds and organizing
another department in our school. It
is hoped and earnestly requested that
the voters will turn out to said meeting
more liberally than they are in the habit
of doing.

Dated this 6th day of July, 1891.

HENRY STEWART, Director.

J. H. Winegar sells "cuts and slices"
cheap as the cheapest, and keeps con-
stantly on hand a fresh supply of all
kinds of meats.

3-6

Saturday's Celebration.

Was Well Attended—Names of those
who Captured First Prizes.

The celebration at this place last Sat-
urday was well attended. The rain on
Friday laid the dust and made the roads
in excellent condition for the people to
reach us. The program arranged and
published was gone through with as near
as possible. Chas. S. Rawles, of Caro,
delivered the oration in his usual enthu-
siastic manner. The Cass City Band
furnished music for the occasion and to
say the least for the band is to say they
did exceedingly well.

The business men's parade was not
well represented and was small, but
those who participated had arranged
their part of the program in a tasty
manner. The Calithumpian parade was
small, first prize was given to Elmer
Smith.

The scotch games were of considerable
interest although they were not as well
filled as the committees who had charge
of this department expected. The
following named persons won 1st money
in the games:

Charles Steveuson, men's running race;
Fred Wright, boys running race; W.
Elevier, fat man's running race; H. Mc-
Dermott, standing jump; A. Kelbeck,
hop-step-and-jump; A. Kelbeck, run-
and-jump; R. Kennedy, heavy shoulder
stone; H. McDermott, light shoulder
stone; bicycle race, J. C. Seelye.

The horse races were not well filled on
account of the rain on Friday and the
threatening condition of the weather on
Saturday, although the track was none
the worse for the rain on Friday.

The free-for-all was won by W. A. Kel-
beck with Amber.

The four minute trot was also won
by W. A. Kelbeck with Lady Dyre.

The running race was won by Geo.
Martin with a three-year-old colt.

The day's program ended by fireworks
in the evening. The pieces were not
numerous but some of the finest exhibi-
tions were made.

Our celebration was not in the whole
as good as the committees who had it in
charge contemplated. No pains were
spared to make it a success, but the
committee could not compel horses to
attend races and athletes to enter games,
they could only offer the good prizes
which they did, and the lack of conten-
tants was no fault of theirs.

Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS.

CASS CITY, Mich., July 7th, 1891.

Regular meeting called to order by the
president W. I. Frost.

Present—Trustees London, Marr,
Stevenson, and Striffler.

Absent—Brotherton and Fritz.

Minutes of meetings of June 16, 17 and
23rd were read and approved.

The following bills were read and re-
ferred to committee on claims and ac-
counts:

John McPhee, lumber.....	\$11 16
W. Bentley, carrying fire engine 1 mo.....	4 00
W. Meredith, labor on street.....	2 51

The above bills were recommended by
committee on claims and accounts.

Trustee Striffler moved that the bills
be allowed as recommended and orders
drawn on treasurer for same. Carried.

Trustee Marr moved that the bill of
W. J. Campbell for \$10 be taken from the
table. Carried.

Trustee Striffler moved that the bill
of W. J. Campbell for \$10 be allowed.
Carried.

The following stipulation was read by
clerk:

In the circuit court, for the county of Tusco-
la, Rob't. G. Orr vs. The Village of Cass City.
It is hereby stipulated and agreed by and be-
tween the attorneys of the parties to the above
entitled cause, that the same may be discon-
tinued and that all damages and costs are hereby
paid in full by the defendant to the plaintiff.
Dated July 7, 1891.

J. D. BROOKER, Atty for Plaintiff.
HENRY BUTLER, Atty for Defendant.

Trustee Stevenson moved that the
council accept the above stipulation.
Carried.

Trustee Marr moved that an order be
drawn for \$82.49, in favor of J. D.
Brooker as payment in full of all costs to
plaintiff in the above suit. Carried.

Attorney Butler presented a bill of
\$33.10 as cost to defendant in above
suit. Trustee Marr moved that the
above bill be allowed and orders drawn
on treasurer for the several amounts as
set forth in the bill. Carried.

The liquor bond of Maggie Sheridan
as principal, and Richard Sheridan and
Richard Clark, as sureties, for \$3,000
was read and on motion of Trustee
Marr the above bond was accepted.

Trustee London moved that Ed.
Brotherton be appointed as third mem-
ber of board of special assessors. The
motion was carried.

Trustee Stevenson moved that clerk
be instructed to hire a surveyor to
establish grade of Main street and lo-
cate outlet for sewer. Carried.

W. I. FROST, President.
O. K. JANES, Clerk.
Moved that council adjourn. Carried.

If you want to see a fine line of prints
and gingham, call on C. D. Striffler. 15

AROUND THE STATE.

WOOL MARKET REPORTS FROM SEVERAL IMPORTANT TOWNS.

Work Done by the Michigan Sunday School Association at Its Semi-Annual Meeting.

The Wool Crop.

The wool crop of the state is about all in. Correspondents from various towns have the following to say about prices paid and quantity marketed:

Kalamazoo—About 400,000 pounds of wool have been marketed here at prices ranging from 24 to 28 cents.

Monroe—In the neighborhood of 60,000 pounds of wool have been bought by dealers here; price, 15 cents for unwashed, 25 for washed.

Ann Arbor—Mark & Schmid have purchased 25,000 pounds, but that bought by other dealers will make the total about 50,000 pounds. Prices run from 23 to 24 for common to 28 and 30 cents for the higher grades.

Hudson—Eight thousand pounds of wool have been marketed here to date, the price ranging from 22 to 28 cents.

Battle Creek—Buyers here have purchased so far about 100,000 pounds at 23 to 25 cents.

Pontiac—The wool market is very easy here. About 50,000 pounds have been marketed at prices ranging from 25 to 30 cents.

Marshall—E. W. Dickey's purchase will total 280,000 pounds and A. O. Hyde's 40,000; highest price 25 cents.

Howell—The market here is dull, only about 20,000 pounds having been brought in. Good mixed wools sell for 25, 28 and 30 cents, while the average brings from 23 to 26 cents.

Hillsdale—The two buyers here have taken in about 33,000 pounds, the prices ranging between 22 and 30 cents, the average price is between 24 and 25 cents for washed wool. At Cambria, this county, about 48,000 pounds have been bought, and at Allen about 50,000.

St. Johns—The present average price paid for fine wool is 25 cents, medium 23 cents. The amount taken is 125,000 pounds, at an average cost of 30 1/2 cents.

Two-thirds of the product of the county has been marketed.

Paw Paw—E. S. Smith, who is buying wool for an eastern firm, has taken in 26,000 pounds at prices from 24 to 26 cents for washed, and from 14 to 16 for unwashed. For the last few days Mr. Wiley and A. VanAuken have been in the market and purchased 13,000 pounds at about the same prices, 24 to 26 cents per pound. There are a good many farmers that are holding their wool for better prices.

State Sunday School Association.

The semi-annual meeting of the executive board of the state Sunday school association convened at Jackson the 29th ult. Every member but one, the state secretary, M. H. Reynolds, was present. Seventy-three counties were reported as organized, and the several phases of Sunday school extension, convention and missionary work are progressing finely.

Weather and Crops.

The weekly bulletin of the Michigan weather service gives the average temperature for the past week at 69°. The average total rainfall has been 27-100 inches, or 64-100 below the average. The amount of sunshine has been the above the average and favorable to wheat and hay. Haying has progressed steadily; the crop has been gathered in good condition, but is light.

It Has Adjourned.

The last legislative day closed Thursday afternoon. The senate adjourned at 2:47 and the house at 3 p. m. Between the hour of adjournment and Friday noon the engraving clerks completed their work, and at high noon President Strong and Speaker Wachtel declared the senate and house adjourned sine die.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

The Pontiac knitting works suffered a \$25,000 loss by fire Saturday.

The Detroit postoffice disposes of over 1,600,000 stamps per month.

Northport has a man who eats ants and says they taste like cranberries.

A new \$12,000 Congregational church has been dedicated at Benton Harbor.

An unknown Italian was run over and killed by a train at Lawton on Monday.

Over 1,000 men now find employment in the great Chapin mine at Iron Mountain.

Sauilac county used 450,000 pounds of milk last month in making 23 tons of cheese.

The apartments of the priests of St. Boniface Catholic church at Bay City were entered by burglars on Sunday afternoon during the absence of the priests and robbed of \$170.

The Clinton county fruit company has been organized to succeed the Ovid fruit dryer company.

Planck's tavern, St. Joe, was formally opened last Saturday and started out with glowing prospects.

The street railway from Fenton to Long Lake, a summer resort of considerable note, is in operation.

Durley Pringle, a Grand Rapids man, is under arrest for criminally assaulting Edith Durley, a domestic in the employ of his brother-in-law.

The Y. M. C. A. of Owosso celebrated its third anniversary last night with a large attendance and interesting exercises, consisting of music and speeches.

The proprietors of the Detroit Commercial Advertiser have been fined \$500 for running a lottery. An edition of the paper was seized by the post office authorities.

The Tuomey block of Jackson was offered for sale Monday, but as the highest figure was only \$150 more than the mortgage the creditors refused to consider it.

Van Buren county is mildly excited because a Kalamazoo justice married Nelson Daniel, white, of Van Buren county to a coal black bride named May Lucas.

Capt. John Bedford and wife of Jackson were driving Sunday when the horse ran away, pitching them both into the gutter. Mrs. Bedford is badly hurt and it is feared that the captain will die from his injuries.

June 30 James Bryant, a Cassopolis colored boy, placed a railroad tie across the Michigan Central air line track, which came very near wrecking a freight train. Two days later Judge O'Hara sentenced him to three and a half years for the offense.

Joseph Macken, aged 20 years, was overcome by gas while boring in an old well at Ostrander, O., Monday evening, and died instantly. His brother Emmett attempted to rescue him, but fell dead before he reached the bottom.

Gus Hinichman, a mysterious sort of fellow, disappeared from Manistee a short time ago and now they think he was murdered by Jack Kehoe, who killed his mother-in-law and nearly murdered his wife a short time ago.

Ellsworth B. Foster, assistant postmaster of Hudson, is under arrest for robbing the postoffice. He was the one who reported the loss of \$69 by a sneak thief a few days ago. Foster was prominent in church and Sunday school work.

F. C. Hartwell died at his home in Williamston, Sunday, aged 91 years. He came from Pennsylvania in 1851. He settled in Shiawassee county and lived there until about ten years ago. Then he came to Williamston where he has since resided.

Gen. James Ashley's road, the Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan, has been attached for \$40,000 by Post, Martin & Co. of New York for money loaned. All the banks in which the road has, or is supposed to have funds were served with the papers.

The gauge of the Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron railroad has been changed to standard from Saginaw to Bad Axe and the new equipment will go into service at once. This change will greatly aid the Sobowain coal miners in getting their product to market.

Quartermaster General Fred Wood has begun work on the new camping grounds for the state militia at Whitmore Lake. He has a large number of workmen employed and he will spend a very liberal amount in making this new camping ground ready for use.

The catalogue of Ann Arbor university, ordered by the board of regents two years ago, has just been completed. It contains 470 pages, filled with interesting statistics of the university. It shows that in the 54 years of existence of the university 13,900 students have attended it.

The Valley railroad company at Grand Rapids has now served upon the city council an injunction restraining them from granting franchises to any rivals. The good people of the second city seem to think that the city company owns the town, streets, river and all.

The woodenware factory of Robert Richard at Bellairs, which was destroyed by fire on the evening of June 19, will be replaced by a much larger and more substantial building. The work of rebuilding has been commenced, and he expects to have it in operation in ninety days.

Wheeler & Co., the West Bay City shipbuilders, scored a big success Tuesday by securing the contracts for the four new government lighthouse boats for the coastwise service. The aggregate bids were \$150,300, which was \$30,000 more than the bids of the ocean shipbuilding firms.

Allen Evans, a respected and prominent farmer, in a fit of despondency, blew off the top of his head Tuesday morning, at his home 15 miles from Kalamazoo. He recently regained the use of his voice after speaking for two years in whispers. He was 50 years of age and leaves a widow and two children.

Cochran & Co. won't move from Escanaba to the sunny south right away. They are under some sort of business obligations to the town, and are held tight by a temporary injunction. Another instance, it is said, of a bonded concern getting bonds from as many places as they can and accepting them in order.

In the trial of the alleged street car strike conspirators at Grand Rapids it was shown that according to confessions made, the plot to destroy the company's property was contemplated by the central labor union, and the conspirators were to be assisted by the members of the teamsters', common laborers and butchers' unions.

Minnie Webster, a school teacher at Grand Rapids, has become crazy by overwork and financial difficulties. She raised a disturbance in her boarding house Sunday and had to be taken to the St. Mark's home for safe keeping. Her particular mania was dressing herself in a white dress with white gloves and slippers and then getting frantic because the bridegroom came not.

The Bay City police have declared war on the bicyclers who ride on the sidewalks, and have the promise of the judge to soak any one arrested.

The newly established boat line between Holland and Milwaukee is in operation. The steamers City of Fremont and City of Marquette are on the route.

In the interstate drill tournament at Indianapolis, Ind., July 4 the first prize in the maiden infantry class was won by the Davin caddies of Jackson, Mich.

Berridge & Berridge's drug store and J. L. Middleton's jewelry store at Orion were struck by lightning on Monday. The building was badly damaged and some of the stock destroyed.

FEARFUL ACCIDENTS.

ONE AT RAVENNA, O., AND ONE NEAR CHARLESTON, W. VA.

Seventeen Lives Lost at Ravenna, Thirteen at Charleston, Besides the Many Badly Injured.

At three o'clock on the morning of the Fourth an accident occurred at Ravenna, Ohio, whereby 17 people met instant death, while a great many others were seriously injured. The accident was the result of a mistake or carelessness on the part of a passenger train which was lying at the station and was delayed by a break in the coupling of a special car. A freight train was almost due and Flagman Boynton was sent back with the flag and the lantern to signal it to stop. He did not go quickly enough and the freight rushed on to the passenger train, crushing into it and causing the devastation as set forth above.

The passenger train consisted of an express and baggage car, three day coaches, two Pullman coaches and special car, and was about ten minutes late, owing to the trouble with one of the cars. The train at the time of the accident lay on the Nypano main track, just at the bottom of a steep grade, and though the trainmen knew they were followed by No. 8, a fast freight filled with Chicago fresh meat, no one seemed to think that the freight was the very heels and once on the down grade coming into the station it would be a hard matter to stop, and especially as the freight did not intend to make Ravenna a stopping place. What might have been expected, actually happened.

The freight was making time and came down the hill with a rush, engine and tender being fairly lurching through the rear cars of the passenger. A few minutes after the accident the scene beggared description. Piteous cries for help arose from the heap of wreckage and willing hands were already tearing at the heap of broken and twisted timbers and iron, when a scream of horror arose from beneath the ruins that sent a thrill through the hearts of the crowd that gathered about. Then here and there the darkness became gradually lit up with no grateful or welcome light as tiny tongues of flame sprang up from the crevices of the wrecked train. Fire had added a cruel fear and terror to the wreck, and fight as they would the rescuers could not drive the unruly element one foot from the writhing victims, who shrieked and implored in vain for help that was willing enough, but alas! far too weak to reach the iron and timbers before the wreck and flame had done their worst. There were very few injured who did not die, and very few dead who were not bruised and broken and blackened and burned out of all semblance to the form of their Maker.

The wreck will be an expensive one from a financial standpoint, as the loss will total up in the neighborhood of \$100,000. By 9 o'clock the wrecking crew had the debris nearly cleared and the wounded were being cared for. Trainmaster Corbin of Kent was also on the scene. Supt. Matson would give no opinion nor make any statement in regard to the wreck, but the case will be fully investigated and the strict rules of the Erie system will be enforced. Many wild rumors are afloat, but none are worthy of credence, and only a close investigation can place the blame where it belongs. Of the forty glass-blowers who occupied the rear coach seventeen met their death, and all the others were more or less injured, two fatally.

STILL ANOTHER.

