

# Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. X. No. 34.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, AUG. 7, 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  
Maible Works and Fire Insurance. Of-  
fice day—Saturday.

**A. D. GILLIES,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC. Deeds, mortgages etc.,  
carefully executed. Office, Main street, Cass  
City, Mich. Home to loan on Real Estate  
also attending.

**DR. N. MCCLINTON,**  
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucheur.  
Graduate of Vio. University 1866. 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,  
forty, twenty years or for life at very low  
rates.  
J. E. PHARBER, State Agent.  
J. H. McLEAN, Medical Examiner.

## Lodges.

**I. O. O. F.**  
Cass City Lodge, No. 203, meets every Wed-  
nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cor-  
dially invited.  
J. C. LAING, N. G.  
D. R. GRAHAM, Secretary.

**M. C. T. S.**  
Cass City Tent, No. 74, meets the first Friday  
evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir  
Knights cordially invited.  
A. D. GILLIES, Exalted Emperor.  
T. S. McARTHUR, COMMANDER.

**Tyler Lodge.**  
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE,  
No. 317, P. O. M., for 1891; Jan. 24, Feb. 21,  
Mar. 21, Apr. 18, May 23, June 20, June 24,  
(2d Comm.) July 18, Aug. 15, Sept. 12, Oct. 17,  
Nov. 11 (election of officers) Dec. 12  
A. H. AILE, Secretary.

## Horticulturists, Take Notice.

If you desire to order—

Trees of weeping or drooping  
habit,

Trees with foliage of remark-  
able form or color,

Trees and shrubs suitable  
for city or village lots,

Flowering shrubs with vari-  
egated or colored foliage,

Shrubs producing ornamen-  
tal fruit after flowering.

## CALL ON ME.

P. S.—The public's attention of late  
has been drawn to the beautiful sight in  
the front of Mr. J. F. Hendrick's resi-  
dence here in town. In observing and  
admiring the Clematis there found, which  
has been in bloom for some six weeks.  
To all who desire to have a like vine, I  
can furnish it. Also other varieties of  
different colors. All orders delivered in  
the spring of '92.

Yours Respectfully  
HENRY W. ROBINSON.

## CALL AT

## Fairweather's

LEADER OF LOW PRICES,  
And leave your orders for Groceries.

## Special

## Low

## Prices

In Every Department.

## HEADQUARTERS

For Diamond Dust or J. C. Laing's  
Flour. A full line of Toilet Soaps,  
Fruits of all kinds in season. An ex-  
tensive variety of Tobaccos. Choice line of  
Nuts, Candies, and Canned Goods.

Thanking my many customers for  
their liberal patronage in the past and  
hoping for a continuance of the same, I  
remain,  
Yours truly,  
W. Fairweather.

Job printing neatly executed at  
the ENTERPRISE office.

**C. W. McPhail,**  
Proprietor.

## 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 ad-  
vantage 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.  
\$25 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.

## One-Fourth Off!

Notice—For the next thirty days  
I will sell my trimmed and untrimmed  
hats and bonnets at ONE FOURTH  
OFF from the regular price. I wish to  
make room for my early fall stock, Call  
early.

**Mrs. E. K. Wickware.**

## CASS CITY MARKETS.

CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.	
Wheat, No. 1 white.....	85
Wheat, No. 2 white.....	70
do No. 2 red.....	82
do No. 3 red.....	79
Oats.....	60
Beans hand-picked.....	61 85
do un-picked.....	150 61 90
Potatoes.....	60
Rye.....	50 @ 55
Barley.....	50 @ 100
Clover seed.....	250 @ 300
Peas per bushel.....	75 @ 90
Back wheat.....	100 @ 100
Pork, live weight.....	3 75
Pork, dressed.....	@ 300
Butter.....	roll 14
Eggs.....	13
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 22
Wool, washed.....	22 @ 32

## Caught On The Fly.

North Branch fair Sept. 30 to Oct. 2.  
Mrs. J. E. Thatcher returned to De-  
troit last Monday.

Thomas Sheridan was in Caro Wed-  
nesday on business.

We have been rushed in our job print-  
ing department of late.

Mrs. Stewart, of Middlesex, Ont., is a  
guest at Mrs. Walter's.

Rev. F. Curry preached a funeral ser-  
mon at Bad Axe Tuesday.

Mrs. Proul, of Hulay City, is here on a  
visit to her son, J. A. Proul.

County Drain Commissioner Black  
was a caller at this office Monday.

Miss Munroe and Mrs. Higgins are  
visiting in Canada at present.

Remember we give the Detroit Tribune  
and the ENTERPRISE for \$1.50.

Mr. Johnson, of Bay City, is helping  
Richard Duggan with his mason work.

Mrs. Patterson, of Ohio, is here on a  
visit to her sister, Mrs. J. L. Hitchcock.

Frank Duggan is home for a weeks  
visit. He is now employed in Saginaw.

A band of Gypsies passed through town  
last Friday. They were enroute for Pt.  
Huron.

R. S. Taylor and family, of Telwood,  
Florida, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J.  
S. McArthur.

Sharrard's auction sales are still in  
progress and call out a large number of  
bargain seekers.

Henry W. Robinson, the nurseryman,  
has a new ad on this page of the ENTER-  
PRISE this week. Do not pass it by.

Mrs. Wm. Hebblewhite left for Detroit  
this morning for a short visit. She  
also intends visiting at Armada before  
returning.

Marlette Leader—Rev. Curry, of Cass  
City, spent Sunday in this village visiting  
with old friends. He was the first Bay-  
tist minister of Marlette.

John Waters returned from Strathroy,  
Ont., last Saturday evening. He has  
been visiting there the past two months.  
Wm. Hill left Tuesday for Toledo,  
Ohio, where he will remain for some time.  
His Brother Charles and wife reside  
there.

Mrs. Campbell and daughter, of Both-  
well, Ont., and Mrs. Myers, of Orleans,  
N. Y., are guests at D. R. Graham's at  
present.

Misses Belle McKenzie and Ida Wright  
left yesterday morning for Caro to attend  
the teachers' examination. They will re-  
turn to-day.

"Dick Darrell's Bride" is the continued  
story commenced in the ENTERPRISE  
this week. Don't fail to read the opening  
chapters.

Mrs. Evans, mother of J. G. Evans, of  
Grant, arrived from Canada on Saturday  
last, and will remain and visit her son  
for some time.

The boys should be more careful in  
their use of air guns, or some one may  
be seriously hurt. They have been very  
careless of late.

The young men who disturbed the ser-  
vices at the M. E. Church last Sunday  
evening are hereby warned that if such a  
thing occurs again they will be prosecu-  
ted.

The children of the late Mrs. Sells  
desire to extend their heartfelt thanks to  
the neighbors and friends who so kindly  
assisted during the illness and death of  
their mother.

What's the matter with our Ellington,  
Owendale, Cambore and Wickware cor-  
respondents this week? We suppose  
"after harvest" we will hear from them  
more regularly.

The following officers for the ensuing  
year were elected at the band meeting  
Monday night: President, W. H. Hebb-  
lewhite; Secretary, M. M. Wickware;  
Treasurer, O. K. James.

Mrs. Wm. Hatton, Mrs. Wm. Bently  
and Mrs. McTavish visited Wilmet Tues-  
day for the purpose of picking huckle-  
berries, but they were obliged to come  
home "huckleberryless."

The council should employ a man to  
cut down the burdock and weeds which  
are growing so profusely on some of the  
back streets at present. This should be  
done before they go to seed.

Bad Axe Democrat: "A Cass City firm  
sends a wagon up this way once a week,  
and gives the farmers merchandise or  
cash for their produce." Correct.  
We're all "hustlers" up this way neigh-  
bor.

Chas. Turner's thumb on his left hand  
is not as long as it formerly was. He  
was using the dried beef cutter in  
Schwaderer's meat market last week and  
trimmed his thumb off just below the first  
joint. Mr. Turner lives at Ellington.

The well known firm of 2Macks 2 will  
commence their annual clearing sale  
Monday, Aug. 10th. These sales have  
become very popular with the purchasing  
public, and their announcement means a  
rush for bargains. Read their column  
ad in another column.

A young man at Kingston by the name  
of Soper, took poison last Sunday morn-  
ing because his girl went back on him.  
The doctors got at him and he is all  
right again. The girl fainted when she  
heard what he had done, and it is thought  
that a reconciliation will take place.

The Ypsilanti Sentinel insists that A.  
D. Smalley, of Pontiac, conductor on the  
Pontiac & Northern railroad, was the  
youngest soldier in the rebellion. He  
enlisted as a drummer in the twenty-  
seventh Michigan infantry, and made a  
good record at the front.—(Evening News.)

There was a surprise party at Mrs.  
Tim's residence, one mile west of town,  
Wednesday night. Miss Mary McBerney  
was the surprise and was presented  
with a beautiful album by those present.  
Miss McBerney will leave next week  
for Washington, to remain for some time.

FROM REPORTER'S NOTE BOOK:—  
Monday afternoon—Weydemeyer's small  
barn—Kids smoking therein—Set afire—  
alarm—citizens turn out with fire ap-  
paratus—some delay—suction hose fin-  
ally properly attached—fire put out—  
pig roasted—crowd dispersed—kids  
—!!—

A committee from the board waited  
on the council Tuesday night, for the  
purpose of hiring the council rooms, to be  
used for school purposes the coming  
term. A majority of the council voted  
against the renting of the building and  
the board will be obliged to look else-  
where for a room.

State Superintendent Fitch has ap-  
pointed the State Teachers' Institute for  
this county, at Mayville, commencing  
Monday, Aug. 10th. Prof. Estabrook  
will be the conductor and Sup't. E. C.  
Thompson, of Saginaw, the assistant.  
This institute will be one of great  
value and interest to teachers.

N. A. Butler has our thanks for a fine  
limb and pair of black cherries. They  
were thoroughly tested by our office force  
last Saturday, and were pronounced  
"good as ever grown". Mr. Butler raises  
this variety of cherries altogether and  
thinks they are ahead of red cherries for  
domestic use.

A young man living at Plymouth an-  
swered a "Detectives Wanted" advertise-  
ment in a city daily and was invited to  
send \$5 for "appointment badge with  
full instructions." He accepted the in-  
vitation and received for his money a tin  
badge and instructions to arrest all sus-  
picious characters and catch all the suck-  
ers like himself that he could.

In our item last week concerning Milo  
Warner Post, we did not mean to infer  
that they were going to march to Detroit,  
simply that the fife and drum would  
furnish music for them to march to and  
from the depots and while at Detroit.  
The "Vets" left Monday morning,  
all uniformed, and we suppose are en-  
joying themselves hugely this week.

Said a lover of horses to an ENTERPRISE  
reporter recently: "See that restless  
animal over there. Notice the myriads  
of flies about his head. Also notice  
there are no flies about my horse's head.  
Do you know why? I will tell you. I  
wash my horse's head and face every day.  
If men and women never washed their  
faces, the flies would swarm about them,  
being attracted by the filth."

The following persons from this place  
attended the encampment at Detroit one  
or more days this week: Mrs. E. F.  
Marr, Miss Jennie Reid, J. H. Wisegar,  
J. D. Crosby, Jas. Proal, Jas. Gordon,  
Hugh Seed, Mrs. Mankin, Mrs. McKenzie,  
Mrs. McIntyre, C. W. McPhail, Henry  
Robinson, J. A. McDougall, T. H. Fritz,  
Mr. and Mrs. Howe, Mrs. Ed. Brother-  
ton, Wm. Bentley and Henry Robinson.

ADVERTISED LETTERS—Remaining in  
the postoffice at Cass City, Mich. If not  
called for before the 1st of Sept., 1891,  
will be sent to the Dead Letter Office at  
Washington, D. C. Rev. John Kelley,  
Luther Pratt, Jas. P. Johnston, Mr.  
Chas. Turner, Mr. B. W. Chase, Mr. E.  
K. Cauvers, Mrs. D. A. Aubrey and  
Mr. Chas. H. Howey.

A. W. SEED P. M.

The United Farmers' Alliance are ur-  
ging farmers to unite in forming a "wheat  
trust" by holding back their crop, thus  
forcing prices upward. The circulars  
are now being sent out to farmers, at the  
rate of about 100,000 per day. The crop  
of the United States is estimated at 600-  
000,000 bushels. In this manner the  
promoters of the scheme hope that farm-  
ers instead of being squeezed will become  
the squeezers.

The last quarterly meeting of this con-  
ference year was held at the M. E. Church  
last Sunday, and was attended by con-  
gregations, completely filling the church.  
One hundred and seventy-five partook of  
the communion, which is the largest num-  
ber in the history of the church. The  
Rev. S. Reed preached an eloquent ser-  
mon in the evening, and speaks in the  
highest terms of the interest manifested  
in the church here.

Nathan A. Butler says that amonia,  
(hartschoru,) will promptly cure the bites  
of snakes, insects, etc., by applying freely  
to the wound. Mr. Butler has thorough-  
ly tested this remedy on several occasions,  
and his faith in its efficiency is so great  
that he says he thinks it would cure the  
bite of a mad dog if used freely and soon  
after the wound it made. This is a pre-  
paration that is always to be got and is  
worth remembering.

The premium lists rules, and regu-  
lations of the Tuscola, Huron & Sanilac  
Fair Association for 1891, have been  
completed, and were submitted for the  
inspection of the officers and directors  
at a meeting held last Saturday, and were  
pronounced "O. K." by Mr. McPhail,  
who furnished the copy for the books, says  
they are neat, artistic and accurate, and  
are far ahead of those of last year. Sand  
Bench paper please copy.

The Epworth League prayer meetings  
on Sunday evening are quite interesting  
and the church is usually crowded by  
young people. Last Sabbath evening  
Mrs. S. Mitchell's sister, Miss Winegar  
of Cass City, led the meeting in a very  
able and instructive manner, and her  
beautiful singing and playing added  
greatly to the attractions of the meeting.  
—Easy Cor. Mayville Sayings.

P. R. Weydemeyer was intending to ac-  
company Milo Warner Post to Detroit  
last Monday morning, but while passing  
out of the wood shed that morning carry-  
ing a piece of ice, he slipped and fell in  
such a manner as to break his right arm.  
He received a bullet in this arm while  
serving in the civil war, and it had been  
stiff ever since. We trust that it will  
mend rapidly and he will soon be able to  
be around again. It was a great dis-  
appointment for Mr. Weydemeyer in not  
being able to meet his old comrades at  
Detroit this week.

Stop the plow and you paralyze the  
world; you drive the commerce from the  
seas; railroad traffic would be at an end;  
manufactories of all kinds would cease.  
Farming is the lever that moves the in-  
dustry of the world, and to the farmers  
all men must look for their bread and  
butter. The farm holds the key to the  
prosperity of the world, and just so  
much is every branch of business in the  
world prosperous.—Ex.

The band boy's ice cream social last  
Friday night was well patronized, the  
receipts amounting to over eighteen  
dollars. The band have no reason for  
complaining of the patronage they re-  
ceive from the people whenever they get  
up an entertainment of any kind. They  
always respond liberally, which fact is  
fully appreciated by the band. The ice  
cream for this occasion was made by  
Mrs. D. P. Deming and Mrs. L. A.  
DeWitt, and they have the hearty thanks  
of every member of the band for their  
kindness.

Milo Warner Post arrived home from  
Detroit yesterday noon, rather tired but  
well pleased with their trip and visit.  
They met comrades whom they had not  
seen nor heard from since the close of the  
war. The five mile march reminded  
them, they say, considerable of war times.  
The heat was intense and a few of the  
members of the post dropped out of the  
ranks after marching about two-thirds of  
the way, but the commander displayed  
his patriotism and staying qualities by  
marching the entire distance and came  
into camp puffing like a steam engine.

Rev. S. M. Gilchrist and Theo. H.  
Fritz have perfected arrangements for a  
grand Sunday School excursion to Bay  
Port, on Wednesday, August 19th. The  
P. O. & N. railroad will run a special ex-  
cursion train which will start at Kingston,  
and the fare for the round trip from this  
place has been fixed at the extremely low  
price of seventy cents for the round trip.  
All the Sunday Schools at this place will  
go on this excursion, and a good delega-  
tion from other stations between King-  
ston and Bay Port is expected. This is  
one of the most delightful summer res-  
orts in Michigan, and all may have a good  
time. Parents need not be afraid to let  
their children accompany this excursion,  
as the committee will look well after their  
safety and comfort.

