

Cass City Enterprise.

VOL. X. No. 35.

CASS CITY, MICH., FRIDAY, AUG. 14, 1891.

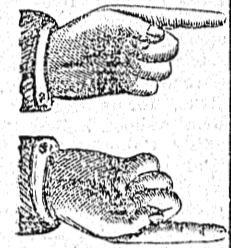
By BROOKER & WICKWARE.

10,000 Bars Soap to be Given Away

—AT—

FAIRWEATHER'S

As Follows:-



With every \$1.00 cash purchase 1 Bar.
With every \$2.00 cash purchase 2 Bars.
With every \$3.00 cash purchase 3 Bars.
With every \$4.00 cash purchase 4 Bars.
With every \$5.00 cash purchase 5 Bars.
With every \$6.00 cash purchase 6 Bars.
With every \$7.00 cash purchase 7 Bars.
With every \$8.00 cash purchase 8 Bars.
With every \$9.00 cash purchase 9 Bars.
With every \$10.00 cash purchase 10 Bars.
With every \$11.00 cash purchase 11 Bars.
With every \$12.00 cash purchase 12 Bars.
With every \$13.00 cash purchase 13 Bars.
With every \$14.00 cash purchase 14 Bars.
With every \$15.00 cash purchase 15 Bars.
With every \$16.00 cash purchase 16 Bars.
With every \$17.00 cash purchase 17 Bars.
With every \$18.00 cash purchase 18 Bars.
With every \$19.00 cash purchase 19 Bars.
With every \$20.00 cash purchase 20 Bars.
With every \$21.00 cash purchase 21 Bars.
With every \$22.00 cash purchase 22 Bars.
With every \$23.00 cash purchase 23 Bars.
With every \$24.00 cash purchase 24 Bars.
With every \$25.00 cash purchase 25 Bars.

GIVE ME A CALL!

and be convinced that I have the Largest and Most Complete Stock of GROCERIES in Tuscola County.

Yours,
WM. FAIRWEATHER.

Leading Low-Price Grocer of Cass City.

Professional Cards.

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

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

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

DR. H. MCCLINTON,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and Accoucher.
Graduate of Vic. University 1845. 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. FRATCHER, State Agent.
J. H. McLEAN, Medical Examiner.

Lodges.

I. O. F.
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.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 204, meets every Wed-
nesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren or
all invited.
J. C. LAING, N. G.
D. R. GRAHAM, Secretary.

K. O. T. M.
Cass City Lodge, No. 74, meets the 1st Friday
evening of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir
Knights cordially invited.
A. D. GILLIES, DEGREE KEYSER.
JAS. MCARTHUR, COMMANDER.

Tyler Lodge.
Regular communications of TYLER LODGE,
No. 317, F. & A. M., for 1891; Jan. 24, Feb. 21,
Mar. 21, Apr. 18, May 21, June 20, June 24,
(St. John) July 18, Aug. 17, Sept. 12, Oct. 17,
Nov. 14 (election of officers) Dec. 12.
HENRY STEWART, W. M.
A. H. ALE, Secretary.

Horticulturists, Take Notice.

If you desire to order—

Trees of weeping or drooping
habit,

Trees with foliage of remark-
able form of color,

Trees and shrubs suitable
for city or village lots,

Flowering shrubs with vari-
egated or colored foliage,

Shrubs producing ornamen-
tai 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.

Job printing neatly executed at
the ENTERPRISE office.

CASS CITY MARKETS.

CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.	
Wheat, No. 1 white.....	90
Wheat, No. 2 white.....	85
do No. 2 red.....	90
do No. 3 red.....	85
Oats.....	35
Beans hump-picked.....	61 85
do un-picked.....	150 @ 1 00
Potatoes.....	60
Rye.....	50 @ 55
Barley.....	90 @ 100
Cloverseed.....	250 @ 300
Peas per bushel.....	75 @ 80
Buckwheat.....	100 @ 100
Pork, live weight.....	3 75
Pork, dressed.....	5 00
Butter.....	roll 13
Eggs.....	14
Wool, unwashed.....	15 @ 22
Wool, washed.....	22 @ 32

To Our Subscribers.

One dollar is not very much, simply
one hundred cents; but when four hun-
dred individuals owe a dollar or more on
subscription, it amounts to quite a
considerable to the publishers. Now we
are in our situation exactly. Now we have
not said "pay your subscription" since
last year, although some journals thus
remind their subscribers in each issue.
Numerous are the names of persons
upon our list who pay their subscription
in advance or at least when due. And
numerous are the persons who would
pay, but the debt being so small it
slips their mind. Now we have hit
upon the following inexpensive scheme
to remind all who are in arrears, and
whose subscriptions have expired, or will
soon expire. Here's the scheme: If
this article has red marks around it,
you are owing for more than one year;
if blue marks, one year; if black marks,
your subscription has about expired.
Now we trust no one will take offense
if this article in their paper is marked,
it is simply business on our part. We
are quite confident that two-thirds, at
least, of our subscribers would pay
their subscription, but simply need to
be reminded of the debt.
Call in and "pay up" and you will
confer a great favor upon us.
Yours Truly,
BROOKER & WICKWARE.

Caught On The Fly.

Britten Predmore had his barn painted
red.

Miss Una Howell, of Caro, is the guest
of Miss Eva Wickware.

E. B. Landon and wife visited the
county capital last Monday.

Edward Schooley, of Bay City, is visiting
his Brother W. D. Schooley.

Mrs. Thos. Foster, of Bad Axe, is now
visiting at H. S. Wickware's.

The foundation for the steeple to the
Baptist Church has been laid.

Rev. D. O. Mulcahy, of Gagetown,
made us a pleasant call Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Schooley, who have been
visiting in Canada, have returned.

W. P. Seed, who has been teaching
at Lansing, is home on a vacation.

The band will accompany the ex-
cursion to Bay Port next Wednesday.

A tarantula was found in a bunch of
bananas in Stevenson's store this week.

Mrs. Purdy, of Brookings, Dakota, is
visiting her sister, Mrs. J. W. Macomber.

Mrs. W. F. Benkelman, of Grayling, is
here for a visit with friends and relatives.

Dr. E. W. Carry, of Caro, formerly a
practitioner here, was in the city Wednes-
day.

Mrs. Jas. Greenleaf, of Cumber, is
visiting her many friends in town this
week.

Miss Lois Brooker is visiting her sister,
Mrs. T. P. Zander, at Unionville, this
week.

Dr. McLean and wife visited relatives
in Detroit last week and the fore part of
this week.

The Misses McClinton returned from
their visit at Bay City and Huron Beach,
last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, of Easy, were
the guests of J. H. Winegar and family
last Sunday.

Seventy-seven teams were counted upon
Main street last Saturday afternoon. No
grass here.

Don't fail to go on the grand excursion
to Bay Port Wednesday next. The only
chance this year.

Call in and pay your subscription and
get the ENTERPRISE and the Detroit
Tribune one year for \$1.50.

A ladies coat was found last week
Thursday near McNeal's corners.
Owner will please call at this office.

Mrs. Surrat and Mrs. Oliver, of Ohio,
are now visiting at J. L. Hitchcock's.
They are cousins of Mrs. Hitchcock.

A. C. Graham and wife, of Freiburgers,
and John Graham and wife, of Cumber,
visited relatives in town last Sunday.

P. L. Fritz and Miss Dora Schenck,
L. C. Smith and Miss Eva Wickware
visited friends in Caro on Sunday last.

Miss Nellie Meredith, dressmaker, asks
us to state to her patrons that she will
return to Cass City some time next week.

Water and soap have so brightened the
ceiling in Wm. Fairweather's store that
it bears every appearance of having been
repainted.

Orlando Predmore purchased the small
house of Eli Fancher, and has moved
the same on his premises. He will use
it as a wood shed.

A number from here took in the Mac-
abee excursion to Jackson last Tuesday.
A. D. Gillies was the representative of
the lodge at this place.

We would call special attention this
week to the new ads. of Wm. Fair-
weather, Cass City Bank, W. J. Campbell
and Frost & Hobbblewhite.

Cicero Angden, of Caro, is here training
Jas. Cleaver's trotting horses, on the Cass
City Driving Park track. They will be
entered in the races here this fall.

Mrs. A. W. Seed and children, and Miss
Hannah McDougall returned Tuesday
noon from Pt. Edward, Ont., where they
have been visiting for the past few weeks.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian
Church, met at the home of Mrs. J. C.
Laing, Monday evening, Aug. 9th, and
made arrangements to hold a bazaar
during the Christmas holidays.

Remember we give the ENTERPRISE
and the Detroit Tribune for \$1.50. All
those who have paid in advance and de-
sire the Tribune can have the same by
calling and paying the extra fifty cents.

E. L. Robinson left on Monday for
England, where he will spend a few
weeks visiting his parents. Mr. Robin-
son left England when but a small boy
and this is his first trip to his parental
home.

There will be an ice cream social held
on the lawn at the residence of Henry
Deming in Novesta, next Tuesday
evening, August 28th, proceeds for the benefit
of Rev. Baker. Everybody is invited to
come and have a good time.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society
will give a lawn social at Mrs. S. Ale's to-
night (Friday). Refreshments will be
served on the European plan—from six
to eight o'clock. The band will enliven
the occasion with their presence.

We have daily communication with
Wickware, Cumber, Freiburgers and
other points east of here, as a daily stage
was put on last Monday. This change
will be fully appreciated by the public.
Mr. Cody is still the stagecoachman for this
route.

The Tuscola Normal and Teachers'
Training school closed a successful four
weeks' session last week. The teachers
in attendance presented Prof. Gordon
with a gold watch, chain and masonic
chain as a token of their appreciation
of his work.

There are two hundred and fifty peo-
ple from Cincinnati registered at the
Bay Port hotel for the summer. Bay
Port is becoming one of the most popular
summer resorts in Michigan. Remember
the Sunday school excursion to that place
next Wednesday.

Photographer Maier turned his cam-
era on the school house last Tuesday,
and anyone wanting a good picture of
that edifice can get one by calling on him.
A cut to be used in the printing of the
school catalogues will be made from one
of these pictures.

The contract for building a grand
stand, 24x72 feet, on the fair ground, was
awarded to Landon, Eno & Keating, they
being the lowest bidders. The stand is
to be a model structure and will
rest on a good stone foundation.

The contract for building the agricul-
tural hall, horse stables and sheep pens
was awarded to Daniel McGilvary. The
hall is to be 24x40 feet and built similar
to the floral hall. The material for the
buildings were purchased by the associ-
ation from A. H. Ale and John G. Owen.

Caro Democrat:—"Morrie Godfrey, of
Saginaw, died on Monday of hydro-
phobia. The little fellow was bitten by a
dog on July 4th. It would not be a bad
idea to enforce the ordinance requiring
all dogs in Caro to be muzzled during
this particular season of the year." Cass
City has no such ordinance to enforce,
but we would suggest that our "village
fathers" consider this matter at their next
meeting. There are many canines owned
in town and at this period of the year,
safety demands an enforced ordinance of
this kind.

A horse owned by John McClellan be-
came frightened while crossing the iron
bridge half mile west of town last Fri-
day, and bucked off one of the abutments
with the buggy. The horse fell over
backward onto the buggy, smothering it
badly. The horse was being driven at
the time by a sister and little brother of
Mr. McClellan, who fortunately fell out

when the buggy went over and were not
hurt much, aside from a severe shaking
up. The horse was also uninjured.
Boys playing on the bridge frightened
the animal.

C. L. Haded, of Northville, Mich., is
here this week with one of Edison's
electric phonographs. His headquarters
are at J. F. Hendrick's store, and for the
small sum of a nickle you can listen to
some of the finest singers in the United
States, Gilmore's band and other noted
musical organizations.

This has been quite a "sociable week."
Last Monday night Miss Belle Monroe in-
vited a number of her friends to her
home to spend the evening. Miss Lilly
Wickware entertained a few of her friends
Tuesday evening. Miss Eva Wickware
gave a party Wednesday evening in hon-
or of her guest, Miss Una Howell, of
Caro. The end is not yet—social to-
night.

There seems to be an idea prevalent
among a class of people, that a bicycle
has no right to the road, and about four
out of five people driving, refuse to give
the wheelman any part of the road. The
courts have decided that a bicycle is a
vehicle, and as such is entitled to half
of the road, and anyone refusing to yield
a part of the road and thereby injuring
the rider or his wheel, is liable for all
damages. The bicycle is a vehicle, has
come to stay, and people should begin to
realize the fact, and treat it accordingly.
—Caro Democrat.

It seems that our account of the young
man at Kingston who took poison last
week, was erroneous to a certain extent.
We have since been reliably informed
that the reason of attempt at suicide was
because a certain person there had cir-
culated a false story reflecting on the
young man's character. There was no girl
mixed up in the affair at all. Our King-
ston correspondent did not send in a let-
ter last week, and the item in question
was written from a telegram sent from
Kingston to the Detroit Free Press.

The following is practical and points
out why a person should pay promptly
for the paper he reads: "Persons who
patronize papers should pay promptly
for the press possesses peculiar power
in pushing forward public prosperity.
If the printer is paid promptly, and his
pocket kept plenteous by prompt pay-
ing patrons, he puts his pen to his paper
in peace; he paints pictures of passing
events in more pleasing colors, and the
perusal of his paper is a pleasure to the
people. Paste this piece of proverbial
philosophy in some place where all
persons can see it."—Ex.

Two large barns and a shed were burned
to the ground early Tuesday morning, on
the farm of Elijah Karr, one mile east
and four miles north of this place. The
buildings were struck by lightning, and
Mr. Karr, who was in one at the time, was
somewhat hurt by falling boards. The
barn and contents were worth about
\$2,000 and were insured for \$800. A barn
on Ben Well's place, near Cumber, was
struck by lightning last Sunday after-
noon and was consumed. The barn was
insured but not the contents, therefore
the loss was heavier for the tenant on
the farm, Jos. Lawrence. Considerable
damage was done by lightning through-
out the state.

