

The Cass City Enterprise.

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VOL. 1.

CASS CITY, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1881.

NO. 6.

The Cass City Enterprise

BERRY BROTHERS, Publishers
ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

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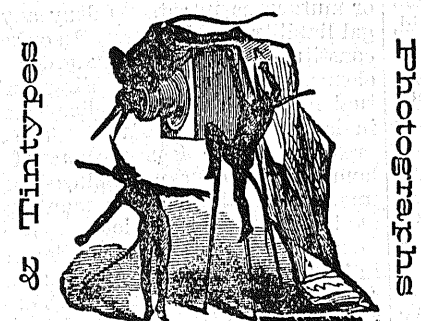
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CASS CITY, - MICH.

Story.

A COMMERCIAL TRAVELER'S TALE.

The following amusing narrative is adapted from a story which appeared some years ago in the daily press:

A commercial traveler, on his business rounds, came to one of the large Yorkshire towns, where he found, upon his arrival, that the time which, under a lapse of memory, he had chosen for his visit, was most inopportune. "The races were on," and every house of accommodation was crowded to excess. Upon application to the landlady of the hotel where he had been in the habit of staying, he was informed that every bed in the premises had been bespoken for a week before his coming; and more than this, that even the very floors and tables of the dining-room would be burdened at night with racing-men and weary, pleasure-seekers.

"We are extremely sorry, sir," said Mrs. Boniface, "that we cannot receive you, an accustomed patron of the house, but under existing circumstances, it is impossible that we can. But," she added, "I will give you the names of some persons in the town who let rooms, and perhaps you will find among them some one who can put you up—at least I hope so."

Our friend took the list of names with a rueful face, and at once set about the discovery of a place of rest for the night. But all his search was fruitless. Every bed and possible "shake-down" in the whole district was pre-engaged, and if he would remain in the town he must walk the streets until morning. But sooner than do this he resolved to return to his goodly of former days, and cast himself upon her benevolent contrivance and sympathy.

"Upon my word, sir," she said, "you greatly distress and puzzle me. I really do not know where in the world I can put you." But after thinking for a moment, she asked: "Will you consent to occupy the hostler's room, sir? It stands in a back part of the premises, and perhaps we could manage to make it—at least in some degree—comfortable."

The traveler thanked her warmly, and declared that the accommodation she spoke of was the very thing under the circumstances.

In about half an hour the hostler was called, and told to take a lantern and conduct the gentleman to his bedroom. The way proved to be across a large yard in the rear of the inn, up a step-ladder, along a narrow boarded passage, then up three stairs, and finally through a doorway into the sleeping apartment. Our traveler found, on looking around, that good use had been made of the half hour he had been kept waiting. A carpet had been put on the floor; blankets and sheets were unexceptionable.

"Good-night, sir," said the hostler, setting down his lantern to furnish some light. "I hope you'll sleep well, sir; and, indeed, I think you'll have a better chance of doing so here than the gents in the house—you're away from the noise; and in times like these the quietest of all night are anything but quiet."

It was late in the autumn of the year—the nights were long—and our friend, rather tired, fell asleep, and did not wake until the gray dawn of the morning, and not even then had he not been aroused by some one coming along the outer passage with a heavy step and entering his bedroom. Turning round in his blankets to learn who was the intruder, he perceived a man, tall, gaunt and grim, his throat bare, the sleeves of his shirt rolled up, and his hair all unkempt and standing upright in the most disordered manner. The dark figure drew near the traveler's bed, stooped over him and peered down closely in the dim light, evidently anxious to find out if the person lying there was awake. Perceiving that this was the case, our traveler saw him, in the dusky light, draw himself upright in the room, then solemnly raise one arm, and point with his hand through the window to a place outside; after which, more impressively still, he slowly recovered the extended limb, and motioned with his forefinger three times across his throat. This done, the strange apparition abruptly departed, his feet sounding as distinctly upon the floor and step-ladder going out as they had been heard to do when he came in.

The commercial traveler was not a nervous man, and he had knowledge, more or less, of the strange occurrences and rough usages of the world. Yet, this dark, grotesque and absolutely silent intruder, and his most singular gestures, did not strike him as altogether pleasant or agreeable, and he would much rather not have been disturbed in such an unreasonable and unwarrantable manner. He would, however, take no action—at least for the present. Indeed, he felt himself powerless to do this in this lonely part of the premises. But he certainly, when got up, would make complaint to Mrs. Boniface of the way in which he had been annoyed. Fixing this purpose in his mind, our isolated lodger betook himself again to slumber, and had almost re-entered the land of dreams, when, both to his vexation and alarm, the footsteps he had previously heard again sounded upon his ears—the same firm and measured tread—and soon his former visitor repeated his mysterious intrusion.

This time the gaunt figure looked agitated and angry, and to our traveler's amazement and fear, carried in his right hand a large, long and gleaming knife. Pointing his hand in a similar direction as before, he shook his grizzled head and violently winked his eye and stamped

his foot, yet never uttered a word, but kept perfectly silent; and concluded his wild actions by drawing, not his finger, but the huge knife determinately and slowly across his exposed throat. After this ghastly pantomime, a second time he took his leave, proceeding along the narrow, floored passage and down the step-ladder to the inn-yard.

The man before whom this awful dumb-show had been performed crouched and trembled in his bed. He had often heard of spectral and supernatural appearances, and had affected to laugh at those who declared they believed in them. But was not this, after all, and unearthly visitation? It looked extremely like it. He would not, however, fully conclude that he had really seen an apparition; yet he would guard against a third invasion of this uneasy guest. He would do what he now remembered he had unfortunately hitherto neglected—he would fasten the door of his room and thus put a stop to any further ingress.

To his disappointment, however, when he came to secure his room door, he found that it was destitute of all fastenings. Feeling with his fingers in the dim twilight, no lock nor bolt nor bar could be discovered. Here was a desperate fix; and what plan for his safety could he now resort to? Thinking rapidly over the matter, nothing better, it seemed to him, remained to be done than to roll his bedstead head foremost against the door, and thus effectually block up all means of entrance. Luckily, the bedstead was upon casters; it was therefore easily moved, so that our friend had no difficulty in carrying out his scheme, and returned once more to bed somewhat more certain of immunity from intrusion. He could not, however, settle himself for further sleep; he had been too much disturbed and unnerved for additional repose, so he resolved to lie awake in his bed until broad daylight.

A quarter of an hour had but barely passed when our traveler for the third time heard the same footsteps approaching his bedroom. He felt somewhat calm and indifferent, however; for had he not rendered his apartment completely impregnable? But short-lived was this feeling of confidence, for in a few minutes the steps had reached his door and he heard hands moving over and pressing hard against it. Then a violent push was made, and after another and another, till the bedstead, on its facile casters, was driven back into the middle of the floor. Again his dread visitor approached him, and with tenfold added horrors, for his face and hands were smeared with blood, as was also the knife which, on his second coming, he had carried. Holding it as before in his right hand, he drew the crimson-stained weapon for the second time across his throat, repeating his action once, twice and thrice, and; then again shook ominously his disheveled locks, and turning upon his heel, with a look of angry portent, left the apartment.

Our traveler was almost sick with terror; he shook in every limb, while the cold perspiration oozed from every pore of his body. He was an unbeliever in apparitions no longer. He could not stand out against positive proof, and here he had the clear and certain and repeated demonstration of his bodily senses. When he judged the specter quite gone and the coast clear he rose and hastily dressed himself, rushing down the step-ladder and into the inn, where he roused the whole inmates of the house with his cries that some dreadful tragedy had been committed on the premises, and that every effort should be made to discover and arrest the murderer.

So much for the ghost, and now for the laying of it. It turned out, upon inquiry, that the gaunt and grotesque figure which had haunted our traveler was on a poor drunken lad, who was accustomed to help the hostler to kill pigs. On this morning three of these animals had to meet the common doom of their kind. The first visit of the lad to our traveler's room was to inform his comrade—who, he knew usually slept there—that the hour was come for their ready work, intimating the manner of it by the three passes of his finger across his throat. Upon leaving the room and finding, after due interval, that the hostler—as he took our traveler to be—had not arisen for his task, he returned the second time, angry that his call had not been obeyed, and took the slaughtering knife with him, as a token and sign of what the lazy hostler had to get up and do. By the time of his third visit to the room, he had himself done the work of death without the aid of his fellow, and he brought the blood-stained knife to signify as much, and also in dumb-show to say: "You may now lie in your bed there for another hour or two, if you like; but it has been too bad of you to leave all this troublesome piece of butcher's work to me."

We are sorry we cannot add that the traveler was quite pleased either with himself or with the explanation of his fright; for he felt that he had cut rather a sorry figure in the early morning, and he could not help observing that those whom he had aroused with his clamor and terror were slipping back to their rooms with much louder indications of merriment than our hero could properly appreciate. He took an early train out of the town, not even troubling his landlady to make breakfast for him.—*Chambers' Journal.*

Persons afflicted with biliousness should avoid eating rich, concentrated, greasy food, and eat vegetables, fruit and the best brown Graham or unbleached bread, with a moderate amount of flesh.

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of Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps, and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, for the next THIRTY DAYS! In order to increase my facilities for doing an extensive trade, I will about OCTOBER FIRST remove to the NEW YORK STORE, and my present stock will be sold at greatly reduced prices, Literally Slaughtered! Come and take advantage of the rare opportunity to buy your FALL CLOTHING at Rock Bottom Prices!

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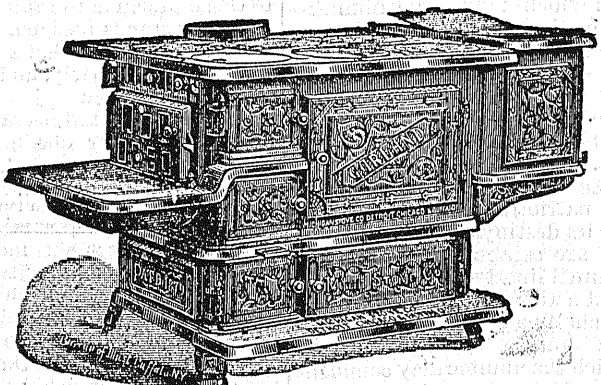
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For your Iron Nails, Glass, Putty, Paints and Oils, go to P. R. Weydemeyer's, who also keeps the Best Assortment and cheapest Crockery and Glassware in town.

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THE CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

BERRY BROS., Publishers.

CASS CITY, - - - - - MICH.

ARTHUR'S CREED.

HIS LETTER ACCEPTING THE NOMINATION AS VICE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES—A FRANK AND MANLY LETTER.

[We republish President Arthur's letter of acceptance to the candidacy for Vice-President last June, which was then applauded as an able state document, and will now be read with interest.]

LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.

NEW YORK, July 15, 1880.—Dear Sir: I accept the position assigned me by the great party whose action you announ- c. This acceptance implies approval of the principles declared by the convention, but recent usage permits me to add some expression of my own views.

The right and duty to secure honesty and order in popular elections is a matter so vital that it must stand in front. The authority of the national government to preserve from fraud and force elections at which its own officers are chosen is a point on which the two parties are plainly and intensely opposed. Acts of Congress for ten years have, in New York and elsewhere, done much to curb the violence and wrong to which the ballot and the count have been again and again subjected—sometimes despoiling great cities, sometimes

STIFLING THE VOICE OF A WHOLE STATE.

The Democratic party, since gaining possession of the two houses of Congress, has made these just laws the object of bitter, ceaseless assault, and, despite all resistance, has hedged them with restrictions cunningly contrived to baffle and paralyze them.

This aggressive majority boldly attempted to extort from the Executive his approval of various enactments destructive of these election laws by revolutionary threats that a constitutional exercise of the power would be punished by withholding the appropriations necessary to carry on the government. And these threats were actually carried out by refusing the needed appropriations and by forcing an extra session of Congress, lasting for months, and resulting in concessions to this usurping demand which are likely, in many states, to subject the majority to

THE LAWLESS WILL OF A MINORITY.

Ominous signs of a public disapproval alone subdued this arrogant power into a sullen surrender, for the time being, of a part of its demands. The Republican party has strongly approved the stern refusal of its representatives to suffer the overthrow of statutes believed to be salutary and just. It has always insisted, that the government of the United States of America is empowered and is in duty bound to effectually protect the elections denoted by the Constitution as national.