Bay City Tribune:—Nobody doubts  
that a railroad from Bay City to Sebe-  
waing would constitute a channel  
through which much commerce would  
flow. Regarding the coal fields, there no  
longer remains a doubt but that their  
product is a good merchantable article.  
It may not possess all the qualities of the  
finest grades, but there are many pur-  
poses for which such fuel is demanded.  
With this road constructed and the  
mines in operation, the cost of coal at  
this point would be reduced to 50 per  
cent of its present price. This item alone  
is of great importance to Bay City and  
should be given due weight in estimating  
the benefits to be derived from the enter-  
prise. Bay City wants the road and the  
Business Men's association should de-  
cide upon some plan for its consumation.

## Detroit Again Captured.

In 1812, when Gen. Brock and his  
small army and Tecumseh and his band  
of Indians, crossed the Detroit River,  
there was no "good and sufficient" ex-  
cuse for the surrender of the city. This  
week Detroit was again captured, not  
by a mere handful of British soldiers  
and Indians, but by forty thousand,  
battle-scarred, grizzled veterans, coming  
from all parts of "Yankeeedom." Quite  
unlike the surrender of 1812, there was  
no aggressive movements on the part of  
this vast and noble host. It was not  
necessary. There was no cowardly Hull  
present to raise the white flag, but thou-  
sands of patriotic citizens had bedecked  
their places of business and residences in  
the most elaborate style, and the city  
was turned over to the soldiers in a  
manner that displayed a right royal wel-  
come. The soldiers have practically  
owned the city this week. This gather-  
ing is one of great significance, as the  
time is not far distant when the saw  
band of heroes, the Grand Army of the  
Republic, will all have joined their com-  
rades on the other shore, where the bat-  
tle flag will remain forever furled and  
peace will reign. Detroit has neither  
spared pains nor expense for the enter-  
tainment of their conquerors, and if the  
veterans do not have a good time it will  
be their own fault. Three cheers for De-  
troit and the G. A. R.!

## NOTICE!

As I am about retiring from the mili-  
tary business, would say to all who are  
indebted to me to please call and settle  
accounts by the 15th. of August. And  
oblige,

Yours Respectfully,  
MRS. H. S. WICKWARE,

## Council Proceedings.

COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS.  
Cass City, Mich., Aug. 4th, 1891.  
Regular meeting called to order by the  
President, W. I. Frost.  
Present—Trustees Stevenson, Landon,  
Marr and Striffler.  
Absent—Trustees Fritz and Brother-  
ton.

The minutes of regular meeting of July  
7th, and special meeting of July 27th,  
were read and approved.

Trustee Brotherton here took his seat  
in the council.

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

W. Meredith, 3 days work..... \$ 3 75  
W. Leonard, 3 days surveying..... 1 75  
W. Smithson, 3 days surveying..... 12 00  
W. Bentley, attending engine..... 4 00  
S. Jameson, 2 1/2 days work..... 4 00  
J. Gordon, attending surveyor..... 3 75  
A. McKenzie, 3 days work, 1 day man  
and team..... 17 00  
S. Jameson, 3 days work..... 3 75  
E. F. Marr, blank..... 6 50  
E. Brotherton, 1 day man and team... 3 00  
J. H. McIntyre, 1/2 days work..... 60  
W. Sherwood, 1 days work..... 1 25  
W. Jeffrey, 3 mo. as marshal..... 12 50

The above bills were recommended by  
committee on claims and accounts, and  
Trustee Landon moved that they be al-  
lowed as recommended and orders drawn  
on treasurer for same. Carried.

Trustee Stevenson moved that commit-  
tee on general improvements report  
at next regular meeting in regard to  
sewer. Carried.

The bill of S. Ale, for 3 1/2 days work  
with team \$7.50, was read and referred  
to committee on claims and accounts.  
The above bill was recommended by  
said committee and Trustee Striffler,  
moved that the bill be allowed and an  
order drawn on the treasurer for same.  
Carried.

Henry Stewart and Hugh Seed, Sr.,  
waited upon the council as a committee  
from school board and desired to know  
if council would lease the present council  
room to school board for school pur-  
poses for one year and if so how much.  
Trustee Marr moved that the council  
room be leased to the school board for  
school purposes for the term of one year.  
Motion was lost by a vote as follows:

Yeas—Trustees Stevenson and Striffler.

Nays—Trustees Marr, Brotherton,  
Landon and President Frost.

Trustee Marr moved that street com-  
missioner be instructed to straighten  
walk across Segar street in front of J. C.  
Laing's. Carried.

On motion council adjourned.

W. I. FROST, President.

O. K. JAMES, Clerk.

## The Wedding Outlook.

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

Peter Alger, Millington.....	45
Jemira Winterburn, Millington.....	38
John Baxter, Vassar.....	24
May Kilbourn, Vassar.....	18
Alonzo E. Woodman, Akron.....	29
Florence S. Peck, Akron.....	19
Jessie Fox, Janitia.....	49
Caroline F. Fox, Janitia.....	47
Seth Bush, Tuscola.....	22
Grace McLeod, Tuscola.....	18

## A Queer Machine.

Among the entries for the Detroit In-  
ternational Fair and Exposition, which  
opens August 25th, and closes Sep-  
tember 4th, is a newly invented auto-  
matic band-saw filing machine, to be  
shown in operation, from Worcester,  
Mass. This singularly ingenious ma-  
chine uses two ordinary files, and will  
file the extraordinary number of 100  
saws with one pair of files, costing only  
seventy-five cents, keeping the saw teeth  
constantly as sharp and perfect as when  
new. It is one of the machines with  
brains in it, so curious deft are its  
operations.—(Detroit Tribune.)

Excursion tickets for the Detroit In-  
ternational Exposition (Aug. 25 Sept.  
4, inclusive), over the Pontiac, Oxford  
& Northern R. R.

## Take Notice.

Notice is hereby given that sealed pro-  
posals will be received by the undersig-  
ned commissioner of highways of the  
township of Elkland, at my office in  
said township, until the 18th day of  
August, A. D. 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m.,  
furnishing all the necessary material and  
performing the following work, to wit:  
Building two stone abutments for  
bridge across north branch of Cass  
River, on section 34 in said township;  
also one iron bridge 50 feet span, ac-  
cording to plans and specifications  
thereof now in the office of the township  
Clerk in the village of Cass City, and  
which will be open for inspection until  
the time above mentioned, on which  
said day and at the place aforesaid, I  
will contract therefor with the lowest  
bidder giving good and sufficient security  
for the performance of said work.  
Dated this 30th day of July, 1891.

JOHN A. KARR,  
Highway Com.,

# Cass City Enterprise.

BROOKER & WICKWARR, Props.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

THE question that most concerns humanity is not how long this earth will last, but what can we do to make it better while it lasts.

THE most marked social change wrought in our time is the extraordinary increase in the number of educated women who voluntarily earn their living by work. As history shall look back and weigh our time it will surely regard this change as the happiest of all that we have made.

THE boys of yesterday, now grown to manhood, are responsible for the ruin of those whom they love and, if they set about the work of accomplishing this result with all deliberation could scarcely do it better. They were poor; they are now rich. They were restrained, and they mean that their boys shall have a little fling and "keep up their end with the best of them." They will postpone discipline and restraint until the boy has had a little fun and has sense enough to appreciate advice. So they wait, and one day wake to discover that they have fed appetites that cannot be satisfied, and that the time will never come when their advice will avail.

If civilization and material progress count for anything there should be a steady decrease in the criminal population. The penologist, who has given the subject attention, would doubtless find that during the last hundred years there has been a great change in the relative numbers of the offenses for which prisoners have been incarcerated. With the spread of education and intelligence it is natural to look for a decrease in the number of crimes of violence committed in proportion to population, and if carefully prepared statistics show that there is also a diminution relatively in the number of crimes in general, there is good reason to take a hopeful view and to conclude that, however pessimists may argue to the contrary, the world is growing better.

PURE air and exercise are the potent factors in preserving bodily as well as mental health, as they aid the system in its constant struggle to throw off the poison which it engenders within itself. Dr. Galton speaks of better work done, more energy, more appetite, when pure air is introduced in unhealthy work-rooms. The "pasty, anæmic look" of so many people in crowded factories is evidence of the want of thorough ventilation. The same authority mentions that after the ventilation of certain English barracks "the rations of the men had to be increased." Some seamstresses in London, whose work-room was ventilated, begged that the old state of things might be restored, as their appetites had increased beyond their earnings. In Tom Hood's immortal Song of the Shirt the same pathetic plaint is uttered over "The walk that costs a meal."

COLUMBUS fought one of the bravest of fights for the validity and truth of the Scriptures. When, after many years of indomitable struggle with poverty, incredulity and scorn, he at last was permitted to present his case to the great council of Ferdinand and Isabella, he had to champion the Bible as warranting his conviction of the existence of an antipodal world. It was the Bible, nevertheless, that was interposed between him and the realization of his project. One of the doctors declared his idea heretical because the Bible had reported God as saying that he would place heaven over the earth as a vault; he would spread it like a tent and incline it over the earth. The mind of Columbus beheld divine truth in the declaration. God had extended the heavens over the earth as a vault, but the extension covered a globe, not a half globe, as the less imaginative and less instructed doctor of the court held.

A GENERATION or so since it was the practice of parents to bring children up in the way they should go, confiding in the scriptural assurance that when their offspring were old the same way would be followed. There might have been sometimes a trifle too much severity, and the reins were in most cases drawn rather more tensely than was necessary, but the parents thought they were doing their duty and tried their very best to do it. When they sent their boys out into the world with serious injunctions and many secret prayers, it was in the faith that they would do honor to the training given, to their families and their country.

And they usually did. Now and again there was a black sheep among them, but they were not a generation of useless duds or speculating gamblers. These were the fathers of the present race of young men, and they will answer for the fact that scandal, social or business, was a thing almost unknown in the days of their youth and early manhood.

## THE STORY OF RUTH.

TOLD IN THE WESTERN HARVEST FIELDS.

Dr. Talmage Preaches in Glenwood, Colo., to a Large Congregation—Oratorical Thunder Resounds Through the Valley.

GLENWOOD, Colo., August 2, 1891.—A sermon redolent with the breath of the vast harvest-fields of the West indicates that Dr. Talmage has found in the scenes through which he has been traveling and in his present surroundings, suggestions of Gospel lessons. His text is taken from Ruth 2:3: "And she went and came and gleaned in the field after the reapers; and her hap was to light on a part of the field belonging unto Boaz who was of the kindred of Elimelech."

Within a few weeks I have been in North Carolina, Virginia, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Michigan, Canada, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Missouri, and they are one great harvest-field, and no season can be more enchanting in any country than the season of harvest.

The time that Ruth and Naomi arrive at Bethlehem is harvest time. Boaz owns a large farm, and he goes out to see the reapers gather in the grain. Coming there, right behind the swarthy, sun-browned reapers, he beholds a beautiful woman gleaning—a woman more fit to bend to a harp or sit upon a throne than to stoop among the sheaves. Ah, that was an eventful day!

It was love at first sight. Boaz forms an attachment for the womanly gleaner—an attachment full of undying interest to the Church of God in all ages; while Ruth, with an ephah, or nearly a bushel of barley, goes home to Naomi to tell her the success and adventures of the day. That Ruth, who left her native land of Moab in darkness, and journeyed through an undying affection for her mother-in-law, is in the harvest-field of Boaz, is affianced to one of the best families in Judah, and becomes in after-time the ancestress of Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory! Out of so dark a night did there even dawn so bright a morning?

I learn in the first place, from this subject how trouble develops character. It was bereavement, poverty and exile that developed, illustrated and announced to all ages the sublimity of Ruth's character. That is a very unfortunate man who has no trouble. It was sorrow that made John Bunyan the better dreamer, and Dr. Young the better poet, and O'Connell the better lawyer, and Bishop Hefner the better preacher, and Havelock the better soldier, and Kitte the better encyclopedist, and Ruth the better daughter-in-law.

Grecian mythology said that the fountain of Hippocrene was struck out by the foot of the winged horse, Pegasus. I have often noticed in life that the brightest and most beautiful fountains of Christian comfort and spiritual life have been struck out by the iron-shod hoof of disaster and calamity.

Again, I see in my text the beauty of unflinching friendship. I suppose there were plenty of friends for Naomi while she was in prosperity; but of all her acquaintances—how many were willing to tudge off with her toward Judea, when she had to make that lonely journey? One—the heroine of my text—absolutely one. I suppose when Naomi's husband was living, and they had plenty of money, and all things went well, they had a great many callers; but I suppose that after her husband died, and her property went, and she got old and poor, she was not troubled very much with callers. All the birds that sang in the bowers while the sun shone have gone to their nests, now the night has fallen.

Life often seems to be a mere game, where the successful player pulls down all the other men into his own lap. Let suspicions arise about a man's character, and he becomes like a bank in a panic, and all the imputations rush on him and break down in a day that character which in due time would have had strength to defend itself. There are reputations that have been half a century in building, which go down under some moral exposure, as a vast temple is consumed by the touch of a sulphurous match. A hog can uproot a century plant.

Again, I learn from this subject that paths which open in hardship and darkness often come out in places of joy. When Ruth started from Moab toward Jerusalem, to go along with her mother-in-law, I suppose the people said: "Oh, what a foolish creature, to go away from her father's house, to go off with a poor old woman toward the land of Judea! They won't live to get across the desert. They will be drowned in the sea, or the jackals of the wilderness will destroy them." It was a very dark morning when Ruth started off with Naomi; but behold her in my text in the harvest-field of Boaz, to be affianced to one of the lords of the land, and become one of the grandmothers of Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory. And so it often is that a path which starts very darkly ends very brightly.

When you started out for heaven, oh, how dark was the hour of conviction—how Sinai thundered, and devils tormented, and the darkness thickened! All the sins of your life pounced upon you, and it was the darkest hour you ever saw when you first found out your sins. After awhile you went into the harvest-field of God's mercy; you began to glean in the fields of divine promise, and you had more sheaves than you could carry, as the voice of God addressed you, saying: "Blessed is the man whose transgressions are forgiven and whose sins are covered." A very dark starting in conviction, a very bright ending in the nation and the hope and the triumph of the Gospel!

It was very hard for Noah to endure the scolding of the people in his day, while he was trying to build the ark, and was every morning quizzed about his old boat that would never be of any practical use; but when the deluge came, and the tops of the mountains disappeared like the backs of sea-monsters, and the elements, lashed up in fury, clapped their hands over a drowned world, then Noah in the ark rejoiced in his own safety and in the safety of his family, and looked out on the wreck of a ruined earth.

Christ, hounded of persecutors, denied a pillow, worse maltreated than the thieves on either side of the cross, human hate smacking its lips in satisfaction, after it had been draining his last drop of blood, the sheeted dead bursting from the sepulchres at his crucifixion. Tell me, O Gethsemane and Golgotha! were there ever darker times than those? Like the booming of the midnight sea against the rock, the surges of Christ's anguish beat against the gates of eternity, to be echoed back by all the thunders of heaven and all the dungeons of hell. But the day of reward comes for Christ; all the pomp and dominion of this world are to be hung on his throne, uncrowned heads are to bow before him on whose head are many crowns, and all the celestial worship is to come up at his feet, like the humming of the forest, like the rushing of the waters, like the thundering of the seas, while all heaven, rising on their thrones, beat time with their sceptres: "Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth! Hallelujah, the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ!"

That song of love, now low and far:  
Ere long shall swell from star to star;  
That light, the breaking day which tips  
The golden-spired Apocalypse.

Again, I learn from my subject that events which seem to be most insignificant may be momentous. Can you imagine anything more unimportant than the coming of a poor woman from Moab to Judea? Can you imagine anything more trivial than the fact that this Ruth just happened to alight—as they say—just that field of Boaz? Yet all ages, all generations, have an interest in the fact that she was to become an ancestress of the Lord Jesus Christ, and all nations and kindreds must look at that one little incident with a thrill of unspeakable and eternal satisfaction. So it is in your history and in mine; events that you thought of no importance at all have been of very great moment. That casual conversation, that accidental meeting—you did not think of it again for a long while, but it changed all the current of your life!

It seemed to be of no importance that Jubal invented rude instruments of music, calling them harp and organ; but they were the introduction of all the world's minstrelsy; and as you hear the vibration of a stringed instrument, even after the fingers have been taken away from it, so all music flows of lute and drum and cornet is only the long-continued strains of Jubal's harp and Jubal's organ. It seemed to be a matter of very little importance that Tubal Cain learned the uses of copper and iron; but that rude foundry of ancient days has its echo in the rattle of Birmingham machinery, and the roar and bang of factories on the Merrimack.

Madame de Staël did a world of work in her time; and one day while she was seated amid instruments of music, all of which she had mastered, and amid manuscript books which she had written, some one said to her: "How do you find time to attend to all these things?" "Oh," she replied, "these are not the things I am proud of. My chief boast is in the fact that I have seventeen trades, by any one of which I could make a livelihood if necessary." And if in secular spheres there is so much to be done, in spiritual work how vast the field! How many dying all around about us without one word of comfort! We want more Abigails, more Hannahs, more Rebecas, more Marys more Deborahs consecrated—body, mind, soul—to the Lord who bought them.