Half sheet posters and sixteenth bills
were issued from the ENTERPRISE job
rooms Tuesday, announcing the Eighth
Annual Harvest Festival of the Catholic
Schools, at Gagetown, on Thursday Aug.
27th. Refreshments will be served and a
good program of games have been ar-
ranged for the occasion, and liberal
prizes will be given to the successful
contestants. Special prizes for the most
successful ladies in duck shooting will be
given as follows: First, parlor set, \$25;
second, silver watch, \$12; third, silver
cup, \$10. No efforts will be spared on
the part of Father Mulcahy and the com-
mittees to make the festival more enjoy-
able than ever. All are invited to be in
attendance.

A law suit between Wm. Miller as
plaintiff and Jordan Bingham, defendant,
was tried in Justice Wales' court on Mon-
day. A verdict was rendered in favor of
the defendant. It appeared from the
evidence in the case that Miller had been
working for Bingham and quit his em-
ploy unbeknowns to the latter, and
brought suit without demanding his pay.
Mr. Bingham claimed that he was will-
ing to pay plaintiff but had never had an
opportunity. The court held that Miller
could not collect his wages for two rea-
sons, viz: First because he had never
demanded them and second because they
were not due. After the suit had been
decided the matter was amicably settled
between the parties concerned.

The Cass City Union Schools will open
Monday, Aug. 31st, and the ensuing
year promises to be the most successful
one in the history of the schools. A
school catalogue, (copy for which is now

being prepared by Prof. Conlon) will soon
be printed at the ENTERPRISE office.
In this pamphlet will be given the many
advantages and full particulars regarding
the schools, and will be a valuable
pamphlet for non-resident persons who
wish to attend our institute of learning.
There are now over two-hundred volumes
in the library and more new books will
be added before the opening of the school.
More chemical and physical apparatus
are expected, thus the work in this de-
partment will be greatly facilitated.
The new department will make more
room in the high school, which will
enable the faculty to accommodate more
non-resident pupils than they could last
year. Following is the efficient corps
of teachers engaged: Principal, T. A.
Conlon; teacher of grammar department,
Miss Kate McCormick; intermediate, Miss
Kate McClinton; primary, Miss Belle
McArthur; second primary, Miss Lizzie
Monroe.

Miss Lyda Wright, aged about nine-
teen, living one mile east and two miles
north of Cass City, daughter of Luke
Wright, went with her sister to Detroit
about two weeks ago. Last Saturday she
called on a physician and he informed
her she had a severe case of diphtheria
and advised her to go to Harper's Hos-
pital. She went and Sunday Mr. Wright
received a telegram that she was danger-
ously ill. Mr. and Mrs. Wright left
Monday morning but they were not per-
mitted to see her only through a
window as every precaution was taken
to prevent the spread of this dread
disease, and several others there were
afflicted with a very dangerous type of
the same malady. She died Tuesday
forenoon and the authorities had the
body prepared and shipped in a metallic
coffin. The body arrived on the evening
train Tuesday night. The coffin was not
permitted to be opened and the funeral
occurred on Wednesday at 10 o'clock,
Rev. S. M. Gilchrist officiating. De-
ceased was a highly respected young lady
who had many friends in the community,
all of whom joined in extending their
deepest sympathy to her bereaved
parents.

Will Take a Vacation.

Dr. Warner Cornell, eye, ear, nose and
throat specialist, of Pt. Huron, will be
away on his vacation from Aug. 14th to
31st. His brother, Dr. E. A. Cornell,
who has been with him for some time,
will take charge of his practice during
his absence.

Notice.

Sealed bids will be received by the
undersigned until the 15th of August
for the construction of four abutments.
One set between sections 24 and 25,
and one set between sections 23 and 24.
Plans and specifications can be seen at
my office in Novesta. The job will be
awarded at Geo. O. Rouke's home at 10
o'clock a. m.

Thos. McQUILLIN,
Highway Commissioner

7-31-3

Take Notice.

Notice is hereby given that sealed
proposals 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.

8-6-2

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that sealed
proposals will be received by the undersig-
ned commissioner of highways, of the
township of Novesta, at my office in said
township, until the 1st day of Septem-
ber, A. D. 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., fur-
nishing all the necessary material and
performing the following work, to wit:
Two iron bridges 20 feet span according
to plans and specification thereof, now
in the office of the township clerk in the
village of Deford, and which will be open
for inspection until time above mention-
ed on which said day and at the place
aforesaid I will contract therefor with
the lowest bidder, giving good and suffi-
cient security for the performance of said
work. The commissioner of highways
reserves the privilege of rejecting any
or all bids.
Dated this 8th day of Aug., A. D. '91.

THOMAS McQUILLIN,
Highway Com.

8-6-2

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that sealed
proposals will be received by the undersig-
ned commissioner of highways, of the
township of Novesta, at my office in said
township, until the 1st day of Septem-
ber, A. D. 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., fur-
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performing the following work, to wit:
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THOMAS McQUILLIN,
Highway Com.

8-6-2

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village of Deford, and which will be open
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the lowest bidder, giving good and suffi-
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work. The commissioner of highways
reserves the privilege of rejecting any
or all bids.
Dated this 8th day of Aug., A. D. '91.

THOMAS McQUILLIN,
Highway Com.

8-6-2

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work. The commissioner of highways
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or all bids.
Dated this 8th day of Aug., A. D. '91.

THOMAS McQUILLIN,
Highway Com.

8-6-2

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the lowest bidder, giving good and suffi-
cient security for the performance of said
work. The commissioner of highways
reserves the privilege of rejecting any
or all bids.
Dated this 8th day of Aug., A. D. '91.

THOMAS McQUILLIN,
Highway Com.

8-6-2

Notice.

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proposals will be received by the undersig-
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township of Novesta, at my office in said
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performing the following work, to wit:
Two iron bridges 20 feet span according
to plans and specification thereof, now
in the office of the township clerk in the
village of Deford, and which will be open
for inspection until time above mention-
ed on which said day and at the place
aforesaid I will contract therefor with
the lowest bidder, giving good and suffi-
cient security for the performance of said
work. The commissioner of highways
reserves the privilege of rejecting any
or all bids.
Dated this 8th day of Aug., A. D. '91.

THOMAS McQUILLIN,
Highway Com.

Cass City Enterprise.

BROOKER & WICKWARR, Props.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN

ALL arts, science, invention, progress, everything the human race has yet been able to accomplish, it owes to the dude. And he is its hope for the future. Let him hold his head up and keep right on to his destination. But he must reach his destination soon, for of all the insufferable animals ever created and distorted from the purposes of their creation the dude above the age of 30 years is most insufferable.

The croakers are wrong, wholly, indefensibly wrong. The world is better, life is kinder and more refined to-day than it has ever been. If no great peak rises and shines in brilliancy above the level in dramatic or literary art it is because the whole plain is vastly higher than ever before. Viewed as a whole there is no decadence in either art or morals, and if some flagrant violation of the latter shocks humanity it is in most cases directly traceable to some such legacy from the "good old times" as the hereditary aristocracy of Great Britain.

If the immigrant himself does not acquire our language, his children will speak it and prefer it because it brings them into sympathy with the great mass of the people and marks them as Americans. They do not want to be separated from the rest. In some communities there may be exceptions, but they are few and unimportant. Generally the old national characteristics have been wiped out in the second generation, or at the latest in the third generation. The only national sentiment remaining is the American sentiment.

The statistics of the federal census of the United States are not sufficiently advanced in compilation to give us comparisons of the prison population of this country in 1880 and 1890. If, however, we may judge from Michigan the completed tables will show that there has been a large decrease in punished crime in the United States, and presumably in serious infractions of the law. A few years since the prisons of Michigan were overcrowded, and the construction of a prison in the Upper Peninsula seemed a necessity. At the present time there are many vacant cells in every Michigan prison, and notwithstanding the large increase in population, there has been a decline in the number of offenders.

An evil which confronts the republic is the tendency to wink at, and in some cases, to facilitate, the use of more than one language—to tolerate the use of any but the English language in this country. Language means the distinctive ideas, customs, feelings and aims of the people who speak it. The English language, at least the American form of it, means American thoughts, American customs, American feelings and purposes. The German and Scandinavian and Russian and Italian languages are the vehicles of things entirely different from, and in their inevitable character, hostile to the best type of Americanism. These latter are the languages of monarchies; the former is the language of a republic.

It is funny to hear the Elmira reformatory arraigned for providing for its inmates a "sumptuous dietary." It is this particular institution, by the way, which furnishes the writer of the circular with a text, and the "sumptuous dietary" consists of the following bill of fare: Breakfast, beef hash, potatoes, bread, coffee, sugar; dinner, soup and meat three times a week, mutton stew twice a week, beef and turnips, and roast beef and gravy each once a week. Such a menu for a criminal household might, it is true, have furnished Mr. Boudierby a theme for a discourse on the unwisdom of feeding the lower classes on turtle soup with a gold spoon, but it can hardly be regarded as a "sumptuous dietary."

It is certainly true that human nature in its present phase is not given to putting up for one unnecessary moment with any form of inconvenience. Disease is no longer a dispensation of Providence, but a device of the powers of evil, to be fought desperately with tons of prevention and ounces of cure. Pain will none of it, no matter what the cause, for narcotics and anesthetics are as plentiful as air, and the dentist who is not painless is no dentist at all. Pedestrianism is a luxury—it is only the wealthy who have time to walk, and those who ride must ride on the wings of the wind or there is instant protest against "transportation facilities." We refuse, point blank, to walk up more than two flights of stairs; the poorest homes have their labor saving devices; we will submit neither to cold in winter nor heat in summer, and if invention continues to advance, every force of nature will be harnessed to our guidance.

TRAIN WRECKERS.

CHARGED WITH WRECKING A TRAIN NEAR KALAMAZOO.

The Track Had Been Tamped With—No One Killed But Many Persons Injured.

Fiendish Work at Kalamazoo. An attempt was made on Wednesday to wreck the south bound Grand Rapids & Indiana train at a point near Kalamazoo. The rails spread throwing the sleeping car from the track, and on investigation it was found that the lock nuts of the splicing bar, which held the rails together, had been removed, allowing the rails to spread. The suspicion was very strong that the removing of the nuts was the work of some diabolical fiend who intended to wreck the train for plundering the people killed. This suspicion was strengthened by the statement of the section men, who were at work there earlier in the day, that the nuts were not touched by them and that other trains passed the point in safety. So strong was the suspicion that the train hands began to search for the wreckers as soon as the wreck was cleared, with the intention of lynching them if found. The car thrown from the track rolled down the embankment, turned over twice and landed right side up. The sleeper in its descent also dragged the car ahead of it from the track and down the 15-foot embankment, while the two baggage cars also tumbled over and wrecked the tender loose from the engine. The engine alone remained on the rails and the track was torn up for a distance of 10 rods. The rescuing of the injured and imprisoned inmates of the cars that rolled down the embankment was conducted with all possible speed, a special with physicians and wreckers from Kalamazoo assisting in the work and care of the injured. The following is the full list of the injured: W. S. Bratt, Grand Rapids; shoulder dislocated. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Kay, Grand Rapids; his shoulder dislocated and her body badly bruised. They were on their wedding trip, the bride being formerly Miss Lanson, of Grand Rapids. Miss Maud Haynes, of Plainwell; side bruised. Miss Maria Riston, Kalamazoo; hand cut. Millard R. Powers, Chicago; bad gash in leg; arm broken, head and face cut. Luther Wasserman, Lowell, Mich., seriously bruised and probably internally injured. Henry G. Dykhouse, of Grand Rapids; two severe scalp lacerations. C. Conway, Port Wayne; head cut. N. B. Williamson, Trenton, N. J.; arm hurt, head cut, great loss of blood. Dr. H. B. Carnell, Chicago; back hurt. F. A. Burnham, Chicago; bruised. Charles A. Shellman, Baltimore; face cut and head bruised. George Parsons, Chicago; hand smashed.

Weekly Crop Report. The reports indicate that the weather conditions of the past week have not been generally favorable to the growing crops. First, the soil was hot and dry for all crops. In the localities where there were heavy local showers during the week, the crops have continued to improve, but as these localities are of limited extent, the progress of the crops for the state was not favorable. The weather conditions have been entirely too hot and dry for corn and peas, and warm, soaking rains are needed in all sections of the state to bring the crops up to the average for this season of the year. Harvesting has been progressing steadily under favorable circumstances, and wheat thrashing is now in full blast, and the yield is quite encouraging. Oats are being cut in the southern section. The anticipated yield is good, but the straw will be short in most sections.

A Chapter of Accidents. Grand Rapids grocers gave their annual picnic at Reed's Lake Thursday and over 10,000 were there. The celebration amounted almost to a Fourth of July, interspersed with military drills, etc. The day was marred with several accidents. First, a dock crew in letting a crowd of ladies and children into the lake, by fortunately all were rescued. Early in the evening Samuel Harper, aged 28, shipping clerk in Ball, Barnhart & Putnam's wholesale grocery, was drowned while bathing. He was a good swimmer, but was apparently seized with cramps. He was unmarried. When the crowd was returning home late at night a horse, driven by John Graham, became frightened at the electric cars and ran away, throwing Graham out. He was stunned and probably fatally injured.

Three Others Confess. A dispatch from Rogers City says: On Thursday evening Frederick Sorgenfrei and Gottlob Mendo and Carl Weisengart, three of the men under arrest for complicity in the murder of Albert Molitor and Edward Sullivan, turned state's evidence and their testimony and their evidence was taken before Justice McClellan and Prosecuting Attorney Inglesby. It sustains the former confession of Ripka in every material respect. Affairs at the county jail are extremely exciting. Jacob Grossman and Blanks have been removed to separate cells. The guards have been doubled and armed.