More than this, the Republican party holds, as a cardinal point in its creed, that the government should, by every means known to the Constitution, protect all American citizens everywhere in the full enjoyment of their civil and political rights. As a great part of

ITS WORK OF RECONSTRUCTION, the Republican party gave ballot to the emancipated slave as his right and defense. A large increase in the number of members of Congress and of the electoral college, from the former slaveholding states, was the immediate result. The history of recent years abounds in evidence that in many ways and in many places—especially where their number has been great enough to endanger Democratic control—the very men by whose elevation to citizenship this increase of representation was effected have been debared and robbed of their voice and their vote.

It is true that no State statute or constitution in so many words denies or abridges the exercise of their political rights; but the modes employed to bar their way are no less effectual. It is a suggestive and startling thought that the increased power derived from the enfranchisement of a race now denied its share in governing the country—wielded by those who lately sought the overthrow of the government—is now the sole reliance to defeat the party which represented the sovereignty and nationality of the American people in

THE GREATEST CRISIS OF OUR HISTORY.

Republicans cherish none of the sentiments which may have animated them during the actual conflict of arms. They long for a full and real reconciliation between the sections which were needlessly and lamentably at strife; they sincerely offer the hand of good will, but they ask in return a pledge of good faith. They deeply feel that the party whose career is so illustrious in great and patriotic achievement will not fulfill its destiny until peace and prosperity are established in all the land, nor until liberty of thought, conscience and action, and equality of opportunity shall be not merely cold formalities of statute, but living birth-rights, which the humble may confidently claim and the powerful dare not deny.

THE CIVIL SERVICE.

The resolution referring to the public service seems to me deserving of approval. Surely no man should be the incumbent of office the duties of which he is, for any cause, unfit to perform; who is lacking in the ability, fidelity, integrity which a proper administration of such office demands. This sentiment would doubtless meet with general acquiescence, but opinion has been widely divided upon the wisdom and practicability of the various reformatory schemes which have been suggested, and of certain proposed regulations governing appointments to public

office. The efficiency of such regulations has been distrusted, mainly because they have seemed to exalt mere educational and abstract test above general business capacity, and even special fitness for the particular work in hand.

It seems to me that the rules which should be applied to the management of the public service may properly conform, in the main, to such as regulate the

CONDUCT OF SUCCESSFUL PRIVATE BUSINESS.

Original appointments should be based upon ascertained fitness. The tenure of office should be stable. Positions of responsibility should, so far as practicable, be filled by the promotion of worthy and efficient officers. The investigation of all complaints, and the punishment of all official misconduct, should be prompt and thorough.

These views, which I have long held, repeatedly declared, and uniformly applied when called upon to act, I find embodied in the resolution, which, of course, I approve. I will add that by the acceptance of public office, whether high or low, one does not, in my judgment, escape any of his responsibilities of a citizen, or lose or impair any of his rights as a citizen, and that he should enjoy absolute liberty to think and speak and act in political matters according to his own will and conscience, provided only that he honorably, faithfully, and fully discharges all his official duties.

RESUMPTION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS.

One of the fruits of Republican policy, has brought the return of abundant prosperity, and the settlement of many distracting questions. The restoration of sound money, the large reduction of our public debt and of the burden of interest, the high advancement of the public credit, all attest the ability and courage of the Republican party to deal with such financial problems as may hereafter demand solution. Our paper currency is now as good as gold, and silver is performing its legitimate function for the purpose of change.

The principles which should govern the relations of these elements of the currency are simple and clear. There must be no deteriorated coin, no depreciated paper. And every dollar whether of metal or paper, should stand the test of the world's fixed standard.

THE VALUE OF POPULAR EDUCATION can hardly be overstated. Although its interests must of necessity be chiefly confined to voluntary effort and the individual action of the several states, they should be encouraged, so far as the constitution permits, by the generous co-operation of the national government. The interests of the whole people demand that the advantages of our common school system should be brought within the reach of every citizen, and that no revenues of the nation or of the states should be devoted to the support of sectarian schools.

Such changes should be made in the present tariff and system of taxation as will relieve any overburdened industry or class, and enable our manufacturers and artisans to compete successfully with those of other lands.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENTS. The government should aid works of internal improvement national in their character, and should promote the development of our water-courses and harbors wherever the general interests of commerce require.

Four years ago, as now, the nation stood at the threshold of a presidential election, and the republican party, in soliciting a continuance of its ascendancy, founded its hope of success, not upon its promises, but upon its history. Its subsequent course has been such as to strengthen the claims which it then made to the confidence and support of the country. On the other hand, considerations more urgent than ever before existed forbid the accession of its opponents to power. Their success, if success attends them, must chiefly come from the united support of that section which sought the forcible disruption of the union, and which, according to all the teachings of our past history, will demand ascendancy in the councils of the party to whose triumph it will have made by far the largest contributions.

REBEL CLAIMS. There is the gravest reason for apprehension that exorbitant claims upon the public treasury, by no means limited to the hundreds of millions already covered by bills introduced in Congress within the past four years, would be successfully urged if the Democratic party should succeed in supplementing its present control of the National legislature by electing the executive also.

There is danger in intrusting the control of the whole law making power of the government to a party which has in almost every Southern State repudiated obligations just as sacred to those to whose faith the Nation now stands pledged.

I do not doubt that success awaits the Republican party, and that its triumph will assure a just, economical and patriotic administration. I am, respectfully, your obedient servant.

C. A. ARTHUR.

To the Hon. George F. Hoar, President of the Republican National Convention.

Within the last six months, says a Japan correspondent of the Congressionalists, a marvelous change toward Christianity has taken place in Japan. "The largest theatres," he writes, "are too small to hold the thousands that gather to hear preaching that is carried on entirely by native Christians. The newspapers have entered the lists, and while some are for choking down, by fair means or foul, this cursed way, others are boldly siding with the new religion as the only hope for the country. Buddhism and Shintoism, too, are last aroused to their danger, and have not only begun their mass meetings but have also put forth several polemical tracts, which, of course, serve to awaken public interest." Japan, he thinks, is on the eve of a great religious movement that will attract the attention of the world.

If a boy gets on the wrong "track," it shows that his father's "switch" has not had a fair chance.

THE ASSASSIN'S DEFENSE.

STATEMENT OF HIS MOTIVES IN SHOOTING THE PRESIDENT.

Charles J. Guiteau, the assassin of President Garfield, has made a statement to the Herald correspondent at Washington, in which he gives the history of his life from birth until the 2d of July, when he shot and killed the President of the nation. His story of his life prior to this event is the history of a shiftless man who did not deserve success, and for that reason did not secure it. He went into politics in 1880, and at this time the real story of the assassination begins. "I was," he says, "in New York from July 1, 1880, until the 5th of March, 1881. During this time I was around the headquarters of the National Committee, on Fifth Avenue, and the Republican State Committee, at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. I was in the habit of going to those places. During this time I made the personal acquaintance of the leading men of the Republican party. I had my speech, entitled 'Garfield Against Hancock,' printed on Aug. 6, at the time the Republican conference was held at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. I gave or sent this speech to all the leading men at that conference. This was my first introduction to them. Afterward as I met them I introduced myself and called their attention to that speech. They seemed to be highly pleased with it, and that was the beginning of my personal acquaintance with them. I sent it to Gen. Arthur and Senator Conkling, and Gen. Logan and Senator Cameron, and all that kind of men. I wanted to take the stump for Gen. Garfield in August, and I wrote Mr. Blaine (in Maine) about it, and called Gov. Jewell's attention to my wish, but there was a great pressure on Mr. Blaine from other quarters for speakers. Not having a national reputation he did not use me in Maine. Gov. Jewell was very kind to me personally, he disability I labored under was this: I had ideas, but I did not have a national reputation.

Immediately after the Indiana election Guiteau began to think it was time to look around for something. He wrote to the President-elect suggesting that he might be a candidate for the Austrian mission. Early in March he went to Washington, he says, for the purpose of getting an office. He had nothing to do in New York, except solicit for some insurance companies. He says: "I addressed a letter to President Garfield and Secretary Blaine some time in March, I should say, calling their attention to my services during the canvass, and to my early suggestion to Gen. Garfield at Mentor, in October and also in January, touching the Austrian mission. I heard nothing about the paper that William Walter Phelps, of New Jersey, had been given the mission, and of course that ended it. I then sought the Paris Consulate.

"I conceived the idea of removing the President," Guiteau declares, "pending the answer, and as far as the Paris Consulate had any influence on my mind at all it would have deterred me from the act, because I expected as a matter of fact that I would get the Paris Consulate." After I conceived the idea of removing the President I did not go near Mr. Blaine or near the President to press my application. About two or three weeks intervened from the time that I called at the President's, when the door-keeper said, 'Mr. Guiteau, the President says that it will be impossible for him to see you to-day,' to the time that I conceived the idea of removing him, during which time I was waiting patiently for my answer, which, as a matter of fact, I have never yet received. I had been pressing the President and Mr. Blaine for an answer, and I thought that it would be better for me to keep away from them. They had my address and I thought if they concluded to give me the Paris Consulate they would notify me or I should see an announcement of the appointment in the papers, and, as I have stated, after I conceived the idea of removing the President I did not go near the President or Mr. Blaine. My conception of the idea of removing the President was this: Mr. Conkling resigned on Monday, May 16, 1881. On the following Wednesday I was in bed. I think I retired about 8 o'clock. I felt depressed and perplexed on account of the political situation, and I retired much earlier than usual. I felt weary in mind and body, and I was in my bed about 9 o'clock, and I was thinking over the political situation, and the idea flashed through my brain that if the President was out of the way everything would go better."

Guiteau, in his statement, says that he watched for an opportunity to shoot the President from May 18 until July 2, when he finally succeeded in executing his plans. He was ready at the depot in Washington to shoot President Garfield on the day when he came to Long Branch with his wife. With regard to this day he says: "I went to the depot all prepared to remove him. I had the revolver with me. I had all my papers nicely prepared. I spoke to a man about a carriage to take me, as I told him, over near the Congressional Cemetery. He said that he would take me over for \$2, and seemed to be a very clever fellow and glad to get the job. I got to the depot about 9 o'clock, and waited there until the President's White House carriage drove up. About 9:25 the President and his carriage and servants and friends came up. He got out of his carriage. I stood in the ladies' room, about the middle of the room, watching him. Mrs. Garfield got out and they walked through the ladies' room, and the presence of Mrs. Garfield deterred me from firing on him. I was all ready; my mind was all made up; I had all my papers with me; I had all the arrangements made to shoot him and to jump into a carriage and drive over to the jail. Mrs. Garfield looked so thin and she clung so closely to the President's arm that I did not have the heart to fire on him. He passed right through the ladies' reception-room, through the main entrance, and took the cars. I waited a few moments. I went outside the depot and walked up toward the Riggs House and Arlington and the park. I think that I went to the park, and sat there an hour or two thinking about it, and I went to my lunch as usual, and after my lunch I went to the library of the Treasury Department and read the papers as usual, and I think I staid there until 3 o'clock on Saturday, and then I went out. I do not remember where I went particularly; I think I went to the Riggs, the Arlington, or the park. That was after I left the library."