Another terrible disaster occurred on the Fourth, eight miles west of Charleston, W. Va., where a high trestle gave way beneath an excursion train, wrecking two coaches, killing 13 excursionists and badly injuring many others. A dispatch from Charleston gives the following particulars: The first fatal wreck to a passenger train in the history of the Kanawha occurred Saturday, and eclipsed anything that ever occurred in this part of the state. Rumors of the wreck reached the city early in the morning, and the reports, which everybody hoped and believed were exaggerated, proved only too true. The train was the passenger train No. 1, which left Charleston at 7:30 for Columbus. It was composed of the engine, combination mail, express and baggage car and two day coaches. It being a holiday and excursion trains being sold to all points on the road, both cars were filled with passengers. Probably 75 or 80 persons were in the two coaches and out of the entire number but one person, John E. Norvell, of the Charleston national bank, escaped uninjured. Among the passengers were the Charleston lodge of the Order of United American Workmen and their friends who were going to Poca to celebrate the Fourth. There was also a large number of Kanawha & Michigan workmen aboard going to their homes along the line to spend the day with their families. The train, led by the merry party of excursionists aboard, all laughing, joking and enjoying the ocean on as only such a party can, when suddenly the awful crash came which dealt out death with such an unstinted hand, and brought sorrow to so many homes. The engine and combination car went safely over the trestle, but the rails, which had been loosened by a fire in the trestle, gave way under the coaches of the trestle. The wreck was a fearful one and the full horrors of it cannot be realized by one who was not at the scene. The dead and wounded were all brought to Charleston. The dead were all taken care of by the undertakers. The injured were taken to their homes or to the Capitol house, where surgeons attended them.

Robert Jones, a Jackson young man, is under arrest for taking improper liberties with the 6 year old daughter of Nicolo Selano of that place.

A son of Capt. T. H. Botham of St. Joseph was killed in a railroad accident in Illinois last week and his remains shipped to Michigan for burial.

Benton Harbor's waterworks are being rushed to completion. Seven miles of mains are laid and the \$2,000 brick power house is almost finished.

The case of the George T. Smith paper company vs. W. D. Thompson, taken from the Eaton county circuit court on petition of the plaintiff, has been laid on the shelf by a nonsuit entered by the plaintiff.

Hiram Olsen of Grand Rapids, 14 years old, was shot and dangerously wounded by a sparrow gun bullet fired by accident by Moses Lobenski Sunday. The shooter has been arrested.

Hon. Quincy A. Smith, judge of probate of Ingham county, has resigned on account of his large legal practice. George W. Bristol of Mason has been appointed by Gov. Winans to succeed him.

MORE MURDER.

A New York Man Shoots His Mistress and then Himself.

A dispatch from New York, dated July 1, says: Alexander Weiss, 40 years of age, an agent for advertisements for certain German newspapers, shot a woman of the name of Maria Hodig, and then attempted to commit suicide about 11 o'clock this morning. Seven shots in all were fired. At 11 o'clock last night both parties, went to 90 Third avenue and hired a room. This forenoon at 11 o'clock the landlady of the place heard a number of shots fired in rapid succession. She called an officer at once from the fourteenth precinct. He burst in the door and found the woman lying on the bed. There was a rope around her neck, in addition to which there were four bullet marks, one on the head and three in the breast and shoulder. The man lay on the floor. There was one bullet wound in the mouth and one in each breast. When the physician arrived the man was unable to speak and died soon after. When the woman was found her face was perfectly black from the rope. There was no quarreling heard before the shots were fired. The woman's apartment was taken at Bellevue hospital. She said: "He first choked me and stabbed me two or three times and then fired a pistol at me. He was jealous. We lived together six months, but were not married. He always threatened me. He threatened to shoot me several times because he was jealous. On Friday last at Staten Island he wanted to throw me into the water and himself also, but I held him back. We came back from Staten Island last night. I tried to escape from him. I am 23 years old and a native of West Philadelphia, Germany." Weiss came from Vienna about six years ago. A year ago his wife returned to the old country and began divorce proceedings against him. This made the man downcast and he took to drink.

From Affluence to Want.

In his palmy days Col. H. S. Benjamin of Wakefield, the discoverer of the Gogebic iron range, was a millionaire iron prince and known throughout the state as the iron king. Monday he took the poor debtor's oath and is going to jail. In olden times Col. Benjamin was a partner of Capt. N. D. Moore, the well known Wisconsin millionaire. Col. Benjamin's fortune was swept away by business reverses and last week an execution was obtained against his body. The only way to avoid going to jail was to take the poor debtor's oath, and he took it.

MEN AND THINGS.

San Francisco had a \$10,000 fire on the Fourth.

Spurgeon, the famous London preacher, is dying.

Thirteen of the Findlay, O., glass factories have shut down for the summer vacation of two months.

The rise in silver in the United States has encouraged the mining and smelting interests in Mexico.

Arnold Siegfried Jahn, son of the founder of the German Turner Societies, was buried at Chicago Sunday.

Chauncey M. Depew did not sail for Europe Wednesday on account of the illness of his mother-in-law.

A house in the Chinese section of San Francisco was burned Monday and a Chinese woman burned to death.

Stephen Trice, a wealthy farmer of Lathrop, Mo., was robbed of \$3,500 and a fine team and buggy by confidence men on Monday.

A cable and an electric car collided Wednesday at Pittsburgh, Pa. A motorman and two passengers were injured, the former fatally.

Gov. Boies of Iowa, has issued an appeal to the people of the state for aid for the families who are left destitute on account of the late floods.

Five second cabin passengers on the steamship City of Paris, which was fined at Liverpool for having contraband tobacco in their possession.

The Springfield agricultural and horse breeder's society will hold races there on August 11, 12 and 13. Purces to the amount of \$1,000 will be given.

Richard Butler, aged 96 years, died at his home in Mt. Clemens on Sunday. He was the father of the late Milton H. Butler, the well known banker.

The president has issued a proclamation granting copyright privileges in the United States to citizens and subjects of Belgium, France, Great Britain and Switzerland.

The Massachusetts supreme court has ordered a new trial in the libel case of J. H. Burt against the Boston Advertiser. At a former trial Burt got a verdict of \$12,000.

J. G. Grant, a prominent furniture dealer of New Orleans, has asked his creditors for an extension. The schedules of Mr. Grant show total assets of \$92,000; total liabilities \$42,000.

The Manhattan airship company has been incorporated at New York, with a capital of \$50,000. The company will manufacture balloons and operate them for amusement purposes.

T. H. Hood of Frankfort, Ind., recently began doctoring for epileptic fits. He is now as blue as indigo, and no cause is known for the change. Probably nitrate of silver. Mr. Hood is 73 years old.

A fire broke out on the eastern slope of Mt. Tamalpais, Cal., on Monday, and before it could be checked the flames covered an area of a thousand acres. Several buildings and large crops of hay were destroyed.

Louis Dillinger, alias Paul May, who escaped from the jail at New England, Mo., in May in 1890, the day before he was to have been hung for the murder of his wife and two men, has been captured in Chicago.

Belle Ammon, a 16 year old girl, and Edward Morehead, her lover, have been arrested at Toledo, O., charged with stealing \$1,200. The girl was employed by Mrs. Rist, a milliner of Beaver Falls, and it was from her the money was stolen.

William Henry Gladstone, eldest son of Rt. Hon. Wm. E. Gladstone, the great English statesman, is dead, at the age of 51 years.

The Park theatre at St. Paul, Minn., burned on Sunday. Loss, \$30,000.

GENERAL NEWS.

THE FARMERS' LEAGUE OF VERMONT ADOPTS A PLATFORM.

Setting Forth its Views on Taxation, the Suffrage, Railroads, the Liquor Traffic and Kindred Topics.

Vermont Farmers' League.

A dispatch from St. Albans, Vt., says: The Vermont Farmers' League is very much alive these days, and the executive committee is planning to hold meetings all over the state this summer and fall. The league has adopted this platform: We are unqualifiedly opposed to class legislation. We favor an equal and just system of taxation based upon all real and personal property alike, and we demand of congress a law to provide a graded income tax. We demand strict economy in expenses of state and national government, with salaries of officials to correspond with the financial condition of taxpayers. We favor a sound and sufficient currency. We demand a free vote and a fair count for every voter, and the adoption of the Australian system for the whole state. We favor a universal compulsory common school education, after a reasonable period, as a condition of suffrage. We demand rigid limitation of all monopolies, especially such as speculate in farm and food products. We demand just and equitable freight and passenger rates on all railroads. We favor the prohibition of the adulteration of food and traffic in intoxicating liquors as a beverage. We favor rigid restriction of alien ownership of land, and immigration of criminals and paupers.

Ingalls as a Lecturer.

Ex-Senator Ingalls made his debut as a lecturer at the National Chautauqua Wednesday. His subject was, "The Problems of Our Second Century." The first problem which he discussed was the danger of paternalism in the government, and he paid his respects, in his unique way, to the class of people who want their debts paid by act of congress and who would have money as plentiful as autumn leaves in the forest. He said that if all the wealth in the United States were to be equally distributed now, in six months there would be some people riding in palace cars, some in buggies, some would be walking and some would be sitting in the fence corners watching the procession go by. "Above all," he added, "there would be heard again the voice of the irrepressible reformer, earning his livelihood by the perspiration of his brow, rather than by the sweat of his brow." If some men were rich and others poor it was the fault of the Creator. He would not disguise the fact that the present was a momentous crisis in the history of the country, and that all forces of moralization were marshaled for the contest. He had no doubt of the outcome of the fight. There would be in the future a broader liberty, larger opportunities for happiness and greater development of the nation than the mind of man could now conceive. In the course of his remarks he referred to himself as a statesman out of a job, to the great amusement of the audience.

A Lunatic in Church.

Services at the Christian church at Vincennes, Ind., were interrupted Sunday morning by the entrance of William Sachs, a saloonkeeper, who had been suddenly seized with insanity. In loud tones he called on Rev. Mr. Clark to save his soul, shouting and exhorting in the wildest manner. The women and children and a great many of the men fled from the house, creating a panic in their efforts to escape the madman. Chief of Police Johnson and Liert, Robertson were sent for and with the assistance of several men of the congregation succeeded after a desperate struggle in ejecting the intruder, who is a muscular man and a wicked fighter. Before entering the church he had been seen in front of his residence with a loaded revolver in his hand avowing that if the Sunday law would not permit liquor to be sold he would see that the street cars stopped running, he had to kill the drivers, and at the point of his pistol he compelled two cars to stop. He was finally overpowered by five men, who carried him to jail. His faithful dog stayed with him in the struggle, and the animal had to be shot before the officers could take Sachs prisoner.

Royalty in America.

Prince George of Greece arrived in Chicago Monday morning from Omaha. He was accompanied by Capt. Lathmer, of the Russian army, and one servant. The prince is traveling incognito and registered at the Auditorium as Count Folstor. At the depot he was met by a delegation of the Grecian benevolent association, which escorted him to the hotel. The prince was heartily cheered by the Greeks assembled to greet him, and with the Greek and American flags at the head of the procession the prince was taken to the hotel in an open carriage. The young man was much pleased with the reception tendered him, and when the carriage reached the entrance of the Auditorium the prince called the chairman of the delegation to the car and said a few words, thanking the Greeks for their recognition. W. Stacey Spurt and Sir Cecil Miles accompanied the prince. From Chicago the prince goes to New York and thence to England to visit his aunt, the princess of Wales. Prince George celebrated his 23rd birthday last Wednesday.

Died of Delirium Tremens.

A dispatch from Lansing says: Charles Brehmer, a prominent German resident of the village of Mecosta, who has been here for the past week lobbying in the interest of the Orth bill reducing the liquor tax, died suddenly at his boarding house Wednesday morning of delirium tremens. He retired as usual Tuesday night and nothing was known of his illness until nearly noon, when a violent noise was heard in his room, and he was found in a frenzy having smashed nearly every article of furniture within reach. A physician was sent for, but when he arrived Brehmer was lying dead on the floor. He was about fifty years of age and leaves a family. A coroner's jury will investigate the matter.

Nailed in a Box.

A special from Corydon, Ind., says: Isaac Montgomery, aged 22 years, died at New Amsterdam, this county, Wednesday morning as a result of a foolish prank played upon him a few nights ago. Some of his companions nailed him in a box and told him they were going to throw him in the river. When he was released it was found that he was badly hurt by having a nail driven in one of his shoulders. Next morning he had lost his reason and before he died he became a raving maniac.

Prominent Irishmen at a meeting in Philadelphia, Monday, repudiated Parnell.

During the German emperor's visit at Amsterdam the imperial yacht, the Hohenzollern, will visit the Ymuiden mouth of the North sea canal.

Buenos Ayres dispatches say that the revolution which broke out in Catamarca has been suppressed, and the regular provincial government reinstated in power.

Gov. Blake, of Jamaica, who is now in London, writes to the Times contradicting cabled rumors to the effect that Jamaica is anxious for reciprocity with the United States.

BOILER EXPLOSION.

Four Lives Lost and a Railroad Train Badly Wrecked.

A special from White Haven, Pa., says: A disastrous explosion occurred on the Central railroad of New Jersey, near Nesquehoning Junction, Monday night, by which four men were instantly killed. A boiler on engine No. 393 was shifting freight and had just passed out of the yard in which there were several other engines and crews. When it reached Nesquehoning the fire underneath the engine boiler was noticed to be dying out, and giving off a quantity of vapor. Fireman Pope got down from the cab to examine the boiler. He had barely reached the door when a violent explosion occurred. The four men who were on the engine were blown in every direction. The fireman has not been found yet. The names of the killed are: Engineer Thos. Trip, Fireman J. Pope, Brakeman Gallagher and Brakeman Smith. The body of Engineer Trip was found over 100 yards from where the explosion occurred. His body was bruised and crushed in a horrible manner. The brakemen were found in an opposite direction and by the wounds they received must have died instantly. No trace of the fireman has yet been discovered. The engine itself was totally wrecked, the boiler landing upon the mountain fully 300 feet from where it had stood.

Horrible Murder in Tennessee.

A dispatch from Nashville, Tenn., says: A shocking tragedy was enacted in the village of Germantown Monday night, where a Negro boy, Pugh Prewitt, was instantly killed. The killing occurred in front of a Negro church, about half a mile east of the town, and though there were 200 Negroes in the church, and as usual a number congregated about the door, no one could be found who could identify the murderer. Prewitt's body was found with a butcher knife nearly not long sticking in his breast. Coroner Stockland essayed to pull it out, but could not. A small line was fastened to the knife but still it could not be withdrawn, and it was not until a loop was made in the rope and a strong stick passed through it with two men pulling at it, that the knife was finally withdrawn. The knife had passed through the breastbone and had been imbedded an inch deep in the vertebra. Suspicion attaches to a Negro named Mose Johnson, with whom Prewitt had a difficulty earlier in the day.

The Quarantine Removed.

The department of agriculture on May 19, 1891, made an order substituting all sheep and swine imported into the United States from Canada to a quarantine of fifteen days. Secretary Rusik has just issued an order rescinding such regulation, and allowing all such sheep and swine, upon proper examination, to enter without being held fifteen days in quarantine in this country.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, LAMBS, WHEAT, CORN, etc.

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R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade for week ending July 4, 1891. Everything waits for the crops. It is, therefore, of the first importance that the crop prospects have never been more uniformly satisfactory than they are now. In other respects, the general outlook is in the main unchanged. While the volume of business represented by clearing house exchanges outside of New York is about 9 per cent less for a quarter in corn, and about 10 per cent less for the month than last year, there is prevailing confidence in the speedy recovery and expansion of trade. At Chicago wheat and oats are five times last year's receipts, of wool and hides nearly double, and a gain appears in butter and flour, but a loss of one-half in cured meats and dressed beef, of two-thirds in lard, of a quarter in corn, and cheese and some decrease in oats, barley and rye. The dry goods trade equals last year's with prompt payment, while trade in clothing and shoes much exceed last year's. Trade in breadstuffs has not been especially active, though wheat declined below \$1 per bu. rising again a little within the past few days, and corn and oats are also stronger, and cotton is unchanged, notwithstanding improved crop prospects. The exports of domestic products from New York in June exceeded last year's by about \$2,000,000 and the cost of the market favors a heavy movement in breadstuffs. Business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 231, as compared with a total of 234 last week. For the correct ending week of last year the figures were 219.

THE DIFFERENCE.