Found Dead in the Road. Ambrose Phelps, an old and respected citizen was found dead Tuesday afternoon on the road leading to Quinesec, one mile from Norway. He left Norway after dinner with a saddle bronco. It is not known whether he was thrown from the bronco or died from excessive heat. He was subject to heart disease.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS. Bay City people are talking of establishing a city market. There are just 30 convicts in the Ionia reformatory at present. James W. Hine, of Detroit, has been appointed United States consul at Amherstburg, Ont. Horace Rolph, a prominent farmer of Polkton, Ottawa county, is dying from paralysis. July traffic through the Soo canal passes the record; 1,830 crafts passing through during the 31 days of the month. The Fowlerville people have built just 17 stores since their town was burned in the spring and more are contemplated. The religious sect known as "The Feet Washers" held a camp meeting at Plainwell last week, closing with a jubilee Sunday. There are 60 vacancies in the present cadet corps of the West Point academy. One of these vacancies will be filled from Congressman Chipman's, the Detroit district, and the other from the Washington, Congressman Gorman's district.

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"In the middle of complete calm, but seldom at night, the patient begins to yawn, then follows some slight starts and quivers and a jerking movement of the arm, which gradually becomes more rapid and ample. The pupils contract and distend with mechanical irregularity, the eyes moving as well. At this point the sufferer, whose aspect had expressed only fear and uneasiness, now enters into a state of rapidly increasing fury; she strikes the furniture violently; begins to talk, or rather vociferate, and unless, when interrupted with questions, her speech merely consists of an indefinite repetition of the words, 'Sacre nom! Sacre eh-gne! Sacre rouge!' (Rogue is their term for those whose piety they discredited.)

"If there are inquiring spectators, the convulsed answered to the point; they even argue and reason, frequently replying to the thoughts they attribute to the questions, and to the objections they foresee could be urged, but the dominant idea of possession is never absent. They curse and abuse strangers for their incredulity, declaring that they are not in the presence of sick madwomen, but devils from hell. Sometimes they recount what they did during their natural life on earth, and how they are now occupied in the lower regions.

"While speaking their features expressed but the one characteristic of fury. In many the throat swelled, the face became crimson; in others it paled, and the mouth slightly frothed. The convulsive movement, at first confined to the upper part of the body, successively reached the trunk and lower limbs, breathing became irregular, the sufferer advanced in aggressiveness, displaced the furniture, flung at those present chairs, kitchen utensils, wooden stools, everything that came under her grasp, struck at parents and strangers irrespectively; rolled on the floor screaming, beating herself violently and plucking at her throat as if to drag forth something that was choking her there.

"During the drowsy death of the Sardinian Government in Savoie the number of the attacked increased to alarming and unregistered proportions, and the growing demoralization among the women and the children threw the elders of the parish into the deepest despondency. Seeing how slightly exorcism and medical skill had failed, as well as the operations of a professional magnetizer and semi-charlatan, who spent six months in the valley, they came by degrees to the conclusion that the condition of their wives and daughters was due to the spell of witches and sorcerers, and began to wish for the punishment, even the bodily destruction, of some half-dozen persons whom the possessed had denounced from time to time.

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At last Dr. Constans was commissioned to return to the afflicted parish. He arrived, armed with the powers of a dictator, accompanied by a detachment of sixty soldiers, a brigade of gendarmes and yet another cure. He issued despotic decrees, punished persons who accused others of magic or in any way encouraged the idea of supernatural evil, threatened confinement in lunatic asylums, and in any case deportation of the convulsed.

Again the victims were dispersed in every direction, many to lunatic asylums, some to hospitals; others were merely exiled from the Chablais and not allowed to visit their homes even for a day. The sequestration was religiously enforced and carried out under the commissioner's personal superintendence.

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A FAMILY QUARREL.

IT RESULTS IN A MURDER AT CROTON LANDING, N. Y.

A Large House, But It Was Too Small to Give Shelter to Two Families and Bloodshed Results.

A Domestic Tragedy. A thrilling tragedy occurred in the village of Croton Landing, N. Y., the other evening, resulting in the death of Newton Baker, private secretary of Robert G. Ingersoll, who was shot by Orville M. Anderson, late the New York agent of the Louisville gas company. Baker and Anderson and their families lived in one building and had frequent quarrels, on the night in question the two families were walking toward their home, quarrelling as usual, when they were met by Mrs. Baker, who complained to her husband that earlier in the day Anderson had insulted her. Baker turned to Anderson and upbraided him for his conduct when both men drew their revolvers and Mrs. Baker sprang between them and threw her arms about her husband's neck and tried to shield him from Anderson's bullets. Mrs. Baker, becoming exhausted, swooned away. Both men fought for their lives. They clung to each other for a few moments, when Anderson suddenly broke away, quickly stepped back a couple of paces and raised his revolver fired at Baker. His aim was true, for as Baker was about to raise his arm to shoot, Anderson fired, the ball striking Baker's right arm and breaking it. Baker's weapon fell from his hand. Anderson then fired three more shots in quick succession, the second shot striking Baker on the forehead and making a glancing wound while the third bullet entered his left side just below the heart and the fourth bullet pierced the right side. Baker dropped to the ground mortally wounded and begged Anderson not to shoot again. When Anderson saw his enemy lying upon the ground he coolly placed his revolver back in his pocket and walked home, leaving Baker and his half crazed wife on the roadside. Mrs. Baker soon called for help and her wounded husband was taken to the town house where his would-be murderer had already preceded him. Doctors were summoned and after examining Baker's wounds pronounced them fatal. Anderson was in the meantime arrested.

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A SUN TOWEL.

A Glance at the African Savages' Manners and Life.

At eating, the negro, having always first washed his hands and rinsed his mouth, sits upon the ground, holds the larger pieces between his teeth while he cuts off a bite with his knife, but does not use both hands to hold food, except in gnawing bones; with the usual dishes he lays his right arm over his knees and, reaching into the pot, moulds the thick mess into lumps about the size of a walnut, which he throws into his mouth with a jerk, without scattering any of the food. To take out tables or soup he presses a hollow into the lump and dips with it. Politeness is shown to the host or housewife after eating by smacking loudly enough to be heard. While the negro is capable of eating meat in an unpleasant state of decomposition, says the Popular Science Monthly, he is very sensitive against some tastes, and will make evident manifestations of his dislike of them. He is careful about the outer matters in drinking. He will always rinse his mouth first, even when he is intensely thirsty. If the cup is not too small he takes it in both hands, and he likes to sit down with it. If the vessel is large and open he draws in the water from the surface with his lips without bringing them in contact with the dish. Sometimes negroes pour water into their mouths. When drinking at ponds and rivers the water is carried to the mouth with the hand. For some mystic reason it is considered bad to lie flat down when drinking from rivers. The fear of being snapped up by a crocodile may have something to do with the matter.

Great attention is given in most of the tribes to the care of the body. The teeth are cleaned with a stick which has been chewed into a kind of brush. The hands are washed frequently, not by turning and twisting and rubbing them together one with the other, as with us, but by a straight up-and-down rubbing, such as is given to the other limbs. This manner of washing is so characteristic that an African might be distinguished by it from a European without reference to the color. The sun is their only towel.

South Dakota's Dearth. A dispatch from Blunt, S. D., says: The mercury was 100 deg. in the shade Thursday and the wind blowing a fearful gale. About noon the east-bound freight engine fired the prairie west of this city and the entire population turned out to subdue the flames which were traveling with fearful rapidity north to the grain fields of Sully county. The train hands lent assistance, and by strenuous efforts fire was placed under control. The whole county is like a tinder box and every one is on the alert for fires which are liable to spring up at a moment's notice. The fires south of the city Wednesday burned over thousands of acres of hay land, and about 500 tons of cut hay in stack went up in smoke.

The large subscription book houses of R. S. Peale & Co. of Chicago, have consolidated, with a capital stock of \$1,000,000. The famous Moqui Indian snake dance, which is held every two years, commenced Wednesday on the reservation sixty miles from Winslow, Ariz., and will continue sixteen days.

Minister Phelps presented the world's fair commission to Chancellor Von Caprivi and Herr Von Boetticher, secretary of the imperial home office, at Berlin, Tuesday. Herr Boetticher said Germany would be represented at the great fair in a manner worthy of it.

Mrs. Frank Stuart Parker, of Chicago, is the latest to inaugurate a dress reform movement. She read a paper in Chautauque last week, suggesting four styles of dress—the "no skirt," the "old skirts," the "divided skirts," and the "apology for skirts," or trousers, and has been endorsed by many prominent leaders, among them Miss Frances Willard.

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SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"German Syrup"

For Coughs & Colds.

John F. Jones, Edom, Tex., writes: "I have used German Syrup for the past six years, for Sore Throat, Cough, Colds, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best."

B. W. Baldwin, Carnesville, Tenn., writes: "I have used your German Syrup in my family, and find it the best medicine I ever tried for coughs and colds. I recommend it to everyone with these troubles."

R. Schmalhausen, Druggist, of Charleston, Ill., writes: "After trying scores of prescriptions and preparations I had on my shelves, without relief for a very severe cold, which had settled on my lungs, I tried your German Syrup. It gave me immediate relief and a permanent cure."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,
Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Thompson's Eye Water.

WANTED MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay \$20 to \$100 a month and expenses.

WANTED A man in every town to paint signs.

WANTED SOLE AGENTS for the best medicine.

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"A POOR INVESTMENT."

THE SUBJECT OF TALMAGE'S TOPEKA SERMON.

From the Text: "Ye Have Sold Yourselves for Naught and Ye Shall Be Redeemed Without Money"—Isaiah 52: 5—A Large Gathering Listens to the Great Divine.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 9.—Dr. Talmage reached this city yesterday in the course of his Western trip. He was warmly welcomed by the citizens who came in large numbers to hear the famous Brooklyn divine. The subject of the sermon for this week is: "A Poor Investment," and the text Isaiah 52: 5: "Ye have sold yourselves for naught; and ye shall be redeemed without money."

"The Lord's people had gone headlong into sin, and as a punishment they had been carried captive to Babylon. They found that iniquity did not pay. Cyrus seized Babylon, and felt so sorry for these poor captives that, without a dollar of compensation, he let them go home. So that, literally, my text was fulfilled: 'Ye have sold yourselves for naught; and ye shall be redeemed without money.'"

When a man passes himself over to the world he expects to get some adequate compensation. He has heard the great things that the world does for a man, and he believes it. He wants two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. That will be horses and hoes, and a summer resort, and jolly companionship. To get it he parts with his physical health by overwork. He parts with his conscience. He parts with much domestic enjoyment. He parts with opportunities for literary culture. He parts with his soul. And so he makes over his entire nature to the world. He pays down the first installment, and one-fourth of his nature is gone. He pays down the second installment, and one-half of his nature is gone. He pays down the third installment, and three-quarters of his nature are gone; and after many years are gone he pays down the fourth installment, and let his entire nature is gone. Then he comes up to the world and says: "Good-morning, I have delivered to you my goods. I have passed over to you my body, my mind, and my soul and I have come now to collect the \$250,000."

"Two hundred and fifty thousand dollars," says the world. "What do you mean?" "Well," you say, "I come to collect the money you owe me, and I expect you to fulfill your part of the contract." "But," says the world, "I have failed. I am bankrupt. I cannot possibly pay that debt. I have not for a long while expected to pay it." "Well," you say, "give me back the goods." "Oh," says the world, "they are all gone. I cannot give them back to you." And there you stand on the confines of eternity, your spiritual character gone, staggering under the consideration "that you have sold yourself for naught."

I tell you the world is a liar; it does not keep its promises. It is a cheat, and it fleeces everything it can put its hands on. It is a bogus world. It is a six-thousand-year-old swindle. Even if it pays the \$250,000 for which you contracted, it pays them in bonds that will not be worth anything in a little while. Just as a man may pay down \$10,000 in hard cash and get for it worthless scrip—so the world passes over to you the \$250,000 in that shape which will not be worth a farthing to you a thousandth part of a second after you are dead. "Oh," you say, "it will help to bury me anyhow." Oh, my brother, you need not worry about that. The world will bury you soon enough from sanitary considerations.

History tells us of all who resolved that they would have all his senses gratified at one and the same time, and he expended thousands of dollars on each sense. He entered a room, and there were the first musicians of the land pleasing his ear, and there were fine pictures fascinating his eye, and there were costly aromatics regaling his nostrils, and there were the richest meats that were the richest of the world, and there were the richest fruits, and confections, pleasing the appetite, and there was a soft couch of sinful indulgence on which he reclined; and the man declared afterward that he would give ten times what he had given if he could have one week of such enjoyment, even though he lost his soul by it. Ah! that was the rub! He did lose his soul by it! Cyrus the Conqueror thought for a little while that he was making a fine thing out of this world, and yet before he came to his grave he wrote out this pitiful epitaph for his monument: "I am Cyrus, king over Asia. Be glad to me not this monument." But the world in after years plowed up his sepulchre.

The world clapped its hands and stamped its feet in honor of Charles Lamb; but what does he say? "I walk up and down, thinking I am happy, but feeling I am not." Call the roll, and be quick about it. Samuel Johnson, the learned! Happy? "No. I am afraid I shall some day get crazy." William Hazlitt, the great essayist! Happy? "No. I have been for two hours and a half going up and down Paternoster Row with a volcano in my breast." Smollet, the witty author! Happy? "No. I am sick of praise and blame, and I wish to God that 'had such circumstances around me that I could throw my pen into oblivion.'"

Buchanan, the world-renowned writer, exiled from his own country, appealing to Henry VIII for protection! Happy? "No. Over mountains covered with snow, and through valleys flooded with rain, I come a fugitive." Moliere, the popular dramatic author! Happy? "No. That wretch of an actor just now recited four of my lines without the proper accent and gesture. To have the children of my brain so hung, drawn and quartered, tortures me like a condemned sinner."

I went to see a wedding day. As I went into the hall I saw its floor was tessellated, and its walls was a picture-gallery. I found his death-chamber adorned with tapestry until it seemed as if the clouds of the setting sun had settled in the room. The man had given forty years to the world—his wit, his time, his genius, his talent, his soul. Had the world to come in to stand by his deathbed, and clearing off the vials of bitter medicine, put down any compensation? Oh, no! The world does not like sick and dying people, and leaves them in the lurch. It ruined this man, and then left him. He had a magnificent funeral. All the ministers were scarfs, and there were forty-three carriages in a row; but the departed man appreciated not the obsequies.

