

California claret is at last proven to be a good fire-extinguisher. How about California brandy?

Henry Labouchere has always been a warm admirer of this country. And his keen delight in lampooning our Crokers may be taken as another evidence of his friendship.

The man accused of murdering Scott, the Treasurer of Holt County, Nebraska, has been acquitted. Nothing else was expected. Among savages the taking of human life is regarded lightly.

The marriage under the trees at Ridge Lawn, Bay Ridge, L. I. of Miss Bertha C. Perry and Pierre Lorillard Ronalds, Jr., attracted much attention from its apparent newness. Many years ago, in Central Park, Henry Ward Beecher united a couple under the trees, and at another time, in the same place, a Swedenborgian or New Church wedding made the parties happy.

Have women a sense of humor? During the meetings of the American and British temperance women in London our friend Lady Henry Somerset, who was to have presided on one occasion, was absent, owing to illness produced by overwork. Mrs. Ormiston Chant, in taking her place, said: "Dear Lady Henry has been overworked, and we must, of course, be careful not to kill the goose that lays the golden eggs."

A New York exchange remarks the advancement of the new woman. One of its reporters testifies that he saw a specimen of the genus new woman descend from an elevated railway depot and pause at the curbstone. She there seized her nose between the thumb and forefinger, in one time and two motions, and blew taps with a resonance that would have made the performer the envy of the Bowery. From this it is manifest that the new woman is under strict surveillance in New York.

Mrs. Leland Stanford will dispose of her collection of jewels, valued at over \$500,000. Among the jewels is the famous Empress Eugenie diamond necklace, for which Mrs. Stanford paid a fabulous price. Mrs. Stanford's action is her desire to make the Stanford university a success. The litigation with the government over the Stanford estate has tied up the income, and funds are badly needed to maintain the university. In order to raise the necessary money Mrs. Stanford will sacrifice her jewels.

Bridgehampton, L. I., is not to be envied. A meeting held to erect a monument to the soldiers and sailors of the town broke up without effecting the object. There were some present who opposed including the soldiers and sailors of the Revolution, but in favor of honoring those of the Mexican and the late war between the states. The Tory feeling is not creditable to any American. But it has survived in some quarters the hundred years and more of American freedom. Among our fashionable there are descendants of Tories who still ape everything English, you know.

Since Bishop Fallows' success in changing saloons into temperance resorts in Chicago an enterprise somewhat similar has been undertaken in Buffalo. The famous "Gold Dollar Saloon," with its gorgeous fitting, its bar inlaid with \$50 gold pieces and its floor studded with \$20 gold coins, has now been transformed into a home for temperance advocates, and is owned by a stock company of ministers and business men. The former proprietor of the establishment has also been retained, at his own desire, and now dispenses harmless beverages instead of ruinous liquors. Twelve hundred incandescent lamps illuminate the interior, and its walls are hung with works of art.

In the address at the commencement exercises of the New York Trade school ex-Mayor Hewitt said: "If you ask whether it is right of the workmen to associate together for the general welfare, and to increase the rate of labor, then I say yes. It is not only their right but their duty. But it is when the trades-union steps between the pale of the law, and assumes the right to compel or prevent labor, that it violates the fundamental principle of human liberty and Christianity. So also has the employer the right to combine with others, but when he oversteps the law then he has violated the principles upon which the constitution rests. But when the dawn of harmony between the employer and the employe. When that time comes questions will be discussed and considered by honest men. The workman will not be deprived of his individual liberty. These late disturbances are among the last, and the time is at hand when there will be absolute equality to every man who breathes beneath the flag of the union."

Fong Foo Ping, a Chinaman of San Francisco, is an enthusiastic and efficient member of the Salvation army. It is rumored that he will soon be sent to China to organize and lead an evangelistic movement of the army in that country.

As the lily will grow full of sweet perfume and delight upon a heap of rubbish, thus the disciple of the truly enlightened shines forth by his wisdom among those who are like rubbish among the people that walk in darkness.

A NEWER ECONOMY.

QUAINT OLD COMMUNIST TOWN TO BE REFORMED.

Celbacy No Longer an Article of Faith Among the Harmonites—John Duss and His Wife Leading the Faithful Out of Error's Path.

(Special Correspondence.)

VERY PERSON who ever visited the quaint, Dutch village of Economy will be sorry to hear that the town is to be modernized—or rather that a new town is to be built on the old. What launches have done to marromantic Venice, and the whistle and rumble of steam cars to destroy the sacred silence of Jerusalem, the proposed new town of Economy will do for the old town, which just now is like no place else under the sun. Of course we know this is not the age of romance, but the "age of progress," that to be up to date we must be practical and keep a firm hold upon sentiment, and the senior trustee of the Harmony Society, which owns every house in Economy, a village of 300 souls, is a practical man, a progressive man, and may even be called "the new man," since he believes in women to such an extent as to have given them seats in the town council.

This, however, is only one of several innovations made by progressive John Duss, assisted by his equally progressive wife, who reign almost as absolutely over this communist society as ever did king and queen over an empire. Economy, as the reading public every-



JOHN DUSS, HARMONY, PA.

where knows, is the home of the Harmony Society, one of the most unique and picturesque communist organizations of its day. The cardinal principle of the society is the community of goods; this from the first has been strictly adhered to. Celbacy was enjoined upon all members and taught by both Father Rapp and Father Henrich, his successor, but their successor, John S. Duss, the present leader, leaves that tenet out of his preaching. When he became the elected head of the Harmony Society he set about work of a different order, and his modernized ideas and the proposed new town is only the latest added to the list.

The Economy farm land of 300 acres of bottom land on a level with the Fort Wayne railroad, eighteen miles below Pittsburgh, overlooking the Ohio river, is a fine town site is not to be duplicated in Pennsylvania. The old town stands on a plateau, ninety feet above the Ohio—a magnificent tract of 1,200 acres, sloping down to the river just enough to afford natural drainage. A most picturesque village with its houses all set with gable end toward the street, therefore there are no front doors. Paling fences are about each house, wooden latches on each gate, brick pavements throughout the town, each street flanked by cherry trees for shade, and each house ornamented with trellised grape vines, by which blending of the useful and the ornamental we see typified the idea of economy which predominated with the thirty founder and his followers, and which suggested the name of Economy instead of Harmony, as the settlement in Butler county and another in Indiana founded (and later abandoned) by these same Harmonites, had been called.

Any now it is proposed to lay out upon the new site and in vivid contrast to all this bewitching quaintness and simplicity a town on a plan so modern, so grand and at the same time so practical as to embody everything that beauty and utility can possibly have in reason. The best feature is going to be streets, with one exception, that will be 60 feet wide. The sidewalks are to be proportionately wide, and there will be a continuous sward and row of trees on each side between the sidewalk and curb. The lots are deep enough to allow the houses to be set far enough



FATHER RAPP.

back from the street to leave a lawn in front, and this idea will be made obligatory upon builders. One street is planned to be still wider than the 60-foot one. It will run the entire length of the town and be used for stores exclusively.

Surveys have been made and plans prepared for the erection of a proper system of water works, and no pains will be spared to make this new Economy, which will be only thirty minutes from Pittsburgh, a city beautiful. Part of the ground upon which it will stand was purchased by Father Rapp from the grandfather of James G. Blaine. The present Economy occupies historic

ground. Mad-Anthony Wayne and his followers having camped upon it, leaving behind them a cannon which only a few years ago was sold for old iron by the Harmonites, who, as their riches would seem to prove, turned everything into money and harbored no sentiment outside of their religious belief.

The main plank in the religious platform of Father Rapp and the early Harmonites, it may be well to mention here, was a belief that the second advent of the Lord was close at hand, and teachings were, in brief, that all those who would be ready and worthy to meet Him must practice a self-denial of the lusts of the flesh, the pleasures and distractions of the world—hence celbacy and simple living.

It has been said the most important movements in the progress on humanity are controlled by some strong personality, and that in spite of the assertion of philosophical students that the most part of the individuality of the leader is often exaggerated and that the great changes which society has made would have come in some form at all events, with or without the one whose name has been made great thereby. It is, nevertheless, true that the most part of history is a series of biographies, and the leader is a factor equally potent with the popular sentiment which calls him into being. Of no one can this be more clearly remarked than of John S. Duss, senior trustee of the Harmony Society, financial and spiritual head, president of the town council, musical director of the Economy Brass Band, which ranks equal to the best in the state; teacher, preacher, scholar, gentleman and philanthropist, a many-sided man, one who impresses the stranger as just what he is—an extraordinary man.

Only 35 years old, yet one cannot tell upon first guess whether he is an old young man or a young-old man, but one could swear to it in the street and not meet another like him. In appearance he is dramatic. His hair, as black and nearly as straight as an Indian's, is worn a trifle long. He is nearly six feet tall and finely proportioned, firmly built and of vigorous constitution. The strength of his character is plainly in evidence in the pose of the head and shape of his prominent aquiline nose, as well as by the shape of his determined mouth, which he wisely does not disguise in a moustache. His face is as smooth-shaven as a priest's. His eyes are a clear, penetrating hazel, that can either raise a blister on an enemy or warm the soul of a friend.

When 13 years old he was sent to the Soldiers' Orphan's School at Phillipsburg, Pa. After he had finished there he returned to Economy and there lost his heart. Susanna Creese, the prettiest girl in the village, found it. Lovemaking was not allowed among the Harmonites and all thought of marriage was hopeless. Therefore, as much to try to forget Susanna as for the education, John Duss next enrolled himself with the students of the Mount Union College, Ohio. While there he received an offer from the State Reform School, of Topeka, Kan., to teach in that institution and thither he went, and was soon followed by Susanna, who had been sent westward with an old lady who had been making a visit to Economy. When she was leaving old Father Henrich, then at the head of the commune, and who understood the unhappy state of affairs between the lovers, jokingly said: "Be sure to see John before you come back, Susanna," and Susanna took him at his word and "saw John," and was married to him and immediately after the ceremony continued on her way with the old lady.

Two months after this the bride and groom met at Alliance, Ohio, where Mr. Duss had prepared a home for them. Here he is a young man who, during the past year, has spent a large part of his salary in carousal. What has he gained by it? He has a broken-down, starved horse, a dissipated look, a petulant temper, a disturbed conscience. The manacles of one or two bad habits that are pressing tighter will keep on until they wear to the bone. You paid one hundred dollars for frolics that shall be nameless! Making four hundred dollars for his damnation!

Instead of being in Tarshish now, he is in the middle of the Mediterranean sea. Here is a literary man, tired of the faith of his fathers, who resolves to launch out into what is called Free-Thinking. He buys Theodore Parker's works for twelve dollars; Renan's Life of Jesus for ten dollars; and fifty cents; Andrew Jackson Davis' works for twenty dollars. Goes to hear infidels talk at the clubs, and to see spiritualism at the table-rapping. Talks glibly of David, the Psalmist, as an old liberator of the human mind, and of the work of Christ as a decent kind of a man—a little weak in some respects, but almost as good as himself. Talks smilingly of Sunday as a good day to put a little extra blinding on one's boots; and of Christians as, for the most part, hypocrites; and of eternity as "the great beyond," "the everlasting now," or "the infinite what is it." Some day he gets his feet very wet, and finds himself that night cold. The next morning has a hot mouth and is headachy. Sends word to the store that he will not be there today. Bathes his feet; has mustard plasters; calls the doctor. "The medical man says aside, "This is going to be a bad case of consumption of the lungs." Voice fails. Children must be sent downstairs, or sent to the neighbors, to keep the house quiet. You say, "Send for the minister." But no; he does not believe in ministers. You say, "Read the Bible to him." "No; he does not believe in the Bible. A lawyer comes in, and, sitting by his bedside, writes a document that begins, "In the name of God, Amen, I, being of sound mind, do make this my last will and testament." It is certain where the sick man's body will be in less than a week. It is quite certain who will get his property. But what will become of his soul? It will go into the "great beyond," or "the everlasting now," or "the infinite what is it." His soul is in deep waters, and the wind is "blowing great guns." Death cries, "Overboard with the unbeliever!" A splash! He goes to the bottom. He paid five dollars for his ticket to Tarshish when he bought the infidel books. He landed in perdition!