Elihu Burritt learned many things while toiling in a blacksmith's shop. Abercrombie, the world-renowned philosopher, was a physician in Scotland, and he got his philosophy, or the chief part of it, while, as a physician, he was waiting for the door of the sick-room to open. Yet how many there are in this day who say they are so busy they have no time for mental or spiritual improvement; the great duties of life cross the field like strong reapers, and carry off all the hours, and there is only here and there a fragment left that is not worth gleaning. Ah, my friends, you could go into the busiest day and busiest week of your life and find golden opportunities, which, gathered, might at last make a whole sheaf for the Lord's garner. It is the stray opportunities and the stray privileges which, taken up and bound together and beaten out, will at last fill you with much joy.

There are a few moments left worth the gleaning. Now, Ruth, to the field! May each one have a measure full and running over! Oh, you gleaners, to the field! And if there be in your household an aged one or a sick relative that is not strong enough to come forth and toil in the field, then let Ruth take home to teabag Naomi this sheaf of gleaning: "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." May the Lord God of Ruth and Naomi be our portion forever!

### Debt and Its Danger.

Pay as you go, boys. No matter how earnestly you long for the possession of a gun, a boat, a bicycle, or what not, nor how certain you may be that at the end of the week or the month you will have the money to pay for it, do not run in debt.

Lyman Abbott, the man who is filling Henry Ward Beecher's place in Plymouth pulpit, has this to say on the spending of money before it is earned: "Hope inspires the man who is earning for future expenditure, debt drives the man who is earning for past expenditure; and it makes an immeasurable difference in life, whether one is inspired by hope or driven by debt."

A man—or boy—in debt is like a swimmer with a stone around his neck. However expert he may be, his onward progress has a continual drag put upon it that not only hinders him from reaching the goal, but discourages him in his efforts to even keep his head above water.

"My son," said the dying father, "you have not been all I could expect of a son, but I leave you almost my entire estate. Could I have done anything more?" "No, pop," said the boy, "unless you made me your executor."

## GIRLS' IDEAL HUSBANDS.

HOW THEY DIFFER FROM ATTAINABLE SPECIMENS.

Types Seen Only in Loveland Dreams—The Schoolgirl Wants a Guardsman and the Stylish Maid Gets a Hunchback.

An ideal husband, cynical people have a brutal way of saying, is a man who is married to another woman. The other woman's husband is always in the distance; the other woman alone is near enough to spy out his inevitable human deficiencies.

But there are a few types of husbands that never exist in the flesh—husbands who always remain ideals. The Gentlewoman has been talking about these immaculate creatures, says the Kansas City Journal, and



HER IDEAL.

first on its list it discusses, being English, the ideal husband of the young English girl.

He is, it says, over six feet tall and wears mustaches. These are very long, and generally blonde, in which case he has blue eyes, and his complexion is browned by tropical suns, for, of course, he has seen service in India. He is very broad shouldered and has handsome hands. He is commanding in his manner, and a dash of brutality is permitted to him, yet he has a nonchalant and easy carriage. It stands to reason that this hero is in the army, preferably the guards, and though beautiful and imposing in a West End drawing room, would be seen to perfection commanding his troops. He is of high family and heir to an old title. His manner of wooing is imperious, he demands rather than entreats, but can be passionate, ardent, glowing.

There he is, a full-length portrait, a creature not of flesh and blood, but of pen and ink, for whom, primarily, Charlotte Bronte and the author of "Guy Livingston" are responsible, but later all the authoresses of all the penny novelettes and most of the three-volume novels, that only differ from them in point of price.

But of course, even in young girls there is sometimes a difference. There are a few still to be found whose dreams are lit by a consumptive young man, hectic and poetical, to whom they shall minister, and who will cling to them until he sinks into an early grave, to the last confiding in them visions of greatness, poems he has never written, pictures he has never painted, music he has never composed. A sweet creature this, with a faint cough and white hands and deep sunken eyes, but oh! such a genius and so clinging.



WHAT SHE TAKES.

And there is another young lady—a little older, this one—who will confess that "she wants to marry a man with whom she would not be ashamed to walk down Bond street." It is this type of girl that usually marries a hunchback for his money. Her tastes are luxurious. She exhibits them early in requiring such a companion as her ideal. Later on she discovers that her tastes for other luxuries are even more intense than this one, and on that scheme she arranges her life.

The favorite ideal with mothers and chaperons is the rising young man. It does not matter whether it is the bar, or medicine, politics, literature or the church in which he is able to rise, it is quite enough that people speak of him, that he has got his foot firm on the social ladder, that he will be a personage.

But alas! should their quest be crowned by victory and they capture the rising young man and unite him in holy matrimony with the favored daughter, how soon the golden fruit turns to ashes on their lips, and crumbles away into nothing. No ideal could be less attractive. Mary's troubles, Mary's pleasures, Mary's joys are Mary's woes would be far beneath her own, sympathy as a household

## NGT MUCH WASTE.

The Uses Made of the Different Parts of Cattle.

The trade in dressed beef is remarkable and exceptional, the receipts aggregating 109,704,834 pounds, says the Chicago Herald, against 88,894,033 pounds received in 1889. This is but a partial statement of the volume of this industry, because the shipments for the year aggregated 964,134,807 pounds. As indicating the thoroughness with which this industry is conducted, and as also indicating the absolute utilization of the entire animal, the report gives the following statement:

Knuckle (the ends of bones)—Used by bone-burners and bone-grinders.  
Skull—Skull bones. (Ground raw bone.)

Jaw—Used for making bone black for refining purposes and by baking powder manufacturers.

Blood—Principally used by fertilizing manufacturers.

Tankage—Used by fertilizing manufacturers.

Steam bone—Used as a fertilizer.

Ox gall—For medical purposes.

Ox gall bag—Used by putty manufacturers.

Brain—Used as food in a limited way, but not yet brought to full value.

Neatsfoot oil—Used by harness-makers and on fine leather as a superior lubricator.

Tallow—Used by soap-makers and oil refiners.

Butterstock tallow—Used in the manufacture of lard compound.

Oleomargarine fats—Use in making oleomargarine.

Oleo stearine—Produced in making oleo fats. Used by lard refiners, etc., to give lard compound a body.

Tallow stearine is produced in pressing tallow to make tallow oil for lubricating purposes. Is used by soap-makers, tanners, etc.

Heart—For sausage-makers. Also used by tanners in connection with degrass oil in finishing the face of the leather.

Lips—For sausage makers.

Tripe—Put up plain and honey-combed for food.

Round guts—For sausage making.

Middles—For sausage casing.

Bungs—For sausage casing.

Bung gut skin—Used by gold beaters.

Bladder—Used by putty manufacturers, as well as sausage-makers.

Weasand—Used by sausage-makers, snuff manufacturers, as well as by beer brewers.

Tail (hair)—Used by brush manufacturers.

Hair (from ear)—Mattress-makers.

Horn pith—Glue manufacturers.

Pates—Used by glue manufacturers.

Horns—Hair pins for ladies, combs, buttons, etc.

Hoofs—Buttons.

Flat shins—Used by bone-button makers.

Round shins—Used by bone cutters for all kinds of bone fancy work.

Thigh bones—Used for extra fine bone work, toothbrush handles, etc.

Buttock bone—Used by bone cutters.

Shoulder bones—Used for common bone buttons, etc.

Blade bones—Used for knife handles or bone meat.

Cheek meat—For sausage making.

Head meat—For sausage making.

Lights—For sausage making.

Tongue—Sold green or in sweet pickle, as well as canned and cooked.

Glue water (in cooking bones)—Glue water is produced and saved.

Stick—From condensing tank water, water from tankage presses, used as an ammoniate for fertilizer.

Teeth—Ground up with bone for bone meal, for fertilizing purposes.

Clean hard bones—Such as knuckle bones, jaw bones, shoulder bones and other bones of like character, are also used by baking powder manufacturers.

They calcine the bones, taking out all the impurities as well as ammonia, etc., leaving pure phosphate. Anhydrous ammonia is used for the production of ice by ice machines.

Rarely Called For.

After a young woman in Philadelphia had made a purchase and had gone the druggist remarked: "That's the first time in five years I've had a call for dragon's blood. What is it? Well, it's a vegetable substance, obtained from the fruits of several small palms in the East Indies. Many years ago it was in great demand among women who wished to win back their recreant lovers, they burning a small lump of it with a certain form of incantation. It was also used as an astringent. That girl has probably heard of it from her grandmother, and has determined to test its virtues. Which one? Well I can't say."

Buying Novels by Bulk.

An English paper offers an answer to a question often spoken: The author's society is asking why the publishers don't cut the edges of their three-volume novels. The answer is simple. Nine-tenths of the public buy a book by its appearance, and "Paternoster row" loves "a fat book." Now if the edges were cut, and thicker and more expensive paper is needed to produce the same bulk that if the edges were left uncut.

Men Are Not Rational.

Herbert Spencer, writing to Dr. James, of the Brooklyn Ethical society, observes: "In my earlier days I constantly made the foolish supposition that conclusive proofs would change belief. But experience has long since dissipated my faith in men's rationality."

Removing a Bone.

A gurgle of vinegar will dissolve small bones quickly. Where a large bone happens to lie across the wind-pipe or throat, a dexterous use of the finger will dislodge it when other means are lacking, provided both the operator and patient keep calm.

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# "August Flower"

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Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 150. I reduced 170 lbs. For circulars and address, write to Dr. O. W. F. SNEYDELL, 1010 Broadway, New York City."

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REMEDY. Impotence, causing Premature Emission, Nervous Debility, Loss of Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send (sealed) FREE to his fellow-sufferers. Address: C. J. MASON, Box 418, New York City.

### HIRE'S ROOT BEER

THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK. Package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling and appetizing. Sold by all dealers. A beautiful picture book and coupon, with no sending address to HIRE'S CO., Philadelphia.

### Patents! Pensions!

Send for Inventor's Guide or How to Obtain a Patent. Patent for Digest of PATENT and INVENTOR'S LAWS. PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

5 TON SCALES \$60. Beam Box Tare Beam. ALL SIZES. Send for Terms.

JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. HE PAYS THE FREIGHT.

### BLOOD POISON

of any kind, especially that dreadful disease which Hot Springs and mercury give only temporary relief. We guarantee to cure or make no charge. Bore throat, Mouth Sores, 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 references who permit us to refer to them. Write and describe case. COOK REMEDY CO., Omaha, Neb. 13th and Farnam sts.

### HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED.

& ASTHMA. Cured of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address: P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.

## The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

## THE DONNER PARTY.

### MEMORIES OF THE JOURNEY RELATED BY A MEMBER.

#### Tales of the Perilous Trip Across the Plains—Terrible Hardships Endured by the Ill-Fated Band of Emigrants.

We were now encamped in a valley called "Twenty Wells," writes a member of the Donner party in the Century. The water in these wells was pure and cold, welcome enough after the alkaline pools from which we had been forced to drink. We prepared for the long drive across the desert and laid in, as we supposed, an ample supply of water and grass. This desert had been represented to us only forty miles wide but we found it nearly eighty. It was a dreary, desolate, alkali waste; not a living thing could be seen; it seemed as though the hand of death had been laid upon the country. We started in the evening, traveled all that night, and the following day and night—two nights and one day of suffering from thirst and heat by day and piercing cold by night. When the third night fell and we saw the barren waste stretching away apparently as boundless as when we started, my father determined to go ahead in search of water. Before starting he instructed the drivers, if the cattle showed signs of giving out to take them from the wagons and follow him. He had not been gone long before the oxen began to fall to the ground from thirst and exhaustion. They were unhitched at once and driven ahead. My father coming back met the drivers with the cattle within ten miles of water and instructed them to return as soon as the animals had satisfied their thirst. He reached us about daylight. We waited all that day in the desert looking for the return of our drivers, the other wagons going on out of sight. Toward night the situation became desperate and we had only a few drops of water left; another night there meant death. We must set out on foot and try to reach some of the wagons. Can I ever forget that night in the desert, when we walked mile after mile in the darkness, every step seeming to be the very last we could take! Suddenly all fatigue was banished by fear; through the night came a swift rushing sound of one of the young steers crazed by thirst and apparently bent upon our destruction. My father, holding his youngest child in his arms and keeping us all close behind him, drew his pistol, but finally the maddened beast turned and dashed off into the darkness. Dragging ourselves along about ten miles, we reached the wagon of Jacob Donner. The family were all asleep, so we children lay down on the ground. A bitter wind swept over the desert, chilling us through and through. We crept closer together, and when we complained of the cold, papa placed all five of our dogs around us, and only for the warmth of these faithful creatures we should doubtless have perished.

The misery endured during those four months at Donner Lake in our little dark cabins under the snow would fill pages and make the coldest heart ache. Christmas was near, but to the starving its memory gave no comfort. It came and passed without observance, but my mother had determined weeks before that her children should have a treat on this one day. She had laid away a few dried apples, some beans, a bit of tripe, and a small piece of bacon. When the hoarded store was brought out, the delight of the little ones knew no bounds. The cooking was watched carefully, and when we sat down to our Christmas dinner mother said, "Children eat slowly, for this one day you can have all you wish." So bitter was the misery relieved by that one bright day, that I have never since sat down to a Christmas dinner without my thoughts going back to Donner Lake.

The storms often would last ten days at a time, and we would have to cut chips from the logs inside which formed our cabins, in order to start a fire. We could scarcely walk, and the men had hardly strength to procure wood. We would drag ourselves through the snow from one cabin to another, and some mornings snow would have to be shoveled out of the fireplace before a fire could be made. Poor little children were crying with hunger, and mothers were crying because they had so little to give their children. We seldom thought of bread, we had been without it so long. Four months of such suffering would fill the bravest heart with despair.

On his arrival at Sutter's Fort, my father made known the situation to the emigrants, and Captain Sutter offered at once to do everything possible for their relief. He furnished horses and provisions and my father and Mr. McClutchen started for the mountains, coming as far as possible with horses and then with packs on their backs proceeding on foot; but they were finally compelled to return. Captain Sutter was not surprised at their defeat. He stated that there were no able-bodied men in that vicinity, all having gone down the country with Fremont to fight the Mexicans. He advised my father to go to Yerba Buena, now San Francisco, and make his case known to the naval officer in command. My father was in fact conducting parties there—when the seven members of the Forlorn Hope arrived from across the mountains. Their famished faces told the story. Cattle were killed and men were up all night drying beef and making flour by hand mills, nearly 200 pounds being made in one night, and a party of seven, commanded by Captain Kessen P. Tucker, were sent to our relief by Captain Sutter and the alcalde, Mr. Sinclair. On the evening of February 19th, 1847, they reached our cabins, where all were starving.

## Major's Cement Repairs Broken Articles

Bakers are beginning to use wooden pie plates.

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

There is an exhibition in St. Augustine, Fla., an alligator with three eyes.

Secure a Business Education at Home. A Full Business Course given by mail. Perfect satisfaction, low rates; Bryant's College, Buffalo, N. Y.

The latest freak of masculine fancy is a white shirt with a black collar.

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

A camera which is said to take fifty photographs per second is a French novelty.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by DR. KILMER'S GREAT Nerve Restorer. No Pills! First-day cure. Mysterious cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to FIT cases. Send to Dr. Kilmer, 531 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Virtue, alas, not infrequently trips and falls on the sharp-edged rock of poverty.

Spratt's Patent Dog Soap kills fleas, makes coat glossy, by mail 25c. Pamphlet in a "Dog Disease." Other matter of interest, address Spratt's Patent, New York City.

The man who thinks a long face is pleasing to God has never rightly understood Him.

That "all gone" or faint feeling so prevalent with our best female population, is aptly succumbed to the wonderful powers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It never fails.

A multicolor printing apparatus in London prints a poster with seven colors at once.

J. S. PARKER, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The man who says, "Let me have no sorrows," might as well say, "Let me have no joys."

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

The person who can least spare it is often most willing to give others a piece of his mind.

Physicians' Wine. All physicians who have used Spear's Port Grape Wine and Charlet recommend it above all other wines for valuable medicinal properties, especially for females and debilitated persons. The Climax Brandy is also held in high esteem.

A substitute for gutta-percha has been found in the sap of the karite or butter tree of Africa.

The problem of medicine is solved by Hires' Root Beer. Imparting pure, rich blood. Source of health. Without pure blood a person cannot long remain healthy and free from disease. Hires' Root Beer Packages make five gallons of a delicious, sparkling temperance drink. Cooling and quenching the thirst. All first-class druggists and grocers sell it.

A new wire called the Hungarian wire is covered with three coats of thread and two coats of celluloid.