Ten years ago, my lovely Kate, Eighteen was I with you; But now when I am twenty-eight, You're only twenty-two!

How is it in time's equal race My years have yours surpassed? "Because," laughed Kate, with rough face, "Because you lived so fast!"

—New York Herald.

THE COWBOY'S WEDDING.

Cold, weary and hungry, I drew rein one evening just as the sun was setting, at the door of a settler's cabin on the banks of the Canadian River, a day's ride from Las Vegas. Two or three dogs snarled anything but a welcome, and their growls brought to the door of the cabin a tall, broad-shouldered fellow.

"Hello, neighbor! Can you keep a man and his horse to-night, and give both a snack of something to eat?"

"Where be you from, and which way be you goin'?"

"I'm from no place in particular, but I'm going to Las Vegas. Expected to reach there to-day, but got off my way on this side of the river."

"You look all right, and I guess we can fix you and the boss. Light and come in. Here, Barney," as a young man appeared at the door, "take the stranger's horse to the corral."

I turned Jack over to him and followed into the cabin. The appointments inside were a little better than is ordinarily found in the average settler's cabin. There was a board floor, rather rough, to be sure, and the mud walls were whitewashed. As we entered he called out cheerily to a woman standing by the fireplace.

"Got a visitor, Mary? Keep him over night, can't we? This is my wife, mister, and there," as a couple of girls came forward, "is my two darters. I got two boys; one of 'em took your horse, and the other's gone out on a little business, and who shall we call you while you stop?"

The wife and girls welcomed me pleasantly, and I gave my name.

"Oh, I've heard of you. You are the chap that's doin' the surveying around here for the government."

I acknowledged that I was, and it seemed to please him mightily.

"I'm awful glad you dropped in," he continued. "We're goin' to have a little wedding here this evening. My girl Annie there is going to be married to a right good chap; but some of the neighbors have raised objections, though it's really none of their business. And to be plain, mister, we expect a little sort of fuss, but the ceremony is goin' on just the same."

"What sort of a fuss do you expect? Nothing serious, I hope."

"We can't tell; it may be awful excitin'. There is a fellow out west a piece that's been makin' up sweet to our Annie, but she didn't set much by him; then there is another chap down southeast that's been cow-punchin', he come 'round and Annie took to him, and when he asked me if I had any objections to his takin' Annie I said no, if he suited the girl. She was suited, so that settled it, and I seen Steve had the call. Then Dan got riled and swore he'd down Steve at sight. He ain't had a chance to run across Steve, but he says that he's comin' this way to-night and is goin' to break up the festivities. My boy Bob's gone out to invite a few of the boys, and Steve is going to bring a lot of his friends, and I'm glad you come along, for you'll make one more for our side, won't you?"

I looked over at Annie, who was looking at me rather anxiously, and her pretty red cheeks decided me.

"Yes, sir, I'm on the side of any man who has honestly won a girl like that."

Up to that time Annie had not said anything, but she now came up and took my hand. "Oh, I do thank you, but I am so worried, fearing someone will be hurt. Steve is a splendid man" (blushing), "and I should feel so sorry to have a fuss at my wedding."

I assured her that I would deplore any trouble; if there was any Steve and her father could count on me.

The women and men from the neighboring ranches began to arrive, and Bob returned with half a dozen friends. Heavy shutters were put up to the windows and everything fixed more for a siege than for a wedding. Steve, the groom prospective, arrived with the minister and fifteen of his cowboy friends in gala dress and ready to dance or shoot, or both. Steve was a splendid fellow, and I did not blame Annie for falling in love with him. He almost mashed my poor fingers to a jelly, so cordial was his greeting.

"I'm glad you're here. If there's any trouble it's good to have a United States officer to give an account of it." I was rather surprised that the anticipation of an invasion did not seem to interfere with the preparation for enjoyment. Everything was as brisk, and everybody merry. The women were busy preparing the supper and the men sitting or standing around, when a picket who was posted rushed in shouting "There they come!"

Everyone was quiet in an instant, and the women were hustled into the cabin. A party of a dozen mounted men rode up near the door.

"Steve Hays here?" asked the leader.

"He is," answered Steve, stepping out. "What do you want of me, Dan Miller?"

"There's a gentleman here that wants to see you; I think he's the sheriff."

"I'm here if he wants to see me," replied Steve. "What do you want, Mr. Sheriff?"

A rather tough looking customer stepped out.

"Got a paper here that says take you along with me," said he, producing a paper.

"What do you want to take me for? I haven't done anything that is straight."

"That'll have to be seen later. You're my prisoner. Git your hands and come along quietly, or—tappi his pistol butt."

I had kept out of sight, but thought that a good opportunity for me to be in the matter had arrived. "Mis Sheriff, please show me your paper."

"I shan't do anything of the kind. What you got to do with this affair?"

"Nothing particular, but I thought I'd take a hand in the game. You see I'm a government officer, show up your papers."

"Sorry I can't oblige you, Ma. This ain't in your line. Come, be let's take our man."

"Halt!" Before I entered into conversation I had taken the precaution to slip a revolver up each side so as I stood before the sheriff with arms akimbo and coat buttoned up having no weapon available for quelling in sight, so he was not waiting for a quick move. As I gave the command to halt I simply raised my hands and the sheriff was looking into the muzzles of a couple of fair sized guns.

"Steady! Not a move. You are covered. Just keep quiet and you're all right. Steve, you relieve the sheriff of his guns and lead his horse to one side; some of you 'tend to him, and some of you step up by me and cover the others. Hands up!"

No sooner said than done, but gracious what swearing.

"You'll pay for this, young fellow," remarked the sheriff with a double handful of choice cuss words.

"I'm taking the chances," I replied; "and now some one of you examine the sheriff. I'd like a look at that warrant."

The only paper they could find about him was an old proof of claim.

"Expect to take a man on that, did you?" I asked. "Boys, relieve that party of their guns." As they protested I continued: "You can get them again if you will come to headquarters at Las Vegas to-morrow. I would rather not have you burdened with them to-night. The wedding guests gathered from the invaders twenty revolvers, eight rifles and as many bows."

"Now you fellows scunt!" They scented.

Pickets were kept posted all night, but there was no renewal of hostilities, and everything in the cabin was as merry as it should be at a wedding. The bride and groom were congratulated, perhaps not as formally, but with a great deal heartier than they would have been had they been the cream of eastern society. The supper was a good one, though it was not called supper, but simply "grub." After the ceremony dancing was kept up until broad daylight. Then with many good-byes we mounted our horses, and after firing a royal salute separated, each his own way.

Not one of that sheriff's posse ever called at headquarters for his guns.

Love's Correspondence.

Making love by mail is a dangerous business. When the calumny of passion is over—and like all fevers it does burn itself out—it is very unpleasant to the convalescent to have the evidences of his delirium cast, as it were, in his teeth. Recovered madmen do not like to be confronted with the ravings they uttered while in a state of hallucination. Still less do they relish having their rhapsodies submitted to the inspection of third parties.

Society makes no allowance for the state of mind in which such letters were written. It holds the writer accountable for them just as strictly as if he had not given vent to them when in a state of morbid insanity." So also does that palladium of liberty, a jury. Jurors laugh at the wild words upon which actions of breach of promise are sometimes founded, but none the less do they mulct the repentant lunatic in exemplary damages. Poor fellow, he suffers both in pride and pocket. It therefore behooves impulsive men, with a constitutional tendency to make proposals or what may be construed into proposals, to the other sex, to school their ardent temperaments severely and to practice total abstinence from pen, ink and paper as sentimental media. —New York Ledger.

Different Ways of Putting It.

A monument in honor of the late Jefferson Davis has been completed in Mississippi and is to be dedicated June 3. "It is a great pity," says the Globe-Democrat, "that the work of building monuments to commemorate that individual can not be intrusted entirely to New York—for reasons which will readily occur to the average citizen."

An Englishwoman suffering from a severe bite in the arm was admitted the other day to a London hospital.

"A dog, I suppose," said the doctor, looking at the bite. "No, sir," was the indignant reply, "another lady (ady)."

A Hindoo journalist, treating of some political disturbance, thus commented on it: "We can not from a distance realize the intensity of the crisis, but it is a certain thing that many crowned heads must be trembling in their shoes."

Wily sign in a Philadelphia oyster place: "Take Her Home a Pail of Stew."

Automatic Measurer.

A new appliance weighing only a few pounds enables cloth dealers and others to measure fabrics while rolling or blocking them. The cloth passes over and under a set of four rollers, the last of which actuates a counter, which tells the number of yards paid out.

Wait a Week.

Don't tell people all you know the first time you meet them: Half of friendship is curiosity.—Hatchett.

that he was not quite ready. Ready for what, I wondered.

I must confess, in spite of my affection for Carriston, I felt inclined to rebel against the course which matters were taking. I was a prosaic matter-of-fact medical man; doing my work to the best of my ability, and anxious when that work was done that my hours of leisure should be as free from worry and care as possible. With Carriston's advent several disturbing elements entered into my quiet life.

Let Ralph Carriston be guilty or innocent of the extraordinary crime which his cousin laid at his door, I felt that he was anxious to obtain possession of the supposed lunatic's person. It would suit his purposes for his cousin to be proved mad. I did not believe that even if the capture was legally effected Carriston's liberation would be a matter of great difficulty so long as he remained in his present state of mind; so long as I, a doctor of some standing, could go into the witness box and swear to his sanity. But my aid and dread was always with me—the dread that any further shock would overturn the balance of his sensitive mind.

"I don't say I exactly know where to find the lady, but I can soon know if you wish me to."

"Tell your tale your own way, but as shortly as possible," I said, seeing that my exhortation was preparing for another outburst.

"I found there was nothing to be gained by keeping watch on the gentleman you mentioned, sir, so I went to Scotland and tried back from there. As soon as I worked on my own lay I found out all about it. The lady went from Callendar to Edinburgh, from Edinburgh to London, from London to Folkestone, and from Folkestone to Boulogne."

I glanced at Carriston. All his calmness seemed to have returned. He was leaning back in his chair, and appeared quite unmoved by Mr. Sharpe's clear statement as to the route Madeline had taken.

"Of course," continued Mr. Sharpe, "I was not quite certain I was tracking the right person, although her description corresponded with the likeness you gave me. But as you are sure this article of jewelry belonged to the lady you want, the matter is beyond a doubt."

"Of course," I said, seeing that Carriston had no intention of speaking. "Where did you find her?"

"It was left behind, in a bedroom of one of the principal hotels in Folkestone. I did go out to Boulogne, but after that I thought I had better let all you would care to know."

There was something in the man's manner which made me dread what was coming. Again I looked at Carriston. His lips were set in a stern, but still kept silence.

"Why not have pursued your inquiries past Boulogne?" I asked.

"For this reason, sir, I had learnt enough. The theory I had concocted was the right one after all. The lady went to Edinburgh alone, right enough; but she did not leave Edinburgh alone, nor she didn't leave London alone, nor she didn't stay at Folkestone—where I found the pin—alone, nor she didn't go to Boulogne alone. She was accompanied by a young gentleman, who called himself Mr. Smith; and what's more, she called herself Mrs. Smith. Perhaps she was, as they lived like man and wife, or she was not."

Whether the fellow was right or mistaken, this explanation of Madeline's disappearance seemed to give me what I can only compare to a headache. Carriston's aim, which I perceived in speechless astonishment. If the tale he told so glibly and circumstantially was true, farewell, so far as I was concerned, to hope in the least of my own power. Madeline Rowan, that creature of a poet's dream, on the eve of her marriage with Charles Carriston to fly, whether wed or unwed mattered little to me. Carriston, however, was not a woman, Carriston—or Carr, as she only knew him—was in her eyes poor. The companion of her flight might have won her heart, but Carriston was not to be won.

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Nevertheless, being a respectable doctor and man of peace, I was compelled to interpose. Carriston's aim, which I perceived in speechless astonishment. If the tale he told so glibly and circumstantially was true, farewell, so far as I was concerned, to hope in the least of my own power. Madeline Rowan, that creature of a poet's dream, on the eve of her marriage with Charles Carriston to fly, whether wed or unwed mattered little to me. Carriston, however, was not a woman, Carriston—or Carr, as she only knew him—was in her eyes poor. The companion of her flight might have won her heart, but Carriston was not to be won.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

An Independent Newspaper.
Published every Friday morning at
Cass City, Tuscola County, Michigan.

BROOKER & WICKWARE

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

The subscription price of the Enterprise is One Dollar per year. Terms—Strictly cash in advance, or if not paid until the end of the year it will be collected for at the rate of \$1.25.

One of the best advertising mediums in Tuscola county. Rates made known on application at this office.

Our job department has recently been increased by the addition of a large quantity of new type, making it complete in every respect. We have facilities for doing the most difficult work in this line and solicit the patronage of the public. Office in the new Emery brick block, over the Exchange Bank.

WORTHY DISCONTENT.

Dissatisfaction with Past Efforts Leads to Higher Attainments.

There is definite satisfaction in well-done work. And throughout the whole process there is not a moment which equals the first thrill of the knowledge that the labor finished was well done. The faithful workman, after concentrating all his abilities, and striving with unwearying pains to leave no part incomplete, experiences a glow of delight in perceiving that the result is good. He knows that others will concede its merit, and that praise and recognition for talent and skill await him. He regards his work proudly. He feels a profound contempt for whatever he did before. It was as barren as the dry branches, but this—the blossom of all his hopes.

Well it is for the workman, and for the value of his future productions, that these moments of vanity are brief. And in minds the most earnest, whose ideals are highest, the spasms of self-contempt which follow are as great as was the self-confidence.

How small and weak now looks the performance! How vast the presumption which thought it on a level with the work of this master-hand or that cunning craftsman! How far it falls beneath the thought he first conceived! How far below the beauty he planned to create! Worst of all, how miserably unlike the ideal he is aiming to reach!

Well, the work of to-day is finished. It has been worth to him the lessons it has taught. He looks not behind, but forward. It is by to-morrow's efforts that he will at last accomplish something of worth. And after he has thus judged himself, the approval or condemnation of others affects him as little as the wind which blows by. He surely knows how much he has done, and how much more he has failed to do. It is good for the workman and his work that he should be thus forever discontented. A thousand times—yes, for the soul that can rest satisfied with past attainments, no true progress is possible. It lies buried in his own conceit.—Harper's Bazar.

SCOURING WOOL.

How the Filthy Fleece is Converted into a Suede Mass.

The wool comes into the mill dirty, greasy, burry, sometimes washed by the farmer, but generally just as it is sheared from the sheep, a filthy and unwholesome thing, giving little sign of the beautiful white and flossy substance into which it is soon converted. It must first be sorted, each fleece containing from six to eight qualities of sorts, which the careful manufacturer separates, devoting each quality to the purpose for which it is best suited. No skill in carding, spinning, weaving or finishing can possibly produce a soft or fine piece of goods from a coarse, hard fiber. When a woolen thread is to be spun to the length of fifteen thousand three hundred and sixty yards to a pound, or in a case of worsted thread to twice that number of yards to a pound, everything depends upon care in the selection of the fleece and in the sorting. These sorts are impregnated with a greasy substance called the yolk or suint, caused by the animal secretions and the perspiration of the skin, a compound of potash and animal fat, which must be completely eradicated. The elimination of the yolk, dirt, and foreign substances, common to all wools, results in a shrinkage of from fifty to seventy per cent.

Our ancestors scoured their wool in tubs, such as our wives and daughters scour our clothes to-day. In the hand-washing of wool, a tub was filled with the suds, in which one or two men with long poles stirred the wool until clean, when they lifted it upon a traveling apron, which carried it between a pair of rollers which squeezed out the water. The same principle is applied in the automatic scouring now in vogue. Great forks or rakes seize the wool as it is carried by rollers from a feeding apron into the iron tanks, and by alternating motions of their teeth give it a thorough scouring. Thus cleaned, the wool is delivered by rollers to the drying machines, where hot air and great fans are now utilized to extract all the moisture without tearing the fiber.—S. N. D. North, in Popular Science Monthly.

CLOSET COURTSHIP.

How the Doctor Played It on His House-keeper's sweetheart.