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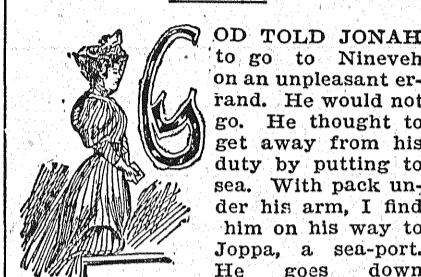
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Relatives Were Too Eager. A Portland woman who is advanced in years has some attentive relatives. During a recent illness one relative went to an undertaker and paid all bills for the funeral expenses. The lady is now able to do her own housework.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"MAN OVERBOARD" THE SUBJECT OF THE LATEST ONE.

Arise Call Upon Thy God, If So Be That God Will Think Upon Us That We Perish Not—Jonah 1: 6—For Summer Pleasure Seekers.



OD TOLD JONAH to go to Nineveh on an unpleasant errand. He would not go. He thought to get away from his duty by putting to sea. With pack under his arm, I find him on his way to Joppa, a sea-port. He goes down among the shipping, and says to the men lying around the docks, "Which of these vessels sails today?" The sailors answer, "Yonder is a vessel going to Tarshish. I think, if you hurry, you may get on board." Jonah steps on board the rough craft, asks how much the fare is, and pays him into being. Of no one can this be more clearly remarked than of John S. Duss, senior trustee of the Harmony Society, financial and spiritual head, president of the town council, musical director of the Economy Brass Band, which ranks equal to the best in the state; teacher, preacher, scholar, gentleman and philanthropist, a many-sided man, one who impresses the stranger as just what he is—an extraordinary man.

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Every farthing you spend in sin Satan will swindle you out of. He promises you shall have thirty per cent or a great dividend. He lies. He will sink all the capital. You may pay full fare to some sinful success, but you will never get to Tarshish.

Learn how soundly men will sleep in the midst of danger. The worst sailor on a shipboard, considering the light he had, was Jonah. He was a member of the Church, while they were heathen. The sailors were engaged in their lawful calling, following the sea. The merchants on board, I suppose, were going to Tarshish to barter; but Jonah, notwithstanding his Christian profession, was flying from duty. He was sound asleep in the cabin. He has been motionless for hours—his arms and feet in the same posture as when he died. His breast heaving with deep and regular respiration. Oh! how could he sleep! What if the ship struck a rock! What if it sprang a leak! What if the clumsy Oriental craft should capsize! What would become of Jonah?

When deep slumber now amid perils infinite. In almost every place, I suppose, the Mediterranean might be founded, but no line is long enough to fathom the profound beneath every impatient man. Plunging a thousand fathoms down, you cannot touch bottom. Eternity beneath him, around him! Rocks close by, and whirlpools, and hot-breathed Levanters; yet sound sleep! We try to wake him up, but fail. The great surges of warning break over the hurricane-deck—the gong of warning sounds through the cabin—the bell rings. "Awake! cry a hundred voices; yet sound asleep in the cabin.

In the year 1775, the captain of a Greenland whaling vessel found himself at the helm of a boat with some of the crew, he pushed out for the mysterious craft. Getting near by, he saw through the port-hole a man at a stand, as though keeping a log-book. He hailed him. "No answer. He went on board the vessel, and found the man sitting at the log-book frozen to death. The log-book was dated 1752, showing that the vessel had been wandering for thirteen years among the ice. The sailors were found frozen among the benches, and others in the cabin. For thirteen years the ship had been carrying its burden of corpses.

So from this Gospel craft today, I desire voyagers for eternity. I cry, "Ship ahoy! ship ahoy!" No answer. They float about in the air, and ground by the icebergs of sin, hoisting no sails for heaven. I go on board, I find all asleep. It is a frozen sleep. O that my Lord Jesus would come aboard and lay hold of the wheel, and steer the craft away into the warm sea of mercy! Awake, thou that sleepest! Arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee life.

Again: Notice that men are aroused by the most unexpected means. If he had been awakened one year before that a heathen sea-captain would ever awaken him to a sense of danger, he would have scoffed at the idea; but here it is done. So now, men in strangest ways are aroused from spiritual stupor. They are awakened by the shock of a command. A man attending church, and hearing a sermon from the text, "The ox knoweth his owner," etc., goes home oppressed; his conscience is awakened, and he comes up and kicks his hand, and he says, "There it is now—the ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib," but I do not know God. The careless remark of the chambermaid has brought the side of heaven. The child's remark, "Father, they have prayers at Uncle's house—why don't we have them?" has brought salvation to the dwelling.

By strangest way and in the most unexpected manner men are awakened. The gardener of the Countess of Huntingdon was convicted of sin by hearing the Countess on the opposite side of the walk talk about Jesus. John Hard oak was aroused by a dream in which he saw the last day, and the judge sitting, and heard his own name called with terrible emphasis: "John Hard oak, come to judgment!" The Lord has a thousand ways of waking up Jonah. We think that the messengers of mercy might now find their way down into the sides of the ship, and that many who are unconsciously rocking in the awful tempest of their sin might hear the warning, "What meanest thou, O sleeper? Arise, and call upon thy God!"

Again: Learn that a man may wake up too late. If, instead of sleeping, Jonah had been on his knees confessing his sins from the time he went on board the craft, I think he would have saved himself from being thrown overboard. He woke up too late. The tempest is in full blast, and the sea, in convulsion, is lashing itself, and nothing will stop it now but the overthrow of Jonah.

So men sometimes wake up too late. The last day is before us. The man has no more idea of dying than I have of dropping down this moment. The rigging is all white with the foam of death. How chill the night! "I must die," he says, "yet not ready. I must push through the awful sea, but have nothing with which to pay my fare. The white caps! The darkness! The hurricane! How long have I been sleeping? Whole days, and months, and years. I am quite awake now. I see everything, but it is too late. Invisible hands take him up. He struggles to get loose. In vain. They bring his soul to the verge. They let it down over the side. The winds howl. The sea opens its frothing jaws to swallow. He has gone forever. And while the canvas cracked and the yards rattled and the ropes thumped, the sea took up the funeral dirge, playing with open disdain of midnight storm. "Because I have called, and ye refused; I have stretched out my hand and no man regarded; but ye have set at naught all my counsel, and would none of my reproof; I will laugh at your calamity; I will mock when your fear cometh."

Now, lest any of you should make this mistake, I address you in the words of the Mediterranean sea-captain: "What meanest thou, O sleeper? Arise, call upon thy God, if so be that God will think upon us, that we perish not." If you have a God, you had better call upon him. Do you say, "I have no God?" Then you had better call upon your father's God. When your father was in trouble, who did he cry to? You heard him, in his old days, tell about some terrible exposure in a snow-storm, or at sea, or in battle, or among midnight garrutors, and how he escaped. Perhaps twenty years before you were born, your father made sweet acquaintance with God. There is something in the worn pages of the Bible he used to

read which makes you think your father had a God. In the old religious books lying around the house, there are passages marked with a lead pencil—passages which make you think your father was not a godless man, but looked on that dark day when he lay in the back room dying, he was ready—all ready. But perhaps your father was a bad man—prayerless, and a blasphemer, and you never think of him now without a shudder. He worshipped the world or his own appetites. Do not then, I beg of you, call upon your father's God, but call on your mother's God. I think she was good. You remember when your father came home drunk late on a cold night, how patient your mother was. You often heard her pray. She used to sit by the hour meditating, as though she were thinking of some good, warm place, where it never gets cold, and where the bread does not fall, and staggering steps never come. You remember her now, as she sat, in cap and spectacles, reading her Bible Sunday afternoons. What good advice she used to give you! How black and terrible the hell in the great night, but to you when, with two ropes, they let her down to rest in the graveyard! Ah! I think from your looks that I am on the right track. Awake, O sleeper, and call upon your mother's God.

But perhaps both your father and mother were depraved. Perhaps your cradle was rocked by sin and shame, and it is a wonder that from such a starting you have come to respectability. Then don't call upon the God of either of your parents, I beg of you. But you have children. You know God kindled their bright eyes, and rounded those healthy limbs, and set beating within their breast an immortal. Perhaps in the belief that somehow it would be for the best, you have taught them to say an evening prayer, and when they kneel beside you, and fold their little hands, and look up, their faces all innocence and love, you know that there is a God somewhere about in the room.

I think I am on the right track at last. Awake, O sleeper, and call upon the God of thy children. May he set these little ones to pulling at thy heart until they charm thee to the same God to whom to-night they will say their little prayers!

But, alas! alas! some of these men and women are unmoved by the face of their father had a God, that their mother had a God, but they have no God. All pious example to them for nothing. All the divine goodness for nothing. All warning for nothing. They are accounted as shipwrecked on the sea, though the sea and sky are in mad wrestle.

Many years ago, a man, leaving his family in Massachusetts, sailed from Boston to China, to trade there. On the coast of China, in the midst of a night of storm, he was shipwrecked. The adventurer was washed up on the beach senseless—all his money gone. He had to beg in the streets of Canton to keep from starving. For two years there was no communication between him and his family. He supposed himself dead. He knew not but that his family was dead. He had gone out as a captain. He was too proud to come back as a private sailor. But after a while he planned to return to his native land for Boston. Arriving there, he took an evening train for the center of the state, where he had left his family. Taking the stage from the depot, and riding a score of miles, he got home. He says that you may see a man of the cottage in the bright moonlight, the place looked to him like heaven. He rapped on the window and the frightened servant let him in. He went to the chamber where he had his wife and child sleeping. He did not dare to wake them for fear of the shock. Bending over to kiss his child's cheek, a tear fell upon the wife's face, and she awakened, and he said, "Mary," and she knew his voice, and there was an indescribable scene of welcome, and joy, and thanksgiving to God.

To-day I know that many of you are sea-tossed, and driven by sin in a worse storm than that which came down on the coast of China, and yet I pray God that you may live to glorify in to go home. In the house of many mansions your friends are waiting to meet you. They are wondering why you do not come. Escaped from the shipwreck of earth, they are waiting for you to go home. It will be a bright night, in very bright night as you put your thumb on the latch of that door. Once in, you will find the old family faces sweeter than when you last saw them, and there it will be a glad meeting with your father's God, and your mother's God, and your children's God, and your own most blessed Redeemer, to whom be glory and dominion throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

A Mile Down in the Earth. The great novelty at the Paris exhibition of 1869 will be, it is expected, a dive into the bowels of the earth. Monsieur Grousset's plan, which, it has been announced, has been approved by the management, is to dig a series of eight vertical shafts, each 600 feet in length, one beginning where another leaves off. Two passengers are to go up and down each shaft, and there are to be galleries or stations at the end of each elevator journey, where refreshments will be served under the blaze of electric lights. The excavation will be thoroughly ventilated, and the traveler who descends to the lowest gallery depth will be 4,300 feet below the surface from which he started. The estimated cost is \$2,500,000, which, one would think, is quite moderate for so large an undertaking.

Disposing of Kitchen Refuse. The labor of keeping city streets in a clean, presentable, and sanitary condition is greatly reduced by the sensible, practical housekeeper who takes the trouble to consume the garbage and scraps that accumulate. The very best way to do this is to put upon the coal fire, after the meal is finished, whatever refuse may have been gathered. This is at once the easiest, least expensive, and cleanest way of getting rid of it. An old copper or metal vessel full of holes may be placed in the kitchen sink, and into it all scraps and useless leftovers are to be thrown. When well drained they are ready for consumption and will help to keep the fire until the next meal. A patented device to accomplish this end is a perforated cage, designed to be slipped into a cross-section of pipe attached to the ordinary stovepipe.

Some English Language. A watermelon might prove more efficacious than a kazoo in hoodooing a pickaninny mascot.—Ex.