Gratifying to All. The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs as the most excellent laxative known. Illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

Mica in large quantities has been discovered in British Columbia near the head of the Tete Jaune Pass.

Electric motors are being applied by the French government to train heavy guns for armor-plated vessels.

## DONALD KENNEDY

### Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of 40 years standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price \$1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the U. S. and Canada.

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As she enters womanhood, every young girl needs the wisest care. Troubles beginning then may make her whole life miserable.

But the troubles that are to be feared have a positive remedy. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription builds up and strengthens the system, and regulates and promotes every proper function. It's a generous, supporting tonic, and a quieting, soothing nerve—a legitimate medicine, not a beverage, free from alcohol and injurious drugs. It corrects and cures, safely and surely, all those delicate derangements, weaknesses, and diseases peculiar to the sex.

A remedy that does cure is one that can be guaranteed. That's what the proprietors of "Favorite Prescription" think. If it doesn't give satisfaction, in every case for which it's recommended, they'll refund the money. No other medicine for women is sold on such terms.

Decide for yourself whether something else sold by the dealer, is likely to be "just as good" for you to buy.

## DROPSY

TREATED FREE. Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured thousands of cases. Cure even pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear. In ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book containing details of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment by mail. If you order trial send 10c in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

Consentation Free. If afflicted with any disease address in any language ILLINOIS STATE MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 103 State Street, Chicago.

The man who is unfaithful with one talent wouldn't do any better with 10,000.

W. N. U. D.—9-32. When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

## PISOS 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.

Thrift is a good revenue. Great saving results from cleanliness and SAPOLIO. It is a solid cake of scouring soap. Try it in your next house-cleaning and be happy. CHEAP COMFORT Can be secured by the small investment in one cake of SAPOLIO when you have a house or kitchen to clean. From the paint to the pots and pans, and including the windows and floors, it is the very best labor-saving soap for scouring and cleaning. All Grocers sell it.

## A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



## THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY.

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, Le Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Waterloo and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Atchison, Leavenworth, Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Dodge City, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Kingfisher, El Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, in COLORADO. Traverses now areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and to Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

## MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS.

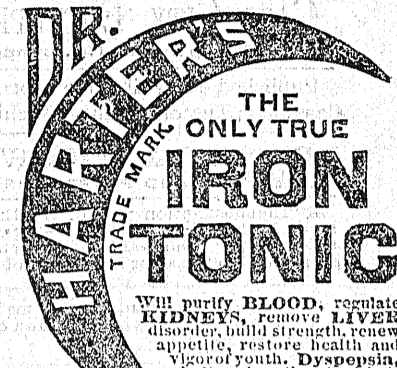
Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, between CHICAGO and DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS and OMAHA, and between CHICAGO and DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS and PUEBLO, via KANSAS CITY and TOPEKA or via ST. JOSEPH. Through Coaches, Palace Sleepers, NEW AND ELEGANT DINING CARS, and FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS. California Excursions daily, with choice of routes to and from Salt Lake City, Ogden, Helena, Portland (Ore.), Los Angeles and San Francisco. Fast Express Trains daily to and from all towns, cities and sections in Southern Nebraska, Kansas and the Indian Territory. The Direct Line to and from Waterbury, Sioux Falls, and the Summit Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of Iowa, Minnesota and Dakota.

## VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

Fast Express Trains, daily, between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, making close connections for all points North and Northwest. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Kansas City. The Favorite Line to Pilestone, Waterbury, Sioux Falls, and the Summit Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of Iowa, Minnesota and Dakota.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul. For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

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Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER disorder, build up strength, renew appetite, restore health and youthful vigor. Dyspepsia, indigestion, flatulent, ingurgitation, constipation, absolutely eradicated. Mind brightened, health power increased. Blood, nerves, muscles, resolve new force. Clots, resolve new force. A safe, speedy cure. Returns a safe, steady state. Returns a safe, steady state. Returns a safe, steady state.

## LADIES

suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, using this medicine, will find relief. It is a safe, steady cure. Returns a safe, steady state. Returns a safe, steady state. Returns a safe, steady state.

## Illinois State Medical Institute.

103 State St., Chicago. Chartered by the State. Authorized Capital \$150,000. Conducted by a Full Staff of Physicians, three of whom are noted German Specialists.

FOR THE EXCLUSIVE TREATMENT OF ALL CHRONIC DISEASES. Ample Facilities for Room and Board.

Each Disease treated by a Physician, who makes it a specialty. Five of our staff receiving their education and experience in Europe, where a Doctor must study seven years in order to receive his diploma. Consultation, Examination, Advice, or any form of treatment, given free of charge. Delicate Diseases of Men or Women have had special provision made for their treatment. Strictest privacy maintained and all communications confidential.

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**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 Piney brick block, over the Exchange Bank.

**Various Topics.**

It is in accord with honest secular journalism to discuss with much freedom all questions in which the people may be supposed to take interest. It is a mark of the times, and draws clearly the distinction between the epoch now happily passed and that which opens in that it emphasizes the fact that personal violence is not offered those who dare exercise their mental faculties without regard to the deliverances of a council.

It is more than ever acknowledged that the higher schools and universities, as well as the great public school system of the state, are nurses of patriotic endeavor. Rich men do not give to colleges for the sole purpose of seeing their names emblazoned in print. With the knowledge that the spread of higher education is in itself one of the greatest safeguards of our integrity as a republic, these benefactors of colleges and universities are patriots as well as philanthropists.

Those men who most need training and practice in debate and parliamentary practice do not get it. In the small colleges the greater number of students become interested in the literary societies, and there they learn to think on their feet and get the discipline and acquire the alertness that they will need when they have occasion to address audiences or engage in debate. This is of great value to the young man, and for its sake he can well afford to sacrifice many of the conceded advantages of the great institutions.

There is a demonstration of practical wisdom and business sense in the distribution of their wealth by college benefactors with their own hands. The splendid Stanford university in California, the Rockefeller gifts to the new Chicago university and the Pearson gifts to Beloit college and other institutions are praiseworthy cases in point. Chicago has reason to be proud of the part that so many of her wealthy men have not only identified themselves with the spread of higher education, but that they have done so in the only true way—viz., by making their gifts an inspiration to others to do likewise.

CLASS-ROOM training is not all there is of a college course, and it may be questioned whether it is in all cases the best that the college offers. Society work often is, and always can be made, nearly if not quite as useful in the work of education proper—that of training the faculties for the conflicts and labors of active life. Where the number of students is great very few derive any considerable benefit from this work. The membership of a great open societies is too large, and a few practically monopolize the floor. The secret societies are mostly social or convivial organizations, and the literary work done in them is unimportant.

REVOLUTIONS do not go backward. In other countries young men do all the duties reserved formerly in ours for women. Men do such work on steamships, on trains. Men dressmakers, ladies' tailors, have ceased to be a novelty. Men and boys are coming into favor in every capacity requiring intelligence, kindness, quickness and fidelity in domestic employment. This way lies the solution of the perplexing problem of keeping house which was fast growing too great for ordinary heads of families to solve. The old style of stupid and undecorous domestic is being supplanted by organization of domestic service on a more economical, comfortable and thrifty basis.

It has been established that water deprived of its absorbed gases, chief among which are oxygen, nitrogen, carbonic, ammonia and hydrogen sulphide, is unsuited for dietic purposes. Certain salts of the alkalis are said to improve the palatability of water. All water containing the products of decomposed organic matter, and the germs which feed upon, or are affected by drainage and sewage, is positively injurious—the prolific source of all kinds of fevers and other correlated physical disorders. The importance of a good supply of pure, wholesome water is enhanced by the fact that it means a decrease of the death-rate, an increase of health.

It is gratifying to note that college benefactions are increasing at a rate that has no previous parallel even among a people so uniformly liberal in supporting schools as the Americans. Our chief universities are not yet as richly endowed in the aggregate as the great centers of learning in the old world, but this is principally because American givers to colleges have distributed their benefactions over a wider area. No nation in this or any age has done as much for liberal education as the United States is now doing without the aid of government or church. The stream of private wealth that is flowing toward American colleges increases in volume as the nation expands in intelligence and patriotism.

**HORSE-HAIR SNAKES.**

The Popular Delusion Concerning Them Is Widespread.  
There is a current delusion in almost every community, especially in farming districts, where people have a better chance to observe such things, that horse-hairs are capable of being converted into snakes. The question has often been discussed, but still there are some features about the matter that may not prove uninteresting. To begin with, the root of the hair must be with it or else it will not take on a "living, snake-like existence," as some claim it really does under certain conditions. In muddy, tepid water the hair, through its roots, in accordance with the law of life by the law of affinity, absorbs vitalizing elements, the same as it did when on the animal. And the substance of the hair being animal as well as vegetable life, it is naturally more or less sensitive to the touch. For more than a quarter of a century the evolutionist has laid more or less stress upon this horse-hair snake phenomena; but the whole argument has but little weight, from the evolutionist's standpoint, as there is no reproduction among these "snakes," without reproduction their whole faith is a delusion.—St. Louis Republic.

**Blood From a Tree.**

Throckmorton county, Texas, possesses a peach tree which, when cut in any part, exudes a sap almost the exact color and consistency of fresh blood. Botanists have confessed themselves at a loss to account for the peculiarity, which they are unanimous, however, in ascribing to some coloring matter absorbed from the soil in which it grows and which is, in all probability, the correct way of accounting for it, as cuttings from the tree planted elsewhere invariably fail to develop the same peculiarity. The people at large, however, are disposed to look upon the tree as something uncanny, and as many as a dozen stories all more or less blood-curdling are poured into any visitor's ears concerning it. It is said that no negro will pass within half a mile of it at night for any sum that can be offered. The tree is a splendid specimen, and has obtained a greater size than is usual in its species. It belongs to J. R. Love, a farmer of the vicinity, who has been obliged to surround it with a high fence to protect it from injury at the hands of curiosity-seekers, who have hacked it for the sake of obtaining a sight of the sap.

**Successful Telephoning.**

The transmission of the songs of "The Gondoliers" from the Savoy theater, London, to the Masonic hall, Camberville, proved interesting and successful. Some forty pairs of the new consolidated double pole Bell instruments were used, and the dialogues, songs and choruses could be distinctly followed.

**The Vagaries of Style.**

Young Wife—Just to think, Harry, dear, my new hat blew into the street today, and was run over by three wagons, four carts and a tram car.  
Harry—Lumph! That means a new hat, of course!  
Y. W.—No, truly. It was rescued, and I took it to Madame Waypupp's, who was perfectly charmed. The wagons and things had mangled it into the most fashionable shape imaginable, and it is to be trimmed just as it is. You never saw anything so utterly fetching.

**Her One Fault.**

Mrs. Dulany Fairfax—I have called, your Eminence, to inquire about Lucy Snow, who recently left your service. Is she a good cook?  
The Cardinal—A most excellent one, madam.  
Mrs. Dulany Fairfax—And honest?  
The Cardinal—I have never known her to pilfer.  
Mrs. Dulany Fairfax—Why, then, did your Eminence dismiss her?  
The Cardinal—Well—um!—she would wear my stockings when she went to a cake-walk.

**Chance to Save Money.**

Agent—"I am informed, sir, that you are about to build a new house, and I should like to sell you a book on architecture."  
Mr. Saburb—"Don't want it."  
Agent—"It may save you a lot of money, sir. May I inquire what sort of a house you intend to erect?"  
Mr. S.—"I have accepted a plan for a \$5,000 house."  
Agent (triumphantly)—"Well, sir, this book shows you how to build a \$5,000 house for only \$10,000."

If you want to see a fine line of brints and gingham, call on C. D. Striffler. 15  
Well, Sarah, what have you been doing to make you look so young? O nothing much, only been using Hall's Hair Restorer to restore the color of my hair.

For a limited time we will give the Detroit Weekly Tribune and ENTERPRISE one year for \$1.50. Call and take advantage of this liberal offer.

**Now Try This.**  
It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and you will be convinced just how good a thing it is. Trial bottle free at Fritz Bros., Drugstore. Large size 50c, and \$1.00.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**  
The best salve in the World for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Fritz Bros.

**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, Brochitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also of 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 this medicine, 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.

**LEGAL NOTICES.**

**STATE OF MICHIGAN.**—Twenty-fourth Judicial Circuit, in chancery. Charles C. Ball, Complainant, vs. Emma M. Ball, defendant. Suit pending in the circuit court for the county of Tuscola in chancery, at Caro, on the first day of August, A. D. 1891, in this cause it appeared that said defendant, Emma M. Ball, is not a resident of this state but is a resident of the County of Bloomfield, Ontario county, in the state of New York. Therefore, in pursuance of the provisions of the act in relation to the jurisdiction of the circuit court in such cases, the complainant's attorney, Walter J. Gamble, Circuit Court Commissioner, has caused this notice to be published in the Cass City Enterprise, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks, to-wit: Dated August 7th, 1891.

**WALTER J. GAMBLE,** Circuit Court Commissioner, Tuscola County, Michigan.  
LUKE H. CONORAN, Complainant's Solicitor.

**FORCLOSURE SALE.**—Notice is hereby given that a mortgage date the thirteenth day of September, 1889, was executed by Mary Alice Osborn and Isaac Osborn to William J. Cooper and recorded in the register of deeds' office in Tuscola county, and state of Michigan, in book 18 of mortgages, on page 194, on the 20th day of September, 1889; that said mortgage was assigned by the said William J. Cooper to Elizabeth Rhoads by assignment recorded in the register of deeds' office in said Tuscola county in book 18 of mortgages, on page 304, on the 11th day of October, 1889; that after the execution of said assignment of mortgage, the said Elizabeth Rhoads died, and letters of administration of her estate were duly granted the undersigned, William H. Carson by the Probate Court of said Tuscola county. That said mortgage and the interest thereon, whereby the whole sum secured by said mortgage has become due and payable, and the same is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, to-wit: five hundred and fifty-six dollars and twenty cents, that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage was by the said William H. Carson, administrator of the estate of Elizabeth Rhoads, assignee of mortgage, deceased, T. C. QUINN, Attorney for Administrator.

**FORCLOSURE SALE.**  
Notice is hereby given that a mortgage dated the twenty-first day of April, A. D. 1889, was executed by Gabriel G. Dufort (a single man) in the township of Akron, Michigan, to John P. Phillips and Adaline A. Spencer, executors of the estate of Gabriel G. Dufort, deceased, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office in Tuscola County and State of Michigan, in book 18 of mortgages, on page 391, on the 21st day of June, A. D. 1889. That said mortgage has become due, and is hereby due, and the same is claimed to be due on said mortgage, and there is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of two thousand six hundred and ninety-two cents, that under the power of sale in said mortgage contained, said mortgage was by the said John P. Phillips, Arthur J. Phillips, Adaline A. Spencer, executors of the estate of Gabriel G. 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6-ANNUAL-6

SLAUGHTER

SALE!

Watch, Wait, Go For It

\$10,000

STOCK!

Our Sixth Annual Clearing Sale at hand. The Slaughter will

Commence Aug. 10

End August 24.

These Sales have become Popular. Lots of people Watching for them. A \$10,000 Stock to Slaughter in Dry Goods, Carpets, Lace Curtains, Boots & Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ladies' Jackets, Mens, Boys and Childrens Clothing.

GREAT BARGAINS BARGAINS

IN EVERY DEPARTMENT!

From Cellar to Second Story.

We have not room to quote you prices but will simply say if you want anything in our line you will be sorry if you do not improve this golden opportunity. Ask to see our Half-Price Counter.

2 MACKS 2.

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

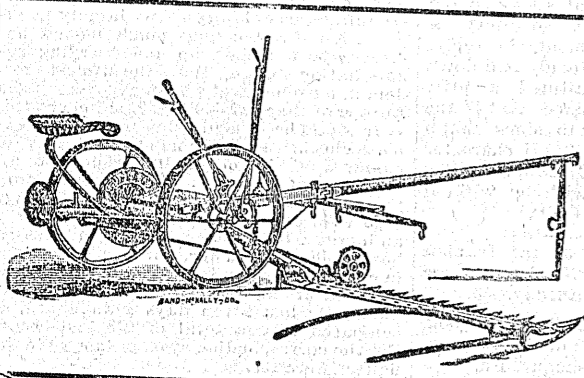
ON JOB TINNING.

We solicit orders for Evertroughing

Pumps and Gas Pipe Always in Stock.

Howe & Bigelow.

Laying & Harvesting



COMING

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

Hand Mowers, Road Scrapers, 1 Horse Cultivators, 2 Horse Cultivators, Manure Oils, Wagons, Buggies, Etc.

Under Twine from 8 to 12cts.

W. J. CAMPBELL

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. Do not forget to see them.

Hosiery, Gloves, Silk Mitts.