The story of the tragedy is told by Guiteau as follows:

"Having heard on Friday from the papers, and also by my inquiries of the door-keeper at the White House, Friday evening, that the President was going to Long Branch Saturday morning, I resolved to remove him at the depot. I took my breakfast at the Riggs House about 8 o'clock. I ate well and felt well in body and mind. I went into Lafayette square and sat there some little time after breakfast, waiting for 9 o'clock to come, and then I went to the depot, and I got there about 9:10. I rode there from the park in a 'bob-tailed' car. I left the car, walked up to a booth, got my boots blacked, and inquired for a man named John Taylor, whom, two weeks before, I had spoken to about taking me out toward the Congressional Cemetery. They told me that Taylor's carriage was not there, and there were three or four hackmen there who were very anxious to serve me, and finally I noticed a colored man, and I said to him, 'What will you take me out to the Congressional Cemetery for?' He says, 'Well, I will take you out there for \$2.' 'All right,' said I, 'if I want to use you I will let you know.' At that moment these other hackmen were pressing me to get my business, and I said to them: 'Keep quiet; you are too fast on this,' and I told this colored man privately that if I wanted his services I would let him know in a few minutes. I then went into the depot and took my private papers, which I intended for the press, (including a revised edition of my book, 'The Truth, a Companion to the Bible,' and stepped up to the news-stand and asked the young man in charge if I could leave those papers with him a few moments, and he said, 'Certainly,' and he took them and placed them up against the wall on top of some other papers. This was about 9:20, and I went into the ladies' waiting-room and I looked around, saw there were quite a good many people there in the depot and carriages outside, but I did not see the President's carriage. I examined my revolver to see that it was all right, and took off the paper that I had wrapped around it to keep the moisture off. I waited five or six minutes longer, sat down on a seat in the ladies' room, and very soon the President drove up. He was in company with a gentleman who, I understood, was Mr. Blaine, and I am satisfied that it was Mr. Blaine, although I did not recognize him. This gentleman looked very old, and he had a peculiar kind of headgear on, that I did not recognize as that of Mr. Blaine. I am satisfied that it was Mr. Blaine, now that my attention has been specially called to it, because it was the same gentleman that I saw with the President the night before, and I know positively that the gentleman was Mr. Blaine. The President and this gentleman drove up in a plain single-seated carriage with one horse; this gentleman, I think, was driving. It was a single carriage—a single-seated top buggy. The President seemed to be in very earnest and private conversation with this gentleman, who evidently was Mr. Blaine, although at the time I did not recognize him as Mr. Blaine. They sat in the carriage, I should say, some two minutes; they had not completed their conversation when they reached the depot, and during the interview of two minutes they finished their conversation. During this time they were engaged in very earnest and private conversation, as I have said. The President got out on the pavement side and Mr. Blaine on the other side. They entered the ladies' room; I stood there watching the President and they passed by me. Before they reached the depot I had been promenadeing up and down the ladies' room between the ticket office door and the news-stand door, a space of some 10 or 12 feet. I walked up and down there I should say two or three times working myself up, as I knew the hour was at hand. The President and Mr. Blaine came into the ladies' room and walked right by me. They did not notice me as there were quite a number of ladies and children in the room.

"There was quite a large crowd of ticket purchasers at the gentlemen's ticket office in the adjoining room; the depot seemed to be quite full of people. There was quite a crowd and commotion around, and the President was in the act of passing from the ladies' room to the main entrance through the door. I should say he was about four or five feet from the door nearest the ticket office, in the act of passing through the door to get through the depot to the cars. He was about three or four feet from the door. I stood five or six feet behind him, right in the middle of the room, and as he was in the act of walking away from me I pulled out the revolver and fired. He straightened up and threw his head back, and seemed to be perfectly bewildered. He did not seem to know what struck him. I looked at him; he did not drop; I thereupon pulled again. He dropped his head, seemed to reel, and fell over. I do not know where the first shot hit; I aimed at the hollow of his back; I did

not aim for any particular place, but I knew if I got those two bullets in his back he would certainly go. I was in a diagonal direction from the President, to the northwest, and supposed both shots struck."

"I was in the act of putting my revolver back into my pocket when the depot policeman seized me and said, 'You shot the President of the United States.' He was terribly excited; he hardly knew his head from his feet, and I said, 'Keep quiet, my friend; keep quiet, my friend. I want to go to jail. A moment after the policeman seized me by the left arm; clinched me with terrible force. Another gentleman—an older man, I should say, and less robust—seized me by the right arm. At this moment the ticket agent and a great crowd of people rushed around me, and the ticket agent said, 'That's him; that's him,' and he pushed out his arm to seize me round the neck, and I says, 'Keep quiet, my friends; I want to go to jail,' and the officers, one on each side of me, rushed me right off to the Police Headquarters, and the officer who first seized me by the hand says: 'This man has just shot the President of the United States,' and he was terribly excited. And I said: 'Keep quiet, my friend; keep quiet I have got some papers which will explain the whole matter.' They let go of me and they held my hands up—one policeman on one side and one on the other—and they went through me, took away my revolver and what little change I had, my comb, and my toothpick, all my papers, and I gave them my letter to the White House, told them that I wished they would send that letter to the White House at once, and the officer began to read my letter to the White House, and in this envelope containing my letter to the White House was my speech, 'Garfield against Hancock.' He glanced his eye over the letter and I was telling him about sending it at once to the White House to explain the matter, and he said: 'We will put you into the White House!' So I said nothing after that. They took me around a little dark place and put me into a cell; they locked the door and went off, and I did not see any one for 10 minutes, and then one or two parties came and took a look at me; they were policemen and detectives, and said, 'I don't know that man; never saw him before.'"

Guiteau reviewed the legal aspect of his case in a manner which shows that as a lawyer, at least, he is perfectly sane. He says: "I shot the President without malice or murderous intent. I deny any legal liability in this case. In order to constitute the crime of murder two elements must coexist. First, an actual homicide; second malice—malice in law or malice in fact. The law presumes malice from the fact of the homicide; the degree of malice depends upon the condition of the man's mind at the time of the homicide. If two men quarrel and one shoots the other in heat or passion, the law says that is manslaughter. The remoteness of the shooting from the moment of its conception fastens the degree of the malice. The further you go from the conception to the shooting the greater the malice, because the law says that in shooting a man a few hours or a few days after the conception the mind has a chance to cool and, therefore, the act is deliberate. Malice in fact depends upon the circumstances attending the homicide. Malice in law is liquidated in this case by the facts and circumstances, as set forth in these pages, attending the removal of the President. I had none but the best of feelings, personally toward the President; I always thought of him and spoke of him as Gen. Garfield. "I never had the slightest idea of removing Mr. Blaine or any member of the administration. My only object was to remove Mr. Garfield in his official capacity as President of the United States, to unite the Republican party and to save the Republic from going into the control of the rebels and Democrats. This was the sole idea that induced me to remove the President. I appreciate all the religion and sentiment and honor connected with the removal; no one can surpass me in this, but I put away all sentiment and did my duty to God and to the American people."

School Law.

OFFICIAL RULINGS AND DECISIONS.

1. The law providing that the secretary of the county board of examiners may grant special certificates in certain cases, which shall be valid until the next examination by the board does not contemplate that the secretary may immediately, after a public examination, grant special certificates to such persons as failed to pass examination before the board. The essential examining authority is the board of examiners, and it would be a curious law that would strive for its own defeat by giving the secretary of the board a power in private to reverse the public action of the superior authority.

2. The secretary of the board of examiners may give on examination special certificates to such persons as have not yet appeared before the board and failed, which shall be valid only until the next public examination (regular or special) by the board. These special certificates are simply permits to teach until the proper licensing authority shall come together. Such certificates should be granted only in extreme cases of necessity.

3. An applicant for a certificate having failed at one examination is not prevented thereby from making application and undergoing examination at a future public examination by the board of examiners.

It is with diseases of the mind as with diseases of the body; we are half-dead before we understand our disorder, and half-cured when we do.—Colton.

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What is it? Something you want. Over 29,000 in use. Thousands of families say it is worth twice its cost. See ad. in this paper. If there is no agent in your town send for sample Joker. Geo. H. Waldo, 263 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Important to Travelers. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue.

A Talented Lady's Views. Mrs. C. F. Fleming, State Lecturer of Michigan, and also an artist of rare merit, whose picture of Adelaide Nelson is pronounced by the press to be the most beautiful portrait in the United States, in a recent letter said: "I have been troubled with kidney disease since my childhood, and it finally culminated in chronic catarrh of the bladder. It would be impossible for me to describe how much I have suffered, and I had abandoned all hope of ever being cured. I was, however, recommended to try Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and it has done me more good than the combined skill of all the physicians I have ever tried during my entire life." Such testimony is beyond question, and affords the value to all ladies of the remedy it advocates.

The most extensive Homoeopathic Medicine house in the United States is that of Bogerick & Tafel, being established since 1835. They have now established well-stocked Pharmacies, devoted exclusively to the sale of Homoeopathic medicines and book, in the following cities: New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Chicago, New Orleans and San Francisco. For descriptive price currents of Medicine cases and books for family and for Veterinary use, address them at either of above named cities.

We do not often speak of any proprietary medicine, but from what we have read and heard of Allen's Lung Balsam, we shall take the liberty of saying to those who are troubled with a Cold, Cough, or any Throat or Lung Affection, that from the testimony afforded, we have such confidence in this article, that were we afflicted in this way, we would make a trial of its virtues. Beware of the fatal consequences of neglecting this timely warning. Before it is too late, use Allen's Lung Balsam, which will cure the disease. Every druggist in the land sells it.

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The following statement of William J. Connelley, of Somerville, Mass., is so remarkable that we beg to call the attention of our readers. He says: "In the fall of 1870 I was taken with a violent bleeding of the lungs followed by a severe cough. I soon began to lose my appetite and flesh. I was so weak at one time I could not leave my bed. In the summer of 1871 I was admitted to the City Hospital. While there the doctors said I had a hole in my left lung as big as a half dollar. I expended over a hundred dollars in doctors and medicines, but was gone at one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I laughed at my friend, thinking that my case was incurable, but I got a bottle to satisfy them, when to my surprise and satisfaction, I commenced to feel better. My hope, once dead, began to revive, and to-day I feel in better spirits than I have the past three years.

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ODD AND EVEN.

"It's very odd!"
Said Farmer Todd,
A young and healthy and handsome fellow,
As he idly gazed
Where the cattle grazed
In the pasture meadow so rich and mellow.
"I have bars well filled,
I have land well tilled,
And a house of my own that's ornamented
With books and toys
That a man enjoys;
Yet, oddly enough, I am discontented!"
"There are none near by
Quite as rich as I;
Yet oft I envy my poorest neighbor
Whose child: en and wife
Sow sweeten his life
And cheer him on to his daily labor."
"It's very odd,"
Said Farmer Todd,
As he caught a glimpse of his neighbor's daughter
Just over the edge
Of the lilac hedge
Where she at twilight was wont to loiter.
He joined her there,
And the rural pair
Discoursed awhile of the crops and weather;
"I was thinking of you,"
He said, as the two
At a turn in the walk came closer together;
" 'Tis a lonely life
I lead; and a wife
I need, and dear ones for whom to labor—
For the heart demands
More than house and lands!"
" 'Tis even so!" said his blushing neighbor.
"It's very odd,"
Said Farmer Todd,
With a roughish smile, "that so long we've tarried."
"To the parsonage near
Let us go, my dear!"
And in that odd fashion the two were married.

A TRAVELER'S TALE.

IN MEMORY OF A FRIEND.

Three days ago I returned to my cottage, after nearly twelve months' absence in Eastern Europe. It is quaint and sunny—and damp—as always; the memorials of distant travel whereof you have heard so much welcome me home; the roses in my conservatory are as thick and as fragrant as ever. Time has flown lightly and pleasantly with home and owner, but in the big heap of letters on my table there is notice of change more than enough. I have reached the age when death becomes familiar, a visitant who sweeps round closer and closer, in a beat ever narrowing—striking here and there more rapidly and more nearly until one's self is struck. Four intimate friends have joined the majority since I left home; one, an old school-fellow, who had never, I believe, visited more distant parts than France or Italy; the second, a French journalist, whose facile success proved his ruin; the third, an officer of Itajai Brooke, who died in the Red Sea on his way home; the fourth, a South African farmer, wine-grower, digger, veterinary surgeon—the best and the happiest of men. He, his wife, and one of their children perished of fever within forty-eight hours. His Executor writes to me of some business settled years ago; but my friend is never careful of his papers.

We called him Swelly Dave upon the Fields," where I first made his acquaintance. His real name matters to no one; let up suppose it Davies. Every one liked and admired when they knew him, but in that rough place he had an up-hill road to popularity, for Dave was consumed by an instinct and genius for dress. At all times he could display a white shirt and a stiff collar. 'Tis neatness was not a hereditary attribute, I imagine. He confessed that his father had been a country vet., and that he himself had been educated for that modest profession. He had learned something of the business evidently, when his parent's death gave him a very little fortune. This he spent quite quietly and respectably, satisfied with the present and the future of humanity when his trousers fitted and their pockets held a shilling for a flower. It was not the dear old fellow's nature to run into debt. He reckoned up his waning cash with jealous integrity, and when it had ebbed to a certain point he paid his tailor, packed his wardrobe, and sailed for the Cape. There he practiced as a vet., until the discovery of diamonds attracted him to Dutoitspan. He was lucky from the outset, and as he neither drank nor gambled beyond moderation, Dave was soon enabled to indulge his own extravagance. I found him established at Benning and Martin's "Hotel" on my arrival, a tall young fellow, with sleepy brown eyes, fair hair and moustache. We did not grow intimate for a long while, since his character was all that is least gushing. I have met only one European in the world who could sit still and keep silence as he could. On a shady bench outside the hotel door he would gaze dreamily at nothing from dinner-time till dusk. His pleasant smile was ready for an acquaintance, and his few words shrewd and purposeful enough, but he felt no need of a companion. At first the rude diggers resented alike the collars and the quiet, but when they found that this spick and span lounge was ready with his fists in a challenge—though he nearly always got the worst of an encounter—they respected him.