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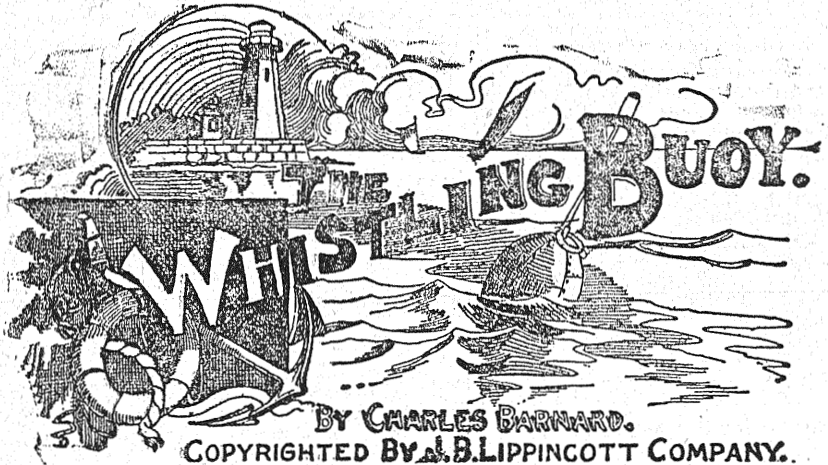
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CAN I OBTAIN



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[CHAPTER VI.—CONTINUED.] "Well, we look for clear and colder weather now, but still there are fogs at all times. They are the greatest trouble we have in approaching this coast."

"I suppose so. You have to run slow."

"No; we usually drive right ahead. It's too expensive to run slow, unless we are very near the coast or are doubtful of our position."

"Is not there great danger of collision?"

"Yes—for the other boats; I mean the fishermen. We do not always hear their little horns, and are close upon them so quickly it is often too late to save them. The steamers do not fear, as they can make themselves heard. It is the fishermen that are in danger."

"The fishermen! And the man who was once her lover and who had so cruelly abandoned her was a fisherman, on these very banks. He might be even now in some boat with other men whom she had known as boys and school-mates, just beyond that white bar of mist. Should the mist spread its gray veil wider over the sea they too might be in deadly peril from the very ship on which she sailed in such comfort and luxury."

"The Captain had the sense to see that in some way he had started a melancholy train of thought in the fair American's mind, and with a few commonplace remarks he withdrew to his duty and the bridge."

In spite of herself, a tear rolled down her cheek, and she drew her veil and lay back in the chair to think—perhaps to mourn for the dead past. Home lay off there over the blue water. The very sea was home—so near, and yet so far away—so easy to reach in a good schooner across this very water, and yet so difficult. Was he still there—her father? And Sam? He did love her once. Did he love her now? No, it could not be. He had surrendered her to these friends without a word or a sign. And these new friends—this new father—were they not already dear to her? She knew not why, but she had come to love the Judge as if he were indeed her own father."

Thinking much of these things, she sat there for some time bathed in the salt familiar air, warmed by the old home-like sun of her youth. She recalled the warm yellow steps at the stable where, as a child, she had sat on April days in the warm sunshine, watching the restless sea. Thinking much of these things, she did not notice that many people were coming up from the stuffy, ill-smelling saloons to breathe the pure air on deck, till two women passed her whom she had not seen before. Both were closely veiled and were talking in French. One, evidently the maid, helped the other to a steamer chair and wrapped her snugly in abundant robes, then left her to rest or sleep in the open air.

"Some poor traveler who has been confined to her room so far. A stranger, too, going perhaps to America—dear America! how I love it now!—for the first time."

The lady had hardly been settled by her maid in the chair before Mai saw the Judge approaching.

"He's coming to talk with me again. What can I say to him? what can I say?"

"It's a lovely morning, Mai, and our little pleasure trip is coming to an end. We shall be at home very soon and can settle down for the winter."

He took everything for granted, seemed to think she would accept his home and be for years his guest. What could she say or do? She could not go. Had let her go for weeks and months without a word or sign, not even answering her letters appealing to them to tell her why they had so changed, so cruelly abandoned her. She knew of no way in which she could earn a living for herself, and, besides, if she could, this new father would never consent to it.

He let her rest in her chair for a few moments, guessing, perhaps, something of what passed in her mind. He had already asked her to become his daughter, to accept his protector and care, and she had, while accepting his hospitality, held back her consent to become permanently a guest in his home. It was now a good time to have it settled, that they might fully understand each other before they returned to his home.

"I know of what you are thinking, my child. Naturally, your thoughts turn to your old home at the light. Only the fact that Capt. Johnson was not really your father could possibly excuse his neglect of you."

"Who is my father?" she exclaimed, passionately.

"I do not know; but, if you will consent, I should like to have you for my daughter."

He had taken the seat by her side, and spoke quietly; yet she was sure he was deeply in earnest.

"Why? You do not know who I am. Nobody knows. You forget that I am without name, parentage, or country."

"What do you mean? Capt. Johnson said he adopted you. I supposed that he meant you were the child of some friend or neighbor."

"Oh, no, no! Did he never tell you?"

"Tell me what?"

"Where and how he found me."

"No. Tell me about it."

"I came from the sea."

Where did you come from? Glad to see you."

"Thank you, sir. I have been very ill. I come aboard at the last minute, and go to my room and stay there in great trouble till to-day. The voyage is terrible."

"Miss Johnson, Mademoiselle Rochet. Miss Johnson is traveling with us. Mademoiselle Rochet, Mai."

The woman had come nearer, and now stood regarding her with black, piercing eyes, and for some reason her heart seemed to beat fast and her knees trembled.

"What is the matter, Mai?" said the Judge. "Are you ill?"

"No, sir. It is the fog. I'm cold. Perhaps I'd better go to my room."

Almost unperceived, the silvery mist on the horizon had spread over the sea, blotting the sun from sight and changing the sea from blue to cold gray. At that instant the deep booming note of the ship's whistle startled her. The sound seemed to recall the sounds of her youth, to suggest danger near. It rang in her ears like a hoarse cry from a wreck. It was a warning to—to fishermen on the sea.

"Let me escort you down-stairs, Mai. Take my arm. Why, my child, you are trembling with the cold."

"Yes. Take me away. Take me away."

"It has grown very cold. It will be safer for you below."

"Thank you, sir. Yes—much safer."

"You must excuse the Judge, Mademoiselle. He has taken a great fancy to this Miss Johnson and invited her almost as his own daughter."

Mademoiselle Rochet lifted her eyebrows as if a trifle surprised, and Mrs. Gearing felt a touch of resentment. Why should this dressmaker be surprised at anything that the Gearings did? Was not her husband Judge of the Supreme Court? Was not their social position in New York of the best? What was it to her that they had invited a young girl to travel with them?

Mademoiselle Rochet had the sense to see that she had gone a step too far, and hastened to make amends:

"My dear madam, I mean no offence. I remember seeing the young lady at the lighthouse at that place—last summer—what you call the place?"

"At Wilson's Hill?"

"Yes. It was there I saw her, at her father's house, at the lighthouse."

"Why, certainly. Didn't you hear? It is cold here. Come down to my stateroom, and I'll tell you all about it."

Mademoiselle would be charmed to hear more, and for half an hour sat on a stool in Mrs. Gearing's stateroom while that worthy lady, who had taken possession of the lounge, related in full detail the accident, and the rescue, and all that had happened since. Mademoiselle heard it with only appreciative comments, as if it were a tale of merely passing interest.

"And now the Judge wishes to make her his daughter?"

"Yes. The girl does not seem to care to go back to her friends, for she does not write to them, nor have they written to her for a long time. I don't understand why, and I am sometimes afraid she has some trouble at home that she is trying to forget."

"And your son, Mr. Yardstickie—he is pleased at the prospect of so charming a lady in the family?"

She said this with a little laugh, in the most natural way possible.

"Oh, naturally. Yes, dear boy. He seems to like Miss Johnson greatly, and goes everywhere with her."

"Yes. They are, of course, very much thrown together, particularly on board ship. If the Judge should decide to adopt her and make her his daughter it might be a good thing for Royal. I must say, she is a good girl, and under my guidance is rapidly becoming quite a lady. She has had a very good influence over the dear boy already, and then, too, he owes his mother's life to her, which, of course, makes him very grateful to her."

"He could not marry her?"

"Well, no, perhaps not—not now. He certainly could not, madame. Do you not know her parentage?"

"Why, I think she is the adopted daughter of the light-house keeper. I have never asked who her parents really were. I think they are both dead."

"It will be very fortunate if they are."

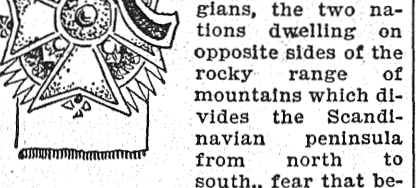
"Why, what do you mean, Mademoiselle?"

"Ah, well, in France it might not matter. In America it makes a great difference who they are. Americans are sometimes so strange."

MUSIC AT THE NORTH.

NORWAY AND SWEDEN MAY GO TO WAR.

King Oscar Accused of Reversing the Articles of Union—Norwegians May Establish a Republic—Russia and Germany Watching.



(Copenhagen Correspondence.)

LOSE students of the political situation among the Swedes and Norwegians, the two nations dwelling on opposite sides of the rocky range of mountains which divides the Scandinavian peninsula north and south, fear that before long the bickerings between the two will become so serious as to scare away from Europe the white-winged peace angel that has hovered over the continent ever since the Franco-Prussian war.

If war should be declared between Sweden and Norway, these observers predict, the trouble would by no means be restricted to the Scandinavian peninsula. So restricted, it would not be of very serious import to the world at large, but of late it has been apparent that Germany has great sympathy for the Swedish side of the controversy, while Russia has been manifesting equal interest in the Norwegians. So far has the matter gone, in fact, that the newspapers of Berlin have more than once hinted at the advisability of sending a fleet of German war vessels to the Bay of Christiania, on the capital city of Norway is located, while the journals of St. Petersburg and Moscow, which are never allowed to print a line disapproved by the official censors, have alluded quite directly to the possibility of dispatching a Russian squadron to Stockholm, the Swedish capital. If the Swedes and Norwegians should come to blows while Russian and German ships were in their waters watching to keep the peace, there seems to be little doubt that Russia and Germany might both bear a hand, and it does not need great insight into the existing strained relations between the powers to perceive that after that the red deluge of war would be apt to flow over all Europe.

It would require many newspaper columns to adequately explain the details of the disputes that have arisen between the halves of the Scandinavian

originally one, but differences of environment have developed marked differences in language, customs and character. In the eighth, ninth and tenth centuries, the Vikings of Norway were known and feared in many lands, but with the introduction of Christianity in the eleventh century the Norsemen lost their fierce and warlike character and the small chiefs were at the same time brought into subjection by King Olaf the Saint, who reigned from 1015 to 1030, but was killed in a war with King Knud of Denmark. In 1026, however, King Knud died, and Olaf's son, Magnus, re-established Norwegian independence, which was thereafter maintained till 1319, when Norway again fell under Danish domination. In 1387 Sweden also became practically subject to Denmark, though until 1450 the three nations were nominally on equal footing. Subsequently both Swedes and Norwegians were grievously oppressed by the Danes, and after many efforts, which were only partially successful, Sweden, in 1521, threw off the Danish yoke forever. Norway, however, remained virtually a Danish province for more than 200 years longer, or until 1814, when the allied powers by the treaty of Kiel, adopted in January, to punish Denmark for espousing the cause of Napoleon, presented Norway to Sweden. The Norwegians, however, refused to recognize this arrangement, and, on May 17, declared themselves a free and independent nation, adopting a limited heritable, constitutional, monarchical form of government. Christian Frederick was then made king, but his reign did not last for long, since the Swedes objected to giving up what had been allotted to them by the treaty of Kiel, and, after some fighting between the two peoples, the Norwegians, on Nov. 14, following the adoption of their constitution, entered into a voluntary union with Sweden. It was agreed that the two nations should be equal in every respect, and that the throne of the united kingdoms should be occupied by Charles XIII., king of Sweden.