We have a line of Hosiery that is unequalled. It is simply the best hue 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 Woodenware. Highest market price paid for produce. Cash paid for Eggs.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

BEE HIVE AT DEFORD

THE THIRD PARTY

absorbs the attention of all the Great Politicians, but it remains for

D. CROOP,

who is now sole proprietor of the large store to attract the attention of the general public by his

GREAT BARGAINS!

His stock is one of the largest in the Thumb. Prices rock bottom. Call at the "Bee Hive," and as you go away laden with goods and a smile on your "Phiz" you will cry out,

EUREKA! EUREKA!!

D. CROOP, Successor to Baker & Croop, DEFORD, - MICHIGAN.

GAGETOWN.

A. H. Ale, of Cass City, was in town Monday on business.

Horseback riding is becoming quite popular among the ladies.

Mr. and Mrs. Finkle spent Sunday with friends in North Branch.

A party of young people spent a very pleasant Sunday at Bay Port.

J. L. Purdy drove to Caro on Saturday with his new trotting horse.

Miss Carrie Hopkins is visiting her sister, Mrs. Parker, in Cass City.

Dr. Morris' horses ran away Monday, smashing the buggy and injuring one horse. His little son narrowly escaped serious injury.

About twenty-two soldiers purchased tickets on Monday for Detroit, where they expect once more to march in line with their comrades.

The Methodist people will give a social on the 12th, in the G. A. R. Hall for the benefit of their pastor, Rev. Grey. A good time is anticipated and all are invited to attend.

DEFORD.

Unwelcome visitor—the frost last week.

Jessie Cooper, of section 2, Kingston, is on the sick list.

Rettie Sells is making her home at present with Andrew Osburn.

The McCollum drain through Novesta and Kingston is completed.

John McCracken harvested oats in July this season. How is that for low lands.

No services at the Leek school house on the 3rd inst. Cause: Sickness of Elder Keys.

Peter Daugherty and Elmer Lewis have returned from harvest work in Oakland and Lapeer counties.

Sailed forth on the sea of matrimony—George Spencer and Josephine McCain. May they ever sail on the Pacific.

The old Valentine place on section 34, Noyesta, is putting on a new dress and changing under its new master, so that you would hardly know it.

Our elevator is up and rapidly nearing completion. Croop & Stephens will make business hum exchanging silver for all kinds of farm produce.

He that lures innocence from the path of virtue casting gloom and darkness o'er a future life, is a murderer at heart. For such there may be forgiveness but our doubts are many.

Caro people are capable of learning something. Heavens! don't they "hip shy" of railroad men. They will never have faith enough again to move even a sand hill, say nothing of mountains.

Let the warning voice be raised against the unholy contention going on between the editors of the press at the county capitol. We love sharp and little pleasantries between papers and individuals, but when they call each other "Jays" and "Jacks" we feel like calling on the good people of Tuscola to pray for them.

"The brain of man is the supreme gift of divinity, and he who refuses to open the windows of the soul to the light of truth from whatever source it may come, is false to his race, his higher self and his Creator. And he who would chain the reason and place manacles on the mind of any man because forsooth he holds adverse views and opinions, is an enemy to heaven and humanity."

Bro. of Wickware, we are greatly pleased with the manner in which you dish up the courtship and union of that youthful pair in your vicinity. It is indeed romantic and beautiful. My helpmate is still bearing the cannibal yoke with her first husband. But should she be gathered home or our lives knocked ajar by the assistance of divorce law, and the angle of fate bewilders my brain so that I would again take a wife from among the daughters of men, I would have you set up the incident in your own loquacious style should it cost all my worldly possessions and a church trial to boot.

Sarsaparilla belongs to the smilax family of plants, and is found very generally over the American continent; but the variety that is richest in medicinal properties is the Honduras root, of which the famous Ayer's Sarsaparilla is made.

A box of Ayer's Pills has saved many a fit of sickness. When a remedy does not happen to be within reach, people are liable to neglect slight ailments and, of course, if serious illness follows they have to suffer the consequences. "A stitch in time saves nine."

FACTS ABOUT ICE.

How Scientists Explain Enigmas Concerning Congealed Water.

Did you ever wonder that ice, being formed of congealed water, floats? asks a writer in the St. Louis Republic. And why on some still lakes, it begins to form at the bottom before it ices on the surface? Scientists explain these enigmas thus: Ice is specifically lighter than water just about to freeze, and, therefore, floats in it. This is one reason why the formation of ice usually begins at the surface. Another is its peculiar law of expansion. The general law is that cold induces expansion; this law holds good with water only to a certain point. When water has cooled down to within 7.4 degrees of freezing it ceases to contract as before with increase of cold and begins to expand till it freezes.

This expansion causes the colder portions of the water to rise to the surface. The formation of "ground ice," or "anchor ice," as it is sometimes called, is the only exception to the rule given above. The whole body of water is at the same time cooled to below the freezing point, and the substances at the bottom, the stones and gravel of the river or lake bed, serve as a point of congelation or crystallization for the water. Ground ice may be the lowest stratum of the once completely frozen mass of water, retained at the bottom by the natural cohesion to the rough substances of the river-bed, during the thawing and melting of the ice on the surface; or it may even be formed under favorable conditions beneath briskly flowing water, probably by the action of eddies, which draws the surface water down through the warmer but denser liquid, thus cooling the rocks at the bottom, forming a base for its formation. This remarkable species of ice usually gathers on a clear, cold night, when the surface of the water is not frozen.

HABITS OF CAMELS.

When Once They Lie Down They Will Only Rise When They Please.

If any other animal gives out it is still possible to make it travel a few miles by a judicious use of patience and a club, but not so with a camel. When he lies down he will get up only when he feels like doing so; you may drag at the string which is fastened to the stick through his nostrils till you tear it out, he will only groan and spit. It was my first experience with camels, and I vowed it should be my last; for, taking them altogether, they are the most tiresome and troublesome animals I have ever seen, and are suited only to Asiatics, the most patient and long-suffering of human beings.

Besides their infirmities of temper, resulting, I believe, from hereditary dyspepsia, as evidenced by such coated tongues, offensive breaths, and gurgling stomachs as I have seen with no other ruminants, they are delicate in the extreme. They can work only in the winter months, for as soon as their wool begins to fall, Samson like, their strength abandons them.

They can travel only over a country where there are no stones, for the pads of their feet wear out and then they have to be patched, a most troublesome operation. The camel is thrown and a piece of leather stitched on over the foot, the stitches being taken through the soft part of it; in this condition it may travel till the skin has thickened again; or, what is more likely, until it refuses to take a step.—Century.

Little Curious Things.

The manufacture of false teeth for horses is a new industry just opened in Paris with a capital of 2,000,000 francs.

A Liverpool, England, man was recently sentenced to five years penal servitude for obtaining a shilling under the pretext that it was to be used for a charitable purpose.

There is a mountain of coal in Wild Horse Valley, Wyoming, which has been burning for more than thirty years. It sends up dense volumes of smoke, and at times the gas from it is almost suffocating, even at a distance of fifty to seventy-five miles from the burning coal-bed.

Probably the most remarkable railroad in the world is that running from Glogginz to Lounering, near Vienna. It is only twenty-five miles in length, but cost \$9,000,000. It begins at an elevation of 1,400 feet and has its terminus at 13,000 feet. It has fifteen double viaducts, seventeen tunnels and crosses itself nine times.—St. Louis Republic.

It Reverted to the Other.

The following singular will case comes from Hamburg. Some years ago there died in Schleswig, Germany, a government official named Nielson. Some little time before he died Nielson bequeathed to his man servant 20,000 crowns, and to his cook a like sum, on the condition that if either of them married the fortune should revert to the other. As soon as the old gentleman died, however, the happy possessors of this fortune went to the altar and were married. The couple then took up their residence in Hamburg, where they have resided for the past six years. Recently there arrived from Copenhagen a relative of Herr Nielson, who by their marriage considered the spirit of his relative's will and testament had been departed from, and demanded the restitution of 40,000 crowns. The matter is now before a court of law.

The Nails for the Crucifixion.

In Spain, France, Ireland and some parts of England, a tinker is held in such abhorrence by the common people as to make it almost impossible for him to get a meal or find lodgings for the night. The reason alleged is that when the blacksmith was ordered to make nails for Christ's crucifixion he refused, but the tinker made them and Christ condemned him and all of his race to be wanderers, and never have a roof of their own to cover their heads until the world's end.

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.

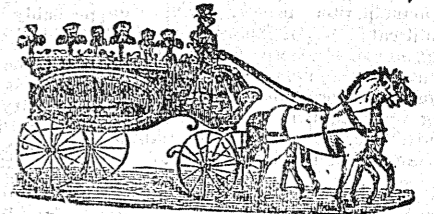
I am agent for the Celebrated McCormick Mowers and Binders.

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,

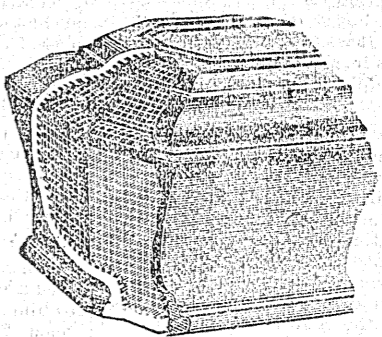


UNDERTAKER

And Funeral Director.

Completes stock of Coffins, Caskets and Undertaker's Supplies on hand.

INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKET. (CEMENT.)



The expense of the above Casket is not a trifle more than that of a wood casket.

Ladies, Notice!

In order to reduce my stock and clear 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!

—OF THE—

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.

## HUSBANDS' RIGHTS.

### TO COLLECT THE EARNINGS OF THEIR WIVES IS ONE.

At Least, That is the Way the Law is Interpreted by the Michigan Supreme Court.

#### Supreme Court Decisions.

The supreme court of Michigan rendered some decisions last week that will be of interest in all parts of the state. Sarah J. Barnes nursed the late Robert S. Moore, of Detroit, during an illness of nine months. After Mr. Moore's death the executors declined to pay her bill and she brought suit against the estate. The defense set up was that a married woman's earnings belong to her husband and that he and not Mrs. Barnes should have been the plaintiff. The circuit court upheld the plea of the defendants and the supreme court affirmed the judgment. The consequence of this judgment is that it is no longer a discharge to pay a married woman for work done by her if she has a husband, unless it can be proved she acted as her husband's agent. The earnings of a wife belong to her husband, to do as he pleases with them.

Detroit bakers objected to the city ordinance requiring the weight of loaves of bread to be one, two and four pounds, and employed William Look and H. F. Chipman to test the ordinance. J. B. Wagner made some light-weight bread and a complaint was made against him in the recorder's court. City Attorney Casgrain and Assistant City Attorney McDonald made an excellent defense of the ordinance, which was held to be valid by Judge Chambers. The case was appealed to the supreme court, which affirmed Judge Chambers' finding.

#### Emancipation Day.

Emancipation Day was celebrated at Benton Harbor by about 5,000 people. The exercises were held on the fair grounds, where an address was delivered by Mayor Hobbs. This was eloquently responded to by Hon. H. McCoy, of Indianapolis. Speeches were also delivered by Rev. D. A. Graham, of Minneapolis, and others during the forenoon. At three p. m. the oration of the day was delivered by Hon. John R. Lynch, of Mississippi, and was listened to by a large audience of both colored and white people. The oration treated chiefly of the results of the emancipation proclamation, the present political status of the country and the race problem. There was a great deal of enthusiasm manifested, and the address was considered one of the most interesting and eloquent ever delivered there. Mr. Lynch was tendered a public reception and banquet in the evening.

#### Robbers at Ionia.

Bold robbers entered the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee ticket office at Ionia last week and rifled the cash drawer of \$120. The robbery was committed at noon while Agent Dexter stepped to the train to hand the conductor his telegraphic orders. The robbers must have been on the watch as the office was left alone less than two minutes. They entered from the freight office, the outer door being locked. Sheriff Walker was at once notified and boarded the afternoon train for Grand Rapids and Lowell in the hopes of running down a possible clue. It was a slick and hasty job. Fifteen dollars in silver change was left undisturbed, probably for lack of time.

#### Removed by the Governor.

Gov. Winans has ordered the removal of Justices of the Peace Emil Glaser and John A. Johnson, of Escanaba, against whom charges of extortion and failure to make proper accounting of fees collected were made by the city council. The testimony was ordered taken by a circuit court commissioner, which has been carefully reviewed by the governor, as well as devoting nearly an entire day to hearing arguments in the case. He reached the conclusion that the charges are sustained with the above result. Mr. Glaser is also the judge of probate for Delta county.

#### The Industrial Home.

Gov. Winans has officially announced the appointment of Willard Stearns and Mrs. Laura Crane, of Adrian, to succeed Gen. George Spaulding and Mrs. Jane M. Kinney as members of the board of control of the state industrial school, whose terms of office expired January 1 last; also that of Mrs. Manah Gooding, of Saline, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mrs. M. E. Cooley, whose term would have expired April 1, '93.

#### Oil Inspector's Report.

State Oil Inspector Platt has made his final report. For the six months ending July 1 the fees received for inspection amounted to \$17,749.55; the inspector's salary and expenses, \$885.56; deputies' salaries and expenses, \$11,427.83, leaving a balance, which he has turned into the state treasury, of \$5,436.47. The number of barrels inspected was 136,535, and the number rejected 316.

#### Michigan's Commissioners.

Gov. Winans has appointed Isaac M. Weston, of Grand Rapids, Wellington R. Burt, of Saginaw, James W. Flynn, of Detroit, Eugene H. Belden, of Horton, Mrs. J. S. Valentine, of Lansing, Mrs. Julia A. Pond, of Hillsdale, and Mark W. Stevens, of Flint, as secretary, commissioners from Michigan to the world's fair at Chicago, in accordance with the act of the legislature.

#### MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS.

Typhoid fever is epidemic at Baraga, and is attributed to the bad water used for domestic purposes.

Rev. Peter Moerdyke, of the First Reformed church, Grand Rapids, preached his farewell sermon Sunday.

M. N. Streeter has been appointed postmaster of Evans, Kent county, in place of G. W. Norris, who resigned.

John Bolt, of Bolde, Kent county, is now under arrest at Kalamazoo, charged with stealing \$80 from a relative.

Whitehall is having a boom as a summer resort, the Grand Rapids people who have built cottages being the promoters.

Eliwood Nash, formerly a Bay City boy of great promise, has been called to preach at the Brooklyn Church of Our Father, Universalist.

The south produces as much iron ore as did the whole country in 1870.

Illinois has the greatest railway mileage of any state, having 10,163 miles of main lines and 2,928 of sidings.

The British ironclad Immortal recently, in latitude 38 deg., 7 min., north, ran into and killed a whale 50 feet long. There was a second whale quite close to the vessel.

The large barn of Alexander Van Kirk, of Wheatland, was struck by lightning on Wednesday and burned to the ground.

Floyd Bush, 15 years old, of Gobleville, waded into the deep water of Mill lake Wednesday afternoon and was drowned. The body was recovered.

Big Rapids people are tickled half to death over the report that a new manufacturing concern giving employment to 400 hands will soon locate there.

The directors of the Shiawassee county agricultural association say that the coming fair to be held in September will be the largest ever held in the county.

A great addition to Niles business industries is the new wood pulp manufactory which will be completed December 1, and has a ground extent of 103 by 221.

Woodland never had a saloon until last week and the people there are so indignant that they threaten to tear down the place and rid the town of the nuisance.

Edward Palkingham, a Cornish miner 30 years old, employed in the Atlantic mine at Calumet, fell 30 feet into the mine shaft Wednesday and was instantly killed.

The state sanitary convention will be held in Negaunee August 13 and 14. Hon. John Q. Adams, the president, will call the meeting together and Hon. E. C. Anthony deliver an address.

The state board of auditors opened the bids for the year Wednesday and laid them over for future consideration. The only bid accepted was that of Wells & Co., who will furnish coal for \$5.14 per ton for the capitol.

The eight year old daughter of John Kopplo, of Fremont, was playing about a wagon in her father's yard Monday when she slipped a barrel of salt over on herself. The barrel struck her head, crushing in her skull.

The fifth annual meeting of the Methodist national camp meeting association is now being held at Eaton Rapids with a big crowd in attendance. Rev. David E. Udegaff, the Quaker Methodist, is the leading light.

A short time ago an attempt was made to burn J. B. Adams' planing mill at Cheboygan, by firing one of the adjacent sheds, and the operation was repeated on another building last week. Hereafter the plant will be watched.

The Grand Rapids city council has at length settled the question of electric lighting by awarding the contract for the tower system. The new company will probably buy and take to the second city the old Detroit towers.