I want to persuade my audience that this world is a poor investment; that it does not pay ninety per cent of satisfaction, nor eighty per cent, nor twenty per cent, nor two per cent, nor one; that it gives no solace when a dead babe lies on your lap; that it gives no peace when conscience rings its alarm; that it gives no explanation in the day of dire trouble; and at the time of your decease it takes hold of the pillow-case, and shakes out the feathers, and then jolts down in the place thereof sighs, and groans, and execrations, and then makes you put your head down. Oh, ye who have tried this world, is it a satisfactory portion? Would you advise your friends to make the investment? No. "Ye have sold yourselves for naught." Your conscience went. Your hope went. Your Bible went. Your heaven went. Your God went. When a sheriff under a writ from the courts sells a man out, the officer generally leaves a few chairs, and a bed, and a few cups and knives; but in this awful vendue in which you have been engaged the auctioneer's mallet has come down upon your body, mind, and soul: Going! Gone! "Ye have sold yourselves for naught."

How could you do so? Did you think that your soul was a mere trinket which for a few pennies you could buy in a toy shop? Did you think that your soul, if once lost, might be found again if you went out with torches and lanterns? Did you think that your soul was short-lived and that, panting, it would soon lie down for extinction? Or had you no idea what your soul was worth? Did you ever put your forefingers in its eternal pulses? If you no felt the quiver of its peerless wing? Have you not known that, after leaving the body, the first step of your soul reaches to the stars, and the next step to the remotest nook of God's universe, and that it will not die until the day when the everlasting Jehovah expires? Oh, my brother, what possessed you that you should part with your soul so cheap? "Ye have sold yourselves for naught."

"Oh," says some one, "the thought of blood sickens me." Good! God in heaven! Do not act as though you had nothing to do with that Calvinian massacre. You had. Your sins were the implements of torture. Those implements were not made of steel, and iron, and wood, so much as out of your sins. Guilty of this homicide, and this regicide, and this homicide, and this regicide, and these thousand voices of heaven bring in the verdict against you of guilty, guilty. Prepare to die, or believe in the blood. Stretch yourself out for a sacrifice, or accept the Saviour's sacrifice. Do not fling away your one chance.

Would you not like to be free? Here is the price of your liberation—not money, but blood. I tremble from head to foot, not because I fear your presence, but because I fear that you will miss your chance for immortal rescue. "This is the alternative divinely put: 'He that believeth on the Son shall have everlasting life; and he that believeth not shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth on him.'"

In the last day, if you now reject Christ, every drop of that sacrificial blood, instead of pleading for your release as it would have pleaded if you had repented, will plead against you. "O Lord God of the judgment day! Avenge this blood! Let your lightning flash of the time that slays the sinner but saves the sinner. Strike, omnipotent God, for the soul's deliverance! Beat, O eternal seal with all thy waves against the barren beach of that rocky soul, and make it tremble. Oh! the oppressiveness of the hour, the minute, the second, on which the soul's destiny quivers, and this is that hour, that minute, that second.

"Now," says the captain, "for the shore pull away, now pull!" The people on the land were afraid the life-boat had gone down. They said: "How long the boat stays. Why, it must have been swamped and they have all perished together." Alas! there were men on the pier-heads and on the beach wringing their hands; and while they waited and watched, they saw something looming up through the mist, and it turned out to be the life-boat. As soon as it came within speaking distance the people on the shore cried out: "Did you save any of them? Did you save any of them?" And as the boat swept through the boiling surf and came to the pier-head, the captain waved his hand over the exhausted sailors that lay flat on the bottom of the boat, and cried: "All saved! Thank God! All saved!" So may it be to-day. Run high, the storm is on you, but I cheer you with this Gospel hope. God grant that within the next ten minutes we may row with you into the harbor of God's mercy. And when these Christian men gather around to see the result of this service, and the glorified gathering of the pier-heads of heaven to watch and to listen, may we be able to report all saved! Young and old, good and bad! All saved! Saved for time. Saved for eternity.

The Blue and the Gray.

A company of union and confederate veterans has been organized at Kansas City, Mo., consisting of 100 men, all at least five feet 10 inches tall, equally divided in numbers between the blue and the gray. The union veterans wear the blue slouch hats and the blue Prince Albert coats, while the confederate veterans wear gray garments of the same cut and material. When marching the blue and the gray uniforms alternate in every rank, but over all floats one flag, the stars and stripes. This company, whose captain is a union veteran, and whose first lieutenant is a confederate veteran, attended the Grand Army encampment in Detroit this summer, and when 1893 comes around to teach an object lesson at the world's fair in Chicago. The idea is not only novel, but it has a great deal of very commendable sentiment about it.

"Mamma," said a little girl whose thirst for information has several times proved embarrassing, "does 'Portuguese' mean all the people in Portugal?" "The word may be used in that way." "Well, mamma, if you mean only one of them do you say 'Portuguese'?"

Every one suffers from Catarrh in the Head. Those who don't suffer from this disease you can't keep to yourself.

Here are some of the symptoms: Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid, and offensive; eyes, red, ringed in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. But only a few of these likely to be present at once.

The cure for it—for Catarrh itself, and all the troubles that come from it—is perfect and permanent cure, is Dr. Hodge's Catarrh Remedy. The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. A record of 25 years has proved that to its proprietors—and they are willing to prove it to you.

They don't cure in this way: If they can't cure your Catarrh, no matter how bad your case, or how long standing, they'll pay you \$500 in cash. Can't you have better proof of the healing power of a medicine?

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S
LIVER
PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coal-blast, Flatulency, Stomach Troubles, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER'S **SMALL PILL** **SMALL PRICE.**

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It will save you a great deal of trouble and expense to find out by writing to C. L. WEBSTER & CO., 67 Fifth Ave., New York. We want to see a Salesman in every county in the United States.

LEWIS' REMEDY FOR CATARRH—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Old in the Head it has no equal.

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address: E. L. HAZEN, Warren, Pa.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME.

The 15th Session will open Tuesday September 8th. Full course in Classics, Letters, Science, Law, Civil and Mechanical Engineering, Theology, Preparatory and Commercial Courses. ST. EDWARD'S HALL, for boys under 13, is unique in the completeness of its equipment. Catalogues sent free on application.

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OHIO IMPROVED Chester hogs, two having won 2,806 lbs. These facts, together with our enormous sales in the States and foreign countries, have excited the envy of competitors, who question the facts claimed. We therefore have decided to convince every one of the superiority of this breed by offering to sell a pair of **OHIO IMPROVED** to the first applicant from each locality with references.

Foreign countries having taken steps to re-open their ports for the reception of American pork, also the fact that farmers have sent all sizes to the butcher, have caused a lively demand for brood sows and pigs for breeders.

Be careful of your mistake, and that the raising of a superior breed of hogs that have vigorous and strong constitution, with consequent ability to resist the attacks of disease, will in the near future take rank with the most profitable enterprises. First come first served on a **pair** on **time** and an Agency. Write for circulars by first mail, and secure first chance.

The L. B. SILVER CO., Cleveland, O.

GET READY FOR FALL FAIRS.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY!
It is a seamless shoe, with no tapes or laces. It is made of the best calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, we can sell them at a low price. The best of our shoes cost from \$3.00 to \$5.00. Our 90 cent shoe is made of the finest calf leather, and is equal to French imported shoes which cost from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

\$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt Shoe. The calf leather, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered on the market. Imported French toe-made shoes cost from \$6.00 to \$8.00.

\$5.00 Polished Suede Shoe. Imported French toe-made shoes cost from \$8.00 to \$10.00.

\$6.00 and Letter Carriers all wear them. Fine calf, seamless, smooth finish, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year.

\$2.50 fine calf. No better shoe ever offered at this price. One trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.

\$2.00 and \$2.50 Working Men's shoes. Very strong and durable. Those who give their feet a trial will be satisfied.

Boys' \$2.00 and \$1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits.

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Ladies' 2.50, 2.00 and 1.50 shoe for Misses are the best in the world, stylish and durable. **Caution**—See that W. L. Douglas name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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90 per cent of those investing in Real Estate make money. 87 per cent of those investing in business lose money.

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Portland, Oregon, is now pre-eminently the commercial center of the Pacific Northwest.

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We will not sell a share of stock at less than par value (\$50 per share), as the Company's capital stock is not inflated or watered, but every dollar of its capital is backed by solid Real Estate investment.

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If you own stock, and at any time wish to surrender it, this company will take its own stock at \$1.00 on the dollar and pay you in Real Estate at the prices at which the company is selling lots to other parties.

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Give full explanation of the company's plan and all information regarding the stock in plain form. See References: Wm. McCall, Secretary Portland Real Estate Co.; Joseph L. McCall, Secretary Portland Real Estate Association; B. T. Howe, Captain; H. W. Scott, Editor "Oregonian"; H. L. Pitcock, Manager and Treasurer Oregonian; S. J. Barber, President West Portland Real Estate Association.

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FAT FOLKS REDUCED

Mrs. Alice Manly, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 220 pounds, now it is 115. Dr. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., reduced me."

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Impotence, causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Loss of Manhood, etc., having been cured in every known case, we have discovered a simple means of cure, which will send (sealed) \$10 to his fellow-sufferers.

Address: J. C. MANON, Box 317, New York City.

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SEND FOR CIRCULARS.
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20% to 30%

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A commercial center is the safest place to invest in real estate, especially when such place is a great railway center, has good river transportation and large foreign and domestic shipping. Portland is this place.

Portland, Oregon, is now pre-eminently the commercial center of the Pacific Northwest.

No Other City in the United States so well situated.

In respect to natural resources as is Portland, and it lends all other cities west of the Mississippi River in its phenomenal growth in population. Located at the confluence of two great rivers, and being the terminus of more transcontinental railways than any other city in the United States. In fact, every advantage which insures the solid growth and prosperity of a city is abundantly enjoyed by Portland.

THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE CO.,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

Has the best plan for investors yet devised. You may invest any amount more or less than \$100. It is absolutely safe, and cannot fail to be profitable to all who invest.

Capital \$300,000. 6,000 shares at \$50 Each. Shares for Sale at Par Value \$50.00 Per Share, Full Paid Non-Assessable.

We will not sell a share of stock at less than par value (\$50 per share), as the Company's capital stock is not inflated or watered, but every dollar of its capital is backed by solid Real Estate investment.

A FAIR OFFER.

If you own stock, and at any time wish to surrender it, this company will take its own stock at \$1.00 on the dollar and pay you in Real Estate at the prices at which the company is selling lots to other parties.

Write for Prospectus

Give full explanation of the company's plan and all information regarding the stock in plain form. See References: Wm. McCall, Secretary Portland Real Estate Co.; Joseph L. McCall, Secretary Portland Real Estate Association; B. T. Howe, Captain; H. W. Scott, Editor "Oregonian"; H. L. Pitcock, Manager and Treasurer Oregonian; S. J. Barber, President West Portland Real Estate Association.

THE TAWOOD REAL ESTATE CO.,
Portland, Oregon.

W. N. U. D.—9—33.

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

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY!
It is a seamless shoe, with no tapes or laces. It is made of the best calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer, we can sell them at a low price. The best of our shoes cost from \$3.00 to \$5.00. Our 9

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 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
—OF—
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 far and near.

Pumps and Gas Pipe Always in Stock.

Howe & Bigelow.

FARMERS

REMEMBER!

That I keep in stock a Full Line of Implements for Fall trade, consisting of—

- Plows,
- Harrows,
- Cultivators,
- Gang Plows,
- Grain Drills,
- Pea Pullers,
- Wind Mills,
- Wagons, Buggies, Etc.

W. J. CAMPBELL

Reduced - Reduced TO ACTUAL COST!
Everything in Spring & Summer DRY GOODS.

Now is the time you want the M
Now is the time to buy the M

—AT—

Frost & Hebblewhite's.

We also have a Large Line of Crockery and Glassware to close at Lowest Prices.

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.

WICKWARE.

Lots of rain but awful hot. Wickware has a daily mail now. Are you going to Bay Port next Wednesday?

Everybody and his girl were out Sunday evening. The Farmers' Alliance will hold a meeting Saturday evening.

The storm last Sunday done a good deal of damage north of here.

Mrs. James Louch and her daughter Lone, of St. Clair, Mich., are visiting relatives here.

Pack your basket, get the children ready, and take the cheap ride to Bay Port next Wednesday.

Mr. McNeil of Cass City, had his horse run away here last week Saturday but no one was hurt.

Bro. of Deford, in reply to yours of last week would say in case anything happens that you should be compelled to take up your abode with another of the fair vessels of our country, I am sure I would be delighted to do anything that lies in my power to cheer you up on your way, but I infer from what you wrote in case you ever did start down that anxious river again your mind would be bewildered. or in other words you would be a little off your base.

GAGETOWN.

Miss Ella Armstrong has arrived home.

Miss Flora Robinson is among those on the sick list.

Jno. Anyon made a business trip to Caro last week.

D. R. Graham, of Cass City, passed through town Monday.

A. A. Crawford and Rollen Gage are home from the Normal.

Miss Eader, of Cass City, was the guest of Miss Farrar on Wednesday.

J. D. Brooker, of Cass City, visited our town on business Monday.

James Muma is home after a six weeks' stay at the Caseville Normal.

W. R. Baker, of Mayville, is taking pictures of out door scenery here this week.

Miss Alice Hunter is again among her many friends after a few weeks' of absence.

Andrew Armstrong, of Uby, but formerly of this place, is visiting with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Purdy and son Clare, of Caro, were the guests of Mrs. Comstock on Tuesday; also a brother P. F. Laplan, of Florida, Dak. Eleven years have rolled down the scale of

time since the meeting of this brother and sister.

ELLINGTON.

The whole county seems to be bound for Bay Port next Wednesday.