It was in this way that the celebrated Bernadotte, a marshal of France under Napoleon in 1810, who had joined in the coalition of 1813 against the Little Corporal, and, on the death of the adopted son of Charles XIII., had been chosen crown prince, came to be the first real ruler of the United Scandinavian peninsula. For, even before the death of Charles XIII., which occurred in 1818, royal functions were actually performed by the elected crown prince, who took the title of Charles XIV., when he actually ascended the throne.

It is claimed by the Norwegian radicals of the present day that, in the face of the arguments that should be made in all things the equal of Sweden, the first king after the union did all in his power to reduce Norway to the con-

dition of a Swedish province. His son, Oscar I., and Oscar's son, Charles XV., changed this policy, giving Norway every privilege exercised by Sweden, and so won great popularity in Norway. But the radicals claim the present monarch, Oscar II., grandson of Bernadotte and brother of Charles XV., has returned to the policy of his grandfather, in persistently putting down the efforts of the Norwegians to maintain perfect equality with the Swedes.

Specifically put, the chief grievances of the Norwegian radicals, as stated, are partly sentimental and partly of more material nature. Although Bjornstjerne Bjornson, the journalist, novelist and poet, is not a member of the storthing, for twenty years he has been the voice of the Norwegians who desire separation from Sweden. In his writings he calls attention to the differences between the two nations in a manner that invariably arouses the radical element among his countrymen. Sweden, he says, is an aristocratic country, while Norway is the most democratic land in Europe. Between the two peoples there exists but slight sympathy, and this is largely due, he claims, to the fact that during the reign of Oscar II. the monarch's sympathies have clearly been with Sweden, so that by all foreign nations Norway is regarded not as equal with Sweden but in the light of a dependency. This foreign view, and the growing dislike of Oscar II. as a king by the Norwegians, he adds, are augmented by the fact that whenever the monarch goes abroad he travels as king of Sweden only, never adding the name of Norway to his title.

It was not until a comparatively recent date that their present stand was openly taken by Bjornson, Engohart, Nelsson, Steen, Rand and others who now advocate separation. For a long time they claimed to believe that their demands would be granted if only they could see sufficient strength in the storthing. Now, however, they frankly advocate not only separation but the establishment of a Norse republic and claim for their side the sympathy of the common people and the middle classes of Norway, even the conservatives claim the sentiments of the masses to be with them. It is hard to see what chance the Norwegians would have in case of a war with Sweden, since on Bjornson's own showing, a Swedish army and a Norwegian army would be separate and distinct from the Swedish army and navy, the Norwegian war-like forces are inferior to those of Sweden. It is also possible that not all the Norwegian fighting men would turn against the Swedish forces, so that unless helped by some outside power, like Russia, for instance, Norway would be at a great disadvantage in a fight.

The first ingredient in conversation is truth; the next, good sense; the third, good humor, and the fourth, wit.—Sir W. Temple.



OSCAR II, SWEDEN.



QUEEN SOPHIA, SWEDEN.

peninsula, whose people are of kindred race, speak practically the same tongue and have been bound together in political union since 1814, but the immediate disturbing cause is the refusal of King Oscar to dissolve the present conservative ministry of Sweden and form a new one, the members of which should be chosen from the leaders of the radicals or extreme left. He gave his decision in this matter to the Norwegian congress, in February of the present year, and, though the severest pressure has since been brought to bear upon him, he has resolutely adhered to his ultimatum ever since, though so critical has the situation now become that between the writing and printing of this article the situation may have changed materially.

Until within two or three years King Oscar has been able, by reason of his powers of diplomacy and unusual level-headedness, to maintain excellent relations with both parties, and his inclination at this time to form a radical ministry is said to be based more upon personal than political grounds. Some time ago Deputy Rand, in the course of a heated discussion in the Norwegian congress, alluded to the

monarch in the most sifting fashion, averring that "the supreme defense of Norway was in the hands of a foreign man from a foreign land." Deputy Nelsson, president of the storthing, or congress, and leader of the Left, refused to call Rand to order for this characterization, and this refusal has caused King Oscar to declare that there is no provision in the Norwegian constitution making it mandatory upon the monarch to change his ministry at the demand of the legislative branch of the government.

In order to make the radical demands clear it will be necessary to devote a few lines to the early history of the Scandinavians. Undoubtedly the Danish, Swedish and Norwegian races were



EX-PREMIER SWEDEN.

Near Jackson, Ohio, the other evening, a horrible accident occurred at the home of Mr. Seth Haltermann. His 15-year-old son was playing with a shotgun which he thought was unloaded and, after putting on a cap, he snapped it, and the contents of the gun entered the face of his little sister, who was standing near by. The girl being so near, and the entire discharge entering the face, it made a fearful wound, and it is not at all probable that the child will recover. The boy is very dependent over the accident and will probably lose his mind from it.

[To be Continued.]

A Distressing Accident.

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[To be Continued.]

A Distressing Accident.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report. Royal Baking Powder. ABSOLUTELY PURE.

ANATOMISTS ARE PUZZLED. Here's a Colored Man Whose Vital Organs Are Everywhere They Ought Not to Be.

Herbert Place, a negro, 27 years old, walked into Bellevue Hospital, New York, a recent morning and said he would like to be examined, as his heart was on the wrong side of his body. The clerks were incredulous, but, finding that Place was in earnest, he was referred to the house surgeon. Afterward, in the presence of the entire surgical staff, a thorough examination was made of him. It was found that not only was his heart on his right side, but that his right lung was on his left side, and the left lung on the right side, and the spleen on the right side. Place is of medium height, strongly built, and has never been seriously ill for a day in his life. Last fall his wife urged him to have his lungs insured, and he underwent a medical examination. The insurance doctor discovered the misplacement of his vital organs and refused to pass him.

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Climbing Mount Blanc. It is an expensive as well as a very tiresome undertaking to ascend Mont Blanc. It costs at least \$50 per person, for by the law of the Commune of Chamouli each stranger is obliged to have two guides and a porter. So far as the danger is concerned, it is now reduced to a minimum, but almost every year the mountain claims a victim. Bad weather is the chief thing feared by the guides, and so swiftly does it come that a cloudless sky may in fifteen minutes turn to a blinding snow-storm which beats you to the ground. Thus it was that some years ago a party of eleven persons perished. Five were found frozen stiff in the snow; the other six still lie buried in the Glacier des Boissons. Forty years is the time allowed for the glacier to yield them up in the valley below.

To Cleanse the System. Effectually yet gently, when constive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Figs.

A French Idea. In the French market and at the family grocery stores of New Orleans housekeepers desiring to make vegetable soup can, with 5 cents, obtain what is known as a "soup set," consisting of a section of cabbage, a few sprays of parsley, one large potato, carrot and onion.

W. H. GRIFFIN, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with a neuralgia for fifteen years. Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

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JUST ARRIVED THIS WEEK!

a Fine Assortment of Wash Goods, consisting of Jeconette Plisse Percales, Duck Suitings, Challies, etc., all at **LOWEST CASH PRICES.**

We will offer special prices to buyers in our **SHOE DEPARTMENT.** It is filled with good, medium-priced goods. If in need of foot-wear call and we will show you our leaders. We have made a great break in the prices of TEA. From now until the first of September we will give our customers our 35c tea for 25c. It is a hummer! Just now we have an order for 2,000 lbs. of choice Butter and 100 crates of fresh Eggs. We would like to exchange merchandise for the same during the next ten days. We are headquarters for produce.

FROST & HEBBLEWHITE.

TEN THINGS TO REMEMBER

- 1st—The OLIVER PLOW leads.
- 2nd—I handle the only genuine Oliver repairs sold in Cass City.
- 3rd—The Oliver cannot be surpassed for hard ground.
- 4th—I sell eight different styles of Plows.
- 5th—I keep in stock repairs for all the leading Plows.
- 6th—I keep a General line of Farm Implementments.
- 7th—You will need a Feed Cutter next winter.
- 8th—Reasonable prices and square dealing guaranteed.
- 9th—It costs you nothing to look over our stock.
- 10th—Remember the place.

W. J. Campbell.
 West end Main Street—opposite Town Hall.

We've Moved
 To the Austin building—second door west of 2 Macks. We are now very nicely situated and would be pleased to have our friends and customers call and see us.

As Usual
 We are headquarters for Choice, Fresh Family Groceries, which we deliver free to any part of the village. Fine line of Glassware, Chinaware and Bazaar Goods.

Yours Truly,
JAMES TENNANT.

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.
 An independent newspaper. Published every Friday morning at the ENTERPRISE STRAIP BENTLEY HOUSE, Segar Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Michigan.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One year, \$1.00; six months, 50c.; three months, 30c., strictly in advance.

Advertisements.
 All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, also they can not be inserted in that week's issue. Reasonable rates are charged for display advertisements. Local notices in our paid local column are five cents per line for first insertion. Notices of festivals, lectures, concerts and all entertainments of a money-making character are 2 1/2 cents a line. Resolutions of respect are charged for at the rate of one dollar for each insertion. Cards of thanks are twenty-five cents for each insertion.

The wide circulation of the ENTERPRISE in the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes it a valuable advertising medium.

A. A. P. McDOWELL,
 Proprietor.

OUR MOTTO:
PERSEVERANCE, PROGRESS AND PATRIOTISM.

Teacher's Institute.

The State Teacher's Institute, for Tuscola County, will be held at Caro commencing at 10 o'clock, a. m., Monday, August 26, and closing at 4 p. m., Friday, August 30. Comm. T. J. Reavey, Caro, Local Committee.

There is no doubt as to the value of a good live institute. Experience proves that, as a rule, the most successful, alert, progressive teachers are those who avail themselves of the work given at such meetings.

The persons in charge of the instruction at these institutes are those who have had practical experience in school work and know how to impart to others a portion of what they have gained in this experience. Effort has been put forth to give the county the best institute ever held.

The work will combine professional and academic instruction. The institute will be divided into sections, and the instructors will conduct classes for the purpose of reviewing some studies, and also to illustrate certain methods of instruction. The workers have been urged to arrange for calisthenic exercises, singing, marching, and the like, so as to make the work more cheerful and without fatigue.

The time for study at the institute will be necessarily limited, and in order to permit the most profitable of class exercises the following topics are suggested, so that those who propose attending may make some preparation:

Arithmetic—(1) Mental arithmetic drill, (2) applications in percentage.

Grammar—(1) Substantive clauses, (2) synopsis of verbs, (3) analysis of sentences, selected from Vision of Sir Launfal.

Geography—(1) Michigan, (2) model outline of Europe.

History—(1) 1789-1815, (2) slavery, (3) political parties, (4) important current events.

Physiology—(1) The skin, (2) health lessons—see manual for country schools—(3) circulation of blood, (4) the eye.

Civil Government—(1) Legislative officers of nation, state, county, city, village, (2) compare duties of governor and president, (3) prohibition on states, on congress.

Pedagogy—The sixth and seventh chapters of Putnam's Primer, or its equivalent.

Reading and Orthography—Vision of Sir Launfal. A spelling match will be conducted on Michigan Test and fifty technical words of physiology and geography.

The preceding topics are given to aid in a proper preparation for the work. Bring any text-books. Be thinking and studying along the lines of the topics suggested, and even a week's institute may be made very profitable with class work and lectures combined.

The institute law allows teachers, whose schools are in session at the time appointed for the county institute held under the direction of the State Superintendent, to close their schools during the continuance of such institute without forfeiting their wages for as many half days as they are in attendance at the institute.

There will be no enrollment fee, and every wide-awake pedagogue or would-be pedagogue, should arrange to attend every session. Try to be present at the first session.

Full particulars in regard to board, etc., may be obtained upon application to the local committee.