The menu at the Paris fish hatchery has the merit of Jeffersonian and E. B. Winans simplicity. Liver is the chief article of diet, and it takes 60 pounds of it, suitably hashed, to supply the fishes every week. "How's your liver?" is the popular piscatorial salutation.

The old passenger Steamer B. F. Ferris, running the route between Caswellville and Au Sable, caught fire at her dock in Caswellville Monday, and burned to the water's edge. She was owned by Henry Turner, who estimates his loss at \$8,000 and has \$3,000 insurance.

Ben Patient is a lumberman up near Big Rapids, and is in a peck of trouble. He got drunk and wanted to drown the superintendent of the work on account of a difference about his pay. He did not do it, but he tackled William Coan and made a meal of Coan's left ear. For this he is in jail.

Frank Lane was in Passbender's saloon at Marquette and smelled gas. He went looking for the leak with a lighted match. The usual result followed and Passbender's saloon is not the drunk factory it was nor Lane the fatal mark of beauty he will recover.

George Schmidt, a Tittabawassee farmer, hired a fellow named Henry Cook to work for him and soon learned that Cook had stolen \$10 in money from the house. Schmidt chased Cook four miles, and had the satisfaction of catching him and getting the \$10 back and seeing Cook sent up for two months.

That Michigan Central railroad reminds one of the Lake Shore, it is so different, and the officials show their public spirit by offering to build a viaduct at Kalamazoo that will cost them \$25,000 if the city council will give them the necessary permission. The viaduct will do away with two dangerous crossings.

The official board of the Annapolis academy has made the following appointments for Michigan: Ray King, of the ninth district; James Ralsey from the tenth district; H. C. Winter, alternate, and B. E. Elder from the third. These lucky young fellows will report in September for final examinations.

Josie Manassa, of West Bay City, had her hand run over while playing on a car with some mates Monday and immediately ran to the river bank to jump in. She was prevented after a struggle and said she wanted to drown herself, as she preferred death to having her hand cut off. The doctor hopes to save the hand yet.

Escanaba people will make a great kick on account of the tariff discriminating against them. The fare from Menominee to Negaunee is \$3.25, but if you stop off at Escanaba and buy a ticket from Menominee to Escanaba, and then from Escanaba to Negaunee, it costs an even \$5. The Chicago & Northwestern is the road making this queer rate.

Harry Lindsey, of Detroit, 14 years old, was visiting his relatives near Cambria, Hillsdale county, Wednesday, and with other boys was shooting fish with a Florent rifle. The log on which he was standing rolled a little and in endeavoring to save himself the gun caught and sent its charge into his breast, inflicting a wound that is likely to cause death.

The striking molders at Battle Creek are not content with staying away from work, but congregate nights at the school furniture works and hoot at the men at work. Public sympathy, which was with them on the start, has gone the other way because of these methods and the police have been called out several times. Should an open riot take place the strikers will be promptly landed in jail, as the police are tired of their work.

Northport is excited, and some people think one lynching for one Gill would just about square matters. This Gill, whose first name is Howard, and who is a religious enthusiast, is said to have beaten his horse to insensibility and then left the poor brute so strapped down that it could not rise. Another Gill, named Wilbur, is accused of roasting a bulky horse to death with a fire ball of hay; and the old man, William, is said to be the king bee of the lot and recently chopped his daughter's pet dog to death because it annoyed him. The Gills are well fixed financially.

The weather bureau says the crops need warm rains that do not need the winter weather that has fallen the past few days.

## A FATAL EXCURSION.

### WRECK OF A RAILROAD TRAIN AT ST. MANDE IN FRANCE.

Fifty Excursionists Killed Outright and a Large Number Seriously Injured.

#### Horrible Catastrophe in France.

A recent dispatch from Paris says: Reports received from St. Mandé, near Vincennes, the scene of the collision between two excursion trains loaded with passengers returning from a musical festival at Fontenay, show that forty-nine people were killed and that 100 were injured by the accident. Six people died after being extricated from the ruins. The details of the accident show that the collision was a most terrible affair. The engine of one of the excursion trains telescoped three carriages loaded with excursionists, and at the same time the reservoir of gas on the damaged train exploded and set fire to the wreckage, while scores of people were pinioned down, wounded and helpless, beneath the ruins of three carriages. In a very short time the flames spread to such an extent that many of the wounded were slowly roasted to death before the eyes of those who were doing their utmost to rescue them. The horrible shrieks of the burning people and the cries of desperation and terror uttered by the survivors who were engaged in the work of rescue continued almost without interruption for half an hour after the collision. Forty minutes elapsed before the firemen were able to obtain water, and when they did they poured torrents upon the wreck and seemed to be utterly unaware that they were drowning the people whom they were attempting to rescue. The town hall at St. Mandé presented a fearful spectacle. The blackened bodies of the dead were laid in rows upon the floor and upon tables in that building. In some cases the remains were but little more than heaps of cinders intermingled with portions of limbs and fragments of other parts of what were but a short time before human beings, laughing, chatting, and singing in jovial contentment. One pile of charred limbs and human cinders was especially conspicuous, as it consisted of a mass of unidentified and unconnected bodies placed in a heap.

#### Four Killed at Elmira.

A peculiarly distressing accident occurred Monday evening about six o'clock at a crossing of the Erie railway near Eldridge Park, Elmira, N. Y., in which four persons were killed and two so seriously injured that death is expected at any moment. Rev. Wellington White, whose residence is on Grove street, started out to drive, having with him Mrs. White, their three children, Hattie Hastings, daughter of a neighbor, and Susie McCarthy, a nurse girl. Approaching a crossing of the railroad, a freight train which had been cut in two to allow entrance to the park occupied the nearer track. Seeing and hearing nothing indicative of danger Mr. White drove between the two halves of the freight train upon the other track just in time to be struck by the passenger train No. 24 from the west. The following were instantly killed: Rev. Wellington White; Lillian White, his daughter, aged nine years; Hattie Hastings, aged nine years; Susie McCarthy, a nurse girl, aged 12 years.

#### Burned Their Villages.

The Russian Jews who are detained at the port of New York by the requirements of the new migration law said that the final act of persecution which drove them from Russia was the burning of their village, containing 18 houses, near Veila. A crowd of men came from Veila in the night-time and set the place afire. Fourteen Jews were burned to death, and 20 others badly injured. To the surprise of the Russians, who were accustomed to see the Jews submit passively to all outrages, the inhabitants armed themselves with stones and sticks and pursued the Russians. In the fight which occurred, a youth, whose mother had been burned to death, killed three Russians with a crowbar. Officials from Veila went to the scene and arrested this young man and several other Jews, who will probably be sent to Siberia.

#### A Maniac's Crime.

A horrible crime for which the author will not suffer, occurred at the Northern Illinois asylum for the insane at Elgin, Ill., last week. The fireman, George Lindsay, had for a helper John Anderson, a quiet patient. While they were in the coal house, no other being present, the maniac seized Lindsay by a heavy hammer. Anderson was caught in the act of thrusting the conscious and dying man into the furnace fire. Anderson's mania is of a religious nature and in the six years since he came from Rockford he had never shown homicidal tendencies. The coroner's verdict holds nobody to blame for Lindsay's death.

#### Merit Will Count.

The first competitive examination for promotions in the postoffice department under the postmaster-general's recent order took place at Washington last week. There were 23 candidates at salaries from \$720 to \$900 who took the examination for promotion to a \$1,000 clerkship, there being one vacancy in the office. The greater portion of the candidates were women. The postmaster-general was present at the examinations and made a brief address to the clerks in which he gave them assurance that hereafter advancement in the department will depend solely upon the results of these examinations and their office records.

#### An Editor's Nerve.

John W. Miller, editor and proprietor of the Putnam Democrat, at Winfield, near Charleston, W. Va., stole Miss Nora L. Boyer, the daughter of wealthy parents, from her home in Winfield just before daylight Wednesday morning and left for Ohio, where, it is supposed, they will be married. There has been much opposition, and the young lady had been locked in her room from Saturday until she escaped from a second-story window. Her brother and father started in hot pursuit and vengeance is threatened.

The affairs of the Osceola, Lake and Wexford counties insurance company have been wound up by the receiver. The cause of the failure is said to be mismanagement on the part of former officials.

The nuns known as the "Buried Alive" have been removed from their convent at Naples by the authorities to less rigorous institutions. The building is to be changed into an elementary school for poor girls.

In the burning of Henry Bowler's house at Potosky, Monday morning, Mrs. Boltz, the occupant, was nearly smothered to death. She was rescued with great difficulty. The property loss is about \$600.

## AFTER MANY YEARS.

### The Mystery of the Molitor Murder May be Cleared Up.

About sixteen years ago all Michigan was aroused by an atrocious murder at Rogers City, Presque Isle county. Albert Molitor, a merchant, was shot dead while sitting at his office desk one night, and his clerk, a young man named Sullivan, was killed while attempting to defend him. A heavy reward was offered for the apprehension of the murderer or murderers, but what effort was made in that direction is not recalled now, and while the matter has practically been forgotten by the outside world in the lapse of sixteen years, yet disconnected rumors and criminations could be heard as most any time in Presque Isle county, brought about by occasional local quarrels and troubles. After all these years of silence light has at last been thrown on the mystery. Last week one William Riepe, a farmer residing in Molko township, Presque Isle county, appeared before the prosecuting attorney and made a full confession, and turned state's evidence. He stated that his troubled conscience was unbearable to him, and he could stand the remorse and secret no longer. His statement is that 17 citizens of Presque Isle county, including himself, entered into an oath-bound compact to assassinate Albert Molitor and Frederick Denny Larve. For some reason Larve was not seen on the fatal evening, and he states that the killing of the clerk, Sullivan, was a mistake. The shot he received was intended as a second one for Molitor. The list of the seven conspirators contains the names of many prominent men of the county, who are still residing there. A dispatch from Alpena says the accessories implicated in Riepe's confession are Albert Grossman, Carl Vogler, Gottlieb Lombert, Chas. Weissinger, Fred Jahn, and Ferdinand Bruder, Henry Jacobs, Herman Menze, August Foigenbriener and August Furman, nearly all of whom now live at or near Rogers City, and warrants have been issued for their arrest.

## MEN AND THINGS.

Cholera is killing off large numbers of hogs in Indiana.

Speaker Reed arrived in New York from Europe last week.

There were 2,333 immigrant arrivals at New York Monday.

The cholera death rate at Mecca is 140 per day, and 30 at Djeddah.

The business portion of Blair, Wis., burned Monday. Loss, \$150,000.

D. B. Fisk, one of the wealthiest merchants of Chicago, died there last week.

Home Secretary Matthews is in favor of releasing from prison John Daly, the dynamiter.

The number of farms and homes covered by mortgages in the United States is 2,491,930.

The national committee of the daughters of veterans held a convention at Massillon, O., last week.

The Massachusetts democratic state convention will be held at Worcester, September 29.

A company has been formed in New York for the purpose of loaning umbrellas at a small cost.

Twenty-five thousand people attended the funerals of the St. Mandé victims at Paris last week.

Sam Jones was poited with eggs at Houston, Tex., last week. The eggs were stale, hence the loss was small.

W. N. Teal and Mand Jacoby were arrested at Indianapolis, Ind., Monday, for making counterfeit silver dollars.

Two attempts have been made on the life of President Barillas, of Guatemala, recently. A revolution seems inevitable.

Merritt Williams, a ten-year-old boy, was run over and killed by a train at Mason Wednesday. He was playing on the track.

Messrs. O'Brien and Dillon, recently released from the Galway jail, have announced that they will no longer support Parnell.

Swarms of grasshoppers are doing great damage to the oat crop in Pennsylvania, and it is feared they will turn their attention to the corn.

The cases of McElvaine and Trezza, the New York murderers condemned to death by electricity last week, were appealed to the United States supreme court.

At a meeting of the agents of the anthracite coal markets, held at New York Wednesday, it was decided that prices should not be any advance or decrease in prices.

The congress of Columbia has appropriated \$50,000 in gold for the expense of making a proper representation of the resources of that country at the Chicago exposition.

The president has pardoned Capt. Geo. J. Armes, a retired army officer, who was sentenced to remain within 50 miles of the District of Columbia for three years for tweaking the nose of Gov. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, for some fancied slight from Pennsylvania officials.

Capt. Saunders, of the whaleback steamer Charles W. Wetmore, which recently arrived at Liverpool with an unbroken cargo of American wheat on board, died just as the ship was about to leave Liverpool for New York, Wednesday. The vessel's passage has been delayed in consequence.

W. K. Vanderbilt was seized with something like vertigo while bathing at Bailey's beach Newport, R. I., last week and had to be assisted home in the carriage of a lady passing by. The physician who was called said that Mr. Vanderbilt had been imprudent in going into the water when in a perspiration from exercise.

The jury in the famous Elliott murder trial at Columbus, O., brought in a verdict against William J. Elliott on Tuesday, finding him guilty of murder in the second degree for killing Albert C. Osborn on Feb. 23 last. By the laws of Ohio murder in the second degree is punishable by imprisonment for life, the court having no alternative in the matter.

Here are the names of some of the outside detectives who will help the Detroit sleuths to chase crooks during the big encampment: Charles McKannon, Cleveland, O.; Dennis Sullivan, Milwaukee, Wis.; Wilkes King, Minneapolis, Minn.; John V. Fitzgerald, St. Louis, Mo.; David Elliott, Chicago, Ill.; John Schuckers, Cincinnati, O.; Mike Donovan, Buffalo, N. Y.; Chief John E. Murphy, Columbus, O.; Detective Sergeant John Cottrell, New York, N. Y.; Alfred Cuddy, Toronto, Ont.

A fall of coal in a mine at Portage, Pa., Monday, killed John Church and William Meyers and fatally injured a Hungarian.

## CHILIAN OUTRAGES.

### THE SOUTHERN REPUBLIC STILL A TRAVERSÉ ON LIBERTY.

Deserting Soldiers Flogged to Death and Rebels Treated Without Mercy—A Dark Outlook.

#### The Situation in Chili.

A dispatch from New York says: Chilean, Peruvian and Argentine newspapers received this city give interesting details of the struggle of the Chilean factions. The confidential agent of the insurgents at Panama has made public the following bulletin received from the minister of foreign affairs for the congressional party: The ship Maipo has foundered, having aboard complete equipments of infantry, cavalry and artillery for 25,000 men. In an account alleged to be true on the part of Balmaceda, El Tacora, of Tacna, asserts: "Officers and soldiers daily desert the government forces. Whenever any of them are captured the authorities flog them, administering from 100 to 200 strokes, and then send them to the hospitals, who forward them to the cemeteries." El Herald, published at La Paz, Bolivia, says: "A smuggled mail brought yesterday (June 17) from the capital (Santiago) brings the following: On the 16th instant 25 individuals, soldiers and officers, were shot in Santiago, being suspected of plotting a mutiny in the corps to which they belonged. The execution took place in the barracks at early dawn, so that the populace might know nothing of the occurrence. The insurgent crew of the torpedo ram Valda, which ran away from Valparaiso and was recaptured near the heights of Papudo when her coal gave out, have also been shot. The total number was seven or eight. The greatest terror reigns in Santiago, Valparaiso, and in the southern towns. The spies and informers of the tyrant not only violate homes, but also convents and monasteries. In the homes they rob and pillage under the pretext of looking for revolutionists. The fields are deserted because the unfortunate farmers have fled to the mountains to escape enforced enlistment in the ranks of Balmaceda's army."

#### Dudley and Quay Resign.

The national republican executive committee met in Washington on Wednesday. The principal business transacted was the acceptance of the resignations of M. S. Quay, chairman of the committee, and N. W. Dudley, treasurer. Mr. Quay's letter to the committee read as follows: "Dear Sir—This is to apprise you that I have today forwarded to Honorable William H. Andrews, chairman of the republican state committee of Pennsylvania, my resignation as the member of the republican national committee from the state. Yours truly, M. S. QUAY."

#### Dudley's Resignation.

"Dear Friends and Associates—Inasmuch as you are about to reorganize the executive committee for preparatory work, pending the approaching presidential election of 1892, and as my business engagements will demand all my time and attention during the coming year, I am compelled to sever the pleasant relations which have existed and still exist between us. I therefore tender my resignation of the office of treasurer of your committee and of the republican national committee. The resignation of Chairman Quay and Treasurer Dudley were formally accepted and laid on the table subject to the approval of the full republican national committee at its next meeting. Mr. Clarkson was elected chairman of the executive committee and Mr. Hobart was elected vice-chairman in the place of Mr. Clarkson. The chairman being authorized to select a treasurer to succeed Mr. Dudley. The committee then adjourned.