There are more berry pickers than there are berries to pick nowadays.

H. A. Bailey went to Mayville last week Thursday on business, returning home Friday.

William Cowell Sr., is quite unwell and has been for several days past. Hope it will be nothing serious.

Oat harvest has commenced and the crop is good, there being some heavy pieces and well filled. A good yield is expected.

A break down at the mill Monday, so that several days may elapse before they get the necessary repairs made to start up again.

The fourth quarterly meeting service of the M. E. Church of Ellington will be held next Sunday, Aug. 16, at 12:30 p. m. Love feast at 1:30 p. m. Rev. S. Reid, presiding elder of Saginaw district, will officiate. Morning and evening services are united in this one service. All are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Moshier went last Saturday to Denmark on a visit to Mrs. Moshier's father and brother and to see an aunt she had not seen for a good many years. Sunday in company with a number of others they went to Riverside cemetery where Mrs. Moshier's mother was buried and spent much of the day there. They returned home Monday.

A union Sunday school picnic was held on the flats below the mill last week Thursday, which was composed of the following schools: Ellington, Cedar Run and North Elmwood. There was a large turn out and all enjoyed themselves very much. The day was spent in a manner that all was well pleased with their entertainment and the time will be long remembered by many.

Mrs. Lyda A. Hays, of Elmwood, who has been sick for some time with that dreadful disease, consumption, died last week Thursday morning and was buried in the Ellington cemetery on Sunday afternoon. The funeral services were held at the M. E. Church in Ellington, Rev. J. Bacon officiating. The house was filled to overflowing and a very impressive sermon was preached on that occasion by the elder. Let her now rest from her labor and enter the joy of her Lord.

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.

A NOVEL IDEA.

Mr. Bookwalter's Plan for the Farmer's Reviewed.

The farmers' village is not so novel a scheme, as a scheme, but it is one that has, we believe, never been developed in America to an extent commensurate with its advantages. Mr. John W. Bookwalter has undertaken to put the idea in practical working, and to that end has purchased a tract of 60,000 acres in Nebraska, with the intention of dividing it up into farms, and renting or selling them to farmers who are willing to enter into his theories and benefit by them. There seems to be nothing visionary in the idea, and the only very exceptional feature of it is that it is taken up by one man for the benefit of his fellows, when it might easily be carried out by a combination of plans and forces on the part of a number of men who would share equally in its advantages. Mr. Bookwalter proposes to build homes for those who are not able to buy them and allow them to pay rent until such time as they can become the owners if they are so inclined. In this way each man can test the plan and need not commit himself financially to its failure or success unless he chooses to do so. Of course there is no more liability to failure under these conditions than in any other farming enterprise. The drawbacks would simply be those contingent upon all agricultural ventures.

The advantages, however, would be incalculable in the opportunity thus given for the enjoyment of the lighter and brighter things of life. Farm life has its poetic side, but it is less apparent to the average farmer than to the rest of the world, and it has not been a sufficiently strong element to counterbalance the prosaic monotony and the isolation which repel so many ambitious young spirits. The possibility of even degradation in the life of a farmer is sharply brought out by Hamlin Garland in his stories of prairie life. The existence thus exposed is divested pitilessly enough of every vestige of glamour that could possibly cling to it. The hopelessness of the outlook for men and women who seem doomed to a slow death of mind and soul is not accented one whit too strongly. It is well known that the inmates of insane asylums are many of them farmers' wives, and the monotony of their lives is the reason generally assigned for this fact, which is always a feature of hospital statistics. But the farmers' village might well be beneficial to others than to these exceptionally unfortunate ones. The most prosperous and wealthy farmer would hardly forego the advantages of social intercourse for himself and his family if it could be made available without interfering with his occupation. Mr. Bookwalter's plan of building the homes in a group with the farms surrounding them and reached by good and direct roads, seems perfectly feasible and ought to be attractive to young people starting out in life, to whom the chief drawback to the farm life is its loneliness. There is little doubt that the dread of settling into a "rut" and becoming mere machines has had much to do with the sending of young men and women into cities rather than take up for themselves the same lot that their fathers and mothers have found tolerable. The chance of a social existence, of education for their children, and the stimulus of a certain neighborly emulation, would remove in a great measure the objections to farming which now present themselves to young people in the choice of a life occupation. It is hard to see why the plan should not extend and be realized by many farming communities on their own account and without the aid of a capitalist.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

COUNTRY GIRLS IN THE CITY.

They Look for Social Life Which They Can Best Enjoy at Home.

"I have heard country girls talk of coming to the city for employment," says a lady writer in the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette, "and they have given as one reason that they wanted more social life. Well, that is just what they will not get. The woman of business is not the woman of leisure, and she has no time for society. She will find more social life in her own home, even if she be a worker, than she could ever have in the city, and there is no lonesomeness more absolute than the loneliness of a stranger in a crowd. Salaries are not large enough to permit of such relaxation in the way of recreation, and after the day's work is over one is too tired to go in search of enjoyment.

"In the country home, in these days, the daily papers and magazines come, so that one may keep in touch with the world, even if she be at one side of the bustle and confusion of city life. The fashion article tells her how to dress her hair and make her gown; gives her the latest notion in small toilet details. Few towns are so small that they have no public library, where all the new books come; and the lecture and concert are not infrequent in visits. Railways and telegraphs have brought the corners of the earth together, so that one is never far from the center of things. There is occupation, too, for the girls who stay at home, and particularly those who stay in the country. Do not throw to the cities in search of employment, for you will be doomed to disappointment."

Where Electricians are Made.

A number of technical colleges in and about London have an electrical department, where everything possible connected with this branch of science is taught, and it is noticed that the increased number of students have been in this department. Notwithstanding the large number of graduates taking this course it is reported that so far all have obtained immediate employment upon the termination of their period of study.

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.

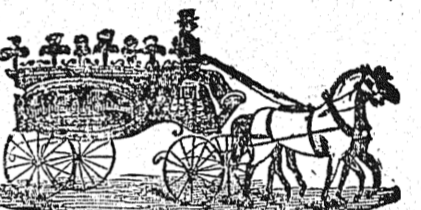
I am agent for the Celebrated McCormick Mowers and Binders.

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.

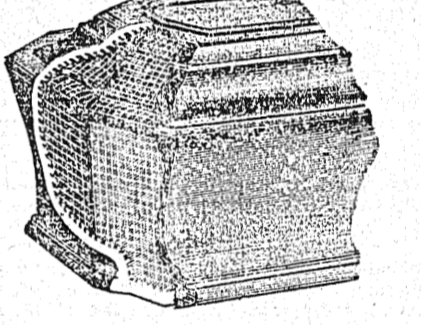
A. A. McKenzie,



UNDERTAKER
And Funeral Director.

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

INDESTRUCTIBLE BURIAL CASKET.
(CEMENT.)



The expense of the above Casket is but a trifle more than that of a wood Casket.

Ladies, Notice!

In order to reduce my stock and sell out my business, I will Make a Sacrifice in prices for the next Thirty Days, that compete with any in the state.

My stock consists of Millinery Goods in the latest modern styles, and a Complete Line of Fancy Goods, carefully selected.

I simply ask you to call, and before leaving I will satisfy you that I mean all that I say.

Thanking all my customers for past favors, I remain

Yours Respectfully,
Mrs. H. S. Wickware.

SEVENTH ANNUAL ANNOUNCEMENT

—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.

A. R. ENCAMPMENT.

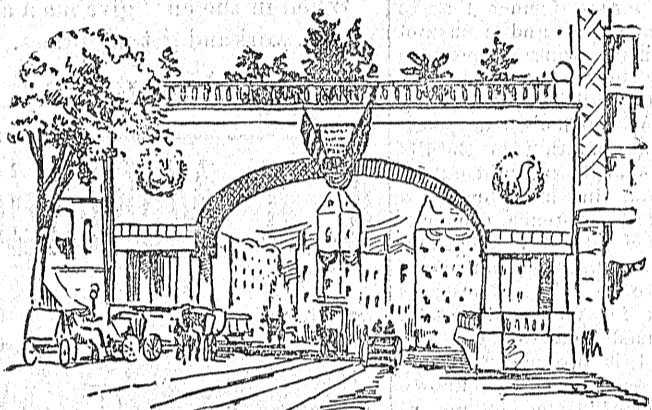
A BIG GATHERING OF THE OLD VETERANS AT DETROIT.

The Grand Parade With 30,000 in Line Witnessed by 200,000 People.—Events of the Day.

Detroit and the G. A. R.

The city of Detroit was quite ready to receive the hosts of the Grand Army that poured upon her by every train arriving in the city from Saturday noon to Monday night. Excellent provision had been made for the comfort and convenience of the visiting posts. Committees were stationed at the depots, and every incoming train was met and the people it carried heartily greeted and conducted to places of entertainment. One of the first to arrive was the Frank P. Blair post, and the famous Ransom post, of St. Louis. These were followed by other posts and departments until Detroit was full of the boys in blue, and general holiday hilarity prevailed.

The decorations had been under construction for days ahead of the date set for the beginning of the encampment, and it is safe to say that no city which has been honored in times past by Grand Army gatherings ever had more elaborate decorations to welcome the veterans. Flags, bunting and banners were everywhere, while at the principal street intersections along the line of the grand parade were constructed arches of peculiar beauty. One



THE ARCH OF PEACE ON FORT STREET.

of these triumphal arches was stationed at the corner of Woodward avenue and Park street, and another at the bridge on Jefferson avenue. At the intersection of Woodward and Jefferson avenues there was erected an arch and lower, resembling somewhat the famous Eiffel tower of the Paris exposition, while at the corner of Fort and Griswold streets a noble imitation marble arch was erected and dedicated to peace. It bore the motto, "Cherily on, Courageous Friend, to Reap the Harvest of Perpetual Peace," and "Their Proves Brought us Peace, Undying be Their Fame."

Sons of Veterans.

At the Michigan encampment, Sons of Veterans, held in Detroit, the following officers were elected: Colonel, F. C. Allison, of Battle Creek; lieutenant-colonel, A. P. Bunting, of Frankfort; major, Fred J. McMurtrei, of Three Rivers; division council, George E. Cogshall, of Grand Rapids; Charles H. Elk, of Detroit; Frank L. Fowler, of Manistee; delegates at large to national commandery, Norm G. Cooper, of Sturgis; alternate, H. W. Mosher, of Saginaw; first delegate, Frank M. Gier, of Hillsdale; alternate, G. H. Townsend, of Alpena; second delegate, George E. Cogshall, of Grand Rapids; alternate, George S. Steere, of Stanton; third delegate, W. N. Winchester, of Detroit; alternate, Capt. E. P. Lyon, of Hillsdale.

NOTES.

Mayor Pingree, of Detroit, marched with the Detroit Post.

The Detroit police arrested twenty-eight suspects on Tuesday.

Mayor Pingree, ex-President Hayes, Gen. Alger and others made speeches.

The ninth convention of the Woman's Relief Corps, held in Detroit during the week, was largely attended.

Rev. Samuel D. Paine, pastor of the Memorial Presbyterian church of St. Augustine, Fla., is the new chaplain-in-chief of the G. A. R.

A grand reception was given to the commander-in-chief, the G. A. R.—Woman's Relief Corps and Sons of Veterans Tuesday night.

The color line question was hotly debated at Thursday afternoon's session of the convention, but the matter was left where it was previous to the meeting.

Ransom Post, of St. Louis, attended the Fort Street Presbyterian church by special invitation Sunday morning and listened to a sermon by Rev. Dr. Radcliffe.

Ohio was second only to Michigan in its turnout. From every city and remote hamlet in the state came posts or bands, and from the number in line it looked doubtful if the state would have turned out better had the silver anniversary been in her own borders.

One of the prettiest things of all was an organization of fifteen girls known as the May Logan Cadets, of Columbia. They wore blue dresses and red caps, and their ages ranged from sixteen to twenty years. Each carried a miniature rifle, and they were commanded by Lieut. Sadie Chapman. As will be imagined they received more applause than the flags of famous battles.

Detroit Post No. 384 was the escort to the commander-in-chief, and preceded the staff of this officer in the parade. It was everywhere remarked that no post in the fifteen or twenty miles of parade made finer appearance than this organization. Its uniform was black Prince Albert coats, trousers to match, buff gloves, light-colored canes, slouch hats and gold badges. This post was one of the best drilled commands of the entire day, and received applause all along the line.

Gov. Winans was in Detroit Tuesday and viewed the parade. He said to a reporter:

"I saw every man in the parade to-day and will remember it as among the grandest sights of my life. It was a magnificent display and most admirably handled. Detroit has scored a success and all Michigan is proud. I can't conceive how the thing could have been improved upon, and I regret only that as years advance the percentage of deaths among the old soldiers must so rapidly increase."

Commander-in-Chief Veazey was on Tuesday presented with a magnificent diamond badge. Ex-President Hayes made the presentation speech.

The Big Parade.

Promptly on time Tuesday morning the big parade started from Grand Circus Park. The route taken by the veterans was through on both sides of the street, immense grand stands being erected every few feet along the way. It is estimated that there were fully 30,000 men in line, and it was without a doubt the greatest parade in the history of the organization. One hundred and twenty-five bands were in line and additional music was made by the veterans singing the national airs as they marched along. A continual cheering was kept up by the thousands of spectators which became the more vociferous whenever some well-known man, such as Gen. Alger or ex-President Hayes, both of whom marched in the line with their respective posts, appeared. The torn and tattered flags, carried by some of the posts also created immense enthusiasm among both veterans and spectators. The line was nearly five hours in passing and the line of march took two hours and twenty-five minutes to cover, so that it was well on to six o'clock when the parade was ended.

Following the commander-in-chief and his staff came the department of Illinois and one of the first posts in its ranks was George H. Thomas post, of Chicago, the members of which carried red, white and blue umbrellas, which formed, as they marched along a literal living flag. Phil Sheridan post of Chicago following, carried aloft on a pole a large goose attached to which was a placard reading: "Everything is lovely and the goose hangs high." Wisconsin followed with four posts and several bands in line followed by the Department of Pennsylvania, and then came the Department of Ohio, which was, next to Michigan, the largest department in the line. It took the Ohio men just one hour and twenty minutes to

A Clever Ruse.