The incident which brought me into closer relationship with Dave took place after I had left Benning and Martin's to live on Bultfontein Hill. Let it be confessed at once that I have made a coherent story out of facts which could be, and were, summarised in two or three paragraphs of the Diamond Fields News; but the facts are perfectly true and notorious. If I transcribed those paragraphs you would cry out for detail and explanation; you would want to know more of the human beings concerned. Until this sad news reached me I could not have satisfied you without an unpardonable breach of friendship. But all are gone now who were interested in those strange events, and when memory stirs my imagination there is no need to resist.

It was in the latter end of 1872. One

morning I descended Bultfontein Hill to inspect the market. Half a dozen wagons just arrived stood round the square; heavy boers and ragged followers of the camp were transferring the contents to market-tables, ranged in a hollow parallelogram. The porters of the municipality, working inside this barrier, sorted and arranged the various 'lots'—fruit, tobacco, vegetables, biltongue, and other products of the Free State and the Transvaal. The market-master, note-book in hand, strode to and fro upon the tables, entering, cataloguing, swearing, and stamping. At a distance stood a crowd of diggers, waiting to buy their stock of necessities before descending to the claims. Few of them had washed; water was threepence a bucket—salt at that, and 'fetch it yourself.' A grimy throng they were, therefore, in patched clothes from which the color had departed, white with dust, scarred with old wounds and boils, red-eyed and blinking, and disfigured by huge blue spectacles of the roughest make. They leaned on spades and picks, and 'sorting-boards,' smoking rank tobacco and shouting rough jests.

Crossing the open space I met Swelly Dave, absorbed in contemplation of a sack of oranges. 'Have you been on the sloop?' I cried, taking his arm. 'Your necktie is crooked, and your collar broken.'

'Don't, old fellow,' he answered. 'Louey has had a bad night, and they say there is no hope.'

His eyes were brimming, his voice hoarse.

I had heard of this poor girl, who was the beauty of Dutoitspan in days before my arrival. For two months past she had been wasting with fever, caused rather by foul smells, heat, worry of flies, and bad food, than by disease. It was no secret that Dave loved her, but the girl was young and willful, too giddy, and too much courted to heed his rather shy devotion.

'She is dying of thirst,' continued Dave, 'and the brackish water makes her sick. Every day for a week I have come to find oranges, but none arrived. The child shall have as many as I can carry to-day if I pay a pound apiece for them.'

I do not remember what they cost, but it was a price to startle the most reckless spendthrift; for other sick there were upon the Fields, and other devoted friends. We filled the sack which Dave had brought, and at his request I accompanied him to the wretched dwelling where Louey Parsons lay, with her father and sister. It stood in the worst part of the camp, where the irresponsible Kafir ignored the Sanitary Commission. The air was sickly with a smell of garbage rotting in open holes. Frowsy diggers, waking from a drunken sleep, blinked at the sunshine, and coughed till they choked at the door of foul canteens. Shouting black men went by in gangs, some to work, others, their term of service ended, trooping toward the veldt. Two in three of them carried a gun, the product of their wages, and all had a bundle of miscellaneous loot. They bade farewell to distant comrades in a cry very musical, but very melancholy, and particularly distressing, as we knew, to invalids.

'This is a bad quarter for a sick person,' I said.

'You should visit it at night,' Dave answered bitterly. 'I tell you, Parsons has killed my girl in sheer pride and obstinacy. Heaven knows how they have lived for the last few weeks! Parsons's claim is no good, and he'll not take help. And so little Lou is dying!'

Before a small frame house, stained and patched, sat a grey old man smoking. His face did not prepossess me, but so white it was with yesterday's dust that we could scarcely trace the features. His shirt-sleeves rolled to the shoulder, displayed only skin and muscle. He watched us approach with dry and swollen eyes.

'I've found some oranges to-day,' said Dave. 'Can I see Miss Clara?'

'Louey's awake,' was the short reply; and the old man rose from his seat of mud, shouldered his pick and shovel, and strode off.

Dave called softly at the open door: 'Miss Clara, shall I come in?'

'Come in, Dave! Come in, you silly old man!' cried a thin but cheerful voice.

He turned to me with hope shining in his eyes.

'That's Louey,' he whispered.

After a moment Dave called me, and I entered. There is no occasion to describe my visit. The child had no notion of her doom. She sat up in the miserable bed, supported tenderly by her sister, and ate the oranges with eagerness. The color sprang to her wasted face, and her big eyes sparkled as she laughed with Dave. But in two or three minutes the light faded suddenly, and Clara dismissed us. A very few days afterward Louey died. Half the camp attended her funeral—every one who had known the bright and laughter-loving little maid.

Dave's grief was altogether silent and restrained. True to his instinct, no outward sign showed the despair within. But, after some two or three months, he quietly began to realize his fortune, and to talk of returning home, not for a permanency, but for a long visit. Meanwhile, the funeral had utterly exhausted Parsons's resources. But the man's hardness of nature forbade him to ask help, until he and his surviving daughter actually starved. Then he accepted a proposal carefully framed in a manner to spare his pride.

For five hundred pounds Dave sold to him one-half of the best claims he had, the money to be paid out of profits. The other half Parsons was to work in their joint interest, taking a moiety of the yield after paying expenses. Dave's house also he took at a low value. The transfer duly registered, our friend left for home. I accompanied him on the

voyage, and in England our intimacy grew. I loved the dear old fellow.

With the utmost composure he watched his second fortune vanish in follies more expensive than dress, and at the end of two years he bade me farewell. I never saw him afterward, for he did not return to England. The events that follow were told me by a friend, who regarded Dave almost as I myself did. I put his narrative into the first person for convenience.

Parsons had extraordinary luck at last. In less than three months he had remitted the full amount due for house and half-claim. But he turned out to be one of the most objectionable diggers in camp, always foremost in making grievances against authority. That was an agitated tone. Nothing had been settled as yet, beyond the transfer of Grigaland to the British Empire. The Commissioners might, perhaps, be bullied or persuaded to any action, and "diggers' meetings" assembled almost nightly for the purpose of trying it on. Parsons became a leading orator at these gatherings, spouting seditious nonsense from the market table.

Nor did the surviving daughter much impress me, said my informant. Beauty she had, beyond doubt, of a higher class, I should fancy, than those young charms which fascinated poor Swelly Dave. Her features were delicate and high-bred, her eyes full of life, but, I thought, hard. One could not mistake her neat, upright little figure at any distance. I recognized it in the Main street one day, as I drove from New Rush home.

Miss Parsons had been shopping, and I overtook her at Michaelis's store. Many a stalwart young digger, trudging dirty from the claims with his spade upon his shoulder, gave me a jealous glance as he dived out of sight between the huts.

'So Dave is coming back?' I said as we strolled along.

'I didn't know,' she answered coolly. 'He makes a mistake. The diggings are not what they were.'

'Perhaps Dave is not what he was.'

'Oh, Mr. Dave will never change. He lives in a handbox, and nothing can affect him.'

'You think that he did not feel your sister's death much? I can assure you that is a grave mistake.'

Miss Parsons's face changed.

'He suffered what he could, no doubt. A few tears leaked through the box. You are Mr. Dave's great friend, are you not?'

'No. He is very dear to me, but there are others in the camp who have known him longer and tried him more.'

'Why,' she cried, her clear eyes shining with Dave, 'You speak of this—this Mr. Dave as one would speak of a hero! It is ridiculous!'

'And how does your father speak of him. Miss Parsons?' I asked, stopping at her door.

She looked at me like a little fury, and went in.

In due time Dave arrived, hot and dusty, but otherwise the same. His friends had arranged a dinner to welcome him, and the proceedings terminated, as the time-honored formula runs, at a very late hour indeed.

Next day he called on Mr. Parsons, frankly told his situation, and asked for the accounts of his quarter share. That wretch pretended not to understand, produced the transfer, and accused Dave of an attempt to swindle.

The poor fellow did not answer much, and did nothing to obtain his rights. Louey's father was sacred. He told me the story with his usual calmness.

'It doesn't make much difference,' he said; 'I shall have to begin afresh. Perhaps some one will put me into a claim.'

But of his old friends, some had retired on their fortune; others, disheartened, had gone further north, to the gold diggings; others had withdrawn to different pursuits. Those remaining nearly all owned good claims, but their arrangements were permanently settled. People on whom Dave had not such strong hold were disinclined to tempt their luck by employing a man once successful. For there is a superstition in the Fields, confirmed by a dozen cases in my own experience, that the digger has only one chance. If he trifle with it, or let it go, fate takes revenge.

There were many claims 'jumpable' on Dutoitspan and Bultfontein, and one of these Dave worked, cheerful and quiet; but his funds were absolutely nothing. He lived in my tent on Bultfontein Hill. At his request, I did not speak of Parsons's conduct.

The daughter I noticed only by a ceremonious bow when I chanced to meet her. But we came face to face one afternoon, and I could do no less in public than grasp the offered hand.

'Did I not say,' she began, 'that Mr. Dave had better not have returned?'

'You spoke with more knowledge of the facts than I had.'

'If? How?'

'The girl's impudence vexed me.'

'You have proved yourself a wise child, Miss Parsons,' I answered, 'if there's truth in the proverb.'

She colored angrily, and stared, but I left her.

This incident I told to Dave, of course, as we sat at night.

'I should be sorry to suspect Clara,' he said, 'of any part in her father's conduct. We were never friends, but I used to think her as honest as high-spirited. How she loved little Lou! Her dislike for me arose from jealousy of the child's friendship, though, Heaven knows, Lou never pretended to care for me. Old fellow, I'm tired of this place! Will Palmer has asked me to join him, prospecting beyond the Hoek, and I've accepted. We start to-morrow.'

'It's hard on two of our oldest voortrekkers to be inspanning again!'

'Read up your history of Christopher Columbus,' he answered, laughing,

'That voortrekker was ill-treated if you like.'

Two days after the pair started amid some excitement, for a 'prospecting expedition' had not left the Fields these many months past, and both men were popular.

I saw Miss Parsons at her door as the noisy little crowd went by. She knew by experience what that procession signified—the pony laden with tent and tools and cooking things, the men with rifle, revolver, and pannikin. Dave was neat as usual, and excellently dressed, though not in Pall Mall fashion. The wife of an official had just presented him with a superb white ostrich feather, which he had curled round his broad-brimmed hat. As he raised it in passing, the girl colored.

Our first news of the explorers came from the storekeeper at the Hoek. He wrote that they had crossed the river against urgent warning. The chief Jantje and his Batlapins had lately become more offensive than usual, and my friend the storekeeper expected mischief. After this, nothing more was heard of Dave for nearly two months.

We vaguely knew at the Fields that Jantje had broken out, and was doing much injury to his neighbors. But there are no white people in his territory, and the Orange River is very broad. Half a troop of the Frontier Police marched to the Hoek, for what purpose nobody knew. The friends of the "prospectors" grew anxious.

Meanwhile another attack of their periodical fever had broken out among the diggers. New Rush, discovered all over again, that it was robbed by black laborers and white receivers. For the hundredth time it vowed in public and private that this sort of thing must be stopped with fire and blood.

So the diggers assembled in their thousands, burned half a dozen canteens, and badly treated their owners. Then they caught some blacks, flogged them, and marched them about with ropes round their necks, looking for a tree.

In fact, the usual symptoms displayed themselves, and the usual result arrived. Our steady, hard-working camp took the disease in milder form; for we, who habitually looked after our own claims, had not so much to fear from theft.

Parsons made himself foremost in denouncing buyers of stolen goods. He raved upon the market table nightly to such effect that our peaceful diggers suddenly rose, without concert apparently, and burned a sutler's house.

No evidence was brought against the accused, at least in public, but it was well he did not fall into the avengers' hands. Be it observed, however, that his guilt was probable enough.

While I stood in the excited crowd, which disputed who should next be punished, a familiar voice hailed me above the din.

I looked round, and saw Dave and Palmer on horseback, with three armed and mounted blacks. The white men's clothes were rags, their faces thin and travel-worn, but they looked pictures of health.