H. R. PATTENGLI, Supt.
 Dept. of Public Instruction,
 Lansing, Mich., 1895.

Keneth Bazemore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy when three members of the family were sick with dysentery. This one bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W. Baker, a prominent merchant of the place, Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same disease. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhoea, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use, has made it very popular. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Council Proceedings.
 COMMON COUNCIL ROOMS,
 July 15th, 1895.
 Regular meeting of the Common Council of the village of Cass City.
 Meeting called to order by the President.

Roll call—Present, President Wickware and Trustees Campbell, Brotherton and Striffler.

There not being a quorum present, on motion of trustee Striffler, council adjourned until Thursday evening, July 18th, at 7:30 o'clock.

HUGH W. SEED, Clerk.

July 18th, 1895.
 Adjourned regular meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Cass City.

On motion of Trustee Brotherton, Trustee Striffler was appointed president pro-tem for the evening.

Roll call—Present, Trustees Campbell, Hebblewhite, Crosby, Striffler and Brotherton. Absent, President Wickware and Trustee McDougall.

Minutes of last regular meeting and adjourned regular meeting read and approved.

Trustee Crosby submitted the following: Be it resolved by the Common Council of the Village of Cass City, that the owner of the following described premises, to-wit: West side of Oak street extending along east side of lot four (4), block one (1), Seed's Addition to the Village of Cass City, be and is hereby required to construct a new sidewalk on the west side of Oak street, abutting upon and adjacent to said above described premises. According to the provisions of ordinance No. four (4) of the Village of Cass City, entitled: "An ordinance relative to the construction and maintenance of sidewalks on the public streets within the Village of Cass City and the duties of the Street Commissioner in relation thereto," which said ordinance was passed and adopted on the 19th day of December, A. D. 1893.

Be it further resolved that the owner of said premises be and is hereby required to construct said sidewalk by the 1st day of August 1895.

On motion of Trustee Campbell, said resolution was accepted and adopted.

The following resolution was also submitted by Trustee Crosby: "Be it resolved by the Common Council of the Village of Cass City, that the owner of the following described premises, to-wit: East side of Oak street, extending along west side of lot eight (8), block two (2), Seed's Addition to the Village of Cass City, be and is hereby required to construct a new sidewalk upon and adjacent to said above described premises, according to the provisions of ordinance No. four (4) of the Village of Cass City, entitled: "An ordinance relative to the construction and maintenance of sidewalks on the public streets, within the Village of Cass City and the duties of the Street Commissioner in relation thereto," which said ordinance was passed and adopted on the 19th day of December, 1893.

Be it further resolved that the owner of said premises be and is hereby required to construct said sidewalk by the 1st day of August, 1895."

On motion of Trustee Hebblewhite, said resolution was accepted and adopted.

On motion of Trustee Hebblewhite, the Committee on streets and sidewalks was instructed to purchase one set of "S" points for well.

The following bills were then read and referred to the Finance Committee.

Wm. Muntz, lumber.....	\$17 72
John Parrott, lumber.....	20 40
Henry Ball, night watch.....	1 00
J. M. Tuscola, M. D., no salary as health officer.....	3 75
J. E. Schaefer, lumber.....	8 82
I. B. Anten, cedar poles.....	3 85
K. H. Finney, cedar poles.....	3 50
Bleslow & Son, hardware.....	2 21
J. H. Striffler, lumber.....	10 67
Philo Rice, labor.....	1 25
John Fisher, labor.....	2 94
Robt. Miller, labor.....	2 50
T. H. Fritz, acid.....	2 85
Frost & Hebblewhite, merchandise.....	1 30
T. H. Hunt, lantern.....	70
Mrs. C. M. Webber, sprinkling on fair ground July 4th.....	10 50
James Ramsey, salary.....	10 11
C. D. Striffler, special police July 4th and 12th.....	4 00
Chas. S. Seed, printing.....	1 85
Henry Shaffer, night watch, 6 nights.....	7 50
N. Gable, labor on wells.....	2 50
S. S. Brown, 1/2 of cement walk laid for K. H. Finney.....	20 25
F. Meyrose Lamp and Mfg. Co., 1 doz. chemical fire extinguishers.....	100 00

The committee recommended all bills allowed as read excepting bills of S. S. Brown and F. Meyrose & Co. and the clerk was instructed to draw orders for the several amounts.

Trustee Hebblewhite moved that the council act as a committee to examine the fire engine and report on condition of same. Carried.

On motion of Trustee Crosby, the council took a recess of five minutes to examine engine.

The Chairman reported on condition of same and on motion of Trustee Crosby the report was laid on the table.

On motion council adjourned.
 HUGH W. SEED, Clerk.
 August 5th, 1895.

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Cass City.
 On motion of Trustee Hebblewhite and J. H. Striffler was appointed President

pro-tem, for the evening.
 Roll-call—Present Trustees Campbell, Hebblewhite, Brotherton and Striffler. Absent, President Wickware and Trustee Crosby and McDougall.

A petition of J. A. Benkelman and 91 others protesting against paying any portion of tax levied for construction of cement sidewalks in Cass City was then read and on motion of Trustee Hebblewhite the petition was laid on the table.

Treasurer Bigelow then asked that he be granted an extension of time to collect the village taxes.

Trustee Campbell submitted the following resolution.

"Resolved: That the President be authorized to renew the warrant for the collection of taxes for a period of thirty (30) days from August 5th."

Which resolution was passed and adopted by a vote of yeas and nays, as follows:

Yeas, Campbell, Hebblewhite, Brotherton and Striffler. Nays, none.

On motion of Trustee Brotherton, Council adjourned until Friday night, August 9th.

HUGH W. SEED, Clerk.

ONE AND SEE
 If you can do any better, or buy goods any CHEAPER than at our store. Besides our line of

Silverware, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Chains, Bronze Goods, Spectacles.

We carry a Full Line of Back Combs, Side Combs, and all the styles that are worn. Also Shirt Waist Sets in gold and silver, and Belt Buckles. When you want Spectacles this is the only place in the city where you can find a good fit. Yours Truly,
Hendrick & Anker,
 Jewelers and Opticians.

ANYONE
 TROUBLED WITH LIVER OR KIDNEY COMPLAINT, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Etc. Will do well to call on Dr. J. ETHERINGTON, over Stevenson's store, Cass City.

PATENTS OBTAINED TERMS EASY
 Thirty-five years experience. Examinations and Reports free. Prompt attention. Send Drawing and description to L. BAIGER & Co., Att'ys., Washington, D. C. 11-23-94

HOME BAKERY.
 Jas. N. LaRue is doing business at the old stand on Main Street, opposite Town Hall.

Nice Fresh Bread Always on hand.
 Pies, Cakes, Etc.
 Lunches served. Ice cream in season.
JAS. N. LARUE.

Cass City and Caro STAGE & LINE.
 J. S. DUNHAM, PROP.

GOING WEST:
 Leaves Cass City, 6 A. M.
 Arrives at Caro, 9 "

GOING EAST:
 Leaves Caro, 1:30 P. M.
 Arrives at Cass City, 4:30 "

FARE—One way, \$1.00; round trip, \$1.50.

SPEND YOUR OUTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.
 Visit picturesque Mackinac Island. It will cost you about \$12.50 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; \$18 from Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berths. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palaces. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience—ammunitions, bath-rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, "Soo," Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Put-In-Bay. The cabins, parlors and staterooms of these steamers are designed for the complete entertainment of humanity under home conditions; the palatial equipment, the luxury of the appointments, makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHLANTZ, G. P. & T. A. D. & C. Detroit, Mich.

Did You Ever
 Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at T. H. Fritz's Drug Store.

Red Front Meat Market,
 HENRY BECKER, Prop.

choice cuts of Fresh Meats always to be had at the

Red Front Meat Market,
 HENRY BECKER, Prop.

Meats of all kinds nicely served. Stock bought for eastern markets.
Schwaderer Bros., Props.

Cass City Bakery
 AND RESTAURANT.
FRESH BREAD, CREAM BREAD, GRAHAM BREAD, BUNS, PIES, CAKES.
 Baking done to order. Come and try our 15 cent Lunches served at all hours.

Ice Cream Parlor in Connection.
 Have just received a new Soda Fountain, and am now prepared to serve these healthful and refreshing drinks at all times.
M. L. MOORE, Prop.
 Main Street, Cass City.

HELLER BROS.
 The Cass City Millers

WANT YOUR WHEAT
 We will pay a premium for all wheat delivered here until further notice. If you want anything in the milling line we can supply you. Feed ground for 8c per bag. Ear corn 5c per bag. Goods delivered free to any part of the city.

HELLER BROS.

HOME BAKERY.
 Jas. N. LaRue is doing business at the old stand on Main Street, opposite Town Hall.

J. KORTH,
 Cass City, Mich.
 Next door west Town Hall.

OHIO CENTRAL LINES
 T. & O. C. Ry. K. & M. Ry.
 Sold through trains between Toledo, Ohio and Charleston, W. Va., via Columbus, the short and only direct route.
BETWEEN.....
 Toledo, O.
 Findlay, O.
 Kenton, O.
 Columbus, O.
 Athens, O.
 Middleport, O.
 Pomeroy, O.

Pt. Pleasant, W. Va.
 Richmond, Va.
 Petersburg, Va.
 Old Point Comfort, Va.
 Williamsburg, Va.
 Newport News, Va.
 Norfolk, Va.

And all South-eastern points. Elegant drawing room cars on all through trains.
 For further information call on your local Ticket Agent or write,
 MOULTON HOUK,
 General passenger Agent, Toledo, Ohio.
 W. A. PETERS, Michigan Passenger Agent, Detroit, Michigan 21-95

Get Your Laundry Done
 AT THE
Cass City LAUNDRY
 Central Meat Market,
 Good Work Guaranteed.
CHAS. L. ROBINSON.

New = Customers,

Who are coming to us every day, open their eyes in wonderment when we quote such Low Prices on the quality of goods we are offering. Every day brings us a new illustration of the fact that purchasers can not tell where they can do the best until they look around. We will be glad to have you come here first and we will take our chances on your coming back again.

LADIES

SEE OUR New Japanese Wash Silks @ 30 cts. materials for Summer Dresses and Shirt Waists.
Line of Hosiery; 5 cts. to \$1.00 per pair.
Staple Line of Dress Goods.
Shoes for \$1.00.

We don't think it necessary to list everything we have in the store, but would like very much to have you call and get prices.

AN OFFER

To the person who will do the most cash trading with us between now and November 1, 1905, we will give \$5.00 worth of our Silverware, extra from what they would get in coupons. To the one doing next to the largest amount we will give \$3.00 worth of Silverware. Now this will cost you nothing to try—only an effort to get the cash, because that is what will count.

LAING & JANES.

N. BIGELOW & SON

ARE PREPARED FOR The Large Trade which they have always enjoyed at this season of the year, with a complete stock of the goods mentioned below, and many others; in fact everything that should be kept in stock by every first class retail hardware.

Pumps of all kinds from \$1.25 to \$12.50.
Garden Watering Hose.
Several styles of neat and safe Gasoline Stoves very cheap.
Forks, Hoes, Rakes, Shovels, Spades, Post-hole Diggers, etc.
All kinds of Wire and Wire Netting.
Screen Doors and Screen Windows at low prices.
Watering Cans and Paris Green Sifters for plaster.
Paris Green in bulk, strictly pure.
Ready Mixed Paint—any color you want.
Pure White Lead and Pure Linseed Oil.
Varnishes, Turpentine, and a full line of Brushes.
Very Fine Assortment of Nickel-Plated ware, such as Tea Kettles, Tea and Coffee Pots, etc.; also all kinds of Agate and Granite ware.

TIN-WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION Done Neatly and Promptly.

N. BIGELOW & SON.

BIG PROFITS Small Investments

Returning prosperity will make many rich, but nowhere can they make so much within a short time as by successful speculation in Grain, Provisions and Stock.

\$10.00 FOR EACH DOLLAR INVESTED can be made by our Systematic Plan of Speculation originated by us. All successful speculators operate on a regular system. It is a well-known fact that there are thousands of men in all parts of the United States who, by systematic trading through Chicago Brokers, make large amounts every year, ranging from a few thousand dollars for the man who invests a hundred or two hundred dollars up to \$50,000 to \$100,000 or more by those who invest a few thousand.