A special from Auburn, N. Y., dated the 6th, says: Early this morning, while two of the attendants in ward 6 of the state hospital for insane criminals were at breakfast, leaving but two men in charge, there was an outbreak of crazy convicts. The ward is that devoted to the most dangerous men in the institution, and had about twenty inmates in charge of four men. Nine crazy convicts set upon the two keepers present without warning. The keepers made a valiant struggle, but were overpowered finally, one of them being stabbed twice under the right shoulder blade. He fought desperately and has three cuts in the palm of his right hand where he grasped the convict's knife. Having overcome the keepers, the nine convicts took their keys and opened a passageway to the airing area. From there it was easy to scale the low wall, and away they went, nine of them, in all directions. The escape was not discovered until the two absent keepers returned from their breakfast. Then the alarm was given, and before 7 a. m. the whole western part of the city, into which the convicts headed, was astir and in an hour five had been captured.

The Contract Labor Law.

United States District Attorney Read, of Philadelphia, has received from John and James Dobson, the millowners, the names of twenty-six skilled workmen brought from Europe by that firm to manufacture silk velvets. This information, together with an explanatory letter from the Messrs. Dobson, will be sent to the Secretary of the Treasury at Washington with a request from Mr. Read that a thorough investigation be made upon the claim that the manufacture in the claim constitutes a new industry. If it is so held then the firm has not violated the labor contract law.

Barred a Bestial Priest.

Father Quay, the catholic priest, of Snohomish, near Seattle, Wash., was tarred and feathered by a mob Thursday morning between 12 and 1 o'clock. Citizens effected an entrance to his residence, dragged him from his bed and applied a complete covering of tar and feathers. The priest fought desperately against his tormentors, but was finally overcome. He is accused of enticing children of both sexes into his room and there practicing various forms of immorality after stupefying them with liquor.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.		
CATTLE—Good to choice.	\$4 50	@ \$5 00
HOGS.	4 35	@ 5 05
SHEEP.	3 75	@ 4 25
LAMBS.	5 50	@ 6 00
WHEAT—Red spot, No. 2.	90 1/2	@ 90 3/4
Red spot, No. 3.	88 1/2	@ 89 1/2
White spot, No. 1.	91 1/2	@ 92 1/2
CORN—No. 2 yellow.	61	@ 61
No. 2 yellow.	63	@ 63
OATS—No. 2 white spot.	36	@ 36
CLOVER SEED.	1 40	@ 1 40
BARLEY.	4 40	@ 4 40
RYE.	5 75	@ 5 75
HAY—No. 2 per ton.	9 50	@ 10 50
STRAW—Per ton.	5 50	@ 5 50
POWDER—No. 1.	1 20	@ 1 20
BEANS—Unpicked, per bu.	1 25	@ 1 25
City hand-picked.	2 15	@ 2 20
APPLES—per bbl.	2 00	@ 2 50
Evaporated.	1 25	@ 1 30
BUTTER—Per lb.	14	@ 15
Creamery.	18	@ 19
EGGS—Per doz.	15	@ 15

CATTLE—Primo.		
Common.	3 30	@ 4 65
SHEEP—Native.	3 50	@ 4 50
LAMBS.	5 50	@ 6 50
HOGS—No. 2 red.	4 25	@ 4 75
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	89 1/2	@ 90 1/2
No. 2 spring.	88 1/2	@ 89 1/2
CORN—No. 2.	61	@ 61
White spot, No. 2.	63 1/2	@ 64 1/2
RYE.	70	@ 70
BARLEY.	62	@ 62
MESS PORK.	10 45	@ 10 45
LARD.	6 45	@ 6 45

CATTLE—Natives.		
HOGS.	5 10	@ 5 90
SHEEP—Good to choice.	4 12 1/2	@ 4 45
LAMBS.	5 12 1/2	@ 5 75
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	98 1/2	@ 98 1/2
CORN—No. 2.	70	@ 71
OATS.	42	@ 45

CATTLE—Steers.		
HOGS—All grades.	2 75	@ 5 25
SHEEP.	6 50	@ 7 00
LAMBS.	5 30	@ 5 75

CATTLE.		
HOGS.	5 75	@ 5 80
SHEEP—Good to choice.	4 90	@ 5 25
LAMBS.	5 75	@ 6 20

Men and Things.

The Canadian house of commons sustained the dominion government's trade policy by vote last week.

The Cincinnati Ice Machine company made an assignment Friday. Liabilities, \$320,000; assets, \$600,000.

A boy named Harley Gaines, 8 years of age, was run over by an ice cart at Adrian Friday afternoon and killed.

The price of all refined sugar except cut loaf and crushed has been held by the sugar trust one-sixteenth of a cent.

The report that Claus Spreckels had begun cutting rates against the sugar trust, was contradicted at New York last week.

Secretary Foster is at his home in Fostoria, O., Assistant Secretary Nettleton, will act as secretary of the treasury during his absence.

Minister Phelps is looking over the private art collections in Berlin in order to find something relating to Columbus for the world's fair.

A heavy thunder and lightning storm passed over Manitoba Thursday night. Mrs. Davis was killed at Moose Jaw and a woman named Martin at Morden.

Charles D. Skillings, a newspaper man of West Superior, Wis., and Miss Skillings, of the Boston Herald staff, have fallen heir to an estate of \$15,000,000.

A passenger train collided at Homer, Ill. Friday, with a fast freight. Several of the trainmen were badly injured, and a tramp who was stealing a ride on the mail car was killed.

The Louisiana field artillery, one of the crack batteries of the south, left New Orleans Thursday evening. Capt. W. H. Reanham in command, on a trip to Columbus, Cleveland, Chicago and Cincinnati.

The visitors were given a picnic at Belle Isle Wednesday afternoon. Refreshments were served free of charge and speeches were made by several eminent gentlemen. Ex-Senator Thos. W. Palmer occupied the chair.

The D. W. Haycock company, extensive St. Louis carriage manufacturers, have made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors. Assets \$125,000, liabilities about the same.

Trade for Week Ending Aug. 8. Review of Board of Trade. Review of Board of Trade for week ending Aug. 8. says: Depression in some great industries continues and is real, but may be traced to causes obviously not permanent. Thus the iron manufacturers is much set back by the inability of railroads to make purchases, because they fail to negotiate securities. Cotton manufacture, retarded by the extraordinary fall in the price of cotton, and consequent loss on goods made from material purchased early in the past year, still finds a fairly large demand, and at some reduction in prices most goods are moving freely. The wool manufacturers are improving.

In men's wear goods there is more encouragement and many western buyers now here have from home advices that goods are in short supply. Spring orders are short of the usual amount, and last year's clothing bought too much of cheap low grade goods. In dress goods a fair commission business is seen, domestic products largely taking the place of foreign. Prices of commodities are going down, and for the first time this year the general level is lower than a year ago, the advance call held what appear ridiculous. Western estimates, not usually extreme, now allow from \$55,000,000 bushels upward for the crop, while even more moderate eastern estimates make 200,000,000 bushels for export. Corn is 1 1/2c lower; pork products a fraction lower; coffee an eighth and oil one cent lower. The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 234 as compared with a total of 247 last week. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 205.

Mob Rule in Nebraska.

Mobs attacked the Omaha & Granite Smelting Works and drove out the workmen Monday. The police were powerless. Great damage was the result, as the fires were unopposed. The mob was several hundred strong and drunk.

The south Russian crop prospects are improving.

The people's party, of Ohio, has nominated Hon. John Seitz for governor.

Frederick C. Havemeyer, founder of the Havemeyer sugar firm, died at Throggs Neck, N. Y., aged 85 years.

The Home Fascinator company, of Montreal, offering prices for which the winner was to send \$4 90 for packing and shipping, has been the subject of an investigation by the United States postal department. It was proven to be a swindle. All letters addressed to the company are stopped at American terminal postoffices and returned to the sender, marked fraudulent.



DETROIT INTERNATIONAL FAIR AND EXPOSITION.

OPENS AUGUST 25th. CLOSSES SEPTEMBER 4th.

Wonderful Display of Electrical Inventions. Admirable Show of Curious Machines at Work. Greatest Show of Blooded Horses and Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry. Grand Horse Races—Trotting, Pacing and Running. Floral Hall full of Beautiful Flowers and Luscious Fruits. Most Beautiful Balloon Ascensions and Startling Leaps from the Clouds every afternoon. Immense Pyrotechnic War Drama, "The Siege of Sebastopol," with a vast Theater and 350 Actors, Every Evening. Magnificent Fireworks—\$2,000 worth of Fireworks Burned Nightly. Grand Fire Band Concerts. Parades, Processions, Spectacles, Games, Sports, Races on Land and Water, Marvelous Rifle and Pistol Shooting, and All Sorts of Wonders and Pleasures Hourly. Half Fare on All Railroads and Steamboats. Beautifully Located on the Bank of the Detroit River. Steamboats, Street Cars and Railway Trains run directly to the Grounds. Largest and Finest Fair Buildings, and Handsome Grounds in the World.

G. H. RUSSEL, President. M. S. SMITH, Vice-President. R. S. MASON, Cashier.

State Savings Bank,

Hammond Bldg., Cor. Griswold and Fort Sts. Detroit, Mich.

Cash Capital, \$200,000. Surplus, \$50,000.

4 PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

Certificates of Deposit issued, bearing interest from date.

Directors—R. A. ALGER, J. K. BUENHAM, H. M. CAMPBELL, W. C. COLBURN, C. L. FRIER, FRANK J. HECKER, H. B. LEYBARD, HUGH MCILLAN, W. C. MCILLAN, R. S. MASON, H. C. PARKER, GEO. H. RUSSEL, M. S. SMITH, CHAS. STINCHFIELD. Attorneys—Walker & Walker.

ALPHA WAFERS

FOR HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA

HEADACHE Caused from Billiousness CURED in 20 Minutes. HEADACHE Caused from Sickness of Stomach CURED in 20 Minutes. HEADACHE Caused from Nervousness CURED in 15 Minutes. HEADACHE Resulting from any causes POSITIVELY CURED in 20 Minutes. NEURALGIA is relieved like magic. ALPHA WAFERS are sold under a positive guarantee to act as represented.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

A Shoe with a Record.

Established by Persistent Efforts for Over a Quarter of a Century, to Produce

DURABLE AND ARTISTIC FOOTWEAR AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Pingree & Smith, Detroit.

"There's nothing like leather" When well put together.

HORSE OWNERS TRY COMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM

A SAFE, SPEEDY AND POSITIVE CURE for Curb, Spint, Sweeney, Capped Hoof, Strained Tendons, Founder, Wind Puffs, All Skin Diseases or Parasites, Thrush, Diphtheria, Pinkey, all Lamenesses from Spavin, Ringbone, or other Bony Tumors. Valuable for removing Bunions or Blisters from Horses and Cattle. SUPERSEDES ALL CAUTERY OR FIRING. Impossible to produce any Scar or Blister. Every bottle sold is warranted to give satisfaction. Price \$1.50 per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by express, charges paid, with full directions for its use. Sent for descriptive circular.

THE LAWRENCE, WILLIAMS CO. Cleveland, O.

BUSINESS UNIVERSITY.

15 WILCOX AVE., DETROIT, MICH. Educates young men and women to maintain themselves in independence, save money and accumulate wealth. Business, shorthand, penmanship, English, language, elocution and mechanical drawing departments. Illustrated Catalogue free. W. F. JEWELL, President. F. R. SPENCER, Secy.

LOUIS K. GILLSON & CO., Pensions.

Room 707 Hammond Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and 609 F St., Washington, D. C. The new Law Act, June 27th 1909, is very imperfectly understood. Many pensioners under Old Law can get money at a disability incurred since the war. All claims at a gal. fees. Send for circular.

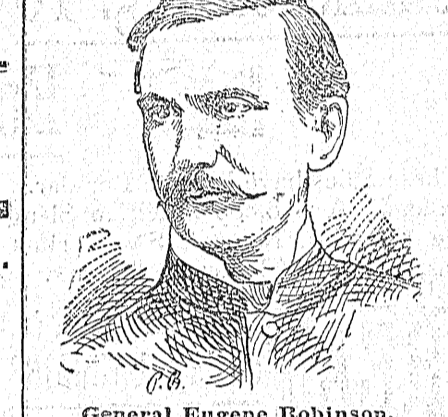
HEALTH AND VIGOR

BEFORE AND AFTER USE. PHOTOGRAPH FROM LIFE. EASILY, QUICKLY AND PERMANENTLY RESTORED! WEAKNESS, NERVOUSNESS AND LOST MANHOOD

Restored by SPANISH NERVINE, the great nerve and brain restorer. A GUARANTEED specific for Fits and Neuralgia, Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Nervous Prostration, caused by the use of too much alcohol, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses, Spermatorrhea, caused by over exertion of the brain, self-abuse and over-indulgence. We guarantee six boxes to cure any case or refund the money. \$1.00 a Box or 6 Boxes for \$5.00. Sent by mail prepaid on receipt of Price.

SPANISH MEDICINE CO., MADRID, SPAIN. A. A. BROWN, & CO., Agent Mich., 110 Woodward ave., Detroit

Detroit is to-day the leading tobacco manufacturing city of the great northwest, and for nearly a quarter of a century the Globe Tobacco company, of that city has contributed, by the high standard of its goods, to make this fact possible. The new factory of the company, located on east Fort street, is a model establishment and a credit to the city of the straits. It is from this factory that the popular "Hand Made" flake cut tobacco is now distributed to the thousands of retail dealers handling this popular brand of goods. The claim that "Hand Made" flake cut is the best pipe smoking tobacco ever made for general use is now backed by many hundred thousand pipe smokers over this broad land. It is made from choice leaf tobacco, free from all foreign or deleterious substances, prepared under the most perfect formulas and handled by careful operatives with the latest improved special processes. The fact that it is the perfection of smoking tobacco, and that it does not injure the brain or nerves, but that it does strengthen, sooth and satisfy, is now acknowledged by all connoisseurs who have given the goods a single trial.