'Come along,' cried Dave gayly; 'I must lodge a man in the tronc, and then we'll have such a palaver! Who is he? My prisoner, bless him! The trophy of my bow and spear. It's the same old game here; burning canteens, I suppose? Egad, I come at an opportune moment!'

The prisoner was a huge Batlapin, who, as he walked hidden by the mounted men, whined hymns. He was deposited at the tronc, upon explanation with the Sergeant, and the others came with us home.

'Glorious chaps, these!' laughed Dave. 'Two are Griquas and the other a Basuto. I say, Palmer, which of us is which?'

'You're a Basuto, and I'm a Griqua.'

'What a memory you have! I shall never recollect until they allot me my wives. Do you understand, old fellow? We're chiefs, Will and I, promoted on the field of honor, when we smote Jantje hip and thigh, while you were groping for pebbles in a time-kill.'

Certainly Dave was changed at last. The bath of excitement and action agreed with his constitution. Bright he had always been when roused for a moment, but languid and dreamy in general. Now he busied himself to make the negroes comfortable, and they regarded him with a smile of admiring affection.

When horses and men had been disposed for the night, and our rough supper finished, the pair told me their adventures, which I must summarise briefly.

After crossing the Orange, they found themselves environed by rumors and dire alarms.

There is a small colony of Basuto Kafirs opposite the Hoek, rich and prosperous by the sale of diamonds honestly obtained. These good fellows urged them not to proceed, for the Batlapins were on the war-path.

But Dave and his comrade would not be scared. That Jantje would dare ill-use white men seemed ridiculous, and they expected much more amusement than danger in witnessing the campaign. The good Basuto chief gave them horses and a half dozen of picked warriors to guard them and report.

Thus reinforced, and secure of food they abandoned the project of halting at Campbell Grounds, where, in truth, they had nothing to do.

Pushing straight on over the veldt, they beheld signs of trouble before reaching the first halt. The Griquas had sent away their old men, women, and children, with such household gear and cattle as could be rescued. A train of wagons streamed toward the Orange River.

The fugitives named a place where the men capable of bearing arms had appointed their rendezvous, but the Basutos did not know the spot, nor

could they understand how to find it.

On the third march from the river, they saw burned homesteads, dead cattle, and the signs of barbarous war. Now and then a small body of negroes would be discovered upon the naked veldt, but so far away that to pursue them was hopeless.

Next day, however, they met a plundering party of the enemy, who stood; and for the first time Dave heard the singing of a bullet. Two Batlapins were killed and one taken, who saved his life by guiding them to the Griqua rendezvous.

A distressing scene of confusion was that laager. The Griquas, brave enough, had lived for years in a peace profound. They had no war chiefs, and not a man among them knew what ought to be done. The strangers were received with unspeakable delight, and they found apt pupils. Hotter blood is scarcely less capable of training for war of its own style than is the perfervidum ingenium of the Kafir.

Within a few days a successful foray was conducted into Jantje's country, and both parties discovered that Batlapin kraals are as easy to burn as Griqua farmsteads.

Thus a guerrilla war began, while Jantje collected his power, and strove to drag Monkoroane, chief of the Corannas, into the dangerous game. Weeks passed by, the Griquas gaining confidence in themselves and their leaders. At length Jantje moved with all his followers. Scouts and prisoners gave timely notice, and the white Generals secured a formidable contingent of Basutos, led by the old chief himself. After a desultory fight, which lasted half the day, Dave charged at the head of his cavalry. The Batlapins ran, and Jantje took refuge among the Corannas, where he remained until late even's tempted him to renew his senseless schemes (1879-80). No prisoners were taken, of course, excepting the man just lodged in the tronc, who saved his life by offering handfuls of coin.

Such was Dave's story. The gratitude and admiration of the negroes were not satisfied with conferring on their Generals the barren honor of chieftainship. A subscription was organized, which took the form of cattle. Upon the hint that diamonds would be a kind of wealth more portable, two handfuls of fine stones, worth over fifteen hundred pounds, were substituted. And with this booty and their Batlapin captive the pair returned to Dutoitspan.

Next day the prisoner was examined privately at the tronc. In answer to the magistrate, he repeated his confession that he had stolen many gems and sold them. He named his master, whose claim lay at New-Rush, and that gentleman, when summoned, recognized him at a glance. It remained only to identify the buyer, a process needing the extreme caution. At nightfall we went out with twelve constables in plain clothes, who strolled along in groups, disguised in an air of unconcern. Dave's black warriors marched arm-in-arm with the prisoner. He led us through the dirtiest and lowest quarters of the camp, and stopped at a distance from Parsons's old frame house, which you remember. Parsons had left it long ago, and it was now a canteen. Through the open doorway we saw a rude bar covered with the filthiest glasses and bottles. A small cask of pontak, another of Cape smoke, and a basket of ginger beer stood on a shelf—the usual array of poisons. One tall candle lit the dreary den, and shone dimly through the walls of canvas. Behind the bar stood a pale, unwholesome-looking man, and two examples of the lowest class of digger lounged on rough settles, smoking.

In two minutes the "surround" was complete, and the constables closing in almost touched each other in their circle. Then the Sergeant stepped into the brighter ray of light thrown by the open doorway, exclaiming, 'No resistance, Corny! You're my prisoner!'

His pistol was drawn as he spoke. I have not seen fear so suddenly and awfully expressed as in that fellow's face. His jaw dropped, his eyebrows rose, cold sweat streamed down and glistened in the candle-light. He did not say a word nor move, but the guests made row enough. They crushed back to defend themselves, shouting to their "brother-diggers." I saw a quick gleam in the barman's glassy eye; the candlestick rattled on the ground, and all was dark. Before the Sergeant could flash his lantern, a cheery voice cried, outside, 'All right, Sir! We've got Corny, a-creepin' among the tent-pegs, he was!'

The bar-keeper and his friends were led through a gathering crowd, which fought for the privilege of murdering them, so soon as the charge was known. We did our duty in protecting the frightened wretches, and then turned homeward. I saw that the suspicion in my own mind was agitating Dave, and we threaded our way silently through the labyrinth of claims. Arrived at home, seated with grog and pipe before the door, Dave rose suddenly, exclaiming, 'I should have staid. You won't sit up for me, old man!'

'I'll go back with you. There may be a row.'

After a few yards. Dave said: 'It's no use making mysteries. What do you suspect?'

'That Parsons was running that canteen, and that there's no time to lose, if you wish to warn him. But why protect the scoundrel, and risk your own life? He's one of the most finished blackguards on the Fields, and a mean hypocrite besides.'

'I can't help that! Let us run?'

We reached the house breathless. The night was very dark, the street quiet, and we stole toward the door. Dave had raised his hand to tap, when it was seized. 'None of that!' whispered the Sergeant; and he led us quietly beyond earshot of those within. 'I somehow guessed what your little game

might be, Dave. Now, Parsons is bound to be took, but we don't want a row with the girl.'

'What is the charge?' I asked.

'None yet. I'm waiting for the warrant.'

'Then why should we not enter?'

'Because those are my orders. There may be documents and things. Ah, here comes the man I'm looking for? Now, mind, we're in the thick of the camp here, and if you make a row the old chap's life is not worth a chip of bort.'

This was evident, and we drew aside. A neatly-dressed black, carrying a lantern, exchanged a word with the Sergeant, tapped at the door, and handed in a note. A moment afterward Clara appeared and walked away with him.

'Mrs. G. has sent for her,' muttered the policeman. 'That's a signal that the warrant's issued.'

There was nothing to be done but watch. Presently arrived G. himself, the magistrate. He knocked at the door, the Sergeant and I behind him, for 'I've not the courage,' whispered Dave. Parsons opened it, and we walked in. This living room was just as Dave left it; the pictures, books, tablecloth, lamp, all familiar. Beside the stove stood Parsons, silent, looking keenly at G.

'I have an unpleasant duty,' said the latter, in consecrated form. 'Corny van Riet is charged with buying stolen diamonds, and I see sufficient cause for issuing a warrant against you.'

Parsons was quite cool.

'Who accuses me?' he asked in a firm voice.

'No one. But to-morrow, or to-night, you will have five thousand accusers; and you know them.'

'I have a right to ask why you suspect me?'

'Because I have reason to believe that Corny van Riet's canteen is yours. I may tell you that the police have been watching that place some time.'

'Does Corny van Riet incriminate me?'

'Not yet. I take the responsibility of arresting you as much for your own safety as for any other reason. Give me your keys, and go quietly.'

The old man steadily walked out with the Sergeant, asking no questions about Clara. G. told us that his wife had undertaken to break the matter to the girl and keep her all night.

Then he sat down with his clerk to examine papers. I rejoined Dave, and we went home.

Next morning, very early, a note from G. was delivered, begging us to attend on him. We found huge excitement at the Pan—Parsons had strangled himself in the night. G. received us gravely, and produced a letter found on the prisoner's table addressed to Dave. It acknowledged his dishonesty in the matter of the claim, and declared that the vengeance of heaven, so strangely and secretly pursuing his crime, had driven him to suicide. Had he not cheated Dave, this course of events would not have followed. A note of hand for the exact sum due was inclosed, and, as compensation, he left the whole claim to the man he had wronged. In a very brief farewell to his daughter, she was commanded to honor this last wish.

While we talked, Clara came in. Her very lips were pale, but her eyes glowed. G. whispered hastily: 'She does not know the end!'

Advancing straight to Dave, the girl stood before him rigid with deep passion.

'Why do you persecute my father? she said. 'If you had loved Louey, you would have been kind to us for her sake. He has done you no harm. It is because you hate me that you try to ruin him? I did not do you an ill turn with Louey. If I had wished, she loved me better than you, and she would never have seen you again. Is it because my father has kept the money which you would have spent like a fool?'

'Miss Parsons,' said G., interfering, 'you are under a mistake. Mr. Davies does not persecute your father. He could not know to whom the prisoner who fell into his hands by chance would point as the receiver of stolen diamonds. And it would be more merciful at once to say that your father has confessed, not only the crime charged against him, but another also, committed to the injury of Mr. Davies himself, which Mr. Davies has nobly concealed.'

The girl looked from one to the other in amaze.

'Confessed? Is this true, Mr. Dave?'

'Yes, it is true.'

After a pause she bowed and said: 'I humbly beg your pardon, Sir,' and went out.

I had heard nothing of these events, when, nearly two years afterward, I received a pair of wedding cards—they are old-fashioned at the Cape.

The dear friend whom we called 'Swelly Dave' announced his marriage with Miss Clara Parsons. And within four years more both are gone.—All the Year Around.

A woman in Chicago has two divorce suits on hand. She sets forth that she took a man's word for it that her first husband was dead, and married the informant. She afterward learned that her first husband had not died, but had married another woman. She now seeks a divorce from him on the ground of violation of the marriage contract, and from her second husband on the plea that her marriage with him was illegal.

A bird is a very hungry thing indeed, and he who possesses it must constantly feed it by reading and thinking, or it will shrivel up or fall asleep.—Spurgeon.

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THE ENTERPRISE.

—All aboard!

—Toot, to-toot!

—Gagetown is pretty certain of the railroad.

—Listen to the toot of the band on Saturday evening.

—Notice the change of advertisement of Wm. Wickware.

—Large numbers of partridges are being shot in this vicinity.

—The mud and slush lie thick and deep between here and Caro.

—Mr. T. Fritz moved into the house nearly opposite his store on Tuesday.

—Rev D. Gestelow of Caro, and Rev. Jas. McArthur made us a pleasant call on Wednesday.

—Rev. Mr. McKinnon, of Canada, will preach at the Presbyterian church on Sabbath evening next.

—C. H. Hinkle has his brick on hand for the veneering of his store, which will be begun immediately.

—A crosswalk is being made between P. R. Weydemeyer's store and Spitzer and Bentley's wagon shop.

—We have heard of a ten pound turnip which was raised on the farm of Joseph Strider. Beat it if you can.

—The reports come favorably from Gagetown of the prospect for raising the amount of bonus with which they were assessed.

—The stock of overcoats at the relief depot have given out. They say that some of the applicants want both a Sunday and a heavy one.

—Some one had the impudence to take John Doyne's shirt off the cloths line on Tuesday night. He wishes it returned as he has no access to the relief depot.

—Remember that the Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian church, holds its pumpkin-pie social at Mrs. L. Nash's residence, to-morrow (Friday) evening. A large attendance is expected.

—Miss Nellie Hall, of this village, has been engaged to teach in a school near Gagetown. She taught at Fairgrove last year with good success and has been attending our school for some few weeks past.