The late Dr. Wightman, of Kirkmahoe, one night sitting later than usual, sunk in the profundities of a great fustian, imagined he heard a sound in the kitchen inconsistent with the quietude and security of a manse; so, taking his candle, he proceeded to investigate the cause. His foot being heard in the lobby the housekeeper began with all earnestness to cover the fire, as if preparing for bed.

"Ye're late up to-night, Mary."
"I'm just rakin' the fire, sir, and gann to bed."
"That's right, Mary; I like timorous hours."
On his way back to the study he passed the cool-closet, and, turning the key, he took it with him. Next morning at an early hour there was a rap at his bedroom door and a request for the key to light the fire.

"Ye're too soon up, Mary; go back to your bed yet."

Half an hour later there was another knock, and a similar request in order to prepare the breakfast.

"I don't want breakfast so soon, Mary; go back to your bed."

Another half hour and another knock and entreaty for the key, as it was washing day. This was enough. He rose and handed out the key, saying:

"Go and let the man out."
Mary's sweetheart had, as the doctor shrewdly suspected, been imprisoned all night in the coal closet, where, Pyramis and Thisbe-like, they had breathed their love to each other through the key-hole.—Irish Times.

The Shadow of Coming Events.
The Collar—The Sun gave me an awful roasting to-day?

The Cuff—And what did you do.
"Oh—I wilted."—Life.

Wimot.

Geo. Brown went to King's Mills the fourth.

Our ticket agent sold 42 tickets to Cass City the 4th.

Miss Maud Stagg, of Bay City, is calling on old friends in town this week.

E. B. Hitchcock is receiving and placing his machinery for the saw mill.

Chas. Hugill and Miss Susa Hugill, of North Branch, were visiting at Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bolph's the 4th.

Our stove mill started up last Monday morning. It employs twelve men and has a capacity of 25 cords per day.

The grain cleaning machine that was stored in the hand car house so long awaiting freight charges was sold recently to B. Howard for \$50.

KINGSTON.

Nice rains.

Everything growing.

Our union picnic on the fourth was a decided success.

H. Miller took D. G. Keys and S. E. Lynd to Caro Monday.

Several of our young people visited Cass City on the fourth.

Miss Nancy Van Tassel, of Caro, has been visiting friends here the past week.

Newton Younge, Allie Curtis and Ida Lombard, are attending the Caro Normal.

Miss Ella Reid has resigned her position as assistant and is succeeded by Lillie Milliken.

Miss Kittie Briggs started for Ohio on Tuesday evening, in company with Glide King, who is returning to his friends there.

Some of our people went to Clifford Saturday evening to see the fireworks, but conductor Luderman hurried them home too fast.

The "Vorhes' flats" are the most attractive grounds in this section of the county for picnics, or grove meetings, and the kindness of Mr. Vorhes and family cannot be excelled.

School meeting next week Monday night. Every man and woman should be there and see that the best interests of our schools are attended to. With the right men on the school board, our present efficient teachers retained and the school rooms in order, our next year should be a more successful one.

KARR'S CORNERS.

Barley is headed out.

Oats are headed out.

We had a lovely rain last Friday.

Geo. Martin had a large bon-fire last Wednesday night.

Our people headed for Cass City last Saturday morning.

Mr. Yuma dug 40 rods of ditch last Wednesday forenoon.

James Wright and Dan Crawford traded horses the other day.

The firm of Profit and Landrigan have completed their road job on the road north of the cradle factory.

Hurray! you R's of O vandale and you C's of Canboro there's a horse trade on deck. It aint the K's this time.

Geo. Karr and Archie Marks have traded farms and Archie is preparing to build a house. The right Archie, go ahead!

Pat Landrigan's horses were celebrating the fourth all right and part of the night until Pat found them about 1 o'clock and took them home.

For the past week seven sheep have been feeding on the road west of Bethel Church and nobody seemed to own them until last Sunday when Joseph Dow found them after a three day's hunt and took them home.

Don't your pathmasters think that it is time you cut the Canada thistles? Don't you know that there is somebody at Karr's Corners that tells the ENTERPRISE what you don't do as well as well as what you do and it is time the thistles were cut? Go ahead and do your duty.

Fifteen of the seventeen Alliance organizations in Tuscola county were represented at the convention held at Caro last week. Seventy five delegates were present and it was a unanimous vote that they take independent political action. They will no longer demand their rights of any particular party, but will vote for the party that favors their interests.

We are often deceived in the age of people having beautiful and luxuriant hair, not knowing that they use Hall's Hair Renewer to keep gray hairs away.

WHEN THE HAIR

Shows signs of falling, begin at once the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. This preparation strengthens the scalp, promotes the growth of new hair, restores the natural color to gray and faded hair, and renders it soft, pliant, and glossy.

"We have no hesitation in pronouncing Ayer's Hair Vigor unequalled for dressing the hair, and we do this after long experience in its use. This preparation preserves the hair, cures dandruff and all diseases of the scalp, makes rough and brittle hair soft and pliant, and prevents baldness. While it is not a dye, those who have used the Vigor say it will stimulate the roots and color-glands of faded, gray, light, and red hair, changing the color to

A Rich Brown

or even black. It will not soil the pillow-case nor a pocket-handkerchief, and is always agreeable. All the dirty, gummy hair preparations should be displaced at once by Ayer's Hair Vigor, and thousands who go around with heads looking like "the freckled porcupine" should hurry to the nearest drug store and purchase a bottle of the Vigor."—The Sunny South, Atlanta Ga.

"Ayer's Hair Vigor is excellent for the hair. It stimulates the growth, cures baldness, restores the natural color, cleanses the scalp, prevents dandruff, and is a good dressing. We know that Ayer's Hair Vigor differs from most hair tonics and similar preparations, in being perfectly harmless."—From *Economical Housekeeping*, by Eliza R. Parker.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

LEGAL NOTICES.

FORCLOSURE SALE.—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the thirtieth day of September, 1889, was executed by Alice Osburn and Isaac J. Osburn to William J. Cooper and recorded in the register of deeds' office in Tuscola county, state of Michigan, in Liber 68 of mortgages, on page 190, on the 20th day of September, 1889; that said mortgage was assigned to the undersigned, Cooper to A. Elizabeth Rhodes by an assignment dated the 10th day of October, 1889, and recorded in the register of deeds' office in said Tuscola county in Liber 64 of mortgages, on page 301, on the 11th day of October, 1889.

That after the execution of said mortgage, the said A. Elizabeth Rhodes died, and letters of administration of her estate were granted to the undersigned, William H. Carson by the Probate Court of said Tuscola county. That default has been made in the condition of said mortgage and in the payment of interest due thereon, whereby the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due and thereby declared to be due according to the terms of said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars and twenty cents; that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage is to be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, on Monday, the 5th day of October, 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front door of the Court House in the village of Caro, in said Tuscola county, and that said premises are described in said mortgage substantially as follows: The east half of the northwest fractional quarter of section seven (7) in township thirteen (13) north of range seven (7) east, containing one hundred and sixty acres, more or less, and situated in the township of Gilford, 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A GREAT SHOW!

We can show you one of the largest stock of General Merchandise in the Thumb of Michigan, and the prices we offer Goods at is simply cheap.

Dry Goods, Dry Goods!

In this Department our line is the largest we have ever shown. Ladies if you are looking for Dress Goods, Notions, Novelties and Embroideries, don't fail to see and examine our Stock.

Boots and Shoes, Boots and Shoes!

In this department we keep some the best Pingree & Smith's Ladies and Gents fine shoes which are acknowledged to be Superior to others by all who wear them. Buy a pair for a trial, we Guarantee every Pair to give Satisfaction. A full line of Toe Slippers. A full Line of Ladies Walking Shoes.

Clothing, Clothing, Clothing!

You will find our Clothing on the second floor. We always keep Special Drives in this Line and you can always save money by looking over our stock of Hats.

Our Spring and Summer Goods are in Stock at Prices lower than ever.

We keep a large line of Carpets and Lace Curtains. The Latest in Ladies Jackets are found in our Cloak Room,

OUR GROCERY IS FULL OF NECESSARIES AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE.

Call and see our Stock whether you want to buy or not.

2 MACKS 2.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

PARASOLS.

Have you seen that fine lot of Parasols at Frost & Hebblewhite's? If not do not fail to see them the next time you are in town.

DRESS GOODS.

We have received lately a very fine assortment of Dress Goods—something to please each and everyone.

GINGHAMS.

Our line of Gingham is very large and assorted to please the most fastidious. Don't forget to see them.

Hosiery, Gloves, Silk Mitts.

We have a line of Hosiery that is unequalled. It is simply the best line in town. Gloves and Silk Mitts of the best quality and in all the latest shades.

RIBBONS.

Ladies! This way please. We have without exception the largest and best assorted line of Ribbons in town.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Don't forget to examine our Summer Underwear before buying elsewhere. Gents, our line of Cottonade Pants and Overalls is complete in every respect. Also a complete line of Groceries, Crockery, Glassware and Woodware. Highest market price paid for produce. Cash paid for Eggs.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

FOUND!

In Cass City, at the corner of Main and Oak streets a

Fine Assortment

General Hardware!

We call special attention to our

Elegant Line of Cook Stoves.

Which is unsurpassed in quality and price. To those intending to build we extend a cordial invitation to call and get prices before buying. We are prepared to give bottom prices on Paints, Oils and Glass.

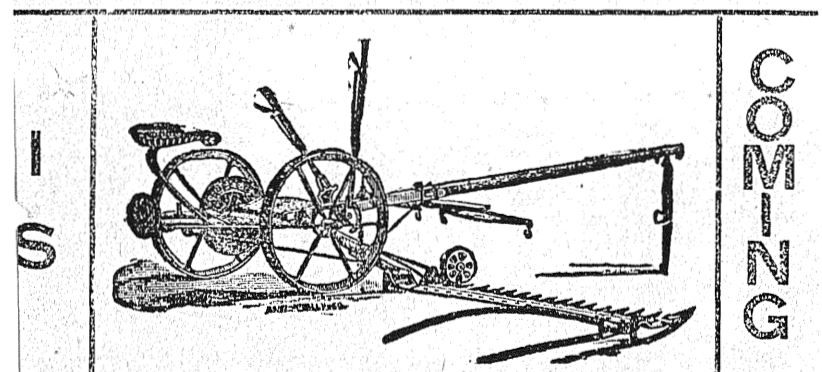
We are Ready to make Estimates ON JOB TINNING.

We solicit orders for Evetroughing in and near.

Pumps and Gas Pipe Always in Stock.

Howe & Bigelow.

Haying & Harvesting



Farmers in need of Mowers, Binders, Horse Rakes, Horse Hay Rakes, or anything in the line of Haying or Harvesting Tools, will find it to their advantage to call and see what we have and get prices before buying.

Lawn Mowers, Road Scrapers, 1 Horse Cultivators, 2 Horse Cultivators, Machine Oils, Wagons, Buggies, Etc.

Binder Twine from 8 to 12cts.

W. J. CAMPBELL

FARMERS NOW IS THE TIME

To Repair Your old Mills.

WM. GOUGHERTY, the well known Fanning Mill Man, is in town repairing old mills. Mr. Gougherty is an experienced fanning mill man, to whom the Northwest Grader Mill owes its success in Michigan and other states. He uses most all perforated zinc sives and will make the oldest mill over into new ones and warrants it to do better work than any new mill. Bring your old mills into two doors west of the Cass City House.

Wm. Gougherty, Cass City, - Mich.

CANBORO.

Several cases of scarlet fever in Oliver. David Quant's new barn is ready to be erected.

Wm. Burress, of Creel, passed through here Monday.

John Connel has built a new milk house on his place.

Grant boys made a good showing in the city on the fourth.

Wm. McKenzie has the barn on Mrs. Gamble's place completed.

Rev. Pollard preached at the Heron School house last Sunday night.

Canboro and Grant were well represented in Cass City on the fourth.

We have had rain we were looking for. Who grumbles now along the line? The hay maker.

Mrs. Dulmage is able to be around. The spring crops are looking and doing well.

Review of the Sunday school lesson last Sunday by the Sunday School union at Grant Center.

Reported that a gentleman from Cass City lost his grip out of buggy during the social here last week.

Having heard that the Deford correspondent is prostrated by sickness, we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Mrs. Wm. Jordan, from near the Finger Board was down visiting her sister Mrs. Matt Smith, last week.

John More smiles over the advent of a little personage, who has come to be caressed as a daughter and as only a daughter can be caressed. Thanks we do not smother but here is our all the same.

Christian Petersons, a member of Winger's building gang, while working on Aaron Endersbee's barn, slipped and fell from the scaffolding and struck the stone wall below, cutting and bruising his face and back. However he went to work next day.

ELLINGTON.

Cooler now. A fine rain last Friday.

With few exceptions haying is light. Some pieces of wheat are turning quite fast.

Taking all together the wheat crop will be short. Owing to the rain Friday last the school picnic was held Saturday.

Edwin McCauley, of Fairgrove, was in town one day last week.

A temperance service will be held in the Ellington M. E. Church next Sunday evening.

Abijah Gray is also calling on his many friends and spending the fourth with them.

John Hoy started last Friday to celebrate the fourth and had not got back yet Monday.

Fred Carpenters genial face is again to be seen in Ellington, calling on many friends in town.

Quite a good many went from Ellington to Cass City to help celebrate the fourth and have a jolly time.

Andrew Turner raised his barn last week Wednesday. Alf Phelps is doing the job and is driving it rapidly toward completion.

Mr. and Mrs. Molonzo brought Mrs. C. Clay home the 4th., and their four daughters, Nancy, Rose, May, and Myrtle, with them.

Wm. Bailey still uses the crutches and will have to for some time, as his foot remains very sore, and he can not bear the weight upon it.

A bee was talked of last Friday to haul materials and put in the abutments to the new Ellington bridge over the Cass, but the rain on that day prevented it being done.

A bee was made last week Tuesday and a dam was built across the Cass just below the bridge banks. The water was raised from three feet to four and now they can run the boat or swim as they like.

A week ago last Wednesday night some one who is more fit for being held in pretty close punishment than running at large, set fire to M. Hobart's old house upon his farm on sec 16, and burned to the ground. And still they, or some one else, whoever they may be, are trying to spoil the fruit trees. I should think it is time to stop before you get caught who ever you may be.

DEFORD.

"Seize hold on Truth where'er 'tis found, On christian or on pagan ground; Among your friends or foes, The flower divine where'er it grows."

Barker & Croop have agreed to disagree.

Miss Mamie Terry has returned from Pontiac.

Mrs. Ira Lord, of Pontiac, is visiting at L. W. Vorhes.

Part of Frank Terry's family are sick with the gripe.

Chas. Ballard, of Berrien county, is visiting in this locality.

David Valentine is out again, and will soon be able to labor.

Benjamin Sharp and wife went to Almont to spend their 4th.

The material is rapidly being placed on the ground for the parsonage.

Bradford Matoon is laboring for Ren Pamrateer on the Frutchey farm.

R. O. Curtis is having a large amount of clearing done this year.

Yes, we were all well pleased with the way Cass City took us in on the 4th.

We are sorely in need of houses to rent in this hustling village of Deford.

Mrs. Geo. Martin of Novesta went to her home near Port Huron, to spend the 4th.

Miss Florence Curtis and Miss Elvira Spencer, have gone to Attica to remain for the summer.

If there should be a case from Deford set down as assault and battery, none may be surprised.

The Caro Advertiser came to us on Independence Day, clothed in national colors, bespeaking loyalty and patriotism.

In mercantile line H. Stephens seems to be a cuss let loose. He is selling goods to Jow and Gentile, at a rate to astonish the natives.

The spring drouth effected the hay crop in this locality so that five hundred tons to the acre will catch it. Wheat also will be very thin on the ground, but the weather of late has been favorable and a plump berry is expected.

The Caro paper talks as if Wm. Brown, of Novesta, was out of his place preparing his mind for an Alliance speech. We trust that the editor of the Advertiser daren't meet the said Brown in public discussion on the subject Alliance theory v. s. Republicanism.

As the dove will clasp its wings to its side and cover and conceal the arrow that is preying on its vitals, so is the nature of a woman to hide from the world the pangs of her sorrow. How many bright eyes grow dim, how many soft cheeks grow pale, how many lovely forms fade away into the tomb, and none can tell the cause that blighted their loveliness.