#### An Engineer's Error.

By a collision between a Northern Central freight and a Lehigh Valley passenger train in Elmira, N. Y., July 22, one man was killed and two others badly injured. The freight was crossing from its tracks to the Erie tracks directly in front of the block tower Pennsylvania avenue. The Lehigh, a local train, was entering the city, going in the same direction as the freight. For some inexplicable reason Engineer Hopkins, of the Lehigh, ignored the signals and crashed into the center of the freight. The wreck was indescribable, the freight cars being smashed and hurled about, the locomotive stripped and thrown down a bank, and the tracks torn up for a considerable distance. The locomotive was the Thomas Esmond, No. 238, and one of the best on the road. The engineer was James Hopkins, of Waverly, about 50 years of age. He remained at his post and was found buried under the wreckage of the cab with his hand on the throttle. He must have been instantly killed. He has a wife and several children. He was severely injured. John Daniels, of Wilkesbarre, baggage man, was severely injured, several ribs being broken. The fireman was M. W. Tillman, of Waverly. He stood at the left of the cab as the trains struck and was thrown upon the tracks, going over with it. He was not seriously injured.

#### Parliament and Prize-Fighting.

A novel subject for parliament was discussed in the English house of commons the other day. Henry Peyton Cobb, member for the Rugby division of Warwickshire, referred to the recent Pritchard-Smith fight and urged the government to take stringent steps to stop a revival of illegal prize fights under the pretense that they were simply glove contests or boxing bouts. Henry Matthews, secretary of state for the home department, in reply, said that the courts had already laid down the law as to what constituted a prize fight. Mr. Matthews alleged that if the evidence was forthcoming to show that a boxing contest was of an illegal character all concerned in it would be prosecuted whether the fight was with or without gloves.

#### A Compressing Machine at the Ivanhoe.

A compressing machine at the Ivanhoe paper mill at Paterson, N. J., crushed Rawson Sabar to death Saturday.

George Brophy and William Peacock, aged respectively six and nine years, were drowned Monday at Catsaqua, Pa.

William Green and Frank Laman went fishing on the Grand river at Grand Rapids Sunday, taking a case of beer along to furnish amusement. They drank the beer and capsized the boat in attempting to change seats. Laman reached the shore in safety, but Green was drowned.

The depositors in the City national bank of Marshall, the one Kirby cleaned out before he departed for unknown fields, met Tuesday to discuss ways and means for getting their money. They did not do anything, however, as Receiver Giddings, who was present, assured them that they would be paid the full face value of their claims if they only waited.

## RELEASED FROM JAIL.

### Messrs. O'Brien and Dillon Heartily Welcomed by their Supporters.

William O'Brien and John Dillon, who have been undergoing sentences of six months' imprisonment for inciting the tenants of the Smith-Barry estate at Tipperary to resist payment of rents, were released from Galway jail at 9:25 o'clock Thursday morning. They showed few traces of having suffered from the rigors of confinement in jail, and in fact seemed to be enjoying the most perfect health. Large crowds gathered outside the jail long before the hour set for the deliverance of the leaders, and when they did appear they were greeted with loud shouts of "Stick to Parnell." These shouts, however, were intermingled with others equally loud, and which had for their tone: "Down with Parnell." No sooner were the two members of parliament free from the prison surroundings than a deputation composed of tenant farmers presented them several addresses of congratulation upon their release from prison.

#### The Innocent Suffered.

A dispatch from Milwaukee, Wis., says: Patrick Toohy, a dissolute character, has confessed to the shooting and attempted robbery of August Grothe, a street car driver, on the evening of Nov. 1, 1893, a crime for which two young men served about three years in the state prison at Waupun. The shock of the shooting caused Mrs. Grothe, the wife of the wounded street car driver to become a lunatic, eventually killing her Grothe himself, who is now in Chicago, has been a mental wreck ever since the shooting, a bullet having lodged in his head after destroying the sight of one eye; and Mahlon McCullough, one of the men convicted of the crime, having died as a result of his confinement a few months after he was pardoned by Governor Kish. Toohy now says neither of the men convicted had anything to do with the crime, that he alone did the shooting.

#### An Express Co. Robbed.

A dispatch from Houston, Tex., says: The officials of the Wells-Fargo express company decline to give any information in regard to an express robbery that is reported to have occurred last week at Kountz, on the Sabine & East Texas road, beyond the fact that an express package was misrouted, but that the matter is being investigated. It is thought the amount of money secured was considerable—\$50,000 or more.

#### Mrs. Charles Egbert, of Taylorville, Pa., gave her twin babies medicine intended for herself, Sunday. They died two hours afterwards.

A large number of prospectors are surveying claims in the vicinity of Pine Nut, Nev., a large amount of gold dust having been found there.

#### Andy Farrell, a Springfield, O., saloon-keeper, blew off the head of Christ Harris, a railroad conductor, Monday, on account of the latter's relations with Farrell's wife.

## THE MARKETS.

### Detroit.

CATTLE—Good to choice.....	\$4 75	@	\$5 25
HOGS.....	4 95	@	5 45
SHEEP.....	4 90	@	5 00
LAMBS.....	5 50	@	6 00
WHEAT—Red spot, No. 2.....	1 00	@	1 06
Red spot, No. 2.....	95	@	1 00
White spot, No. 2.....	92	@	94
CORN—No. 2 spot.....	62	@	63
No. 2 yellow.....	63	@	64
OATS—No. 2.....	50	@	51
RYE.....	3 85	@	4 10
BARLEY.....	1 40	@	1 40
WHEAT—No. 2.....	68	@	68
WHEAT—No. 3.....	4 50	@	4 60
POTATOES—Per bushel.....	1 00	@	1 25
BEANS—Unpicked, per bu.....			

### A TRUE POET.

I know a pensive poet  
Who writes a ream a day;  
And always to a lady fair  
He sings his gentle lay.

To-day it is to Lesbia,  
To-morrow it's to May;  
It is a different daisy  
On every different day.

"Does not," I asked the poet,  
"It trouble you a deal  
Imagining so many loves  
Which you can never feel?"

"Nay, nay," replied the poet,  
"For I imagine none;  
But truly, deeply, fervently  
I love them every one."

—Boston Courier.

### DON MIGUEL.

It was about fifty years ago, at the close of one of the many rebellions which are continually taking place in this beautiful island of Cuba. The insurgents had been crushed by the Spanish authorities, many of the leaders had been captured and executed, others transported to old Spain for life-long imprisonment, but the commander of the rebel army, Don Miguel del Rosa, had escaped and no trace of him could be found. Before the breaking out of the war Don Miguel had been one of the most popular men in Santiago. Young and good looking, a colonel of one of the Spanish regiments stationed in the city, always ready for a dance or bull-fight, he was much sought after by the fair ones of this old town. His father had been a Castilian, and his mother was an American, and from her he had inherited that love of justice and liberty common to the Anglo-Saxon race.

Trading back and forth between Santiago and the ports of the United States was a New England brigantine. Her captain and owner took with him on all his voyages his only daughter, her mother having died early in her childhood. With his captain and his pretty daughter, Don Miguel became very friendly. He was always the first to meet them on their arrival in port and had taken many jolly excursions into the interior of the island and around the shores of the harbor together. The young people had, naturally, fallen in love with one another, and the old captain, although regretting that Don Miguel was not a sailor, had rather encouraged them in their love-making. He also sympathized with Don Miguel in his plans for freeing his island from the hated Spanish yoke. And it was in the cabin of the "Foam" (as the brigantine was called) that Don Miguel, with his few companions from the army, who sympathized with him, and the leading men from the people, formulated their plot for a general uprising. The captain himself did not take any part in the conspiracy, nor did any of his crew. He had brought on his last voyage, hidden away under his regular cargo, quite a number of rifles and a quantity of ammunition for the insurgents, but this, with his personal sympathy and the use of his vessel for their meetings was all he had done to aid the uprising. The Spanish authorities, however, knowing of his friendship with Don Miguel, had anchored an armed schooner alongside of the "Foam" and had given the captain orders not to leave his vessel, on the breaking out of the revolution, suspecting that the American was in some manner connected with the plot.

The rebellion proved a short-lived one. Don Miguel's followers were poorly armed, and miserably drilled. Most of them had been brought up in a state of fear of the army all of their lives, and it was next to impossible to make such troops stand before the steady advance of trained soldiers, notwithstanding the bravery of their commander and his officers. They were beaten in every pitched battle, and it was only in the mountain passes, when they could harass the marching column from behind rocks and trees, that they were at all successful. His army gradually diminished in numbers, some were killed outright, many captured, but the majority, growing disheartened, surrendered. Don Miguel at last found himself with only twenty followers, and they were hunted to the deepest recesses of the forests and mountains.

Finding themselves in such a plight, all hope of succeeding as liberators was abandoned, and breaking up into small parties of two or three each, they chose separate paths leading to the coast, where they hoped they might hail some passing vessel, and so escape from the island.

Don Miguel, with one companion, resolved to return as near as possible to Santiago, and endeavor to establish communication with Captain Standish, of the "Foam." With his cause lost, the knowledge of the country and of the water courses, which he had gained in his hunting and fishing expeditions, now stood him in good stead. Taking unfrequented paths through the forest, they at last reached a small hut in which lived an old fisherman, with whom Don Miguel had often spent a night during his fishing expeditions. This old man, although friendly to Don Miguel, had taken no part in the uprising, owing to his age, for although able to paddle around the bay in his canoe and attend to his nets, he was hardly strong enough to shoulder a musket and march across the rough hills, and endure the hardships of a soldier's life. His hut was situated about a mile from the mouth of the harbor on the opposite shore from the Morro.

Don Miguel decided that the cave at the foot of the cliff, although the grim fortress rose directly above, would be the safest place for him to hide until he could concoct some plan of escape. In the first place the cave was seldom visited except by his old fisherman friend, who would not be there when the tide and wind were high, as it was a great feed-

ing ground for a large, rock bass, which was hardly ever hooked in any other part of the bay; then again he well understood that propensity of human nature to always seek for that which they are very anxious to find, at a distance, and never look directly beneath their noses. The interior of the cave was, moreover, quite dark, and unless a very thorough search was made, with torches, it would have been hardly possible to discover his hiding place. The same night after reaching the old man's hut, Don Miguel and his friend were quietly paddled down to the cave and took up their quarters on a ledge of rock well above high water, at the upper end. A note was sent by the fisherman to Captain Standish and his fair daughter, telling them of his whereabouts, and his desire to escape from the island. This note was delivered by the old fisherman, as he paddled up to market with his fish in the early morning. Passing close under the stern of the "Foam," the note was thrown on board attached to the tail of a squirming fish, which landed directly at Grace Standish's feet, as she was leaning against the rail of the quarter-deck, thinking about Don Miguel, and praying that he might still be alive. Not having heard from him directly since the breaking out of the revolution, and now during the past few weeks no word had reached her ears concerning him, she had nearly ceased to hope. Startled at first by the fish flapping on the deck, her quick eyes at once caught sight of the paper, and her heart, ready to seize on the slightest sign, told her at once that it was the message she was longing for, yet was afraid would never come.

In this way communication was established between the brigantine and Don Miguel. The old fisherman went quietly from one to the other, exchanging their messages and supplying the fugitives with necessary provisions. The authorities had gradually relaxed their vigilance in regard to the "Foam." One after another the ring leaders of the rebellion had been captured, and not one would implicate Captain Standish in any way. So when the Captain demanded the right of an American citizen to take his vessel to sea, and threatened them with dire results if he was not allowed to do so, the Commander-in-Chief of the Spanish army, after having first thoroughly searched the brigantine for Don Miguel, gave him the authority to clear his vessel for the United States. After receiving this authority Captain Standish overhauled the "Foam" and put everything in ship-shape order. Word was sent to Don Miguel by the fisherman, and all was arranged. Late one afternoon, when the tide and the wind served right, the "Foam's" anchor was taken aboard after its long rest in the mud of Santiago harbor, the stars and stripes hoisted to the peak, all sails spread, and escorted by an armed cutter from the Spanish schooner, she sailed quietly out of the beautiful little harbor. When off the Morro the cutter left her to pursue her course unhindered. Little did the Spanish sailors think, as they rowed back up the harbor, that hardly one hundred feet from them, within the opening of the cave, but well back in the shadow, was the man they were all hunting for so eagerly. Here Don Miguel with his friend and the fisherman were eagerly waiting for darkness to come, that they might venture out and follow the brigantine.

As the sun set and darkness began to shut down on the sea, the brigantine's course was altered until she was standing back again for Santiago harbor. After an hour of anxious watching a small light was made out from the fore-castle of the "Foam." She was laid to, a ladder lowered, and in a few minutes Don Miguel was on deck, and Grace, folded in his arms, was sobbing out her joy on his shoulder. The fisherman and Don Miguel's faithful comrade were taken on board, the old canoe cast adrift, sheets eased off, and the "Foam" was once more on her homeward journey.

Sail after sail was set and the little brigantine, seeming to know what was required of her, and glad again to feel the sea foaming under her bow, fairly flew up the Cuban coast. After an uneventful voyage, New Orleans was reached. Don Miguel and Grace were duly married, the "Foam" sold and the happy family settled down to live a quiet life on a small orange plantation, with all their sorrows and hardships forgotten in the happy outcome of all their troubles.—The Argonaut.

### Official Etiquette.

A prominent official of the Reading Railroad addressed a poor on the train as "John." The latter said: "I beg your pardon, sah, but on this cyaal, sah, it is etiquette to call me 'potah,' and that title, sah, I will answer to. You have not an acquaintance with me, sah, that warrants your calling me by my christian name, sah, although if you really wish to know my name—which is not John, sah—I will be happy to give you my cahd, sah." The official was overcome.

### For Bird Protection.

The societies for the protection of animals in Sweden, Norway and Denmark have petitioned the queen of Italy to exert her influence in protecting the northern birds which migrate to Italy in winter and are killed there in vast numbers.

### Passing Away.

Time thins down the number. The returns of the pensioned veterans who fought under the great Napoleon, who now receive \$50 a year, put their number at 112, instead of 180, as in 1888.

### An Electrically Controlled Draw.

A six horse power electric motor will operate the draw of the new Harvard bridge at Boston. This is said to be the first application of electricity to work of this kind.

## Dark Darrell's Bride.

### CHAPTER I.

It was not often that anything of importance occurred at Scarth Abbot, a picturesque straggling village among the Cumberland hills, eight miles from the nearest railway station and an equal distance from the nearest town. Year after year nothing more remarkable than a death or a birth, a party at the Larches, a school-fest at the Rectory, broke the monotony of existence in the remote district, and the sudden arrival, from "foreign parts," of the Lord of the Manor, the master of the Court, who owned nearly all the property for miles around, threw the whole district into a fever of excitement, which was increased by the fact that no one expected him.

He visited the Court at rare intervals, and the last time he came, was about five years back. The people at Scarth Abbot said it was a shame for him to go wandering all over the earth, so as to be quite an alien among his own people. But then the Court was a greatly lonely, rambling place for a man scarcely more than thirty to inhabit, and with neither mother, sister, nor wife; for the owner was still unmarried, though he was the last in the direct line. Scarth Abbot gossips shook their heads when asked why the Court had no mistress, and told a dismal story.

Before the news of the Lord-of-the-Manor's return was a fortnight old another shock went through the inhabitants of Scarth Abbot. It was asserted that Miss Durnford, the maiden lady who lived at the Grange, was about to receive a new inmate in her household, in the person of a niece from "somewhere abroad." Wonders would never cease, said the gossips. Miss Durnford was first cousin to the Sabines of the Larches, who were very great people indeed, and had been at Scarth Abbot since the time of James I. Consequently the new-comer must be second cousin to the Sabines.

The villagers however knew nothing about her except her name, and Miss Durnford either knew no more or would say no more; for she was no friend to village gossip, and never stooped to feed it. The Doctor's wife contrived to discover that the young lady whose arrival was considered so important was coming from Canada, where her uncle held a Government appointment, and that she was sent over to her aunt because she could not live in the cold climate of the Dominion; but here even indefatigable Mrs. Frampton came to a full stop, and could get no farther.

All in the village knew, when, one evening in July, Miss Durnford's carriage drove away towards the station, which was at Moorstown, that it had gone to fetch Miss Costello, and all turned out when the carriage came back, to try to catch a glimpse of the foreigner. But the landau was closed, and nothing was visible except a portmanteau on the box.

The carriage passed through the high iron gates, swept up the drive, and stopped before the deep, black doorway of an old red brick house with mullioned windows, and with turrets and buttresses jutting out where one would least expect to find any excrecence.

At the top of the broad low flight of steps leading to the door stood a tall, rufous-looking woman of perhaps fifty-five years of age, in a black satin robe of old-fashioned make, and with a lace on her smooth gray hair. A pair of grave kindly brown eyes looked out from beneath thick and still black eyebrows, and the gazers' somewhat formal demeanor could in no degree be associated with harshness or primness.