—Our popular young photographer, Mr. Jake Maier, has our thanks for a well executed cabinet size picture of the relief depot. It does credit to the artist, and we can conscientiously advise all wishing work of this kind to visit Mr. Maier.

—Mr. D. J. McArthur brought us for examination a stock of double headed rye which grew on his farm. It is the first we have seen and quite a curiosity. It was picked before it had ripened consequently there can be no experiment made with it next season.

—Rev. Jas. McArthur has just returned from a trip seeking aid for the rebuilding of the Bad Axe Baptist church of which he has been pastor for the past year. He visited Cleveland, Buffalo, Toronto, and other prominent cities. He spent a day at the provincial exhibition at London.

—Mr. Wm. Wickware has erected a post in front of his store on which is placed a lamp of his own invention. He says that he intends lighting the country for miles around. It will certainly add to the brightness of the street and should stimulate others of our merchants to go and do likewise.

—The firm of Lewenberg & Hirschberg, our new merchants, will have their opening some time the beginning of next week. They expect to carry a full and well assorted stock of goods furnishing good, hats and caps and dry goods. We hope they may receive sufficient encouragement to make this a permanent stay.

—A certain professional man who has of late come to Caro, has been lowering himself in the eyes of the profession by cutting on prices to such an extent that it has become ridiculous in the extreme. When professional men are obliged to come to this point in order to gain practice it is about time that they look for a more favorable climate where they will find no opposition.

—The Marlette Index starts on volume four this week. Continued success to it.

—Quite a number of our citizens have engaged in the exciting though not very lucrative employment of hunting the past week. Some have indulged in the idea that it is an easy thing to kill a bear, but after chasing one for fifteen or twenty miles through unknown swamps and bogs, tangled underbrush and fallen logs without even getting a shot at the brute, and have to tread their way sadly homeward without their game, come to the conclusion that it is not as easy as it might be. Probably there are several of our citizens wiser now than they were a week ago.

Railroad Meeting.

A second railroad meeting was called on Saturday evening, to which there was a fair attendance. Mr. Samuel Armstrong was appointed chairman and P. R. Weydemeyer secretary. The secretary read off the amounts of notes, already signed, which was placed upon the blackboard in view of the audience and figured up. The several sums amounted to \$5,115, leaving a balance of \$885 to be yet provided for. Calls were then made for more signers to which several parties responded with moderate sums. Mr. J. Skank gave the right-of-way through his farm as also did Mr. Mahony and Mr. Berny. This, with Mr. Hitecock's gift, leaves some \$700 worth of property to be bought in this township in order that the road may have a clear deed through Elkland. This amount has been added to the balance left of the bonus required, which at this time was about \$700, which made some \$1,400 as the total to be raised. Since then we understand several hundred dollars have been provided for and the balance is sure. The committee have worked nobly in this vicinity and deserve a great amount of credit for their perseverance. The meeting adjourned till Wednesday evening, the 19th.

Our Cornet Band.

Our band, which has slumbered and slept since the Fourth of July, has again awakened and will once more be a thing of the present. It has in the past been considered by both our own citizens and the outside world as a first-class band for the size of the party, with more than ordinary musical power. The Fourth of July was its last day of the season, on which day it gave forth its sweet tones to cheer and gladden the pleasure seekers who sought this village to celebrate the anniversary of this nation's freedom. Since then the boys have rested from their labors until a more convenient season presented itself. Last Saturday evening the members met at Adamson & Fritz's drug store, to talk the matter over and discuss the advisability of joining hands and again organizing the band. It was then decided to still continue the organization, and next Saturday evening was appointed as the first practice night. Most of the old members will retain their connection with the band while new ones will take the place of those who drop out. We are exceedingly glad to hear of this movement, as we think that no village or city is complete without a good, well organized band. We wish them success, and may they always hang together with a firm grip and gain to themselves a name second to none in the county.

Last Night's Railroad Meeting.

In response to the call made at the last Saturday's meeting, a goodly number congregated at the school house at the ringing of the bell; and at the last meeting Mr. Armstrong was chairman and Mr. Weydemeyer secretary. The amount already raised was found on figuring up to be \$5,800, a balance of \$200 on the bonus and \$700 to buy the right of way through this section of the country after some preliminary talk in regard to the depot, a call was made for some men to pledge the balance of the bonus. Some hesitation was manifested until Mr. O. A. Briggs signed a second note for \$25 which at rather warmed the feeling of the meeting and the balance \$175 was soon pledged, by responsible parties. The relief ideas seem to locate the road on the west side of the village although some talk was made for the east. Mr. Weaver offered the right of way, and depot grounds and \$1,000 if the depot should be placed upon his farm. Mr. Geo. Farrer gives the right of way across his farm providing the road takes its course on the west side of Segar street. Several parties who were not present in word that they were willing to give the right of way on their farms. The full amount of the bonus being finally provided for the citizens feel rather jubilant. But still there remains \$700 to raise to buy the right of way across several farms in the vicinity. The meeting was adjourned at about 10 o'clock and a call of the committee was made to meet at J. C. Laing's store this morning, at which meeting a communication was to be read from the company. The committee have still some hard work before them in securing the remaining \$700. However the road is sure, and the citizens have cause for gratitude to the committee for their untiring exertions in raising this amount.

Teacher's Examination.

The first regular examination of teachers for this county, will be held at Caro, Oct 28th, 1881. As there will not be another examination until March, 1882, the board of county school examiners requests all teachers not holding certificates, and those holding special certificates to be present.

A. C. BROWER,
Sec. B. C. S. Ex.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

(PICKED UP BY OUR STAFF OF CORRESPONDENTS.)

THE COUNTY CAPITAL.

State street is a great big mud-puddle.

F. H. Thomas has been in Detroit on relief business.

The liquor suits of Jake Hobson and Mrs. Medler are creating a good deal of interest this week.

Mrs. Parlington, at the opera house Saturday night, drew a full house, and everybody laughed.

The street graveling business has been temporarily abandoned, owing to the continued wet weather.

Mark Cross has come home from the woods, and accepted the position of street commissioner. He will make a good one.

The interior of Montague's new drug store is nearly completed, and will shortly be stocked up. It will be very tidy indeed.

Grave fears are entertained that diphtheria will again become epidemic. Several children are now suffering from the terrible disease.

Revs. Chapman and Gestelow were both absent last Sunday, the former attending the State Presbyterian Synod, the latter in attendance upon the Baptist convention at Bay City.

It is now stated on what is considered excellent authority, that we are no longer to be annoyed with that diabolical old coach on the D & B. C. railroad, but that a new passenger coach, smoking car, baggage and express car will take its place. This is certainly refreshing news, and our citizens rejoice in anticipation of the happy change. That coach has long been a burning disgrace to the road.

And so it has been decided after all that the dry goods firm of E. O. Spaulding & Co. are to remain in Caro permanently. The building heretofore occupied by Jake Hobson has been purchased by the firm, and is now being thoroughly remodeled and put in first-class shape for their trade. This announcement will give satisfaction to the people of this part of Tuscola county, as the firm has become quite popular.

Two young chaps, names unknown, hired a rig at Calbeck's stable Saturday night, promising to return it Sunday. This they did not do, and early Monday, when Mr. Calbeck went out on the street, he found the horse tied to a post where he had probably stood all night, and the buggy smashed in sundry places. A search was at once made for the young villains, and after a time one of them was found crouched behind the Medler House stove. At first he denied that he was one of the men who had hired the rig, but when Calbeck colored him and started to march him off, he acknowledged the deed and paid the damages. The fellows had probably been on a drunk and upset the buggy in a ditch.

One of the most exciting cases that has come to any of our justice courts for a long time, was that of the People vs. Mrs. E. J. Medler, before Justice Buchanan last Monday. Messrs. Edson & West prosecuted the case, while the defense was conducted by Messrs. Black & Hurst. The case occupied most of the afternoon, and the evening till nearly eleven o'clock. A large crowd was in attendance, including about thirty of the best ladies of the town, and as the charge was for selling liquor to old Jim King, who is alleged to be a habitual drunkard, intense interest was manifested. After the testimony was all in, several hours of eloquence were wasted on the jury, who after deliberating a short time came in and announced that they found the prisoner guilty. She was sentenced to ten days imprisonment and fined \$25.

The series of meetings held last Friday, Saturday and Sunday, under the auspices of the Ladies' Temperance Union of the seventh congressional district, was, on the whole, quite successful. Sunday was the best day of the three, when three large and intensely interesting meetings were held, notwithstanding the unpleasant weather. Mrs. Mary T. Lathrop, of Jackson, preached an eloquent sermon in the morning, in the afternoon a children's meeting was held, and in the evening Mrs. Lathrop delivered one of the strongest and most beautiful lectures ever listened to by a Caro audience. All the services of the convention were held in the M. E. church, excepting the last which was held at the opera house, and was attended by fully 500 people. Mrs. Chas. Kinney, of Port Huron, presided over the deliberations of the convention with dignity and grace. Mrs. Dr. Johnson, of Vassar, was elected to succeed Mrs. VanDyke, of Caro, as district vice-president.

ORIDIAH FODDLES.

GAGETOWN.

The grist mill is doing good work. Gagetown merchants are having a good trade.

Lumber and shingle plenty at the Gagetown saw mill.

A new church is to be built this fall by the church of England society.

Mr. Frank Doyne, of Cass City, is to teach our school his winter. Wish him good success.

The Catholic church was dedicated Oct 9th. The church is small, but makes a fine addition to Gagetown.

Gagetown has all but \$600 of the required bonus raised to secure the Pontiac & Cassville railroad. If the farmers will come to the front and do their share, the full amount can be secured. We are determined to secure the road if possible.

G. C. P.

A QUESTION OF MONEY!

They say that **INGERSOLL & OLDFIELD** got their Trade by "Breaking Down Prices," and they are right, and we intend to maintain the lead we have in precisely the same way. We are not vain enough, nor foolish enough either, to suppose you will continue to trade with us when we cease to do the best we can and your trade is based on the fact that we **Clothe You Better and Charge You less.** We are now Offering Greater Inducements than ever in order to still increase our trade. Parents will find our

BOYS AND CHILDREN'S STOCK COMPLETE.

We have also taken the Lead in

Mackinaw Shirts and Drawers.

And Parties Fitting out for the Lumber Woods will find our Stock the Most Complete in Town.

INGERSOLL & OLDFIELD,

State Street, - - - Caro, Mich.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

Having rented the Reynick Block I have opened out of a full stock of Agricultural Implements, Wagons, Buggies, etc., which I ask the farmers of Northern Tuscola to call and examine. I will handle the Celebrated Jackson Wagons, Ovid Buggies and Cutters, Mason Spring Wagons, Corn Shellers, Wind-Mills, Pumps, Harnesses, etc.

All Goods Warranted as Represented and at the LOWEST LIVING PRICES!

W. S. COSSITT, - CARO, MICH.

T. H. HUNT

—SELLS—

Groceries, Provisions

AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST

—O—

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, and TOBACCOS a Specialty.

—ALSO KEEPS—

Crockery, Glassware, Woodenware.

—O—

Best Market Price Paid For BUTTER and EGGS.

—O—

Opposite the Grist Mill, CASS CITY, MICH.

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

LEGAL.

Chancery Order.

(First publication Oct. 20, 1881.)
STATE OF MICHIGAN, Twenty-fourth Judicial Circuit Court in Chancery. The Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola in chancery.

ELLA ANELLA TAYLOR,
Complainant,
vs.
CHAS. ARTHUR TAYLOR,
Defendant.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Tuscola in chancery, at Caro, on this thirteenth day of October, A. D. 1881.
It is satisfactorily appearing from the affidavit of H. H. Markham, now on file, that the defendant, Charles Arthur Taylor, is a resident of the State of Michigan, but that a subpoena to appear and answer issued out of and under the seal of said court directed to him, the said defendant, cannot be served on him the said defendant, by reason of his continued absence from his place of residence.

On motion of Atwood & Markham, of counsel for said complainant, ordered that the said defendant, Charles Arthur Taylor, cause his appearance to be entered in this cause within three months from the date of this order, and that in case of his appearance he cause his answer, to be filed, to the said complainant's bill, and a copy thereof to be served on complainant's solicitors within twenty days after service of a copy of said bill and notice of this order, and in default thereof that said bill be taken as confessed by said defendant. And it is further ordered that within twenty days that said complainant cause a copy of this order to be published in the Cass City EVENING STAR, and thereafter at least once in each week, for six successive weeks, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on the said defendant, Charles Arthur Taylor, at least twenty days before the time herein prescribed for his appearance.