We have been in many parts of the nation and seen many true patriots we have heard our nation extolled by the most rampacious of Americans, but we have a never met with any that held as exalted an opinion of his country as the speaker at Cass City, on July 4th. He said if our coasts were properly guarded we would be able to carry on war against the combined nations of the world for a hundred years.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The grave of a girl at Titusville, Pa., was robbed for the jewelry on the body.

A Liberty county, Georgia, man has found oysters growing at the bottom of his sixty-foot well, and actually has some of the shells to show his neighbors.

Three California lions were recently killed by a hunter in Fresno county. One of them measured fully eight feet from tip to tip, and is being stuffed. The other two were nearly as large.

"Who is that lady that just passed us with the charming face?" "That was my wife, but we are now separated." "Ah, yes, I see, your late wife." —Fliegende Blatter.

Mrs. Tinkham, of Eagle Point, Mich., was fondling a pet dog, when her pet cat, in a jealous rage, pounced upon her and cut her about the arms and head with teeth and claws until beaten off.

Dangers of Silence.—"How did you get along with Miss Green?" "Why, I said nothing and she talked; at the end of the conversation she announced that we were engaged." —Fliegende Blatter.

"That is a very poor joke, boys," said the schoolmaster, rising suddenly from the bench pin. "I fail to see the point." "It's there just the same," said the bad boy of the class, sotto voce. —Harper's Bazar.

"No," he said, rising from the piano. "I have not been able to give much time to my music lately." "And the time you do give it," cheerfully responded his rival, "is simply atrocious." —Boston Post.

"So you sat just behind me," said the girl who wears large hats to the theater; "it's so odd that I shouldn't have known it. Did you like the play?" "It was 'out of sight,'" replied the young man, earnestly. —Washington Post.

A sow belonging to a farmer of Westtown, Chester county, Pennsylvania, died a few days ago, leaving six orphans. Upon the death of their parent, the farmer filled her place by a big milk bottle with six little hose attachments.

It seems that the Chinese preserved ginger of commerce is not ginger at all. The director of the botanical gardens at Hong Kong has succeeded in obtaining the flower of the plant used and has identified it as the Alpina Galanga. Though not ginger, it is very nice.

The mules in Ingle's coal mines, near Evansville, Ind., were hoisted out recently. Some of them had not seen daylight for eight years. The smallest thing frightened them, a flying bird causing them to jump, while upon seeing a dog they would stand and tremble with terror.

Among the arrivals at the barge office in New York recently was a little old woman of wood. It was an automaton figure of an old lady knitting, and the most curious part of it was that it was actually a knitting machine. It ran by clockwork, and, to all appearances, had every movement of life.

A jury at Spokane, Wash., after being out twenty-four hours, could not agree, when the judge ordered them back into the jury room to remain until they reached a verdict. He also instructed the bailiff not to give them anything to eat until they had found a verdict of guilty or not guilty in a highway robbery case. In ten minutes thereafter the jury returned a verdict finding the prisoner guilty as charged.

A bright woman, who had the misfortune not to be so handsome as most of her friends, had a habit of continually looking at herself in the mirrors of any apartment where she happened to be. A woman, a friend of hers, who thought this very inconsistent, resolved to speak of it before a party of people, so she called out: "There is Mrs. White, who is forever looking at her own image." "Yes," was the quick answer: "it is true; I wish to know by experience whether it is possible to habituate one's self to ugliness." —N. Y. Sun.

To obtain printing rollers without a seam, the engraved or relieve plates produced in the ordinary way are bent together, so as to form a cylinder with the design upon its outer surface, which serves to produce in the galvanic way an outer cylindrical mould with the design on its inner side, which mould being separated from the cylinder and strengthened by wrapping a heated sheet of gutta percha around it, is then used to produce in the galvanic way another hollow cylinder which carries the design upon its outer surface and is then mounted upon a solid metal core.

BEING IDENTIFIED.

The Trouble Sometimes Incurred in Getting a Check Cashed.

A citizen of Detroit, who has resided here for nearly twenty years, and who has for the past dozen years run a small carpenter shop on his own hook, got a check on one of the banks the other day and stepped in to have it cashed.

"Have to be identified, sir," replied the cashier, as he handed back the paper.

"But I am John Blank, the carpenter."

"Possibly you are, but you'll have to bring some one who knows you."

"I'll bring twenty in five minutes," somewhat tartly exclaimed the man as he walked out.

Standing on the steps of the bank he scanned the faces of the passers-by, and to his own great surprise it was ten minutes before he saw the phiz of a friend. The two entered the bank, and the latter said to the cashier:

"I know this man to be John Blank."

"But, who are you?"

"I'm Stephen Dash."

"Never heard of you. He must bring some one whom I know is responsible."

"See here! This is all nonsense!" exclaimed the owner of the check, who was in a hurry.

"Perhaps so," was the cool reply. "Mr. Dash, do you positively know this man to be John Blank?"

"Of course I do."

"Have you ever had a legal paper with his signature?"

"No-o."

"Ever pay him an account or collect one by that name?"

"I—I—don't believe I could. I've just heard him called John Blank."

Mr. Blank brought in three other men, each one of whom started in with the greatest confidence, but came out of the little end of the horn when asked the usual questions. At last he remembered a man to whom he sold a piece of property to three or four years ago, and he walked half a mile to bring him to the bank.

"You identify him as John Blank, do you?" queried the teller.

"Well, he signed that name to the deed."

"Would you make oath that he is the same person?"

"Um! Um! I think he is."

"But will you sign a bond to make this two hundred dollars good if he isn't?"

"O, no! Now that I look at him more closely I begin to see a difference."

"What!" shouted Blank. "Haven't I lived within stone's throw of you for ten years?"

"Yes-s," was the hesitating reply.

"Didn't I build your barn for you?"

"I—I guess you did."

"Haven't you seen me almost every day for years and years?"

"Well, I've seen you or somebody who looks very much like you. I think you are John Blank, but of course I can't swear to it."

The money was paid, and the teller afterwards said:

"He was the right party, of course, but had I carried out my rule to the letter I doubt if he could have found a man among all his neighbors to swear to his identity. I don't believe we have ten men in Detroit who can prove their legal identity without taking an hour's time to do it. One man knows another as Smith, Jones or Green, but that isn't legal knowledge, and it would bother some of our leading merchants to furnish legal proofs to establish the fact that they are the persons they claim to be." —Detroit Free Press.

SCOTTY'S STATISTICS.

He Keeps Tab on the Peculiarities of People Who Cross the Bridge.

Scotty, the bridge policeman, has a notebook full of interesting statistics, from which he yesterday permitted me to select the following:

Seventy men out of every hundred who cross the bridge on foot carry one shoulder lower than the other.

Eleven men in every hundred have red hair and whiskers.

About seventy out of every hundred have Roman noses, and at least one-half of these are more or less tipped with the luxurious color of the Long Island strawberry.

About sixty-five in every hundred men walk because they feel like it, and yet they are mad because they won't fools enough to ride.

Only thirteen men in a hundred carry canes, and only four out of the thirteen carry them gracefully. The others handle them as if they were clothes-line props borrowed from a neighbor's back yard.

About ninety men out of every hundred look to the left or down the way in crossing from Brooklyn.

Eighty-five men out of every hundred either toe in or toe out, and could neither learn to waltz gracefully, nor yet achieve success as sprinters.

At least seventy per cent. of the male pedestrians "interfere," or rub one ankle against the other. In the case of a horse this would be considered an evil, and steps would at once be taken to effect a cure.

Everything being normal, only about six per cent. of the men exhibit any signs of haste. If a good-looking typewriter in a new spring hat happens to be crossing, and is in a hurry, eighty-four per cent. of the men keep as close to her heels as possible.

About thirty-four per cent. stick their toes or meet with a slip at the pier, steps, and among the more genteel and modern expressions indulged in on such occasions are:

"Hang it!"

"Jerush!"

"By thunder!"

"Jiminy!"

"Great Scott!"

"General Jackson!"

"By George!"

Scotty picks up an average of five handkerchiefs each morning, which are dropped by men in pursuit of the good-looking typewriter above mentioned. He calls to them, and waves the lost silk and linen in the air, but they never even look back, and the goods are sent to the poor heathen in Africa. —M. Quad, in D. trolit Free Press.

—He Was His Equal.—"Smithers says you're not his equal." "He's a lying sneak. I am." —Springfield Graphic.

Cass City Enterprise.

BROOKER & WICKWARE, Props.
CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

THE social affections are the refiners and softeners of life, the main sources of happiness, the chief means by which the beauty, the grace, and the sweetness of life are developed and nourished.

RECREATION is valuable only as it unbends us; the idle can know nothing of it. Many people leave off business and settle down to a life of enjoyment, but they generally find that they are not nearly so happy as they were before, and they are often glad to return to their old occupation to escape the miseries of idleness.

OBSTINACY is a bad thing to live with and to have to submit to, but infirmity of purpose is a worse. In the former you have at least a sense of solidity and persistence; with the latter you are like a leaf, not borne on the current, but tossed about on the foam, and where you will be landed is a secret to which you have not the remotest clue.

It is a good thing for the merchant so to buy and so to sell as to reap a profit for his labor; but, if, in so doing, he practices fraud, betrays confidence, adulterates goods, or oppresses his workmen, it would be better for his business to perish. It is right for a lawyer to do what is best for his client's interests; but, if, in the process, he lead him into guile and hypocrisy, then he inflicts a far deeper injury upon him than the loss of twenty cases.

When men and women come to be thoroughly interested in something outside of self, they forget about their own special preferences, and accept either privacy or publicity, according to the degree in which either can be made subservient to the subject in hand. There is no other cure for the self-consciousness which makes one person shy and reserved and another vain and boastful, which makes one person scorn and ignore his fellow-men and another live only in the light of their attention and applause.

TO DISTINGUISH between the pain which should be instantly soothed and, if possible, dispelled, and that which has a mission of good to work out, is a task which, so far, has been mainly left for the professed philanthropist or the reformer; but, when we consider the effects of an ill-regulated sympathy in spreading greater misery than it alleviates, and in promoting immediate pleasure at the expense of character and permanent welfare, we must conclude that such a winning process is a duty obligatory upon all who value the well-being of society.

HE who fails to collect his dues frequently fails in consequence to pay his debts, and thus a whole series of unpaid workers may trace back their various troubles to a single delinquent. Such people will say that in the end they pay all what they owe; but this is not so, for they owe promptness. Without this, justice has not been rendered. Tardy payment can never atone for the injury which may have been inflicted. No regret, no apology, no added interest even, can ever undo what has been done, or restore what by this negligence and indifference has been taken away.

Was there ever such a conflict of opinion as now exists as to what the country really needs to insure prosperity? Many thousands of people seem to be each equally confident that he has in mind the panacea for all the evils with which we contend, and quite a large percentage of these thousands are equally certain that the theory offered by "the other fellow" is as impracticable as his is perfect. The fact of this wide diversity of opinion is indicative that the country is only in the preparatory stages of working out the problems which have been forcing themselves upon public attention for many years.

ALTHOUGH statistics as to the number of divorces that have been granted in the United States since its history began are not easily obtainable, data gathered for a period of twenty years is at hand, and is alarmingly interesting. During that length of time the record shows the granting of 328,716 divorces, of which 129,382 were of couples with children. It is also a fact of general knowledge that untying of the marriage knot is each year becoming more common. In view of these facts, is it not time that there was uniformity of state laws in regard to the severing of marriage contracts? As matters stand to-day, certain states are seemingly vying with each other in making divorces cheap and easy. It is a subject well worthy careful study by each state legislature, with a view to harmonizing in some manner the existing incongruities in what should be common law in civil contracts.

LITTLE DROPS OF WATER

THEY ALL SPRING FROM THE GREAT FOUNTAIN HEAD.

Thrilling Sermon at the Brooklyn Tabernacle Sunday—"Has the Rain a Father?" Was Dr. Talmage's Text.

The Book of Job has been the subject of unbounded theological wrangle. Men have made it the ring in which to display their ecclesiastical pugilism. Some say that the Book of Job is a true history; others, that it is an allegory; others, that it is an epic poem; others, that it is a drama. Some say that Job lived eighteen hundred years before Christ; others say that he never lived at all. Some say that the author of this book was Job; others, David; others, Solomon. The discussion has landed some in blank infidelity. Now, I have no trouble with the Books of Job or Revelation.

You all know that the rain is not an orphan. You know it is not cast out of the gates of heaven a foundling. You would answer the question of my text in the affirmative.

If this be true, then, how wicked is our murmuring about climatic changes. The first eleven Sabbaths after I entered the ministry it stormed. "Through the week it was clear weather, but on the Sabbaths the old country meeting-house looked like Noah's Ark before it landed.

Merchants, also, with their stores filled with new goods, and their clerks hanging idly around the counters, commit the same transgression. They have been seasons when the whole spring and fall trade has been ruined by protracted wet weather.

So agriculturists commit this sin. There is nothing more annoying than to have planted corn rot in the ground because of too much moisture, or hay all ready for the mow dashed off by a shower, or wheat almost ready for the sickle spoiled with the rust. How hard it is to bear the agricultural disappointments. God has infinite resources, but I do not think he has capacity to make weather to please all the farmers. Sometimes it is too hot, or it is too cold; it is too wet, or it is too dry; it is too early or it is too late. My text also suggests God's minute supervision. You see the divine Sonship in every drop of rain. The jewels of the shower are not flung away by a spendthrift who knows not how many he throws or where they fall. They are all shining princes of heaven. They all have an eternal lineage. They are all the children of a King. "Hath the rain a father?"

If God fathers a rain-drop, is there any God so insignificant in our affairs that God will not father that? When Druyse, the gunsmith, invented the needle-gun, which decided the battle of Sadowa, was it a mere accident? When a farmer's boy showed Blucher a short cut by which he could bring his army up soon enough to decide Waterloo for England, was it a mere accident? When Lord Byron took a piece of money and tossed it up to decide whether or not he should be affianced to Miss Millbank, was it a mere accident which side of the money was up and which was down? When the Christian army were besieged at Bezier, and a drunken drummer came in at midnight and rang the alarm bell, not knowing what he was doing, but walking up the host in time to fight their enemies that moment arriving, was it an accident? When, in one of the Irish wars a starving mother, flying with her starving child, sank down and fainted on the rocks in the night and her hand fell on a warm bottle of milk, did that just happen so? God is either in the affairs of men, or our religion is worth nothing at all, and you had better take it away from us, and instead of this Bible, which teaches the doctrine, give us a secular book, and let us, as the famous Mr. Fox, the member of Parliament, in his last hour, cry out: "Read me the eighth book of Virgil." Of my friends, let us rouse up to an appreciation of the fact that all the affairs of our life are under a King's command and under a Father's watch. Alexander's war horse, Bucephalus, would allow anybody to mount him when he was unharmed; but as soon as they put on that war horse, Bucephalus, the saddle and the trappings of the conqueror, he would allow no one to touch him. And if a soulless horse could have so much pride in his owner, shall not we immortals exult in the fact that we are owned by a King?

Again, my subject teaches me that God's dealings with us are inexplicable. That was the original force of my text. The rain was a great mystery to the ancients. They could not understand how the water should get into the cloud, and getting there, how it should be suspended, or falling, why it should come down in drops. Modern science comes along and says there are two portions of air of different temperature, and they are charged with moisture, and the air of higher temperature decreases in temperature so the water may no longer be held in vapor, and it falls. And they tell us that some of the clouds that look to be only as large as a man's hand, and to be almost quiet in the heavens, are great mountains of mist four thousand feet from base to top, and that they rush miles a minute. But after all the brilliant experiments of Dr. James Hutton and, Saussure, and other scientists, there is an infinite mystery about the rain. There is an ocean of the unfathomable in every rain-drop, and God says to-day as he said in the time of Job: "If you can not understand one drop of rain, do not be surprised if my dealings with you are inexplicable."