It is also a fact that those who make the largest profits from comparatively small investments on this plan are persons who live away from Chicago and invest through brokers who thoroughly understand systematic trading.

Our plan does not risk the whole amount invested on any trade, but covers both sides, so that whether the market rises or falls it brings a steady profit that piles up enormously in a short time.

WRITE FOR CONVINCING PROOFS, also our Manual on successful speculation and our Daily Market Report, full of money-making pointers. ALL FREE. Our Manual explains margin trading fully. Highest references in regard to our standing and success.

For further information address

THOMAS & CO., Bankers and Brokers,

241-242 Rialto Building, CHICAGO, ILL.

7-19-05

SPECIAL BARGAINS

... IN ...

BUGGIES AND ROAD WAGONS

For the next Thirty Days at

H. S. WICKWARE'S.

Blacksmithing and Repairing attended to promptly.

Handsomeness

Commercial

Printing

Like a Handsome Woman, always attracts attention.

The Enterprise

does Handsome, Workmanlike

Printing at very attractive prices.

Send the ENTERPRISE your Job

Printing, and you will be pleased.



Right Arm Paralyzed! Saved from St. Vitus Dance.

"Our daughter, Blanche, now fifteen years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. We feared St. Vitus dance, and tried the best physicians, with no benefit. She has taken three bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine and has gained 31 pounds. Her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid."

Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at 4¢ a bottle for 25¢, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

HAPS AND MISHAPS!

As Told by the Enterprise's Corps of Correspondents

All the Glib-Chat From the Country Round About Briefly Told For Busy Readers.

RESCUE.

The quarterly meeting of the Grant M. E. Church will be conducted by Rev. Dr. Dawe, of Saginaw, on Sunday, Aug 18th at 2:30 p. m. The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered during the service.

WEST GRANT.

Miss Lizzie Davison visited friends in Brookfield last week.

The postmaster of Owendale was a caller in town Saturday.

O. March made a flying trip to Bay City Saturday, returning Monday.

Mr. Megraw, wife and sister, of Elkton, Sundayed at Wm. McGuire's.

Mrs. Livingston, of Greenleaf visited friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, of Owendale, spent Sunday with relatives in this burg.

Chas. I. Ricker, of Bad Axe, spent two days this week with parents and friends in this burg.

Miss Susie McCauley is guest of her sister, Mrs. John Profit, of Karr's Corners at present.

Mrs. H. E. McViecar, of Bay City, who has been visiting relatives for some time, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Mathews, of Osceola County, who spent the past three weeks with relatives here, returned home on Saturday last.

McGuire Bro's have taken a job of clearing land from William McKenzie which they expect to exercise themselves at the next few weeks.

The social held at Mr. Kerr's Tuesday evening was a grand affair. An extra large crowd in attendance and all had a good time. Over \$15 was made.

NOVESTA.

Miss Gillis, of Port Huron, is visiting friends here at present.

Messrs. A. and P. Gillis of Pontiac, were calling on friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. McArthur, of Wilmont, visited at Wm. Bradley's Sunday.

G. M. Livingston, of Greenleaf, visited friends in this vicinity last week.

Mrs. N. Hamilton and Mrs. D. Livingston visited at Elkton the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Blanch Parker went to Kalamazoo Monday having secured a position in the asylum there.

There will be a Sunday School Picnic in Hamilton's grove Thursday, Aug. 15th. All are invited to attend.

Elder R. B. Brown, of Yale, preached in the Quick school house Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of last week.

M. S. Barnes, of Rodney, Ont., visited friends here last week. He came over by the bicycle route and returned the same way. He made the run here in two days.

Certain parties in this part of the town seem to have a mania for shutting up their neighbors' cattle and then compelling them to pay for them. That may be all right if they think so but in our estimation it is a poor way to make a living.

In order to introduce Chamberlain's Cough Remedy here we sold several dozen bottles on strict guarantee and have found every bottle did good service. W. I. Mowrey, Jarvisville, Va. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

ELMWOOD.

Mary Whitsell visited her home in Greenleaf Sunday.

Chas. Webster visited friends in Greenleaf Sunday.

Fred. Parker started for Fargo, N.D., on Tuesday of last week.

Frank Hayes, of Dayton, was calling on old neighbors Saturday.

The rain of last week makes pastures and meadows look green again.

Miss Maude Bailey is visiting with relatives in Novesta this week.

F. Bowman, of Detroit, visited at Thos. Leach's Tuesday of last week.

Two children of John Crane are reported ill with scarlet fever but are recovering.

Quite a large number from here attended the funeral of ex-clerk Walton, in Caro on Sunday.

Messrs. T. D. Leach and P. W. Stone and Misses Burnett, W. A. Lockwood and family and W. Shaffers spent Sunday in Bay Port.

Mat. Gulic, of Elkland, had a new steel-tower wind-mill put up last week. It has a very neat appearance. It is one of Flint & Walling's (Kendallville, Ind.) make.

DEFORD.

ash Lewis limps with a sore foot.

Our crops are doing well at present.

Bert Lester has come back to his farm.

Miss Gertie Patch visits at Pontiac at present.

Mrs. Howard Retherford's health is quite poor.

Mrs. Orren Stowell has gone to Oakland county on a visit.

Elder McCreeley was on the sick list Sunday. Better at present.

This age of life insurance has opened up great avenues for crime.

Edward Patch has made Pontiac a visit and returned home again.

Social for our minister last week, Thursday night. \$12 net the result.

The Baptists will have a great "blow out" in Cook's woods next Sunday, Aug. 11.

Miss Iola Larkin, of Richmond, Macomb county, was a visitor in this locality last week.

Henry Stephens and wife, of Southfield, Oakland county, visited Clark Courties last Sunday.

A. W. Canfield and his sister-in-law from the Port Huron country, visited Geo. Martin last week.

Albert Mills, of Novestaburg, has moved to Freeland, Saginaw county, where he will run an elevator.

Special commissioners reviewed the proposed drain that commences on section 3 and runs to section 22, Kingston, last week. Guess they thought there was a chance for a drain.

The Mexican dollar question is settled but we fear that it has made bad blood between the ex-son of the Dominion and the blue-bellied Yankee and that the annexation of Canada to the United States is set back for at least another decade.

When a preacher volunteers to come to a locality where there is already an established minister it must be he has come to set up his creed and not for the furtherance of the gospel. The community east of here can't support two preachers so the last one that came must have known that he was taking what rightfully belonged to the first.

There are savages that are not found among the Indians and barbarians that have never trod African soil. Boys that get out of father's sight on Sunday and drive a poor old work horse with a club till he can't move are entitled to above rating. We know of two such young heathens south-east of here that will be called to account if they try it again.

KINGSTON.

Dr. Morey was in Caro Thursday.

Mrs. J. Erb and son are visiting at A. Durkee's.

Wm. Myers and family visited Saginaw on Friday.

Wm. Ross and family visited near Marlette Sunday.

Albert Fox is now running the meat market here alone.

Miss Martha Storey, of Alma, is visiting at Mrs. Parker's.

M. R. King transacted business in Cass City Wednesday.

Owen Millikin, of Silverwood, was in town on Thursday last.

Mrs. Pelton and Mable Ryckman visited Caro Saturday.

Mrs. Deo, of North Branch, visited at W. B. Predmore's this week.

Miss Mable Ryckman visited Clifford friends the first of the week.

W. G. Millikin has moved to Marlette and embarked in the meat business there.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of Wm. Walton, at Caro, Sunday.

W. Nedry and Ezra Roberts did the plastering for M. L. Randall on his new house.

Geo. Laing, of Detroit, formerly of this place, was shaking hands with Kingston friends the first of the week.

GAGETOWN.

Mrs. St. John is on the sick list.

N. Summers moved to Unionville Wednesday.

A. Klein is doing a good business at the elevator.

P. Toohy, Jr., Sundayed in Bay City with relatives.

Alonzo and Boyd Bingham are both on the sick list.

Dr. Donovan made a flying trip to Cass City Monday.

George Perkins, of Cass City, was a caller in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Tim. Toohy is paying her parents a visit at Midland.

Miss Mary Ann Gillis is on the sick list with sciatic neuralgia.

Dr. Demming, of Cass City, gave the town a passing call on Saturday.

A priest from Detroit held services in St. Agatha's church on Friday.

Miss Martha Williams has returned from her artistic trip to Linkville.

A 9-pound girl at R. Chatrand's. Mother and child both doing finely.

John McCallister, of Detroit, who is visiting his parents, is on the sick list.

P. Toohy, Jr., contemplates opening up a blacksmith shop here in the near future.

Will Carr and Mary Gage were among the callers at Cass City Wednesday.

Neal Nickerson left town Wednesday night with his family and household furniture.

Grain is coming in quite freely to the elevator and mill considering the price,—68 cents.

R. S. Brown and wife were the guests of Wm. Burnett and family, of Elkland, Wednesday.

Bills are out for the 12th Annual Festival, of the Catholic Society, at Echo Hall, Aug. 29th.

A lawn social at Thos. Finkle's Wednesday night for the benefit of the Christian Endeavor.

John Atkinson's boy, who has been very low with inflammation of the bowels, is convalescent.

P. Fehrenkoph has started the saw-mill with a full force of men and will now finish cutting out his yard of logs.

Unclaimed letters remaining in the post office here Aug. 1st: Stephen Bond, Mrs. Anna Clark, Thomas Howay and Miss Rena Hart.

A number of the Maccabees, friends of Mr. and Mrs. N. Summers who are leaving for their future home at Unionville, called on them Tuesday night.

Jay Crooks and Miss Jennie Lockhart, who live neighbors a half mile south-east of this place, were married all right as announced some two weeks ago; but Mrs. Lockhart, her mother, made such a strong protest that the bride concluded to return home, and on Saturday last she informed her husband that she wished to go back to her parents, and since then she has stated that she did not intend to return to Jay.

COMMUNICATION.

The editor will not hold himself responsible for any opinions expressed or statements made in articles published under this head.

Conspiracy.

The matrimonial conspiracy in Gagetown has ended. After three days the bride has returned, like the prodigal son, and been received with open arms into the bosom of her parents who have killed the fatted calf and are making merry over the return of their penitent child. Wonderful stories have been told of the father, who must be about 60 years of age, and endowed with such endurance as to chase his daughter through the woods for five hours with a club in his hand; and oh! who would not love to have such a heroine for a daughter that could keep up such a chase? The mournful condition of the bridegroom, who must every day be expecting to be tarred and feathered for this attack on the "baby" who is only eighteen, while he is fifty, is to be lamented. The other conspirators, both male and female, are to be seen going around hanging their heads in shame for the total failure of their scheme to destroy the virtue of an innocent lamb and turn her young life into misery. Oh, what a pity that civilization is the mother of so many crimes against humanity. Will the time ever come when men and women, as well as boys and girls, will love their neighbors as themselves?

E. T. Z.

P. S.—The groom, his man Friday, and the bride's brother-in-law are at present engaged in working up a case against the injured father.

WANTED

Canvassers to sell Fine Trees at Fair Prices. CASH pay WEEKLY; we furnish working capital, experience, etc. You cannot fail if you sell for the great Flo. & H. Stark Nurseries. 71st year 1,000 acres Nurseries, 40,000 acres Orchards. Write quick giving age, references, etc. Stark Bro's., Louisiana, Mo., or Rockport, Ill. 8-2-16

Road Contracts and Notices of Contract to let, at ENTERPRISE office.

RIP THEM APART!