General Eugene Robinson. Brigadier General Robinson, than whom no man is better known among the soldiers, owing to his physical disabilities, could not participate with his post in the parade. Gen. Robinson is an enthusiastic G. A. R. man, and commands the M. S. T. He keeps actively engaged in business, as president of the Globe Tobacco works, and is an extensive contractor in street paving.

The Ransom Post men were greatly tickled over what Commander-in-Chief Veazey said concerning the grand parade. "The Department of Ohio was the largest," and that of Wisconsin was the finest; of individual posts, Ransom took the prize.

A magnificent banquet was tendered to the delegates to the silver encampment at the Detroit rink Thursday night. Alge Hayes, Duffield, Miles, Burdette, Warr Oglesby, Blair and Eaton made speech. Over 1,300 persons participated in an affair which was a most brilliant success.

The Eighth Michigan infantry commended as a fraud and impostor Robert H. Henderson, who has been posing as the "Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock." The resolution says the honor belonged to Chas. Gardner of Flint, Co. A, who was killed at Knoxville, Tenn., while in the line of duty.

The Old Beau (rocking little Anna on his knee for Aunt Susan's sake)—"I suppose that is what you like, Anna?" Anna—"Yes, it's very nice. But I rode on a real donkey in the park yesterday—I mean one with four legs, you know."—Texas Sitings.

His Sister—"Had you heard that Laura Biggs' pig has run away?" He—"Well, what of it?" His Sister—"Oh nothing; only I thought that if you intend proposing, now is your time. A woman's heart is often caught in the rebound, you know."—Indianapolis Journal.

TO DEALERS: The Detroit News Company, 86 to 90 West Larned Street, Detroit, Michigan, carry the largest and most complete stock of School Books, School Supplies and Stationery. Also a large line of Fancy and Holiday Goods, to be found in any city in Michigan. Our prices are the lowest. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

SNEDICOR & HATHAWAY, Wholesale Manufacturer and Jobber of BOOTS AND SHOES. Custom Made Calf, Kip & Heavy Boots. Hunters' and Explorers' Boots and Shoes. Driving Boots and Shoes. 124 and 126 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich

J. L. STARKWEATHER, PENSION ATTORNEY, ROMEO, MICHIGAN. Secured more than one-tenth of all the original pensions allowed in Michigan for the month of August, 1909. Five hundred and three allowed.—Detroit Free Press.

William Reed, Importer and Jobber of Polished Plate & Window Glass Etc. 124, 126 & 128 Larned St. W., 2 and 14 Congress Street East, 61 Waterloo St., Grand Rapids. Send orders by mail or write for prices

EXTRA! EXTRA! Don't Miss This! The only collection in the State of Michigan of Sitting Bull's relics has just been added to CUSTER'S LAST BATTLE. Cor. Larned and Bates Streets.

The price of admission remains the same, 25 Cents admits to all, children 15 Cents. Open 8 a. m. to 11 p. m. GEO. S. HILL, Mgr.

"THE LETTER."

I held his letter in my hand,
And even while I read,
The lightning flashed across the land
The word that he was dead.

THE DOCTOR'S STORY.

This is the story the doctor told me:
When I left college after winning
All the honors there I was sent
To Paris to finish my medical education

Under the care of a famous French surgeon
Living and practicing in that gay city.

It was during my wild-out period.
I am sorry to have to confess,
When one night I paid my first visit
To a gambling house—and the last, for the experience

I had taught me a much needed lesson
And satisfied my curiosity forever in that line.

The house in which I was introduced
By a supposed friend was gorgeously arrayed
And a great game of roulette was going on
And which I knew not the first thing about.

With a young man's conceit increased
By the wine which flowed free
And freely I found a place at the table
And, instructed by my companion
Commenced betting.

With a greenhorn's luck I kept winning
And doubling the stakes in spite
Of my guide's endeavors to make me quit
With what I had before my good fortune changed.

Soon the other players withdrew
From the game, leaving me alone
Against the bank. The play had become
Intensely exciting and I was the center
Of all eyes. My companion I had offended
By refusing angrily his advice to stop,
So he would speak no longer on friendly terms—
For which I neither cared nor thought.

A great pile of gold lay before me
On the table stacked against the bank's
For the last decided throw.

If I won the bank was broken.
With my fool's luck I did win.

The game was over and my pockets bulged
With their load of yellow French coins
Swept into them without counting.

Then more wine from the polite and smiling
Keeper and my head swam and things
Danced confusedly around me.

I remember some one offering to help me
And saying I shouldn't risk being murdered
And robbed by going home
And telling me I could have a bed
In that house where I could sleep
Of my wine and excitement and be perfectly safe
Till daylight protected me.

I remember, too, shaking his hand
And vowing eternal friendship
And arm in arm, going with him
To a room up stairs
And getting into a bed
And hearing him wish me a bon soir, Monsieur,
And then softly close the door
And leave me.

I must have fallen asleep immediately
And slumbered not long. When I awoke,
Though my head felt weak it was clear,
And in a few minutes I came to myself
A bit and lay there trying to think
If all was a dream or reality.

The room was handsomely furnished
And lighted by a gas jet turned rather low.

A picture hung on the wall at the foot
Of the bed, which I began to notice
Had four high posts reaching to the ceiling
And holding some sort of top canopy
Extending over the whole with short
Curtains at the sides.

The picture which I was watching listlessly
Was a figure of an old soldier standing grimly,
Stern and straight, gazing, too, at me.
After a while I got tired of the old fellow
And shut my eyes. When I opened them
After some minutes half dazed by my grim
Scenes had disappeared. That seemed strange
And I closed my eyes again. When I looked
The old chap's head was gone.

"I lay puzzling over the affair
And wondering if my head was to be depended
Upon yet, until, to make sure, I stepped
From the bed to the floor.

The first thing that struck me was that
The canopy top of my bed looked queer.
It seemed lower and the four posts
Holding it seemed to have pierced through
Its corners and into the ceiling above.
While I was trying to understand
I saw between the canopy and the ceiling
A glistening, long, thick iron rod,
Apparently grooved like an immense screw,
And twisting so noiselessly and slowly
As to be scarcely perceptible.

"At once it flashed on me that I was
In peril of some kind, and though badly
Startled I managed to avoid making a noise,
While I tried to comprehend what devilry
Was going on.

"Soon I saw through it all. The canopy
Was bogus—merely hiding a soft mattress,
Or something, which was being forced
Gradually down by the screw worked from
The room above, and was intended to catch
And smother whoever slept on the bed,
After winning the gamblers' gold
And being drugged with their wine, like myself.

"Judging from the movements the screw
Was making, I calculated a half hour
Must intervene ere my murderers would
Pay me a visit—providing I didn't bring
An attack sooner by alarming them.

Without a sound I got a window open
And gazed out in the darkness. The wind
Was blowing and rattling shutters,
And might prevent the noise of an escape
Being heard, in case one was possible.

Thick clouds were flying over the sky
Obscuring the moon, just rising. "I could see
That my room was in

the back of the house on the floor below
The attic and that I looked out on a yard
Bounded by a wall too high to scale
And, no doubt, made so purposefully.

"Beneath me on the first floor a window
Shot forth bright streams of light illuminating
The ground where I would have to drop.
Every now and then moving shadows
There showed plainly that inside that window
Were my watchers waiting to dispose of my corpse
As soon as it was ready.

"The house stood by itself, otherwise I might
Be able to climb into the next, as I had seen
Firemen do with a scaling ladder.

"That gave me an idea. If I could rig
A ladder of that kind I might reach the roof,
Cross it and escape by climbing down
The water pipe in front to the street
Which, thanks to my athletic college culture,
I would be probably able to do.

"How quickly a person's wits will act
Sometimes when death seems sure and soon.

"I looked about the room for material
To make my scaling ladder, which seemed
My only hope.

"Two bed slats luckily I found beneath
My mattress. The wire which hung the old
Soldier's picture and others on the wall
Bound them securely together.

"I had a knife of many blades, one being
A screw-driver. In the closet were large
And strong hooks. Quickly I unscrewed
Four, and as quickly put them upside down
On my slats to within a few feet of the top.
Half a dozen chair rungs, which I easily got
From some chairs, bound at proper distances
On the slats with the picture wire
Made my scaling ladder complete
And I thought strong enough to support
My weight. If it wasn't I'd be killed
Anyway.

"I looked at my bed. The canopy was
Three-quarters of the way down. I had
No more time to lose. Taking the gold,
Which had been tied tightly in my handkerchief
And placed under my pillow by my loving host,
I fastened it about my waist
And in stocking feet noiselessly went
To the window with my ladder. Peering
Above I could see the gutter's edge
And raising the ladder found it reached
And managed to hook it fast. Then I got
Out on the window sill and prepared to mount.

"Trying it carefully with my weight, which
Made it swing inward against the house,
Thereby holding better, I served myself
And stepping from the sill I began
My perilous ascent.

"Half way up I thought of the window
Of the room above where the machinery
For my suffocation was being worked—
But it was too late to retreat
And I must take the chance of not being
Detected by the worker.

"When my head came above the gutter
I saw a light inside that room, but the curtain
Was fortunately drawn over the glass.
With strong but trembling arms
I raised myself on the gutter and quietly
Pulling the ladder after me crawled
Along like a cat to the corner of the house.
As I expected, the mansard roof had the gutter's
Ledger all around it, but before I could turn
Its corner my escape was discovered,
And I heard low voices evidently proceeding
From the window I had just climbed out of.
In another moment men with lanterns
And a fierce dog were searching the yard,
Thinking, of course, that I must have gotten
Down into it.

"The bright moon then breaking through
A rift in the clouds would expose me to the fellows
Below. I flattened myself against the roof's edge
And waited. Then the moon burst forth
Shining directly where I hid and I saw or felt
That the searchers had found me, for leaving
The yard they re-entered the house
And I could hear them calling to the worker
In the attic room behind me. Like a snake,
But quicker, I squirmed around the house corner
To its front, found the water pipe and grasping
It let myself over and down and slid
Without much trouble, but with many scratches
To the street, just as the front attic window
Opened and a head came forth.

"When I stopped running I was blocked
Away and safe with my hard earned gold
And only half dressed, but I found a little
Inn where people were honest and there
Resting until daybreak among a lot of early-
Rising market folks who were polite enough
To ask no questions.

"Not wishing to make a scandal concerning
Myself, in which case I would have lost
Not only my reputation but my bag of gambler's
Gold, I said nothing to the police."

That is the end of the doctor's story.

Monkeys as Coin Testers.

It is said that the great apes of Siam are
In request among the Siamese merchants
As cashiers in their counting houses.
Vast quantities of base coins are known
To be in circulation in Siam, and, according
To advices from that scorched-up little
Oriental kingdom, no living human being
Can discriminate between the good and bad
Coinage with as much accuracy as these apes.
These monkey cashiers possess the faculty
Of distinguishing the rude Siamese counterfeiters
In such an extraordinary degree that no
Trained banker can compete with them in
Their unique avocation. In plying his trade
The ape catches meditatively puts each coin
Presented to him in his mouth and tests it
With grave deliberation. From two to five
Seconds is all the time this intelligent animal
Requires in making up his decision. If the coin
Is all right it is carefully deposited in the
Proper receptacle; if base it is thrown
Violently to the floor, while the coin tester
Makes known his displeasure at being presented
With the counterfeit by giving vent to much
Angry chattering.—Saturday Evening Post.

The new style of punctuation is modeled
After the railway express train. It has the
Smallest possible number of stops.

—Boston Transcript.

Dark Darrell's Bride.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

"You mustn't be flippant, New World,"
Said Rose; "for it is all very serious—
Well among the Darrell tenants are the
People who have the Weir Mill—you will
See it in a few minutes. It stands just by
The weir that works it. The present occupants
Are Job Heston and his daughter Zeph.
They're of gipsy blood, and they look
Like it. The mill was granted to their
Ancestors in the reign of Elizabeth, by the
Then Lord of the Manor; Sir Ingelhard
Darrell. The Darrells were always a wild
Dare-all set; and Sir Ingelhard was like
The rest. Hiram Heston, a regular gipsy,
Had saved Sir Ingelhard's life, and that
Was how he got the grant of the mill.
Heston had a daughter named Zarah, who
Was said by the people to practise the
Black art; but that is said of gipsies
Always—they say the Hestons are 'canny'
Now. However," continued Rose, "I think
There was more black art in Sir Ingelhard
Than in Zarah. He was very handsome—
All the Darrells are—and he made
Love to Zarah. Of course you may guess
What came of it. He deserted her. Her
Brother discovered her disgrace, but he said
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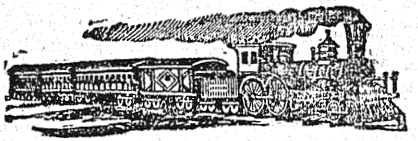
\$300. Monuments for	\$225.00
250. " "	187.50
200. " "	150.00
125. " "	93.75
100. " "	75.00
90. " "	67.50
75. " "	56.00
65. " "	44.00
50. " "	37.75
40. " "	30.00
35. " "	26.00
30. " "	25.50
28. " "	21.00
25. " "	18.75
20. " "	15.00

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

GOING NORTH

STATIONS	Freight	Mixed	Pass.
Pontiac	8:40	9:40	8:30
Oxford	10:45	9:55	9:11
Dryden	12:02	7:25	9:45
North Branch	2:05	8:23	10:58
Elford	3:43	9:15	11:18
Kingston	4:02	9:28	11:58
Wilnot	4:18	9:48	12:06
Deford	5:20	10:00	11:52
Cass City	5:45	10:25	12:06
Agatstown	6:45	11:25	12:40
Owendale	7:15	12:00	1:00

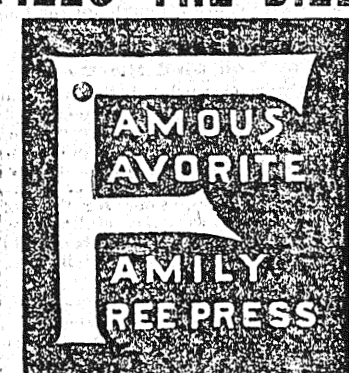
GOING SOUTH

STATIONS	Pass.	Mixed	Freight
Cass City	4:10	5:45	6:15
Berne	4:27	5:55	6:30
Owendale	5:05	6:30	7:30
Agatstown	5:20	6:50	8:10
Deford	5:45	7:15	8:50
Wilnot	5:55	7:30	9:15
Kingston	6:15	7:40	10:41
North Branch	7:00	8:30	11:52
Elford	7:25	8:50	12:26
Dryden	7:58	9:00	2:00
Oxford	8:30	10:35	3:00

Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily except Sundays. Train No. 5 will run Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Train No. 6 will run Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.
 Flag stations, where trains stop only on signal.