Again, my text makes me think that the rain of tears is of divine origin. Great clouds of trouble sometimes hover over us. They are black, and they are gored, and they are thunderous. They are more portentous than Salvalor or Claude ever painted—clouds of poverty, or persecution, or bereavement. They hover over us, and they get darker and blacker, and after a while a tear starts, and we think by an extra pressure of the eyelid to stop it. Others follow, and after a while there is a shower of tearful emotion. Yea, there is a rain of tears. "Hath that rain a father?" "O," you say, "a tear is nothing but a drop of limpid fluid secreted by the lachrymal gland—it is only a sign of weak eyes." Great mistake. It is one of the Lord's richest benedictions to the world. There are people in Black-

well's Island insane asylum, and at Utica, and at all the asylums of this land, who were demented by the fact that they could not cry at the right time. Said a maniac in one of our public institutions, under a Gospel sermon that started the tears: "Do you see that tear? that is the first I have wept for twelve years. I think it will help my brain." There are a great many in the grave who could not stand any longer under the glacier of trouble. If that glacier had only melted into weeping they could have endured it. There have been times in your life when you would have given the world, if you had possessed it, for one tear. You could shriek, you could gasp, you could sob, but you could not cry.

Have you never seen a man holding the hand of a dead wife, who had been all the world to him? The temples livid with excitement, the eye dry and frantic, no moisture on the upper or lower lid. You saw there were bolts of anger in the cloud, but no rain. To your Christian comfort, he said: "Don't talk to me about God, there is no God; or if there is I hate him; don't talk to me about God; would he have left me and these motherless children?" But a few hours or days after, coming across some lead pencil that she owned in life, or some letters which she wrote when he was away from home, with an outcry that appals, there bursts the fountain of tears, and as the sunlight of God's consolation strikes that fountain of tears, you find out that it is a tender-hearted, merciful, pitiful, and all-compassionate God who was the father of that rain. "O," you say, "it is absurd to think that God is going to watch over tears."

My parents never mentioned the death of a child who died fifty years before, without a tremor in the voice and a sigh, oh! how deep-fetched. It was better she should die. It was a mercy she should die. She would have been a life-long invader, but you can not argue away a parent's grief. How often you hear the moan: "O! my child, my child!" Then there are the filial tears. Little children soon get over the loss of parents. They are easily diverted with a new toy. But there is the man that has come to thirty, or forty, or fifty years of age, who can think of the old people without having all the fountains of his soul stirred up? You may have had to take care of her a good many years, but you never can forget how she used to take care of you. There have been many sea-captains converted in our church, and the peculiarity of them was that they were nearly all prayed ashore by their mothers, though the mothers went into the dust soon after they went to sea. Have you never heard an old man in delirium of some sickness, call for his mother? The fact is we get so used to calling for her the first ten years of our life we never get over it, and when she is gone away from us it makes deep sorrow. You sometimes, perhaps, in days of trouble and darkness, when the world would say: "You ought to be able to take care of yourself"—you wake up from your dreams finding yourself saying: "O, mother! mother!"

In a religious assemblage a man arose and said: "I have been a very wicked man; I broke my mother's heart; I became an infidel; but I have seen my evil way, and I have surrendered my heart to God; but it is a grief I never can get over that my parents should never have heard of my salvation; I don't know whether they are living or dead." While yet he was standing in the audience a voice from the gallery said: "Oh! my son, my son!" He looked up, and he recognized her. It was his old mother. She had been praying for him for a great many years, and when, at the foot of the cross, the prodigal son and the praying mother embraced each other, there was a rain a tremendous rain, of tears, and God was the father of those tears. The king of Carthage was dethroned. His people rebelled against him. He was driven into banishment. His wife and children were outrageously abused. Years went by and the king of Carthage made many friends. He gathered up a great army. He marched again toward Carthage. Reaching the gates of Carthage, the footmen of the place came out bare-footed and bare-headed, and with ropes around their necks, crying for mercy. They said: "We abused you and we abused your family, but we cry for mercy." The king of Carthage looked down upon the people from his chariot and said: "I came to bless, I didn't come to destroy. You deserve me out, but this day I pronounce pardon for all the people. Open the gate and let the army come in." The king marched in and took the throne, and the people all shouted: "Long live the king!" My friends, you have driven the Lord Jesus Christ, the King of the Church, away from your hearts; you have been maltreating him all these years; but he comes back to-day. He stands in front of the gates of your soul. If you will only pray for his pardon, he will meet you with his gracious spirit and he will say: "Thy sins and thine iniquities I will remember no more. Open wide the gate; I will take the throne. My peace I give unto you." And then, all through this audience, from the young and from the old, there will be a rain of tears, and God will be the Father of that rain!

A Tussle With Burglars. A gentleman and his valet had been out to a party, where both of them indulged a little too freely, relates the Gazzetta di Malta. On returning home the valet got into his master's bed, mistaking it for his own, and the manner, not knowing what he did, lay down with his feet on the pillow and his head to the foot of the bed (on the same bed). In the middle of the night one of them began to kick and awake the other.

"Signor Padrone!" exclaimed the valet, "there's a scamp of a robber hiding in my bed!" "You don't say so?" replied his master. "In that case there must be a pair of them, for I have got one here in my bed. You try and get rid of yours; I'll make short work with mine."

And seizing each other by the feet they rolled out of bed and alighted on the floor, where they fell asleep again and did not discover the true state of affairs till they awoke the next morning.

Great souls are always loyally submissive, reverent to what is over them, only small, mean souls are otherwise.

HOW FORTUNES SHRINK.

WHEN MILLIONAIRES DIE THE TRUTH COMES OUT.

The Wealth of the "Plutoocrats" is Very Much of It in the Eyes of the Envious—They Have Enough to Keep Away the Wolf.

In the estimates of the wealth of millionaires going the rounds of the press and given in common report, a shrinkage of from two-thirds to four-fifths should be allowed in order to get somewhere near the truth. It may be said with safety that there is not a man living in the United States whose wealth is \$100,000,000—that there is probably not a man living in the United States whose wealth is \$50,000,000, says the Chicago Journal. There are a few possibly worth from \$10,000,000 to \$25,000,000, but they are very few. The average mob of "millionaires," by which a man worth \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000 is commonly meant, may range in the amount of their wealth from a few hundreds of thousands of dollars to one million.

There is a recent illustration from a neighboring city. John Plankinton of Milwaukee was for many years a partner of P. D. Armour, and at one time was supposed to be the wealthier man of the two. He had been a thrifty, prosperous man, at the head of one of the great packing houses in the country. He owned a big hotel in Milwaukee, a palatial residence and much other real estate. He was in great pork deals and other speculative affairs like the other wealthy packers. He had no back-sets nor great losses in regular business or speculation of which anybody knew but himself. His wealth was estimated at \$10,000,000 by those who estimate Jay Gould's wealth at \$150,000,000, Vanderbilt's at \$100,000,000 and that of other railroad and business magnates at \$10,000,000 to \$50,000,000. Invoices, however, are better than estimates, and take the wind out of exalted guess work. Mr. Plankinton's will has been admitted to probate, and his personal and real property is inventoried at \$1,600,000.

It is probable that there are not three cases of "multi-millionaires" in the country but that would show the same ratio of shrinkage on a cold cash inventory. Nine-tenths of the wealth of the richest men is in the air. Great incomes are great wealth only when based on actual property that would be worth the same amount in cash whether the owner were dead or alive. Reams of railroad and other corporate stocks do not make wealth unless they pay dividends to the holders, whether the corporation is under friendly management or not. Men having great amounts of visible property often owe great invisible debts. A man of business genius may handle great property interests of which he absolutely owns but little, receive an immense income, and live in a style of lavish display, with gilt-edged credit and apparently inexhaustible means. But with death the inventory ordered in probate proceedings tells a story of little actual wealth.

Jay Gould, with others who were may select, may control a dozen railroads, but none of the railroads may have paid a dollar of dividends in years. He is not a dollar richer for all the wheels that turn and the thousands of officials that obey when he gives the word. A banker, worth of his own money \$100,000 or \$200,000, may manage a bank with millions of deposits and discounts, and it looks as if he owned it, but he does not. Hundreds of instances may be cited of great apparent and but moderate real wealth. Wait for the will, the probate, the inventory.

A Horse With Spectacles. A correspondent of the Manchester Sporting Chronicle tells the readers of that paper some interesting circumstances in connection with a "good gray steed in his own possession." He came to the conclusion that this equine friend of his was short-sighted, so he took the quack-put on an oculist. That person soon ascertained that the horse had a No. 7 eye, and required a concave glass. The glasses thus indicated were provided for the horse and buckled on the head-stall. "The horse seemed a little surprised," he says, "when I first put them on him, but his amazement rapidly gave way to demonstrations of the keenest pleasure. He now stands all morning looking over the half door of his stable with his spectacles on, gazing about with an air of sedate enjoyment. 'When I take him out for a drive,'" continues this voracious narrator, "he capers about as frisky as a kitten; his manner altogether changed from one of extreme timidity." A week or two ago, however, he turned the animal out to pasture without the spectacles on.

All day he hung about the gate leading into the pasture, whinnying in a plaintive manner, until his master seeing what was the trouble, sent up to the stable for the spectacled head-stall. As soon as this curious contrivance was adjusted and the glasses placed over his eyes, the horse was so glad that he tried to show his pleasure in a hundred different ways, kicking up his heels and fairly dancing in his paroxysms of delight.

The Rock of Refuge. In Hawaii, one of the Sandwich Islands, there is a large, flat rock, called the "Rock of Refuge." If a criminal reaches this rock before capture, he is safe as long as he remains there. Usually his family supplies him with food until he can make his escape, but he is never allowed to return to his tribe.

The Trade in Mammoths' Tusks. The abundance of the remains of the mammoth is almost incredible. Mid-dendorf reckoned that at least 100 pairs of these tusks had been put on the market yearly during the past two

centuries; and from personal observation Nordenskjold is inclined to regard the estimate as too small. It thus appears that in the recent modern trade the tusks of more than 20,000 of these animals of past ages have been collected.

TOO MUCH CIVILIZATION. Humiliation of an African King Who Got Advanced Ideas in Paris.

Dinah Salifu, the Nalu king, who was a lion of the last Paris exposition, has been flogged and deposed. The cause of his fall was the "big head" contracted by him during his visit in Europe. He appeared in Paris in a place of honor at all the public receptions, and hobbled with the Shah of Persia who found in him the only real sovereign at the French capitol worthy of a Persian monarch's friendship.

Dinah eventually returned to his African subjects with the sun and lion orders of Persia and the cross of the legion of honor. He at once proceeded to show his European improvements with the declared intention of letting his people see what a civilized king should be. He beheaded his brother, whom he suspected without cause of a plan to depose him.

He announced that in Paris he had learned that every ruler must have a civil list, and forthwith began to plunder his people right and left, under the pretense of establishing it. He forced all his male subjects to wear themselves out in sham battle and African military drill, and finally set out to use up his neighbors. He captured slaves, cattle, and miscellaneous property from neighboring chieftains, and was on the point of starting out on an all-around catch-as-catch-can raid, when the French authorities took charge of him.

After administering a severe beating they told him that he was deposed, and sent him off to St. Louis. He was in a pitiable state of mind until he was informed that the French government would allow him an annual pension of \$1,200.

WORMS THAT SPOIL CORKS.

And Thereby Cause Great Annoyance to Manufacturers of Wine.

Investigation in France proves the existence of two or three types of moths in wine cellars. The grubs feed on the fungoid growth that forms on the wine vats and moldy corks. The insect bores and forms galleries in the cork nearest to the glass, and through the holes thus formed air gains access to the wine, thus spoiling it.

The San Francisco Chronicle says: "Our chief difficulty in bottling wines has been in obtaining a supply of perfect corks. At least 25 per cent of corks, after examination for fitness are rejected. An examination of several bins was made at the vineyards, and it was found that the corks were perforated, and in some cases the wine oozed through them. Now we are trying a method to stop the inroads of these grubs. After soaking the corks in hot water and then in brandy they are dried, and when they are put into the bottles the tops are coated with a layer of paraffine wax previous to sealing them with the ordinary wax. We hope by the use of the paraffine compound to stop the ravages of these insects. Neither the grubs nor insects feed upon the wine, but simply use the cork as a place to deposit their eggs, and the coating may possibly prevent their entrance."

His Gratitude.

"In the matter of taking care of your father," said the visitor, "you have nothing to reproach yourself with. You have furnished him a good home these many years." "That is true," replied the host, thoughtfully. "Fifty-three years ago, when I was a trusting, helpless, innocent child, he gave me the name of Adonijah. But I gave him the name of my duty toward him," he continued, with a look of calm resignation on his worn features, "and I have succeeded, I think, in almost forgiving him." He punched the fire, blew his nose loudly, looked out of the window, and changed the subject.—Chicago News.

Useful Hint.

If the marble tops of washstands, chiffonniers, or chimney-pieces are discolored by grease or any other kind of stain mix two parts of common washing soda with one part of chalk and of ground pumice stone. Make sure that all are finely powdered, and then make into a paste with water. Rub it well over the marble, and an hour or two later wash it off with plain soap and water. Another way of cleaning marble is to mix whitening and curd soap to a paste. Spread and leave for a couple of days, then wash it off, and the marble will be as white as possible.

The Art of Simmering.

A careless cook never learns the important art of simmering, but either boils food at a gallop or puts it where in reality does not cook at all. The surest way is to use a double kettle; then if the water in the outer kettle is boiling the heat of the inner one will be exactly right.—New York World.

A Favored Light.

In Austin, Ill., where bicycle riding is forbidden by law, the Rev. Henry Healy has a special permit to ride around town to call upon his parishioners. Thus are the children of light favored in Chicago's suburbs, above the children of this world.—Boston Commonwealth.

A Retiring Nation.

Since 1800 there have been retired in France 67 ministers of justice, 87 ministers of the interior, 73 ministers of foreign affairs, 54 ministers of finance, 71 ministers of war and 65 ministers of the navy.

CHEMISTRY OF THE SUN.

Various Elements, Familiar in the Earth, Thought to Be Absent.

In connection with the photographic advances have been made in the recognition of the chemical elements present in the sun. Copper, silver and vanadium have been transferred from the list of the doubtful metals there to the certain; and very recently Rowland has found clear evidence of the presence of silicon, the apparent absence of which has been long a standing puzzle.

The evidence in favor of the presence of carbon also seems to gain strength, and the same is true in the cases of aluminum, cadmium and zinc. The fact that the lines which reveal the presence of silicon are almost entirely in the ultra-violet, invisible portion of the spectrum, warrants the expectation that photography may soon find there evidence of some of the other still missing elements, such as boron, phosphorus and sulphur.

But no new light yet appears in reference to the mysterious absence from the sun of oxygen, nitrogen and chlorine, which play so important a part in the chemistry of the earth; except, indeed, that the results obtained by Janssen last summer on the summit of Mont Blanc are conclusive that the great "B" line of oxygen, which is so conspicuous in the solar spectrum when the sun is near the horizon, is entirely of earthly origin, and not in the least solar, writes Professor Young, of Princeton, to the Youth's Companion.

The veteran astronomer, still enthusiastic and full of pluck, though unable to endure any severe physical exertion, had himself carried by a small army of guides and porters to the very summit of the mountain, and there obtained decisive observations.

As regards the "photosphere"—the luminous surface of the sun—and sun spots, there is little new to note. Janssen, at Meudon, has made real improvements in the processes of photographing the spots and the details of the solar surface, and recent observations of the displacement of the lines of the spectrum at the eastern and western edges of the sun, made by Duner, of Upsala, have confirmed the laws of the sun's swifter rotation at the equator—a law which, though first discovered more than thirty years ago, has recently been called in question.

It still remains as much of a mystery as ever how the great cavities which we see as spots come to be formed in the sun's surface, why they are so limited to the two zones on each side of the sun's equator, and why they show such a regular increase and decrease in numbers every eleven years.

EDUCATED BABOONS.

The Hottentots Say They Could Talk if They Only Would.

The Hottentots say that baboons can talk, only they will not for fear they will have to work, and there certainly is but little work to be got out of those cunning hounds. Nevertheless we read of some baboons who have been taught to do useful work. There was an obituary notice a year or more ago in all the Cape papers of one of these trained baboons, well known in the colony, who used to act as signalman on the railway, in place of his master, who was lame. The story was doubted by the English papers, which copied it; but we have met with many people who have seen the animal at his work. Mrs. Carey Hobson, too, in one of her pleasant little "South African Stories," tells of a baboon which had come under her notice, which had been taught to ride after a Dutch Boer as groom, and to dismount and hold the horse by sitting on the bridle when his master went into a house; and we have seen a troupe of monkeys of various kinds taught to do a great many curious tricks, says Chamber's Journal; but in these, again, they have been rivaled by dogs.