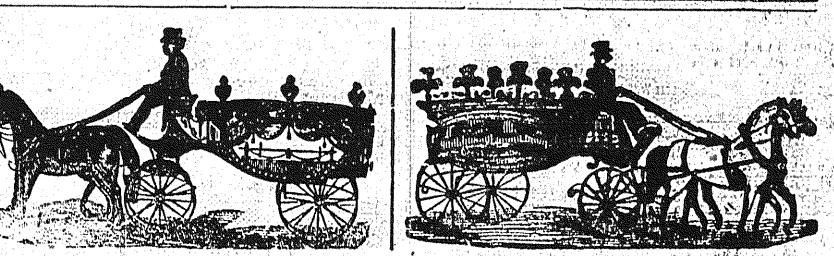
Go back and start over again. Rather give it away than sell clothing with a skewgiggard sleeve, a hickey collar, or warped "V" in the back. No "pretty fair" work in our Boys' and Men's to-wear Clothing. If you want ready-made

Clothing that is Thrown Together

we can't accommodate you and you are not sorry for it. Our Clothing Department grows as the people learn our prices. Call and see us before buying.

JAS. REAGH.

Butter and Eggs taken in Exchange for Goods.



McKENZIE, the UNDERTAKER,

Can supply you with anything in the Undertaking line at

RIGHT PRICES

And do you a good job. I have the

FINEST HEARSE IN THE THREE COUNTIES

At my disposal.

A. A. McKENZIE,

CASS CITY, - - MICH.

Ladies

We have just Received a Stock of the

Famous Jamestown Dress Goods,

Which are warranted Absolutely Fast Color.

New Line Shirt Waists.

Gasoline Stoves, \$3.50 to \$25.00.

Screen Doors, \$1.00 to \$1.50.

New and Complete Stock of BICYCLES,

\$40.00 -to- \$100.00

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

SPECIAL CUT

—ON—

EVERYTHING IN THE VEHICLE LINE

Call and get prices before you buy.

E. M'KIM - CASS CITY.

Despondency CAN BE CURED

You can be cured by using MacLeod's System Renovator, For Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, Liver and Kidney Diseases and Nervous Complaints.

Try it and then recommend it. Ask druggist, or write direct to MACLEOD MEDICINE CO., 118 Howard St., Detroit, Mich. WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO., Wholesale Agents. 6-14-12

PENS, PENCILS, TABLETS, ETC.

At ENTERPRISE OFFICE.

Impure Blood

Manifests itself in hives, pimples, boils and other eruptions which disfigure the face and cause pain and annoyance. By purifying the blood Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cures these troubles and clears the skin. Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes that tired, drooping feeling so general at this season and gives strength and vigor.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills

For habitual constipation. Price 25 cents.

BIG VESSELS FOR THE LAKES.

They Will, Ere Long, Do the Great Bulk of the Carrying Trade.

Plans already formed settle the question whether lake steamships 400 feet long or upward, with a capacity of carrying 6,000 tons of freight at a load, will be common after the opening of the channels twenty feet deep through all the shallows between Duluth and Chicago, and the ports of Lake Erie.

There is no longer a doubt that such monster vessels will rapidly multiply within the next few years, and they are certain to do a great part of the carrying trade of the lakes, perhaps most of it, before the end of the century.

The steamships already contracted for and those which are certain to be built before next spring will undoubtedly so far surpass all vessels now in use in ability to make money at low rates for freight that other vessel owners will be forced to follow the pioneers in this latest step forward in the construction of splendid lake carriers.

Even an over-supply of tonnage such as is very likely to be the result, will not prevent the work of replacing small craft with steamers of the largest size from going on steadily. In one sense it will hasten the change, says Cleveland Leader.

Only the biggest vessels can make money in such seasons of general over-competition for cargoes, and in order to continue the business the owners of old boats must let them go and put in commission steamships equal to any on the great lakes.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

The devil and whisky are always on good terms.

Prayer is not prayer until it becomes communion with God.

The thrister may lose his gold, but he can never lose his God.

The devil hurts us most when he smites us through those we love.

When God puts a good man in the dark, it is to give somebody light.

God can say things which our furnace job couldn't speak in heaven.

Job sinned not with his tongue because there was no sin in his heart.

When the mountains are cast into the sea, God's hand is under them.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

Look after the Back: A Fall, a Strain, a Constant Sitting or Stopping Position Brings Backache—Do You Know This Means the Kidneys are Affected?

How few people realize when their back begins to ache that it is a warning provided by nature to tell you that the kidneys are not working properly.

You have a severe fall, you strain yourself ever so much, or perhaps you are compelled to maintain a sitting or stooping position for long intervals at a time, your back begins to ache, then your head, you become listless, tired and weary, but do you understand the real cause? We think not, for you would not use plasters and liniment on the back, which only relieve but do not reach the cause.

If you would rid yourself of the pain and cure the root of the trouble, at the same time save many years of suffering and perhaps life itself, you will take a kidney remedy that has been tried and proven that it will cure.

Mr. John Robison of 661 Russell Street, Detroit, says: "As a result of exposure during the war I have suffered ever since with rheumatism and kidney trouble. Pains would start in my hip and go around to my back. Highly colored urine denoted kidney disorder. The pain in my back was often so bad I had to give up work until the severity of the attack passed away. I have used many liniments and other things, but received very little relief. Some time ago I started using Doan's Kidney Pills and they have worked a wonderful change in me. My back is all right now and I owe it all to the almost magical influence of Doan's Kidney Pills."

Mr. Robison was a member of the Fifty-first Illinois Regiment, which served through the war with honor and distinction. Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers—price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

LEWIS' 98% LYE

THE STRONGEST AND PUREST LYE MADE. Unlike other lyes, it being a fine powder and packed in a can with removable lid, the contents will not leak out. It is the best for cleaning walls, pipes, gutters, etc. It is the best for cleaning walls, pipes, gutters, etc. It is the best for cleaning walls, pipes, gutters, etc.

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY. Primary, Secondary, Tertiary, Quaternary, and all other forms of blood poisoning permanently cured in 10 to 15 days. You can be cured at home for 50 cents. If you prefer to come here we will cure you for \$1.00. If you have taken mercury, iodine, potash, and still have aches and pains, Muscular Tremor, St. Vitus' Dance, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, or if you are afflicted with any of the above named diseases, send for our new and improved BLOOD POISON. It is the only cure for all these diseases and challenges the world for a cure we cannot cure. This disease has always been the most obstinate and has cost many lives. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guarantee. Address: COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Main Street, Chicago, Ill.

WOMAN HIT A POLICEMAN.

Policeman John Foley of the Mercer Street station, New York, had his right hand badly bitten by a big colored woman, who is known to the police as "the Terror of Darktown." The "Terror" and another colored woman began fighting in a saloon and were ejected by the bartender. They continued to fight on the sidewalk, and finally Policeman Hastings, who was attracted to the scene by the screams of the smaller colored woman, placed the "Terror" under arrest. The "Terror" fought three policemen, but was finally subdued. The woman refused to walk to the station house, and a passing express wagon was hailed, and she was

CORNER OF ODDITIES.

CURRENT HAPPENINGS WITH UNUSUAL FEATURES.

One Form of Wine Which Seems Specially Adapted to the Process of Producing Crime—Eighty Miles an Hour—A Funeral Sermon.

OW comes the season of the year to which tradition bows, when beach and wood and hill and dale will hear love's summer vows.

The season when the summer maid Her seal skin sacque will doff, And take up last year's plighted troths Just where she shook them off.

It also is the season when Gaunt, bloodless fiends renew The aggravating query, "Is it hot enough for you?"

The season that the Ice King hails With devilish delight, For all the wealth of Croesus now Is well within his sight.

And with him, too, the summer host—A heartless cynic, he—Puts forth his wiles in flowery aids, To lure you to the sea.

So summer comes, and summer goes, And brings both joy and fear. And every man that swears he won't Does just the same next year.

Long and Short of Marriage.

The wedding of the shortest man and woman ever married in England was celebrated at St. James' hall at Manchester recently. The bridegroom was Francis Joseph Flynn, called "General Mite," a native of Greene, in the state of New York, who was born on Oct. 2, 1864, and was exhibited in Piccadilly, at London, from Nov. 2, 1880. His height was 21 inches and his weight was only nine pounds. The bride was Milly Edwards, who had been exhibited in London in July, 1882. She was 15 years old at the time of her marriage and weighed only seven pounds. At the other extreme Captain Martin Van Buren Bates, of Kentucky, in the United States, and Miss Ann Hanen Swann, of Nova Scotia, who exhibited themselves in London in May, 1871, and were married at the Church of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, London, on June 17 of that year, were each about seven feet in height. Another peculiarity of the latter wedding was that it was attended as bridesmaids by two young men, one a Christian, who had been exhibited with the negro twin sisters, born in North Carolina, in the United States, in 1851, who were united in a manner very similar to the brothers known as the "Siamese twins" in the upper part of the body. They sang and danced well, and were named the "Two-Headed Nightingale."

In will, understanding and conscience they were distinct, but happily they agreed well together, and were very happy. They were exhibited in London as lately as Feb. 17, 1885. At both of these weddings there was, of course, a very large number of spectators.

Murder in the Wine.

San Francisco Special: A peculiar occurrence in connection with the numerous medals which have recently taken place in this vicinity is the fact that they were all brought about after the drinking of a certain wine manufactured at Cajon. Less than a year ago Thomas Gurjat drank some of this wine and died. He was recently taken to a hospital and was found to have been convicted and sentenced to serve a term of years in San Quentin. A little later Joseph Colmot committed suicide after having imbibed this wine too freely. A few weeks ago the community at large was startled with another tragedy. A neighborhood gathering was held, and at the dinner some of the wine was imbibed to enliven the occasion, which closed with the killing of James J. Madigan by W. L. Taber. The latter was now convicted of murder in the second degree and is awaiting sentence by the superior court. The latest crime following the drinking of this wine was committed at Hesperia, when J. E. Douglas, a young man, who was in a most cold-blooded manner. This was a case of coincidences, so full of tragedy, has led to the suggestion that something uncanny must be lurking in the wine.

Surprised by Rattlesnakes.

The ancient burying ground of the Minsties tribe of the extinct Lenape Indians, on the farm of the late Van Allen, three miles above Port Jervis, N. Y., was visited last Saturday by W. H. Stewart, Jr., of No. 74 Downing street, Brooklyn, and Benjamin Quick, of Port Jervis, who were in search of Indian relics. They went to work on the grave partially exposed, and soon rolled out an Indian skull. A singing noise came with their find, followed by the appearance of a young rattlesnake through the eye of the skull. The young man, who were in their bare feet for convenience, left the spot in a hurry. They put on their shoes, returned and soon despatched the rattler. A poke in the hole with a hoe brought forth another warning sound, accompanied by two huge rattlers, male and female, and several young ones, but in a few minutes Stewart and Quick had killed every rattler, six in all, and were repaid for their trouble by bringing home the skull of some former brave and a number of other relics.

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Eccentric Matches.

A peculiar experiment can be performed with an ordinary box of parlor matches. Take four matches from the box and fix two of them between the box and the cover, one each side, so that their heads may be protruding a short distance from the box, and also pointing in the same way. Fix a third match tightly in a horizontal direction between the two heads of these two matches, so that it is not touching anything else but the two matches. Then strike the fourth match and apply the light to the center of the third. Instead of setting light to either of the two upright matches as might be expected, the match shoots right out into the air.

JACK TOWNER'S DEBT.

He took a few steps, stopped again, thrust his gun into Jim's hands, and turned back.

"I'm curious to see who it is, anyhow," he said, as he waded off. "Well, if that isn't a foolish thing to do!" was Jim's comment, as he hurried off the marsh.

Jack knew his ground, and, carefully avoiding the deep ditches, he struck the logs which at intervals crossed them. It was quite a distance down the flat that he had gone, and the water was waist deep.

Then bang! went the gun again, and the flash showed him where the grunter was—in the low crotch of the old willow, beyond what was known as the "Deep Hole."

"Halloo!" Jack called.

"Halloo!" came back quickly.

"Who is it?"

"Park Wright," was the answer. "I am not a fool, but I do know my way out. Who is it?" he asked, in return.