FREDERICK S. WHEAT,
Circuit Court commissioner,
Tuscola county, Mich.

Atwood & Markham,
Solicitors for complainant,
Caro, Mich.

Attest:
N. M. RICHARDSON, Register in chancery.

Special Announcement!

We have just passed through a fearful fire. Hundreds of our customers have had their homes swept away, and their farms devastated. Hundreds of loads of relief goods are coming in and being distributed among the people. All of the above would naturally have a tendency to depress trade.

Contrary to our expectations we are selling more goods than ever before. From early morning to late at night we are busy. Our store is crammed full, and still the Goods are coming in. To our Large Stock of

**DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS, CAPS AND CLOTHING,**

We are this week adding a large and well assorted stock of
Crockery, Glassware and Lamps.

—ALSO—

**A New Lot of Trunks Just Received
Prices from \$1.75 to \$6.00.**

Realizing the fact that the country has just passed through a very trying ordeal and that the wants of the people are greater than ever before, we have marked our entire stock lower than ever before. To people coming from a distance we would invite you to make our store Your **HEADQUARTERS**

Again we invite you all when you are in want of

GOOD GOODS, LOW PRICES

And Good Assortments to select from, to give us a call.

Yours Respectfully,

WILSEY & McPHAIL,

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

MICHIGAN.

The Port Huron relief committee has reported to the State Commission: The cash received amounts to \$149,526.05; the supplies donated to \$30,775.17 more; total \$200,501.22. The cash in bank amounts to \$29,423.23, of which \$84,775 is held for sums voted supplies to be bought and cash to be distributed.

The Minden Mutual Insurance company has been able to pay its fire losses, which is a blessed boon to some of the Sanilac county fire sufferers.

The farmers of Lake, Osceola and Westford counties have organized a farmers' mutual insurance company.

Dr. T. P. Wilson, professor of the principles and practice of medicine, ophthalmology and otology, in the Homoeopathic College of the University, has been chosen dean of that school in the place of Prof. E. C. Franklin, resigned. The latter continues his duties as professor of surgery.

The strike of the mill hands at Muskegon for ten hours work only per day is continued. The meetings are attended by from 1,500 to 2,500 men, more determined at every gathering. They march up and down the main street, headed by a band, and carrying flags. A small number of the mills that started up Monday stopped as soon as the strikers made their appearance. At Wilson's mill and at the box factory some violence was used to make them quit work.

The depot at Michigan Center burned Monday night.

A daughter of the late Rev. William H. Perrin of Albion, has been sent to the insane asylum at Kalamazoo. She was a brilliant scholar, and it is thought that over study was one cause of the disorder.

The people of Oscoda county have decided by a vote that the county seat shall be located in section 18, township of Aberta, and it is said to be a good location, very close to the exact center of the county; but it is reported that there may be some difficulty about the title, which it is alleged is not clear.

During the past year 17 citizens of Washtenaw county have been sent to the state asylum for the insane.

The state teachers' association will meet in Lansing, December 27, and continue in session three days.

An inch of snow fell at Marquette on the night of the 9th.

The new division headquarters of the Wash railroad will be at Adrian.

The President has made the following nominations: Michigan—Hon. Geo. F. Witter, Kalamazoo, Lyman M. Gates, Decatur, John L. Harrison.

Geo. B. Brooks, of East Saginaw, has received an appointment as assistant solicitor in the department of the interior at Washington, which he has accepted.

Two companies of U. S. troops from Mackinac are en route to attend the Yorktown celebration.

The state relief commission demand that the Port Huron committee shall hand over all funds in their possession not necessary to cover contracts already made. The committee have retained \$80,000 which they wish to distribute through their own agents.

The Muskegon mill men's strike has directly and indirectly thrown nearly 2,000 men and boys out of work, and a labor union with over 900 members has been formed. The mill owners insist on 11½ hours as a day's work, and the men want 10 hours. The employers have heavy contracts, but with 50,000,000 feet of lumber on their docks they say they can resist the strike for a time yet.

Many school-houses in Huron and Sanilac counties were destroyed by the fire. No provision has yet been made for relieving them. It is to be hoped that some generous millionaire will make a donation for this special purpose.

The relief committee has issued the following:

The Fire Relief Committee of Michigan, in tendering their thanks to the people of the United States for their generous donations for the relief of the sufferers by the late fires in this state, beg to report that they have now an abundance of clothing on hand for the supply of their want, and respectfully request that further contributions to the commission be made in money, except such articles as quilts, comforters and blankets, of which a quantity can be used to advantage.

H. P. BALDWIN, Chairman.

Michigan nominations sent to the senate by President Arthur: Consul general of the United States to Berlin, Hon. Mark S. Brewer of Pontiac; postmasters, Jas. N. Crocker at Dearborn, J. E. Kendall at Norway, Chas. E. Westlake at Mt. Pleasant, John Otto at Mt. Clemens.

A library and lecture association has been organized at Buchanan with over one hundred members. Object, to improve the social and educational life of the place and secure patronage to good speakers and good theatricals.

Articles of association of the St. Mary's & Minneapolis railroad company were filed in the office of the secretary of state at Lansing, Oct. 12. The company is organized with a capital stock of ten million dollars, and it is the intention of the company to build a road from St. Mary's river to Montreal river, through the counties of Chippewa, Mackinac, Schueller, Deum & Ontonagon, a distance of about three hundred miles. A surveying party will be placed in the field at once.

When the people in the Hall murder case at Pontiac came to need two hotel registers which were used at the former trial, it was discovered that they had been stolen. At the close of the former trial they were placed in the hands of ex-Sheriff Stanton and by him placed in one of the vaults of the court house. When he was called on to get them he discovered for the first time that they had been taken. They were very important to the prosecution, and they show when the defendant staid over night at the Cook house, Ann Arbor, with Mrs. Sarah Margaretteroy, and where he registered two days after his wife's death at the Barnes house, Lansing, where he was seen riding out with the same lady.

A fire destroyed the foundry building of A. R. Moore at Charlotte on the 12th. The building was occupied by Beam & Malhot as a general foundry and machine shop. Loss on building, \$2,500; on contents, \$2,500; insured for \$1,500. The mammoth fanning mill company lost \$1,000; no insurance. The fire originated from a spark on the roof.

Jethan, a 14-year-old son of N. Johnson of Buchanan, shot himself in the right breast the ball passing nearly through his body. The boy's mother had been beating him, and he consequently became tired of life. The doctors have succeeded in extracting the ball. He may live, although the case is critical.

The Saginaw valley salt makers have resolved to hold their salt, instead of putting it on the market.

A jury was obtained in the Hall murder case at Pontiac, after examining 156 persons.

The Presbyterian synod, in session at Ionia, last week, was cheered by good reports of the state of the church, and harmony and good feeling characterized all the proceedings.

On the 12th inst. the sheriff of Muskegon telegraphed to the governor that in endeavoring to protect mills that were running he had been overpowered by the strikers and a mob of 400 men; and that the mob 500 strong were becoming more unruly every hour. He asked for four or six companies of infantry to restore order. The governor immediately telegraphed to Brig. Gen. Willington of Jackson instructing him to take necessary action to send a force to sustain the civil authorities in maintaining the peace and to protect property. Gen. Willington ordered the Big Rapids and Grand Haven companies to be detailed and responded to the call of the sheriff. As soon as the preceding attorney informed the governor by wire that no troops were needed, and that the city was quiet and orderly.

Volcott won the first prize at long range, at the state target shoot at Jackson. The Port Huron team made the best score on mid-range,

and a member thereof won the Sharp's rifle as best individual score. T. E. Webster of Bay City did the best of hand shooting, and the Bay City team won the Broom & Wright prize.

James Little has been arrested at Greenville upon a telegram from A. B. Baxter, Chief of Police of Chatham, Ont. He is charged with stealing \$1,800 in \$10 Canadian bills. The money was found, and he admits being the man.

Companies of state troops from Big Rapids, Lansing and Grand Haven arrived at Muskegon on Thursday night and no further trouble is anticipated. The mills are running with insufficient help. The Kalamazoo company has since arrived.

Darwood's fruit-drying and evaporating establishment at Metamora burned with its contents. Loss \$7,000.

High water is reported in the Muskegon river, doing some damage.

At Clayton, Turner & Bedell's safe was robbed the other night of \$250, and W. W. Flake, treasurer of the school district, lost \$150. No clue to the robbers.

Relief for the fire sufferers is coming in in generous donations. New York sent a check for \$35,000 Friday. The state commission has received \$52,870.51 in five days, and the total received by the Detroit committee and the commission, up to the 14th, is \$240,145.60.

The old Methodist church at Union City has been converted into an opera house, with a seating capacity for 1,000 or more.

Certain charges in writing having been preferred against William W. White, a justice of the peace of the township of Williamston, in Ingham county, the governor has directed the prosecuting attorney of the county to conduct an examination of the same as provided in section 625, chapter 11, compiled laws of 1871. It is charged that White is an habitual drunkard and has neglected to pay into the county treasury money collected by him at different times.

The electric street lights at Grand Rapids are much complained of for going out unexpectedly, and other defects.

Six cases of diphtheria in Vermontville this week, 15 cases last week, no new cases so far this week; the disease apparently abating.

Kochville, over which Bay and Saginaw counties waged civil war, is assessed in both Bay and Saginaw counties.

The Port Huron relief committee have withdrawn their proposition to transfer their funds to the state commission, but "will wind up their own affairs."

Wm. F. Fiske, of Camden, went to mill with a gun and while there strolled into a saw mill near at hand, and in helping to adjust a log fell backward upon the saw, which cut off the back of his head and one shoulder. He died 10 minutes after the accident.

The balance of cash in the state treasury October 1 was \$1,702,215.20; receipts for the week ending October 8 were \$45,989.03; payments for same time \$54,313.58; leaving a balance October 8 of \$1,702,890.51, of which \$589,000 belongs to the sinking fund, \$599,990.51 are held in trust funds, and \$513,890.51 are available for general purposes.

The hotel registers in the Hall murder case at Pontiac have been found.

The coopers in two barrel factories at Charlotte struck for higher wages last week, but their places were filled at the old rates.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dr. Thomas, on trial for heresy at Chicago, has been found guilty and expelled from the ministry and membership of the M. E. church. Ben. F. Butler declines to defend Giteau.

The President will attend the Yorktown celebration.

The Iowa election gives about the usual Republican majority. The Greenbackers held their own notwithstanding prophecies to the contrary.

A fire on Fourth avenue, N. Y., Monday night destroyed Wm. H. Vandell's car stables. One hundred horses were burned, and the loss is \$500,000. The fire then spread to Moore's drug warehouse, and warehouse, a large building in which many people stored their valuables, the contents of which were valued at \$2,000,000. Among the articles known to have been destroyed are a painting belonging to W. H. Vanderbilt valued at \$500,000, insured; Mrs. Eastman's wedding presents, \$10,000; Geo. Verberger, furniture, \$60,000; Harriet Irving, pictures, \$20,000; Abram S. Hewitt, furniture, \$10,000.

Legislation has been issued by the industrial league of America for a national tariff convention, to meet in Chicago November 15, 1881. Every industry in the country is entitled to representation by delegates.

A light vote was polled in the Ohio election on Monday. First returns indicate a reelection of Foster (rep.) for Governor and a small republican plurality on the state ticket. The legislature is close and the result can only be known from later returns.

Dr. J. G. Holland, poet, philosopher, novelist, editor and critic, died suddenly on the 12th at his New York home, of heart disease.

Giteau has written a long letter to President Arthur appealing to him for aid and sympathy.

The United States fish commission will send 350,000 salmon eggs to Berlin and 100,000 to Paris.

St. Louis hog dealers report the hog crop in the west less than for many years, owing mainly to the high price of corn.

The Republicans will have a majority in the Ohio legislature.

The earnings of the Western Union telegraph company for the past year were \$14,000,506, and the profits were \$5,040,049.22. The old earnings are all retained for the coming year.

New suit against Howgate for \$25,000, and order issued to attach certain Western Union stocks held by him, also to serve papers on him in Washington.

Judge Jameson of Chicago has charged the grand jury particularly to apply the laws on the statutes books regarding gambling in grain and the "cornering" of grain.

He rules that this establishing of fictitious values has grown to such enormous proportions as to demand the attention of the courts.