History of the Tomato.

The tomato has a curious history. After the revolution of St. Domingo many French families came from there to Philadelphia, where they introduced their favorite "pomme d'amour." Although introduced from South America as early as 1596 into England it was looked upon with suspicion, and its specific name, Lycopersicon, derived from lykos (wolf) and persicon (a peach), referring to the beautiful but defective appearance of its fruit, intimates pretty closely the kind of estimation in which it was held. It is now, however, all but universally used even in England.

Races in Brazil.

The pure whites of Brazil comprise about 35 per cent of the total population; 25 per cent are negroes, and about 35 per cent are mulattoes, while the remainder are aboriginal Indians. In the northern provinces the Indians are most numerous, and in Rio de Janeiro, Bahia, Pernambuco and Minas the negroes are to be found in great numbers. The greater part of the Europeans in Brazil (who live in the seaport towns and the adjacent provinces) are those from the Latin races, chiefly the Portuguese and Spanish.—Detroit Free Press.

Wasting Time.

After all men are strange creatures. They will waste an hour hunting a collar button instead of having an extra supply and letting the wife find the missing one. You never see a woman look for the pin she drops. Her husband finds it when he walks around on his bare feet.—Exchange.

Petroleum in Europe.

A Limoges, France, firm of porcelain makers has substituted petroleum for wood in firing their wares, and not only find that it produces better results but cheapens the cost.

"August Flower"

Mr. Lorenzo F. Sleeper is very well known to the citizens of Appleton, Me., and neighborhood. He says: "Eight years ago I was taken sick, and suffered as no one but a dyspeptic can. I then began taking August Flower. At that time I was a great sufferer. Everything I ate distressed me so that I had to throw it up. Then in a few moments that horrid distress would come on and I would have to eat and suffer again. I took a little of your medicine, and felt much better, and after taking a little more August Flower my dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I have never had the first sign of it. I can eat anything without the least fear of distress. I wish all that are afflicted with that terrible disease or the troubles caused by it would try August Flower, as I am satisfied there is no medicine equal to it."



A WOMAN BEST UNDERSTANDS A WOMAN'S ILLS.
The experiments of Lydia E. Pinkham that years ago gave to the world that blessing, the Vegetable Compound, were made through a feeling of sympathy for the afflicted of her sex. She discovered that nearly all the diseases of woman have a common origin, and therefore may have a common cure. That cure is known in all parts of the civilized world, and an average of 100 letters per day are received from grateful women.

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KIDDER'S PASTILLES relief for Asthma

SUZAN W. MORRIS, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. 3 yrs in last war. 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED 15 to 20 lbs. per month by harmless laxative. No starvation, no inconvenience and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send for free literature. C. W. Snyder, McVicker's Theatre Bldg, Chicago, Ill.

Patents! Pensions Send for Inventors How to Obtain U.S. Patents and Pensions. PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D.C.

MANHOOD RESTORED, REMEDY Impotence, Nervous Debility, Loss of Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of recovery, which he will send (sealed) FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address: J. C. Mackay, Box 3178, New York City.

Fly Shuttle Rag Carpet Loom. Weaves 10 yds. an hour. Send for circulars. C. N. NEWCOMB, Davenport, Iowa.

HILLES ROOT BEER DRINK THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK. Package makes 6 gallons. Delicious, sparkling and appetizing. Sold by all dealers. A beautiful picture book and cards sent free on any one sending address to THE C. E. HILLES CO., Philadelphia.

BLOOD POISON especially that dreadful disease which Hot Springs and mercury give only temporary relief. We guarantee to cure or make no charge. Sore Throat, Mucous Patches in the Mouth, Old Maligant Sores or Ulcers of long standing. Mercurial Rheumatism. Loss of Hair, Copper Colored Spots. We solicit the very worst cases and our treatment is very short. We positively guarantee a cure or no pay. Write us for positive proof, which we will send by mail free securely sealed. Correspondence confidential. We have testimonials which permit us to refer to them. Write and describe case. **COOK REMEDY CO.** Omaha, Neb. 15th and Farnam sts.

THE SOAP that Cleans Most is Lenox.

HINDOO HYPNOTISTS.

REMARKABLE PERFORMANCES OF INDIAN FAIRIES.

Each Band of Conjurers Has its Peculiar Line of Tricks and Performances Which it Uses as a Specialty Piece.

One night, I went to an entertainment by three conjurers, says a returned traveler in India. They were in a shed-like building and had fenced off one end by means of ropes. This was where they were to perform. It was night, but the room was well-lighted. They allowed a full examination of their stage, but we learned nothing of profit by it. Their most wonderful feat was their first. All three began whirling like dervishes. This was kept up for two minutes. Then they whirled together in the center, and then they began to separate. I counted four of them. This was done again and again, and the number was augmented each time by two and three new ones, until a square dozen were leaping and whirling before us. All this was done, too, on a solid earth floor, and no chance for traps. After the twelve had whirled a minute or two, they whirled together for the last time in the center and kept it up with a dizzy velocity which baffled the eye. Finally, they seemed to be merging into one big man and at last there he stood alone. The others had disappeared. His two original companions reappeared presently, no one knew how, and the show proceeded. I could not buy this scheme either.

Another illusion I witnessed was this. It was performed by a band of conjurers who had great renown and made a specialty of it. There were seven of them in the band, and they bore quite a burden of "properties." A strange matter was that they limited their audience to exactly seven people and absolutely declined to add the eighth for love or money. They would only perform the trick every other day. The performance came off in a high and absolutely tight enclosure, the walls being at least fourteen feet in height. They stationed us—the audience—at equal distances from each other and surrounding the scene of operations, distant from it about twelve feet.

Our conjurers, who were grave and well-clad fellows, and evidently men of a very superior caste, then gathered about the center, squatting like tailors. They began a hum-drum chant, which, like all Hindoo music, was very exhilarating to me. At last, an old, dignified operator arose, and, going to each of us in the audience, stared fixedly in our eyes. For my part, I returned his stare with the utmost nonchalance, and even pursed my mouth into what I held to be certain merry and derisive forms. However, it did not seem to worry him any.

Having stared at the seventh and last of us, he stepped back among his brethren, and, taking a large roll of what seemed a knotted silk rope, as large as a big ten-pin ball, he tossed it into the air. I watched it, of course, narrowly, and, to my astonishment, it never came down but unrolled and kept on until lost to sight in the heavens. There it was, a rope depending from the skies, the upper end out of sight, as it were, in the clouds, and fastened to them. The singing went on. Suddenly a light and agile young man sprang up, and, shaking off his loose, outer robe, said something to No. 1, and then, seizing the rope, began swiftly to climb.

He kept on and on, getting smaller and smaller, until he, too, was lost in the air above. The old man was gazing after him and holding the end of the rope as if to steady it. All at once he called after the climber in Hindoo-doo-nance. An answer floated down out of nowhere. The old man yelled back again and was promptly and apparently not very respectfully answered. Now he fell into a rage and began hurling all sorts of Hindoo adjectives, epithets and maledictions after the man in the air. A good many were returned, it would seem, for his rage grew. At last he turned to a dark, ferocious-looking fellow and seemed to issue a command to him. He arose from a little band of singers, cast off his robe and taking a short, ugly-looking knife in his teeth, began to climb the rope. He, too, went out of sight.

Then we heard shouts and cries in the air, and next the arms and legs and head and trunk of the first climber began to tumble down among us. Next down came the ruffian with the dagger, hand over hand, via the rope. The several pieces of the young man were collected, a cloth was spread over them and a grand song of mourning was indulged in by the bereaved six; the murderer and the old man joining in us as if they had taken no part in the killing. When the song ceased the cloth was whipped off and the young man sprang to his feet, good as new and sound in wind and limb. The silk cord, too, had come down and lay there in a roll as before.

To say I was astonished did not half tell it. I tried to bribe an explanation out of the magicians, one by one, but got nothing but a grave shake of the head. I thought of the matter and consulted my companions. Our recollections of the affair tallied exactly. How was it done? Did it actually happen or were our eyes in some way deluded? Did that old rascal mesmerize or hypnotize us when he came round and peered in our eyes? At last I hit upon a scheme. We called for the trick again and a day was readily set. We had prepared several small photographing machines, one to a man, and each selected his part of the performance to photograph. The trick was re-performed exactly as I have described, and at proper times, a camera was snapped, and the dangling rope, the first climber, the second climber with his knife in his mouth, the remains of the unfortunate young man and the following phases were all photographed. After the performance we carried our kodaks into the hotel and examined the result. We had pictures of our interesting entertainers, it is true, apparently singing zealously with the old pirate standing in various attitudes, but no rope, no climbers, no remains showed anywhere in any picture. The truth was, nothing of the kind had occurred. We were simply hypnotized by that old gray villain and these various scenes suggested to our minds.

The Australian miners' union has 24,000 members and \$135,000.

A proposed law in Spain prohibits Sunday work by persons under 18.

The Dublin tramway-men's union includes nine-tenths of the workers.

The walking delegate of a New York brewers' union has ten assistants.

A colored woman 105 years old is working in the curio fields near Marshallville, Ga., for 50 cents per day.

It is said that there are only two red slate quarries in the United States—one in Vermont and the other in Virginia.

The London school board employs a special Italian visitor to look after the children in that nationality in the metropolis.

TIME'S REVENGES.

The Fate of General Miguel Lopez, Who Betrayed the Emperor Maximilian.

It is now fully a quarter of a century since a merciful dispensation of Providence so clouded the Empress Carlotta's mind that she was spared a single pang of grief when her royal husband was slaughtered in Mexico. For nearly a generation the widow of the unfortunate Maximilian has remained in ignorance of his fate. But slowly, and by almost imperceptible degrees, her mind has become clarified and she is once more in the enjoyment of her faculties. Looking backward through the long years of darkness, that sad Mexican business in which she played the part of a heroine seems to her nearly a dream. It is well that it is so. Carlotta is not an old woman. She is hardly 45, and something in her future may yet compensate her for her bitter past.

But the same day that her recovery was announced also brought the intelligence that General Miguel Lopez had been bitten by a mad dog and was under the pastor's treatment.

Lopez was the trusted officer who betrayed Maximilian to his blood-thirsty enemies—the wretches whose evil work caused Carlotta's insanity. After living all these long years, depressed by even his own countrymen and scorned by his wife for his treason, he has, perhaps, met his doom.

What fate would be more fitting for this false friend, who sold his benefactor? It is hard to believe that he will be cured. He will snarl and foam at the mouth like a rabid hound. He will rave in his paroxysms of maniacal frenzy. He will tear his flesh in his mad convulsions and die like a wild beast.

Time brings its revenges. As the traitor Lopez sinks out of sight in the lurid shadows now descending upon him, his victim, Carlotta, comes once more into the light of day, serenely beautiful, once more herself, the most charming woman that has worn a crown since Eugenie in her happiest days. Dissolving views—lights and shadows—they make up life!—Atlanta Constitution.

THE SILK THREADS IN BANK NOTES.

The paper upon which bank notes are printed is called "distinctive paper," because used exclusively by the government for the printing of bonds and notes. The mills where it is manufactured are at Glen Falls, Westchester county, Pa. An agent of the treasury department receives the paper direct from the hands of the manufacturer, and every precaution is taken to keep any of it from being lost.

When this "distinctive paper" is being made, scraps of red silk threads are mixed with the pulp in a big tank. The finished material is conducted to a wire cloth without passing through any screen which might retain the silken threads. Next, an arrangement above the wire cloth scatters a shower of blue silk threads, which fall upon the paper as it is being formed. The side upon which the blue silk is deposited is used for the backs of notes, each thread being so deeply embedded as to remain permanently fixed. The smooth side of the paper, that in which the red threads alone are seen, is used for the front of the note. Each of these sheets are registered as soon as finished.

MEN'S FASHIONS.

Rough edge collars and cuffs are much worn.

Never brush a coat after you have put it on. What is your wife good for?

Gentlemen who wish to have their trunks checked, will wear checked vests.

A few new shades in gloves are shown; but the tan colored glove holds the palm as usual.

The little cash pocket in trousers' will be the same this season as heretofore—of no earthly use.

Shooting jackets will be popular this summer. If your boy has a sooty jacket, therefore, shoot it.

To save wear and tear of trousers pockets, remove all silver currency from them at nights before retiring, and let your wife see you do it.

HORSE HINTS.

Disposition is a great deal in breeding animals.

If you think it is a trotter, sell it the first good offer.

Castor oil rubbed on warts will often cause them to disappear.

Don't put a tight check on the horse. It is not a thing of beauty, but of cruelty.

Linsed meal acts as a digester. It is an excellent food to open the pores, hence a good spring food.

If the horse shows signs of blind staggers or megrims, give it doses of Epsom salts and bran mash and exercise.

The horses, like all other animals, do not need their old coats when warm weather comes. The horse above all other animals wants the pores of its skin open.

If the horse bolts and has colic, it is a sure sign of indigestion. A very little magnesia and a little salt mixed with its grain would help to correct the stulticity.

Feed the horse which is inclined to the heaves very little hay, and always wet this and wet the grain. If the case is bad, cut the hay and mix it wet with the grain.

The heavy horse should never be fed more than five or six pounds of hay in a day. A half pint of raw linsed meal put into the feed, if the horse will eat it, will do it good.

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Major's Cement Repairs Broken Articles 150 and 25c. Major's Best Liquid Glue 10c.

New York has an Italian stonemasons' union.

Every Young Man and Woman May Secure a good start in business by taking a full business course, by mail; Bryan's College, Buffalo, N. Y.

Southern Iron production increases wonderfully.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warmed to cure an money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

The Hamburg cigarmakers spent \$100,000 on a strike.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Felco has 500 union barbers. They close at 8 P. M.

FEETS.—All Fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Pittier first-day's use. Mysterious cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to FITCASES. Send to Dr. Kline, 281 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The big ocean steamships use 400 pounds of coal a minute.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured and sold by F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

The Teutonic, 565.08 feet long, is the longest steamship.

The attractions of a trip to Mackinac Island via the Detroit & Cleveland Steam Navigation Co. are unsurpassed. It only costs about \$13.00 from Detroit, or \$18.00 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths.

The output of whisky last year was 120,000,000 gallons, and the transactions in whisky are by no means confined to the output.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,

When she had Children she gave them Castoria.

It is easier for a horse and cart to go through the knee of an idol than for fashionable people to be patriotic in public matters.

Statistics show that 500,000,000 of the human race wear clothing; 2,000,000,000 habitually go without clothes, and 700,000,000 only cover portions of the body.

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Ladies employed in fashionable stores, whose duties keep them standing all day, should send two 2c stamps to Plunkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for "Guide to Health and Etiquette."

Young Edwin Gould, the son of his father, is to be made the executive head of the Manhattan elevated railway system of New York.

Ask your storekeeper for our Fruit Jar Opener. Don't see how you get along without it. If he don't keep it send 10 cents postage and get one free. KIRWAN & TYLER, Baltimore, Md.

Out of five bushels of potatoes brought into Marcelline, Mo., the other day, the smallest tuber in the lot weighed two pounds.

Confirmed.

The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, a few years ago, has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers the California Fig Syrup Company.

During the past year there were over 5,000,000 pieces of matter withdrawn from the mails because of incorrect or insufficient addresses.

Medical statistics prove that it is less dangerous to life to go on an Arctic exploring expedition than to have an attack of pneumonia in New York.

W. N. U., D.—9—28.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

Before you buy anything ask two questions: "Do I really want it?" "Can I do without it?"

HONESTLY ANSWERED.

these questions may make you rich but they will never prevent you from buying SAPOLIO

Its uses are many and so are its friends; for where it is once used it is always used. To clean house without it is sheer folly, since it does the work twice as fast and twice as well.