CONNECTIONS.
 Pontiac, D. G. H. & M. and Mich. Air Line Division G. T. R. Y.
 Oxford, Detroit and Bay City Division of M. C. I. W. & G. T. R.
 Elford, F. & P. M.
 Berne Junction, E. T. & H.
 JAMES HOUSTON Superintendent.

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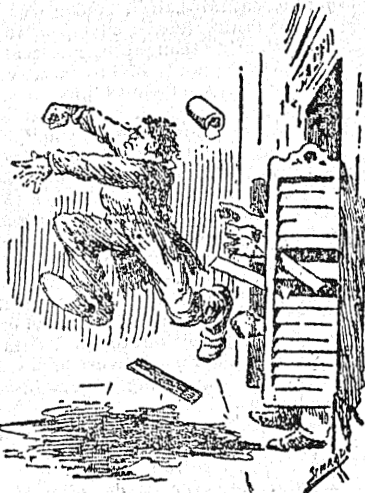
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Mr. Edwards now rides in a new top buggy.
 Miss Carrie Livingston has gone to Akron for a visit.
 Let everyone go to Bay Port. The finest trip this season.
 Henry W. Robinson has been in our midst for the past week taking orders for spring delivery of nursery stock.
 Dr. Johnston filled his usual appointment last Sunday morning, and Elder Hubbard his appointment in the evening.

Wm. Brown returned from Cass City last week where he has been for a time. He will spend a while at home again, on the farm.
 Mr. Nesbit, of Penn., was here for a few days making arrangements to move on his farm again. He returned to Penn., for his family and will move here during this month. As Mr. Nesbit was formerly a resident of this place and well liked, all will welcome him back.

KARR'S CORNERS.

A nice rain last Sunday.
 Mr. Muma has rented Mrs. Tanner's farm for fifteen months.
 All the Sunday schools are going to Pay Port next Wednesday.
 Pat. Landrigan and Naman Karr have rented a portion of Frary Karr's farm.
 Jas. Muma has returned home from Cassville. He reports good work done at the normal.
 Mr. Jas. Ward has received his pension—\$12 per month. We all feel pleased at his success.
 Charley Karr has purchased Rev. Manley Karr's farm of forty acres, thus increasing his farm to eighty acres.
 Miss Grace Karr attended the Tuscola Summer Normal at Caro last month and is now attending the Teachers' Institute at Mayville.
 Frary Karr intends to move back on his farm as Solomon Karr has given it up and Solomon is going to move on his own farm. That's business.
 Ye scribes of Canboro and Owendale needn't keep still because Karr's Corners didn't say anything for a few weeks. He is going to talk more regularly for time to come.
 Marcus Karr rented William Allen's farm and intends to become a resident of Huron county and of Sheridan township this fall. It's very good to become a resident but it's better to become a citizen.
 Jas. Ward returned home from Detroit last Thursday, having gone there on Monday. He says he saw comrades whom he had not seen since the war closed. He is very much fatigued at present.
 School district No. 2, held a special school meeting last Saturday evening, and elected Frank McDermott, moderator and Duncan Crawford assessor, to fill vacancies of said offices. The offices were made vacant by the division of the district.

DEFORD.

The first week of August—the hot week of '91.
 Elevator nearly completed and ready for business.
 Ella Courlias has gone to Oakland county again.
 Emma Courlias is caring for the sick at Israel Parmater's.
 Detroit visitors all returned and sobered off at this date.

The United States has 1,000,000 miles of telegraph wires.

Frank McCracken has been on the sick list for the past week.
 Fires had begun to cut antics but was squelched by the timely rains on 3 inst.

The time of Mand S. still stands first as a trotter. Cleveland, Ohio, July 30th, 1885, 2:38.

"Let a man attain to truth and then and not 'till then, will he cease to sorrow."—Plato.

Bro. Croop & Stephens promise hoof shaking to the giddy headed when the elevator is ready.

We twig the kids fixing out a surprise party to take place this week. Full particulars in our next letter.

The total cost of the Civil War, livid among the slayes set free the emancipation cost \$700 per slave.

Jessie Cooper of Sec. 2, Kingston, is still unable for manual labor. Rheumatism is the cause of his prostration.

The best record of staying under water is Peter Johnson, at London, England, April 6, 1882, 4 minutes 23 seconds.

The best record for swimming under water, James Finney at Black Pool, England, October 20th, 1882, 113 yards and 1 foot.

Many sigh for greatness, few sigh for goodness, all are pleased with being loved, and but few try to be lovable. Short sighted indeed is humanity. We charge it up to Adam's fall.

"Things seem to fit in nicely. Just as wood was giving out coal was discovered; just as whale oil was about exhausted petroleum was found; and now just as we had given up hopes of being angels Mr. Maxim assures us that his flying machine will soon be ready."

For the past week a battalion of youths and several heads of families have been searching for a wild swine of the male gender that has been committing depredations on the honest grangers in the George Ross neighborhood. No success up to present date.

He who has not noticed that the horse is the animal of all others constituted nearly like man is not fit to rule over the faithful beast. The yoke who is not bound to hard daily labor may start to his task on a jump but the man of years whose joints are stiff from continued toil will move out resolute but more slow and careful. The very same thing is true with the equite, and when we see the young upstarts and sometimes men of years beat the aged work team because they do not start off with a whiz, we feel that the yacum in their head should be filled with something. Novesta and Shabbona papers please copy.

Our education moulds our view and makes our conscience. For thirty years before the Civil War in this country the teaching South was "Slavery is right, 'tis a divine institution." In the North the teaching was slavery was wrong and a disgrace to any nation. States have no right unless sanctioned by the majority of all states. South State rights were taught, as Jefferson Davis put it, so distinct that each exists as a sovereign yet so united that each is bound with the other to constitute a whole. Distinct as the billows, yet one as the sea. Every thinking mind of to-day knows that if the education of the two sections had been reversed they would have changed sides in the great rebellion. Then why this bitterness of feeling between North and South, between man and brother man?

County Capitol Items.

From the Democrat.
 Mrs. John Morey, who took an overdose of Paris green last week, has been quite seriously ill since. She is reported as out of danger at this time.
 In moving a bunch of bananas from a box one day this week, Charles Cray discovered and captured a large tarantula. Charles avows that his spider-ship made the trip to Caro for the express purpose of breaking up the grocery firm of Denyes & Cray.
 The Vassar Times says that the Caro Fair Association has secured an old-time attraction in the shape of a balloon ascension and a parachute leap. Strange that the Detroit International Exposition advertises the "same old timer" for an attraction this season, isn't it? Come up Duff, and see the balloon—Vassarites can view it without extra charges.
 If you want to see a fine line of prints and gingham, call on C. D. Struffer. 15

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

Liquor dealers and anti-prohibitionists who are constantly harping on the blighting effects of prohibition upon the prosperity of a city will not be able to draw much comfort from the experience of Des Moines, Ia. Des Moines is a city of sixty thousand people and has not an open saloon within its limits nor within the county in which it is situated, and yet it is just now enjoying an era of the most remarkable prosperity. Such a thing as a house or store to rent can scarcely be found at any price, while more than a thousand new residences and more than a million dollars' worth of new business blocks, some of them the finest in the west, are in process of erection. Bank clearances run from twenty-five to fifty per cent higher than a year ago; its manufacturing products for 1890 exceeded those of 1889 by more than \$5,000,000. Every kind of business is extremely prosperous, and the actual statistics of the transfer companies show that the population is increasing, by new arrivals alone, at the rate of a thousand per month. A good many other cities would like to be killed in the same way that prohibition has killed Des Moines.—[Chicago Advance.

CAN YOU SEE?

I HAVE recently purchased the latest improved instruments for testing the eye for Astigmatism, Hyprometropic, Myopia and Presbyopia.
 By testing your eyes I can supply you with glasses that will completely correct these defects, and I POSITIVELY GUARANTEE A FIT.

Why Go to the City

when you can be supplied as well at home?

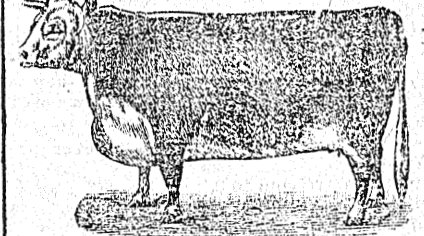
I have made a special study of this work for the past seven years, and have all the latest appliances and inventions.

J. F. HENDRICK,
 Jeweler and Optician.
CASS CITY, MICH

Three Cent Column.

- FOR SALE—A nice span of young horses (broke) for sale together or single. Give time. N. A. BERGEN, 15 miles W. Cass City.
- FARM FOR SALE—85 acres within one mile of Cass City. For particulars enquire of Rev. Jas. McArthur or E. H. PINNEY. 8-7
- SHINGLES—Shingles for sale at Hall Brothers. 7-5
- FOR SALE—1 span of mares six years old. Weight 1,200 each. Well educated. Enquire of W. R. RANDALL.
- FOR SALE—400 acres of land in 40 or 80 acre lots, some descriptions partly improved. Actual settlers can procure these lands on most reasonable terms. Purchasers desiring to improve need not make payment of principal for three years. G. E. H. PINNEY, Owner.
- OFFICE—I want to rent a farm of 80 to 100 acres with good buildings and fences thereon. If you have such a farm to rent, write or call on me. GEORGE H. POWELL, 7-12. One mile west and 1/2 miles north of Cass City.
- FOR SALE—A farm of 80 acres 1/2 mile south of J. C. Lings store, Cass City. For terms apply to the owner on premises. 7-11. Wm. H. Withey, Sr.
- MONEY TO LOAN on real estate. For further information address J. C. LAING.
- FOR SALE—Elevator and dwelling house for sale. For terms and prices apply to A. G. BERRY, Cass City.
- BRICK FOR SALE—E. H. PINNEY.
- FOR SALE—One horse 5 years old, weight 1,200, and one good horse. A. A. MCKENZIE.
- FOR SALE—One good farm horse. Enquire of A. E. BOULTON, 3 miles north of Cass City.
- FOR SALE—Two young thoroughbred short horn bulls. O. C. WOOD, One mile west and 1/2 miles north of Cass City.
- MARE—Mare colt for sale, three years old. One mile west and 1/2 miles north of Cass City.
- GARGAIN—\$200 will buy a good Weating 1/2 house separator and a good Birdwell huller, all in good running order. Object for selling one out of the business of threshing. GAGE & CO., Gagetown, Mich.
- FARM FOR SALE—80 acres with 65 acres improved, known as the Boyington farm. Easy terms. Apply to J. C. LAING, 9-12-11

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 \$5.00 shoe ever offered for \$3.00; equals French imported shoes which cost from \$5.00 to \$10.00.
 \$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as custom-made shoes costing from \$6.00 to \$8.00.
 \$3.50 Police Slicker; Farmers, Railroad Men's and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless smooth finish, heavy three soles, extra-stitch edge. One pair will wear a year.
 \$2.50 fine calf; no trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service.
 \$2.00 and \$3.00 Workingmen's shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given up their feet for any other make.
 Boys' \$2.00 and \$1.75 school shoes are worn by the boys every where they go on their merits as the increasing sales show.
 Ladies' \$3.00 Hand-sewed shoes, best imported shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$6.00.
 Ladies' \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine Dongola, stylish and durable. **CAUTION!**—Just W. L. Douglas's name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.
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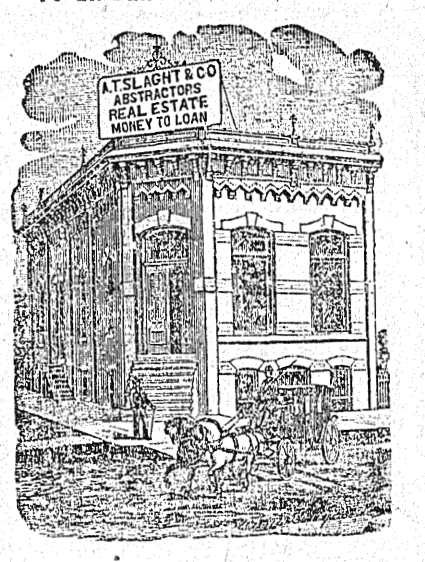
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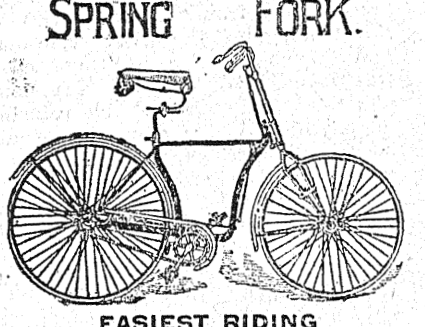
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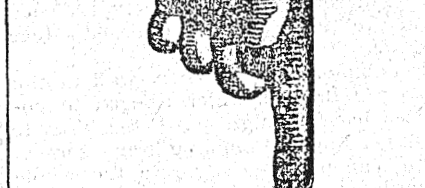


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