There was no reply for a moment. Jack stood on a submerged stump, looking at the willow and its occupant. He knew that Park could not swim, and here the fellow was formally eschewed by the Mormons the chief agent to keeping the territory out of the union was killed. President Harrison's proclamation of amnesty and the later one of President Cleveland took the last step away from the opposition, and the efforts of Col. Trumbo and his helpers, which never ceased during the whole of the long and bitter fight, were

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"The dam has broken," Park said, faintly, as he stood trembling by Jack's side.

"Never mind. Come on!"

It was not far across the marsh, which narrowed here to what was called the gorge, but it was deep and the dull, rushing roar was growing louder.

Grasping Park's hand, Jack struggled on, slipping, but instinctively finding the old farm bridge across the first deep ditch.

The current was increasing, but they scrambled on, now into another ditch, but up again, to flounder into new holes.

The water was growing shallower, but just then it heaved a poor chance if they could get across. He was personally as they struck a bank.

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"Good for you!" Jack exclaimed, above the roar, as they clambered up higher out of its reach. "You kept right on at my heels first-rate," he added, as a vent to his excitement.

"Yes, with you holding me up," Park stammered.

"It isn't such a sweeping big flood as some, but I suppose we have a chance if it had caught us," Jack continued.

"Say, Jack Towner, what made you help me out?" suddenly asked Park.

"I'm not one to let any fellow down, if I can prevent it," was the evasive reply. "You're better than getting home."

Folks will be worried if they hear the dam is gone."

"All right; but I won't forget this," was Park's brief answer.

And the two found the road around the bluff, across the bridge and to their homes, in complete silence.

The next morning Jack was giving his mother the details of his adventure, as they stood looking over the mud covered flat, when they heard Park Wright call out loudly:

"Jack Towner, come down to the flat; I've something to show you."

Jack slowly obeyed, and followed him down across the marsh.

An hour afterward he dashed into the room, followed by Park.

"What do you think, mother?" he cried. "The stream has gone back to the old bed. The flood cut a channel just deep enough to stay there now."

"And whether it does or not, I'm going to have papers drawn up to-day, so that the stream won't make any more trouble hereafter," Park added, eagerly. "I'd made up my mind to that last night, but I got ahead of me. We're going to drop the old trouble though, here."

The two boys clasped each other's hand for a seal to the decision.

"So it is settled, and I am so glad," said Jack's mother, as Park left them. "If only your father and his could have thought so long ago—that it would be easier to drop it than to hold on to it."

"Yes," mused Jack; "and I'm thinking, suppose I had paid him back last night."

"I think you did," was her simple reply.

What Ails Sheppard?

Medical skill is baffled by an affliction which has befallen George Sheppard, a McKeesport, Pa., mill man. Last Thursday night Sheppard retired in good health. Late in the night he was aroused by a stinging sensation in the neck, under the right ear. He thought a mosquito had bitten him, but the pain in his neck increased, and he arose and lighted the lamp. He felt dizzy and faint and thought he would arouse his wife, but, to his horror, he discovered he had been bereft of the power of speech. Doctors have been in constant attendance since, but admit the case puzzles them. They call it paralysis of the vocal muscles. Sheppard has recovered his general health, but little knots have formed on either side of his neck. It is feared his speech and hearing are forever lost.

The Only Survivor.

George W. Julian, who was surveyor-general of New Mexico under Mr. Cleveland's first administration, and who lives in a suburb of Indianapolis, is the only survivor of the prominent leaders of the free soil party. Mr. Julian is now 78 years old, but he is in excellent health and active with his pen, his name appearing frequently in the pages of the magazines. It is fifty years since he went to congress for the first time and forty since his candidacy for the vice presidency.

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MAY BE A SENATOR.

Col. Isaac Trumbo Wants to Represent Utah in Upper House.

One of the most important of the coming new states is Utah. Though the bill of admission has passed both the house and senate the constitution will not be adopted and the territory formally admitted as a state until next November. Steps will then be taken to send to the United States senate men who will be truly representative of the new state.

One man who, it is confidently asserted, will be thus honored is Col. Isaac Trumbo of Salt Lake City.

Perhaps the greatest claim that Col. Trumbo has upon the people of Utah is his efforts to have it admitted as a state. When the proposition to admit Utah was first broached the opposition developed was tremendous. The Mormon question was invoked as a great bugaboo. It was cited as an unhealed wound of the people of Utah.

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"Good for you!" Jack exclaimed, above the roar, as they clambered up higher out of its reach. "You kept right on at my heels first-rate," he added, as a vent to his excitement.

"Yes, with you holding me up," Park stammered.

"It isn't such a sweeping big flood as some, but I suppose we have a chance if it had caught us," Jack continued.

"Say, Jack Towner, what made you help me out?" suddenly asked Park.

"I'm not one to let any fellow down, if I can prevent it," was the evasive reply. "You're better than getting home."

Folks will be worried if they hear the dam is gone."

"All right; but I won't forget this," was Park's brief answer.

And the two found the road around the bluff, across the bridge and to their homes, in complete silence.

The next morning Jack was giving his mother the details of his adventure, as they stood looking over the mud covered flat, when they heard Park Wright call out loudly:

Kingston Bank

McPHAIL & MAYNARD, Props.

Interest paid on time deposits.

Money to loan on real estate.

Collections a specialty.

L. A. MAYNARD, Cashier.

3-CENT COLUMN.

Advertisements will be inserted under this heading for three cents per line each week.

BRICK and shingles for sale.

FUR SALE—Farm of 40 acres, all improved, 3 miles north and 3/4 of a mile west of Cass City, good house nearly new, log stable and orchard.

FUR SALE—Eighty acres in Elmwood township, 1/2 mile south and 1/2 mile east of Gagetown, being south 1/2 of southeast 1/4, section 22, 60 acres cleared. Stock and implements for sale.

PARVIES wanting driving or work horses in quantity of A. A. HITCHCOCK.

FUR SALE—One pair of horses, weight 1,200 lbs. each also one mare, one harness and wagon.

FUR SALE—House and lot. Desirable location, 1 blk. from main street. Inquire at 9-15-47.

FUR SALE OR RENT—One good second hand piano.

MONEY to loan on approved real estate in this vicinity. Apply at the Exchange Bank.

ONE Mare for sale; 3 years old; weight 1,100.

PUBLIC NOTICE—All parties are hereby notified against negotiating for or buying, or certain promissory note given by Chas. Ashley to Peter McManis and sold by Peter McManis to M. D. Hill.

Potatoes and bags wanted by A. A. MCKENZIE.

TO RENT—Good residence and barn.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R. PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Table with columns: GOING NORTH, STATIONS, GOING SOUTH. Lists train schedules for Pontiac, Oxford, and Northern R.R.

Flint & Pere Marquette R. R. TIME CARD.

W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

FLINT & PERE MARQUETTE R. R. TIME CARD.

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Professional Cards.

DR. H. C. EDWARDS, M.D. Graduate of the University of Michigan. Was hospital assistant to chairs of Otolaryngology and Ophthalmology at University Hospital during 1892.

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.

A. A. MCKENZIE, Auctioneer. Cass City, Mich. Sales of all kinds promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. D. BROOKER, Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery. Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank.

Societies. I. O. F. COURT ELKLAND, No. 225. I. O. F. meets on 2nd and 4th Thursdays of each month.

J. A. MCKENZIE, Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery. Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank.

J. O. F. COURT ELKLAND, No. 225. I. O. F. meets on 2nd and 4th Thursdays of each month.

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A DREAM.

Oh, it was but a dream I had While the musician played— And here the sky and here the glad Old ocean kissed the glad.

Our siltken sails in lazy folds Dropped in the breathless breeze, As o'er a field of marigolds Our eyes swam o'er the seas.

And it was dawn and middle day And midnight—for the moon On silver rounds across the bay Had climbed the skies of June.

The seagull reeled on languid wing In circles round the mast; We heard the songs the sirens sing As we went sailing past.

And up and down the golden sands A thousand fairy throngs Flung us from their flashing hands The echoes of their songs.

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MUST KNOW THE STREAM.

The information a Western River Pilot Must Carry in His Head.

At the season of the year when the river excursion business is at its height and hundreds of boats are carrying thousands of people to and fro along the entire length of the Ohio river from Pittsburg to Cairo many persons who ordinarily never give the subject a thought are impressed with the wonderful way in which navigation on our beautiful stream is carried on.

The first thing noticed generally is the accuracy with which the pilot handles the boat, avoiding the bars, which are near the surface of the water in the summer, going from one side of the river to the other, and finally, without a jar, landing them all safely at their destination.

When the excursion business is over, these same men assume similar positions on packets and towboats, carrying hundreds of tons of freight and thousands of bushels of coal on every trip with the same accuracy with which they handled the excursion steamers during the summer.

A large number of the pilots running out of Cincinnati know the river from here to New Orleans, others from here to Memphis, and others still to points up the river as far as Pittsburg.

"Know the river." This phrase means much. For instance, a man running from here to New Orleans must be able to take charge of the wheel of his boat at any point on the river and on any stage of water.

He must be able to tell at a glance exactly where the boat is at any point on this long stretch of 1,513 miles. He must know every bend and chute, and by day the different points by which a steamer, such as houses, barns, trees, fences and even haystacks; by night every conspicuous place as well as the hills and their shape.

He must know exactly how to object before changing to another. When the Mississippi river is reached, a new feature presents itself in the shape of the constantly changing channel. To work here requires more skill and greater judgment probably than all the rest of the difficulties combined.

Going down a boat may go on one side of the river. Coming back it doesn't go with the river, but against it. When these things are appreciated—and they are—only a few of the things a pilot must know—then it is that the pilot gets credit for what he does.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

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WATER POWER.

American and European Methods of Using It in a Large Way.

The standard American method of utilizing a large amount of water power has hitherto been to distribute the water to the several consumers or mill owners by means of a system of head races, so called, with facilities for its discharge at a lower level, to be utilized as the owner or lessee saw fit, and generally on his own premises.

This led to long head canals and to insignificant tail races, whereas the Niagara plant consists of a common tail race, a mile and a half long, with comparatively insignificant head races. The old time water power company sold or leased the right to draw a definite quantity of water at defined times, with the privilege of discharging it at a lower level, and the mill owner did the rest, whereas at Niagara Falls the right is leased to discharge a definite quantity of water into the tail race tunnel, with the privilege of drawing this quantity from the head canal, or from the river.

But over and above this the product—power—may be contracted for at Niagara Falls, delivered on the shaft.

To create a large group of mill sites of the older sort there was necessary, in the first instance, a large, continuous body of land, properly located for the purpose. If this could not be bought up secretly, and in large blocks, the whole water power enterprise would fall to come to fruition.

In Europe, however, several such enterprises came into being in spite of the inability of the projectors to primarily buy tracts of land such as have been described. This was done by establishing central power stations near the dam, or head canal, and then transmitting the power produced, instead of the water to produce it, to the consumers or mill owners.

Up to within, say, five years, this had always been accomplished by means of wire rope transmissions of power, and it is easy to see that the invention of the electrical transmission of power would give this form of the utilization of a large water power a great impetus.

Many such plants are therefore already in existence, many are building, but among them all no one is probably so celebrated and is attracting the attention of all intelligent men as this at Niagara Falls.—Cassier's Magazine.

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When moving into our present home I found a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm left by the former tenant.

On the label I found the statement that it was good for cuts and burns. I can testify to the truth of this. Nothing in all my experience has found its equal for treating blisters and burns.

My wife is also a sure cure for rheumatism. For sale by T. H. Fritz, druggist.

Cass City Markets.

Table listing market prices for various commodities like Wheat, Corn, Potatoes, etc.

Good Opening. For active lady or gentleman acquainted with neighborhood. Compensation from \$30 to \$100 monthly.

Probate Notice. State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Tuscola, made on the 24th day of July, A. D. 1895, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present claims against the estate of William W. Wallace, late of said county, deceased.

Probate Notice. State of Michigan, County of Tuscola, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Tuscola, made on the 24th day of July, A. D. 1895, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present claims against the