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I have added to my general stock of Merchandise, consisting of Hardware, Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Groceries, Paints and oils Window Sash, Glass, Gass pipes Pumps and Engine Fittings

A Fine Stock of Blue Enameled Steel Ware

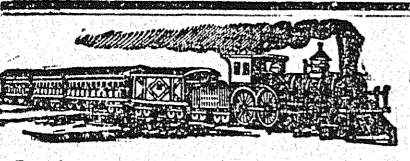
Every piece of which is guaranteed to out wear 2 of Iron Agate Ware.
A Large Stock of Best Kind of Tinware
 In the country. Guaranteed not to rust.
A Large Variety of Screen Doors, At from 35c to 50c each and Doors from \$1.00 to \$1.75.
Potato Bug Exterminator
 At 2 and 1-2 cents per pound, guaranteed to do the business.
3 STORY BRICK. J. L. HITCHCOCK.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE!

—We have concluded to sell or Exchange our—
ENTIRE STOCK,
 —CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Boots and Shoes, embracing a complete assortment of Ladies' Shoes made at the New Factory of A. C. McGraw & Co., and Warranted to be of Superior Excellence. **WE WANT TO DISPOSE OF OUR ENTIRE STOCK,** and will **SELL or EXCHANGE** it for Butter, Eggs, Greenback, Silver or Gold. Our reason for doing this is to make room for New Goods that are constantly arriving. A Large Stock of Dress Goods just received that are Sure to please you both in Style and price.

J. C LAING, Cass City.



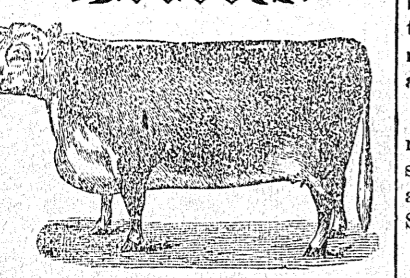
Pontiac, Oxford & Northern Railroad. TIME TABLE NO. 3.

GOING NORTH.			
STATIONS.	Freight	Mixed.	Pass.
Pontiac.....	4:40	5:40	8:30
Oxford.....	10:45	9:35	9:11
Dryden.....	12:02	7:25	9:45
Inlay City.....	12:30	7:43	10:40
North Branch.....	2:03	8:32	10:41
Clifford.....	3:00	8:52	10:58
Kingston.....	3:42	9:15	11:18
Wilcox.....	4:02	9:26	11:58
Belford.....	4:18	9:30	11:34
Cass City.....	5:20	10:30	11:32
Gagetown.....	5:42	10:52	12:06
Owendale.....	6:03	11:13	12:19
Berne.....	6:45	11:55	12:40
Caseville.....	7:10	12:10	1:00

GOING SOUTH.			
STATIONS.	Pass.	Mixed.	Freight
Caseville.....	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Berne.....	4:10	5:45	6:45
Owendale.....	4:27	5:32	6:15
Gagetown.....	4:50	5:38	7:05
Cass City.....	5:20	5:20	8:10
Belford.....	5:42	5:32	8:35
Wilcox.....	5:44	5:48	8:50
Kingston.....	5:53	6:05	9:15
Clifford.....	6:14	6:30	9:55
North Branch.....	6:30	6:4	10:41
Inlay City.....	7:09	7:13	11:52
Dryden.....	7:25	8:03	12:25
Oxford.....	7:58	9:00	2:00
Pontiac.....	8:30	10:35	3:00

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily except Sundays. Train No. 5 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Train No. 6 will run Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
 *Flag stations, where trains stop only on signal.
 CONNECTIONS.
 Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line Div. Vision G. T. Ry.
 Oxford, Detroit and Bay City division of M. C.
 Inlay City, C. & G. T.
 Clifford, F. & P. M.
 Berne Junction, S. T. & H.
 JAMES HOUSTON Superintendent.

Central - Markt - Markt



J. H. WINEGAR, Proprietor.
 Recently refitted throughout with all latest conveniences. Finest Market in the city.
TRY - OUR - CUTS - AND - SLICES
 Call on C. D. Striffler for prices on Boots & Shoes, 5-15

Township Board Proceedings.

TOWNSHIP CLERK'S OFFICE,
 Elkland, Mich., July 2nd, 1891.
 Meeting of the township board.
 Present—Supervisor Striffler, Justices Landon and Withey and Clerk Stewart.
 Meeting called to order by Supervisor Striffler.
 Moved and supported that the board proceed to examine the bridge, known as "The Red Bridge," over north branch of Cass River, on section 34, as to the substantiality of the same. Carried.
 The board then proceeded in accordance with the above resolution and found the bridge named to be in a very bad and unsafe condition. On their return it was moved by Landon and supported by Stewart that the highway commissioner be and is hereby instructed to proceed at once to construct a new bridge on the site where the old one now stands, said bridge to consist of stone work substructure and iron superstructure, in such manner as in his discretion may seem best. Motion carried unadvisedly.
 On motion the clerk was appointed as a committee to procure lumps for properly lighting the Town Hall.
 The following accounts were then read and allowed as claimed:
 Billing Bros. & Eresand, blank record book..... \$ 7 75
 Henry Stewart, services on board, etc..... 2 25
 J. H. Striffler, mending trees at cemetery..... 1 50
 H. C. Wales, viewing sheep killed by dogs..... 2 00
 R. Clark, heavy..... 30 40
 G. A. Stevenson, mds..... 2 00
 J. L. Hitchcock, paints and mds..... 51 15
 Moved by Landon and supported by Withey that the supervisor and highway commissioner be appointed as a committee to confer with the official of Novesta with reference to their township sharing the expense of the above named bridge, to which there was an amendment that Mr. Landon be added to said committee. The amendment was carried, and motion as amended, carried.
 On motion board adjourned.
HENRY STEWART,
 Township Clerk.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—Take a lesson from the straw berry box. It is never full.—Westfield (N. J.) Standard.
 —A Far-sighted Youth.—"Can you afford to marry?" "I think so. I have a clergyman friend who'll do it cheap."—Epoch.
 —Artist.—"How do you like the portrait?" "Sitter—" "Well, I don't exactly like the nose." Artist—"Neither do I—but it's yours."—Harper's Bazar.
 —Mike-rosopic.—Mike—"Phwat's a microbe, Pat?" Pat—"Sure 'tis the most invisible thing ye iver saw."—Drake's Magazine.
 —A Bad Actor.—A wag, speaking of an unsuccessful actor, said: "Ambition egged him onto the stage and disgusted audiences egged him off of it."—Yankee Blade.
 —She—"I hear that Mr. Sheffield Hall has written such a fine thesis that it will soon be out in print." Lopher, '91 S.—"O, that's nothing, my thesis was out in print before I wrote it!"—Yale Record.
 —Stupid.—He—"I remember once asking you for a kiss." She—"What did I say?" He—"Nothing; you were silent." She—"And don't you know what silence means?" He—"No." She—"Stupid fellow!"—Yankee Blade.
 —"Snip," said the tailor's dude customer, "measure me for a \$10 outfit. I'm going to get the poor man hereafter." "O, I hope it's not so bad as that?" "Yes, I'm determined. I'm going to pay for this suit."—N. Y. Continent.
 —Howard—"I don't see how Peterman came to die such a lingering death." Van Coup—"You never knew him did you?" Howard—"No." Van Coup—"Well, if you had, you'd have understood Death's reluctance!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.
 —The Only Things Injured.—"There was a fire in Smarvin's safe factory last night." "Was much damage done?" "Well, it wasn't a big enough fire to hurt the building at all, but it ruined all the safes in stock."—Saturday Evening Herald.
 —"I think it is extraordinary the carriage does not come. Are you sure you ordered it?" said she. "Yes; that is, I wrote for it," said he. "That accounts for it," said she. "Why do you say that?" "You are so non-committal when you write."—Harper's Bazar.
 —The Odd Cent.—Grocer—"Petter you try some dis fine limburger. Only twenty-six cents a pound." Wickwire—"Why don't you make the price an even quarter? Why not knock off that extra cent?" Grocer—"Vy, my friend, dot extra cent is vot makes it sell."—Indianapolis Journal.
 No matter what may be the ills you suffer from indigestion. A dose of Ayer's Cathartic Pills will ease you without question. Just try them once and be assured, they have much worse dyspeptics cured.
 "Excuse me, George, but when I saw you a year ago your face was all covered with pimples; it seems to be all gone now." Yes sir; that's because I stuck to Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the greatest blood medicine in the world. I was never so well in my life as I am now."

Lots For Sale at a Bargain!

COME AND SEE THEM and decide for yourself if they are not the BEST located lots in the city. Will sell on time if desired, or will exchange for a good young horse. Delays are dangerous, so come at once.
T. A. CONLON,

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the World for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Clapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay returned. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of Liver and Kidneys, all remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malaria fevers.—For cure of headache, Consumption and Indigestion. Price 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle at Fritz Bros.' Drugstore.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

For the accommodation of their rural patrons Messdames E. K. and H. S. Wickware, millinery dealers, will take eggs in exchange for goods this season.

Three Cent Column.

SHINGLES—Shingles for sale at Hall Brothers' 7-5
FOR SALE—A farm of 80 acres 1/2 mile south of J. C. Laing store, Cass City. For terms apply to the owner or premises.
FOR SALE—Desirable lands for sale in lots of 5, 10 or 15 acres, situated with one mile of Cass City on good road. Choice farm or garden lands, and cheap. Terms easy.
MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING, 7-10.
FOR SALE—Elevator and dwelling house for sale. For terms and prices apply to A. G. H. PINNEY, Cass City.
TRICK FOR SALE—E. H. PINNEY, 2-13.
FOR SALE—Three good work horses and one Jersey cow. S. R. MARKHAM.
FOR SALE—One horse 5 years old, weight 1,200; also one good horse.
FOR SALE—One good farm horse. Enquire of A. E. BOULTON, 3 miles north of Cass City.
FOR SALE—A good house and lot. Cheap, on easy terms. Enquire of H. C. WALES, 5-8-11.
FOR SALE—Two young thoroughbred short horn bulls. 1/2 mile west of Cass City.
MARE—Mare colt for sale, three years old. One mile west and 1 1/2 miles north of Cass City.
FOR SALE—Span of matched colts bright bay general purpose 2 years old past, on time if desired.
85 buys the engine formerly owned by J. P. Hern. Lumber for sale.
FOR SALE—A new open buggy. Will take a good new milch cow in part payment.
FARM FOR SALE—The S. W. quarter of the E. 1/4 quarter of section 16, township 20 N., range 12 W., containing about 24 acres cleared, good well, frame house 16x24 and log barn, five acres good green timber. Will sell for \$900 with one third down.
FOR SALE—\$200 will buy a good Weating house separator and a good Birdsell huller all in good running order. Object for selling one out of the business. Enquire of GAGE & CO., Gagetown, Mich.
FOR SALE—Martins Prolific Buckwheat, at Cass City Elevator, or at its residence 1/2 mile north of Cass City. Price \$1.15 per bushel.
FARM FOR SALE—50 acres with 67 acres improved, known as the Doying farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING, 7-12-11.
BEES FOR SALE—Having decided to sell part of my bees, in order to reduce stock, I offer them for the next thirty days at the following prices: Italians, \$5.00; Hybrids, \$4.50; Common bees, \$4.00 per colony. All are in good and true simplicity hives. First come first served.
FOR SALE—WILLIAM MARTIN, 3-27-11, 1/2 mile north of Cass City.
Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes if not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send you a pair and secure the agency, and get them for you.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

Ladies, Notice!

In order to reduce my stock and sell out my business, I will **Make a Sacrifice** in prices for the next thirty days, that compete with any in the state.
 My stock consists of Millinery Goods in the latest modern styles, and a Complete Line of Fancy Goods, carefully selected.
 I simply ask you to call, and before leaving I will satisfy you that I mean all that I say.
 Thanking all my customers for past favors, I remain
 Yours Respectfully,
Mrs. H. S. Wickware.

SEVENTH ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT

CASS CITY WOOLEN MILLS

We, the undersigned, in returning thanks to our many patrons throughout the surrounding country, do beg leave to announce that we are in full running order for this season. Also, that a full stock of Full Cloths, Flannels, Blankets and Yarns, are kept constantly on hand, for sale or to exchange for wool.
Roll Carding a Specialty!
 Parties sending Wool by rail will please state plainly what way they want it worked up, thereby avoiding mistakes.
 Respectfully Yours,
HENRY ROBINSON & SON.
 Empire State seed potatoes for sale at C. D. Striffler's, 5-15

Don't Forget

—When in need of a—
**Lumber Wagon
 Spring Wagon,
 Buggy,
 Road Cart,
 Binder,
 Mower,**
 Or anything in this line, to call on

H. S. Wickware.

I am agent for the Celebrated McCormick Mowers and Binders.
 Wagon Making and Blacksmithing in all its branches.
 When in the city give me a call see the work and get my prices.

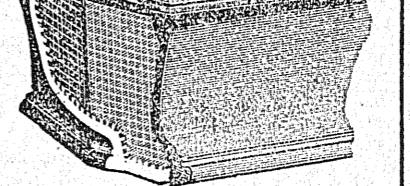
H. S. WICKWARE.

A. A. McKenzie,



UNDERTAKER
 And Funeral Director.

A complete stock of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies on hand.
INDestructible BURIAL CASKET. (CEMENT.)
 The expense of the above Casket is but a trifle more than that of a wood Casket.



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SEVENTH ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT

CASS CITY WOOLEN MILLS

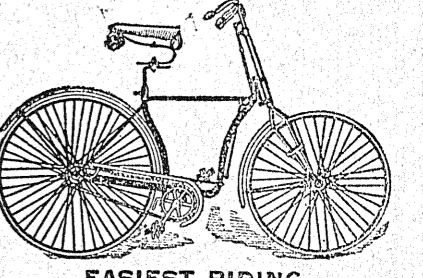
We, the undersigned, in returning thanks to our many patrons throughout the surrounding country, do beg leave to announce that we are in full running order for this season. Also, that a full stock of Full Cloths, Flannels, Blankets and Yarns, are kept constantly on hand, for sale or to exchange for wool.
Roll Carding a Specialty!
 Parties sending Wool by rail will please state plainly what way they want it worked up, thereby avoiding mistakes.
 Respectfully Yours,
HENRY ROBINSON & SON.
 Empire State seed potatoes for sale at C. D. Striffler's, 5-15

CARSON & EALY,
 SUCCESSORS TO A. T. SLAGHT & CO.
ABSTRACTS OF TITLES
 To all lands in Tuscola Co.



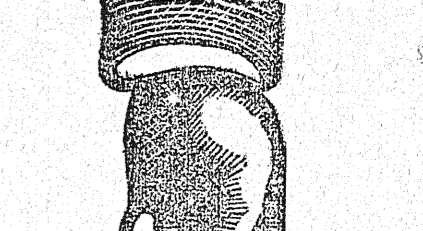
MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM MORTGAGES.
 IN SUMS FROM \$50 TO \$5,000!
 For long or short time.
 Office across from Medler House.
CARO - MICH.

Page Cycle
 SPRING FORK.



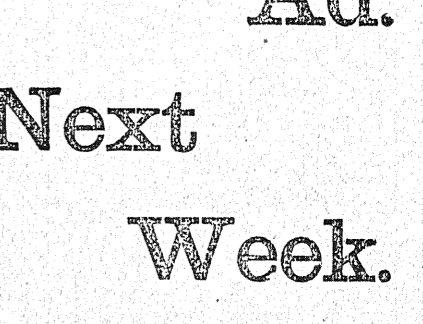
EASIEST RIDING WHEEL - ON - EARTH.
HAS WITHOUT EXCEPTION THE FINEST SPRING IN AMERICA.
 Rides as gently over obstructions as a carriage and is in every sense of the word a perfect cycle.
BUILT FINEST DESIGN, FINEST FINISH, FINEST ROLL BEARINGS.
 Do not buy without getting our Catalogue or seeing this wheel.
PAGE STEEL WHEEL CO., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

New Ad.



Next Week.

M' DOUGALL & CO. CLOTHIERS.



We, the undersigned, in returning thanks to our many patrons throughout the surrounding country, do beg leave to announce that we are in full running order for this season. Also, that a full stock of Full Cloths, Flannels, Blankets and Yarns, are kept constantly on hand, for sale or to exchange for wool.
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