Out of the landau, before the footman could jump down to open the door, sprang a girl, graceful as a fawn and attired in a traveling-dress of the last Parisian style, who bounded up the steps to meet the old lady's outstretched hands.

"Dear auntie," said a sweet young voice, "how good of you to come to the door to receive me!"

"Good of me?" echoed Miss Durnford, putting her arms about the girl, who was taller than herself. "How else would you have me to receive my sister's child?"—kissing the girl fondly as she spoke.

"Come in, my dear; you must be very tired and very hungry."

"Neither the one nor the other," was the merry response. "Oh, this dear old house I hope I shall not turn topsy-turvy, auntie! My Transatlantics are so free-and-easy that I may do all sorts of queer things; and I am a perfect catamount."

Miss Durnford smiled indulgently into a face lovely enough to win its owner pardon for far worse escapades than any a gently-nurtured girl of sixteen was likely to commit, and she said kindly—

"Well, well, we'll see; but I dare say the Grange will be better for a revolution. Old habits—in the country especially—grow selfish and narrow-minded, living alone, and with no one to think of but themselves; if you do upset the prim order of things a little, it will be the better for me."

"You would never grow selfish, auntie," said Miss Costello, scanning her relative's face with a steady but by no means impatient gaze. "I dare say I shall tease you; but I won't if I can help it."

Miss Durnford laughed; it was not often she had anything to laugh at, and this exercise was novel and pleasant.

"Come to your room," she said, "and I will ring for Mary, the parlor-maid, to wait on you."

"I don't need her, auntie, thanks. I don't trouble a maid much at home. Oh!"—as Miss Durnford, after ascending a short flight of stairs, opened an oak door—"what a darling old-world room! I did miss the old things in Canada, so, auntie—everything was new and staring."

"Do you remember Europe so well?" asked Miss Durnford, as the girl threw off her hat and jacket.

"Oh, yes, auntie! We have been out there five years. I was seven when we went to Vienna; and we were there till uncle got this appointment in Canada. Is not this place very cold in winter?"

"Very cold indeed. We frequently have the snow as early as October; and sometimes the Coalmer—the river that you see from this window—is frozen, but not often, as the current is so strong."

"Is it? but you can boat on it, I hope?"

"Oh, yes! Are you ready? Let me have a good look at you, Ima."

Ima folded her white hands demurely and stood before her aunt.

"Ima," her uncle had written—her parents had died years before—"is like neither of her parents, save that she has the dark eyes of the West Country, her father's gift, but only in color. You will not, when you see her, accuse me of undue pride in saying she is altogether out of the way in her beauty. American girls are often handsome; but I have not seen one to equal Ima. You shall judge. For the rest, she is a regular tom-boy; and she has not a notion of lovers and such nonsense. She prefers boating, tobogganing, and tree-climbing; she is as wild as

a mountain breeze, but you will find no evil in her."

Merton Costello had not overrated his niece's attractions. Her beauty was not only unusual in degree, but of an unique type) showing the rare combination of a fair, though not very fair, complexion, dark eyes and brows, and hair of a dusky olive, her small, firm, in masses of short curls, and straying over her broad white forehead. There was a world of passion and strong feeling slumbering in the large brilliant eyes, which were almost black—eyes that could weep or laugh, look thoughtful or dance with wildest fun; and how expressive were the sweet tender lips closing lightly but firmly over the white teeth.

Miss Durnford half sighed as she drew the girl to her and kissed her tenderly. "There was one in this place, she thought, who might find la belle Canadienne too lovely for his peace of mind."

"Do you know, dear," said Miss Durnford, as she led the way to the dining-room "look so fragile and delicate that the people here will say you are a fairy and have no tangible existence; and I don't know what you will think of their rosy cheeks and robust figures."

"Are they all rosy-cheeked?" asked Ima. "Are my cousins Sabine?"

"We don't call them very rosy here," replied Miss Durnford, smiling; "but they will look like peonies beside your pale cheeks. You are surely made of alabaster!"

"Am I?" said Ima, shaking her head. "But I am really strong, auntie; only lately Canada seemed to cure me."

They sat down to that comfortable country meal, "high tea," and for some time Ima was answering her aunt's inquiries about her journey over, from which it appeared that Miss Costello was a thorough citizen of the world, and knew well how to care for herself. The independence of this golden-haired damsel of sixteen was a new experience to old-fashioned country-bred Miss Durnford, who, strangely enough, saw no danger in a young girl's roving among the country hills and lanes by herself, but a great deal in traveling from London to York alone. Then Ima turned questioner, and asked about her cousins Sabine.

"You shall see them all this evening," said Miss Durnford. "I promised to take you over. Mrs. Sabine is an invalid. She is very kind and good; you will be very glad to see her. There is Roland; he is twenty-five, a clever young fellow—He is very fond of hunting and fishing and all sports."

"Shall I like him?" asked Ima.

"He is generally liked. I must leave you to form your own opinion, my dear," said Miss Durnford, suddenly growing reserved. "Next comes Rose," she continued; "she is twenty-one or twenty-two; and Janie eighteen. They will be nice companions for you."

"I hope I shall like them," observed Ima, as they rose from the table.

"I hope so too, dear. Now put on your hat and we will go to the Larches; it is not three minutes walk from here."

Ima hastened for her hat, remarking as she returned that it was "so nice to go out without gloves."

Miss Durnford smiled.

"The people here," she said, "will stare you out of countenance. Your arrival has been quite an event, and your dress they will think 'foreign,' but I suppose it is the fashion."

"Yes," returned Ima, opening her large brown eyes, "I always had my dresses from Paris. Do I look odd?"

"Odd, my child! You look charming. I see you don't know much about country places."

"I have never lived in the country. I think I should like it for a time."

Aunt and niece sallied forth, and certainly Miss Costello was stared at as if she had been a visitant from another sphere; while remarks upon her appearance and attire were made with delightful frankness in a dialect however which effectually concealed their purport from the Gladstones. But there was only a limited opportunity for an inspection of "the foreigner," for the gates of the Larches were soon reached, and shut out village curiosity.

### CHAPTER II.

The Larches was a fine old Elizabethan mansion, surrounded by ample grounds, laid out in excellent taste, and a broad terrace occupied a considerable stretch of the frontage. As Miss Durnford and her niece approached this terrace, a female figure suddenly appeared upon it, and, after gazing for a moment at the visitors, ran quickly down the steps and hurried up to them.

"How good of you to come and bring cousin so quickly, auntie Rachel!" cried a fresh, hearty voice, with a marked but not vulgar North Country accent; and the young lady threw her arms around Miss Durnford and kissed her; then she turned to Ima, scanning her from head to foot with round frank eyes that expressed undisguised admiration.

"I am so glad to see you, cousin!" clasping Ima's white hand in an ample brown one. "I am sure we shall get on beautifully. I am Rose."

"And I am Ima," said the Canadian in turn inspecting her cousin but with a gaze more keenly observant and not exactly admiring, though giving no indication of opinion.

Rose Sabine was not handsome, though she might have fairly been called good-looking. She had a clear complexion, with a good deal of color, round bright blue eyes, and soft brown hair; but her figure was a little too robust for her height, and her arched brows gave her a surprised look that Ima thought "funny;" but no one could have mistaken Miss Sabine for anything but a lady, though equally manifestly she was a plain one.

"Mamma and Janie are in the drawing-room," proceeded Rose. "Roland will be home soon; or, if you like to go down to the weir, Ima—what a pretty name!—we may find him there. He went to fish."

"Ima won't care for Gipsy's Weir, after Niagara," remarked Miss Durnford, smiling.

"I shall auntie, if it's pretty," said Ima. "Why do you call it Gipsy's Weir, Rose?"

"Ah, thereby hangs a tale!—I'll inform you all about it presently. Aunt Rachel has evidently told you nothing about the Dark Darrells and the curse."

"I left that for you young folk," said Miss Durnford.

"Have you a family here with a curse?" exclaimed Ima. "How delightful and old-world! We have no such things in Canada. I long for a curse, or a banshee, or something of that sort."

Rose laughed merrily; then she looked very grave.

"You wouldn't care about the Darrell curse, Ima. I'll tell you all about it presently."

She led the way through the open window into the drawing-room, and a pale sickly-looking lady rose from a fauteuil and came forward with outstretched hands to meet the young stranger.

"Welcome, dear," said Mrs. Sabine cor-

dially, embracing and kissing the girl—

"We will all try to make you as happy as we can. You have seen Rose. This is Janie," and a girl somewhat resembling Rose, but younger, paler, and slighter, advanced and greeted her cousin kindly, though less demonstratively than Rose had done.

Tears filled Ima's large brown eyes—How good they all were to treat her so lovingly, as if they had known her for a long time! Her aunt Sabine made her sit down by her, and, holding the little hand in her own, asked her about her uncle, and her life in Canada and her journey over. After a time Mrs. Sabine handed over her niece to her cousins.

"I must not warp you," she remarked smiling; "young folk like to be together. Rose, it is only just getting dark, perhaps Ima would like to go with you to the weir, to meet Roland."

"I should very much," said Ima; "and Rose promised to tell me some legend about a great family under a curse."

"We don't think it a legend," observed Janie; "but I am afraid you will think Cumberland people very superstitious."

The Sabine girls fetched their hats, and the three young people went off merrily to the Gipsy's Weir.

"Now do tell me, Rose," said Ima, as soon as they reached the grounds, "about this Dark Darrell and the curse."

Rose was ready enough.

"You foreigners are impatient," she began, laughing, unable perhaps to resist the pleasure of tantalizing.

"Foreigner?"

"Why, yes! Aren't you half Cornish to start with, and haven't you been brought up all your life abroad? And you don't speak like an English girl either."

"Don't I?"

"I dare say you think we don't. Roland used to be so savage with us when he came back from Cambridge. He'll like your way of talking, I know. How did you escape the Canadian twang?"

"I hardly know. You see I have been only five years in Canada. Now the curse, please?"—executing a pirouette.

"All right," replied Rose, companionably, and in voice to a gravity becoming the momentous history she was about to relate, "you must know that, first of all, that most of the beauties of the world are descended from the Darrells of the Court. I'll show you that to-morrow—you can't see it from the weir—and they are a very old family—date back to Henry III. They were called the Dark Darrells because they were so very dark, and since the curse, their fortunes have been as dark as their faces; not as to worldly matters, for they are the wealthiest family in the North, but I am speaking of their lives, their dinner lives' you call it in Germany, don't you?"

"Yes," replied Ima, and, looking rather mischievous, she added sentimentally, "How very interesting!"

[To be Continued.]

### Eve's Daughters, Every One!

"God hath given you one face," cried that prig Hamlet as he railed at Ophelia, "and you make to yourself another. You jig, you amble, you lisp, and nickname God's creatures."

As it was among beauties of the court of Denmark so it is with the feminine human world in our own day. The face that God hath given our charmers is not good enough for them. They offend against nature much as man does when having been equipped with a beard which it was designed should grow upon his face he calls in the barber, whose razor thwarts nature. The puff-ball and the rouge-pot, the bloom of youth and the deuce knows what not in the way of creating complexions too blooming for human belief are essentials of madame's toilet. We have had repeated statistics of the nation's yearly bar bill. It is asserted confidently that we pay more for beer than for bread. Just what the figures are nobody cares to remember. They are eloquent of endless speering, of countless swollen heads, and all the misery and ridiculousness of tipsiness. But our follies are not all of rum rummy nor of the bottle brandyish. Here comes the captain of all the pharmacists declaring right in the presence of the blooming cheek of the woman's physiological institute that \$62,000,000 is annually spent in America on 10,000 different cosmetics wherewith the daughters of Hall Columbia keep themselves fresh in the remembrance of their countrymen.

Cold water and exercise may be had for nothing, but gentle woman, who won't assert what are said to be her ballot-box rights, spends \$62,000,000 a year for zinc and bismuth and glycerine and magnesia and chalk in order to assert her right to perennial youth. The cosmetic maker, as the pharmacist shows, picks her pocket, but what does she care? She thinks she has received the worth of her \$62,000,000 and is satisfied. With that \$62,000,000 devoted to other uses, leaving soap and water to care for lovely woman's face, what might not the woman of America accomplish? She might convert all the heathen in Central Africa; nay, she might accomplish the greater task of carrying sweetness and light to the heathen at her own door. What hospitals she might build and endow! What schools erect! What blessings scatter up and down the land!

But God hath given her one face and she will make to herself another. Eve commenced it and Gabriel's trumpet will discover millions of her daughters at the toilet table, rouge-pot or puff-ball in hand.—Chicago Times.

### More Marine Complications.

"Well," said young Hyson "I see the fishery troubles are on us again."

"Canadians fire into an American smack?" asked old Hyson. "No, but the bookkeeper took a day off for a whip at the brook, he called it; he was gone three days, either fell into the sea or slept in it; lost his hat and rod; was drunk about all the time, came home with a cold that will keep him in bed for a week, and can't remember whether he lost the duplicate keys to the safe in the river, or left them on the table."—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

### IN PLAYFUL MOOD.

The cyclone actually takes a town by storm.—Washington Star.

Do not imagine that the young lady means yes when she nods after midnight.—Dallas News.

"Oh, Mr. Bullfish, you are so odd." "The remedy, Miss Smilax, lies entirely with you."—Boston Courier.

There are not many offices that seek the men, but a good many of them are looking for pretty stenographers.—Elms Gazette.

"Can lying be justified?" asks the Court-Journal. "Justified? Why, down this way, if it be on the right side, it can be sanctified.—Waco (Tex.) Day.

A Rice county farmer gathered eight bushels of gooseberries from his bushes this season. He traded off six bushels of them for sugar enough to put up the remainder.—Kansas City Star.

"Philosophic advice may all be very well, but some men have wound up in jail who have followed it."—"Why, how's that?" "They were advised to take things as they found them, and they did so."—Kate Field's Washington.

Laura—"I don't know, George. It seems such a solemn thing to marry. Have you counted the cost?" "George—" "The cost, Laura? The cost! Shucks! I've got a preacher cousin that'll marry you for nothing."—Chicago Tribune.

Convict—"Excuse me, ma'am, you dropped your handkerchief." Lady visitor—"Thank you, you are very good." Convict, eagerly—"Say, ma'am, you couldn't manage to persuade the governor of that, somehow, could you?"—Somerset Journal.

### JUST FOR FUN.

Depositor (breathlessly)—"Is the cashier in?" Bank Examiner—"No, he's out. Are you a depositor?" "Yes." "Well, you're out, too."—New York Weekly.

"Go!" he exclaimed imperiously, pointing toward the door. "I shall," he said abjectly, "but, my dear Miss Fortreote, this is no horse race."—Detroit Free Press.

Gertrude refused Tom four times before she married him, "said a girl to her friend at the seaside. "Ah, I see. It was a case of well shaken before taken."—Washington Post.

She—"It is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." He—"Yes, it is better for the forists, for the jewelers, and sometimes even for the lawyers."—Harper's Bazar.

"Has he been at it long?" asked a stranger, who entered the church after the sermon had begun. "He has been preaching fifteen years," replied the man in the pew. "Then I won't stay."—New York Sun.

Mrs. Earnest Work (to the Rev. Mr. Brown)—"I really think my husband has been deeply affected by what I have here said. He hasn't slept for three nights." The Rev. Mr. Brown—"Ah, indeed! I shall have to come around and have a talk with him myself."—Puck.

Coroner—"I have found on this body a letter which indicates that the man's name was Brown. Can anybody here identify him?" Stranger—"Brown, did you say? I used to know a man named Brown down in Texas." Coroner—"Thank heaven! Here's a clue at last!"—Binghamton Leader.

Mrs. Grayneck—"Why, Johnny, what in the name of the world are you striking Willie for, like that?" Johnny—"Well I should think I had a good cause." Mrs. Grayneck—"What do you mean?" Johnny—"Well, I let him use my bean shooter all last Sunday afternoon if he'd say my prayers for me for a week my head just found out that he's skipped three days."—Brooklyn Life.

### MASCULINITIES.

There is a vast deal of vital air in loving words. A whole Vermont regiment is to attend the World's Fair.

The man who can do a little thing, well is not honest if he doesn't do it. The world would be much better than it is if men would live up to their obligations.

A man never knows how much he can do until he tries—nor how badly he can do it either.

He who has lost all hope has lost all fear; this is the meaning of the expression "desperate."

The superiority of some men is merely local; they are great because their associates are little.

Whenever you find a man who is a failure, you will find a patient little woman who makes his excuses in the world.

The strangest thing about buying a man's silence is that you are not sure you have it unless you pay him to keep it.

"The great secret of popularity," says a cynical wag, "is to make every one satisfied with himself first and afterwards satisfied with you."

Make all good men your well-wishers; and then, in the years' steady sifting, some of them grow into friends. Friends are the sunshine of life.