The New York Democratic convention nominated the following ticket:

For Secretary of State—Wm. Purcell.
For Comptroller—Geo. H. Tappan.
For Attorney General—Roswell A. Parmenter.

For Treasurer—Robt. A. Maxwell.
For State Engineer—Thos. Evered.
For Judge of the Court of Appeals—Ex-Attorney General Schoonmaker.

Small edifices of Giteau find a ready sale in some parts of New York city. They consist of a miniature scaffold beam of pine wood, from which a pasteboard figure of Giteau is suspended by a cord.

The Roman Catholic church claims to have 400,000 converts in China.

The treasury department last week bought three hundred and ninety thousand ounces of fine silver for coinage.

The Baltimore & Ohio railroad orders five per cent. cash dividend payable November 1. Report for present year ending September 30 shows that after paying ten per cent. dividend the stock stood at \$1,400,000 is added to the surplus fund.

The first official Sunday-school census in the

United States is now being taken by the government. Circulars of questions are sent to all superintendents.

Breadstuffs were exported from the United States in the nine months ending September 30, 1881, to the total value of \$177,452,849.

At New Orleans Devereux, chief of aids, and Mike Hennessy, prominent detective, renewed an old quarrel on the street and began a duel, in which Devereux was killed and Hennessy fatally wounded.

Old residents on the western frontier think the Indian hostilities have ceased, and not so soon to be resumed.

Gen. Longstreet is an applicant for a place in President Arthur's cabinet.

The government loses \$30,000 by fire at Rock Island arsenal.

Boston offers the use of Beacon Park for a world's fair in 1883. It will be necessary to raise \$5,000,000 for general expenses.

Full unofficial returns give Foster a plurality of 24,002 for Governor of Ohio.

Giteau was arraigned Friday, pleaded not guilty, and the trial was set for November 7th.

The trade report for the past week is to the effect that business is good at nearly all points.

A dispatch from Kokomo, Col., says the explosion of a lamp in the Summit house Friday night caused a fire which spread with terrific rapidity, consuming 80 houses. The fire was aided by the explosion of several powder magazines. Only about 20 houses remain in the place. The loss is estimated at \$400,000; insurance light.

FOREIGN.

Parnell is tuning down his bitterness. At Wexford he exhorted his fellow countrymen to the earnest exercise of their intelligence and ingenuity and the employment of what capital they can command in the business of manufacturing all articles needed for home use.

The Portuguese court goes into four days' mourning for President Garfield.

Sixteen persons, chiefly workmen, are being tried for treason in Leipzig.

The British steamer Corsica foundered off Cape Roca, on the west coast of Portugal, latitudes 38° 45' min. north, longitude 9° 34' min. west. Twenty-one lives lost.

The bey of Tunis has authorized the occupation of Kairwan by the French.

Hungary remains firm in her opposition to the importation of American pork.

A company has been incorporated at Paris for the establishment of an American exchange, with a capital of £500,000 sterling.

The British cabinet seems to be divided against itself on the Irish question and about the treatment of the Boers.

The list of agrarian outrages in Ireland for the past month is long and bloody. There is like the greatest suffering among the poorer classes during the coming winter.

Parnell was arrested on the 13th inst., on warrants signed by Foster, chief secretary for Ireland, at his hotel in Dublin. The resolution to arrest Parnell was kept an entire secret from the English and Irish people, and so profound a secret did it remain that nothing was known of it beyond the cabinet. Meanwhile Secretary Foster, who secretly left London immediately after the cabinet adjourned, reached Dublin at very early hour in the morning. This he did by special means of travel, and he at once summoned the best government detectives, and placed "warrants for the arrest of Parnell" in the hands of the best of the police, and the army and navy were ordered to perform the duty assigned as speedily and secretly as possible. Secretary Foster thereupon placed himself at once in the closest communication with the military all over Ireland and it was not long after the detectives left the secretary before he had every member of the British force in the island under the most absolute orders.

Parnell was taken to Kilmallick, his prison was guarded especially for prisoners' arrests under the coercion act, and in which both Mr. Dillon and Father Sheehy languished. He offered no resistance, and was so surprised when the officers presented the warrant to him as to be for a moment speechless and powerless. The news of the arrest spread all over Ireland with the rapidity of lightning, and everywhere that it went the populace turned only to find the British soldiers and the power of the government and the utterly helpless condition of the Irish people in any scheme of common resistance were never more terribly contrasted than in the secrecy, the suddenness and the complete success of this arrest and the dazed helplessness with which the Irish populace were compelled to learn of it in the presence of an armed force that seemed in a moment to have swarmed all over the country and taken complete possession of it.

The warrant on which Parnell was arrested charges him with inciting Irish tenants to repudiate past obligations and to refrain from applying to the legally constituted land commission to fix fair rents.

On receipt of the news of Parnell's arrest at London, Mr. Gladstone, on invitation of the Lord Mayor, went to Guildhall and there received an address from the municipality. In reply he said that Irish affairs were too important to be left to the neglect of the government. The condition of Ireland was without doubt most serious, but in dealing with this condition the government disclaimed all partisanship. There was no issue between political parties in regard to the question of the government. The government had solemn duties to discharge, and it was determined to perform them. The first step which it had taken toward vindicating order and the rights of property in Ireland was the arrest of Parnell, which had been made to-day, "Mr. Parnell," said Mr. Gladstone, "from motives which I do not challenge, has made himself prominent by attempting to destroy the authority of law and substitute the rule of force and the rule of the mob. I believe that the Irish people will give the law a fair trial, and the government is determined that the people shall not be terrorized out of their constitutional rights. The declaration of the intention of the government was received with much applause by the assembly, which filled the magnificent hall.

Iroquois lost the champion stakes race at Newmarket on the 12th, coming in third.

Germany and Austria have agreed to fresh proposals made by Russia in regard to the extension of political criminals. Negotiations with France on the subject are proceeding.

Since the arrest of Parnell the British cabinet have received threatening letters. The cabinet is bitterly denounced by the agitators.

The following order explains itself.

MILITARY DEPARTMENT, MICH.,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Lansing, October 6, 1881.

General Orders, No. 18.

On the recommendation of the State Military Board, the following is adopted as the uniform of the State Troops of this State from this date:

That of all commissioned officers to be the same as that prescribed for like grades in the army of the United States and in strict accordance with the many regulations in relation thereto, substituting for the army button, the present State button, which will be worn on all State uniform. (Par. 90, rules and regulations.)

That of the enlisted men will be as follows: The coat to be of dark blue cloth of the frock pattern, similar to the one now in use, the trimming to be of light blue cloth, a pointed cuff half around the sleeve, a pointed strip on the collar with two buttons, and light blue cloth strap on the shoulder (in place of the shoulder knot) with a small sized button at the neck of the strap.

The chevrons to be of light blue, similar to those in use in the United States Army.

The trousers to be of light blue cloth with dark stripe, same as now in use.

The hat to be the infantry helmet, recently adopted for that arm of service by the United States Army, under regulations of the War Department, with the State button at the sides, and the number of the regiment upon the shield on the frontispiece.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief,
JOHN ROBERTSON,
Adjutant-General.

FRANK CUTLER, Canned Fruits and Vegetables. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Fruits, 63, 65 and 67 Jefferson Ave. DETROIT.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The new senators from New York and Rhode Island were sworn in and admitted as members on Tuesday. A resolution by Mr. Edmunds of Vermont, to continue the standing committees as they were constituted at the close of the last session of the senate, was laid over.

There is talk that Senator David Davis will be pressed by the Republicans for President pro tem of the Senate, to displace Bayard. But it is not likely to be so.

At their caucus on Wednesday the Republicans decided to put forward Senator David Davis of Illinois to displace Mr. Bayard as president pro tem. Some opposition was manifested, but it was finally agreed to by a decided majority. The Democrats in caucus considered the course they should pursue in reference to committees and minor offices.

In consequence of an earnest appeal Postmaster-General James is to remain in the Cabinet until after the Star Route cases are settled. It is not improbable that Windom may hold on until December, so that when James goes Arthur can succeed Windom by a New Yorker.

Judge Folger and ex-Gov. Morgan, both of New York, continue to be the most prominently mentioned in connection with the Treasury.

The senate on Thursday resolved to continue the committees as constituted at the last session. Hanibal Hamlin was confirmed as minister to Spain.

Mr. Logan (Rep. Ill.) offered a resolution declaring David Davis president pro tem of the senate, and after a short debate it was adopted by 36 to 34. Neither Mr. Bayard or Mr. Davis voted.

The President informed senatorial cabinets to-day that he would make no cabinet nominations until after his return from Yorktown.

Among the nominations sent to the senate by the President was that of Mark S. Brewer of Pontiac, Mich., to be consul general of the United States to Berlin.

President Arthur has determined that he will not send in the nominations for the cabinet until after the Yorktown celebration.

Senator Edmund's motion to leave the committees as they had been at the close of the last session—in the hands of the Republicans—leaves Senator Conger chairman of the committee on manufactures and Senator Ferry chairman of the important committee on post offices and post roads.

FOREIGN WHEAT CROPS.

The department of state has been informed that the expected deficit of the wheat crop of France will be 58,000,000 bushels, which must be supplied mainly from the United States, the crop of neighboring countries being far from what was anticipated. The wheat crop in Algeria is in a deplorable condition.

The friends of General Longstreet of Georgia are in the city in full force, pressing his claims for an appointment in President Arthur's cabinet as the representative of the interests of the south. It is thought that some thorough southerner will be sure of getting a place in Arthur's cabinet.

In sending out invitations to foreign representatives to attend the Yorktown centennial, Secretary Blaine omitted the British legation from motives of delicacy. He thought that as the event was in celebration of the defeat of British troops, probably the British embassy might feel aggrieved at being invited to witness it. To-day the secretary was reliably informed that the members of the British legation would be pleased at the opportunity to visit Yorktown and witness the celebration. The secretary immediately extended an informal but cordial invitation to the legation to accompany him to Yorktown as his guests on his boat, and at the same time he explained why an invitation had not been sent before. The invitation was readily accepted and the legation assured the secretary that Great Britain has no feeling of disappointment or jealousy at the success of the American colonies in the war for their independence; that the British embassy, representing the sentiment of cordial friendship which their country and people entertain for the United States, will take pleasure in participating in the Yorktown ceremonies.

Mr. Sherman furnished the only notable incident of to-day's session by calling for the report made to Secretary Windom by the committee of treasury officials appointed to investigate the charges against custodian Pitney. Mr. Sherman wants it published in answer to the charges of correspondence against him.

The President has sent the following nominations to the senate: Capt. John G. Walker, Iowa, chief of the bureau of navigation, navy department; Wm. C. Raum, Mississippi, United States marshal for the southern district of Mississippi; Charles N. Webb, register of the land office, Deadwood, Dakota.

The assassin, Chas. J. Giteau, was arraigned in the criminal court on Friday. At a quarter past 11 Scoville, counsel for the prisoner, entered and took a seat at the lawyers' table, and immediately afterward the door of the witnesses' room opened and gave entrance to Marshall Henry and two deputy marshals having between them and hustling along the bowed and cowering figure of a man with despondent look, for whom they made way to a seat reserved for him beside his counsel.

Then one of his guards unlocked the handcuffs, giving the prisoner the use of his hands. Giteau looked broken in health and uncare for in person. His dark clothes were rusty and shabby, and his whole person presented a

miserably neglected appearance. After the excitement attending his entrance had subsided District Attorney Corkhill rose and addressing the Judge said:

"The grand jury of the District of Columbia has indicted Chas. J. Giteau for the murder of James A. Garfield. The prisoner is in court. I ask that he be arraigned and required to plead to the indictment."

The prisoner was ordered to stand up and in a languid manner obeyed.

The clerk—"Is your name Charles J. Giteau?"

The prisoner assented by a nod.

The clerk then proceeded to read the indictment, the prisoner standing up, with his head most of the time inclined to his right shoulder, his eyes half closed or wholly so, his hands crossed, as if still they were handcuffed, and his general air that of sickly indifference. The reading occupied nearly half an hour, and during all that time Giteau hardly once changed his attitude or bearing, and rarely opened his eyes.

He did not manifest the slightest degree of interest in the scene in which he was the chief actor, and but for an occasional slight movement might be supposed to be asleep in a standing attitude. Upon the conclusion of the reading of the indictment the Clerk, addressing the prisoner, said: "What say you to this indictment, guilty or not guilty?"

The prisoner in place of a response fumbled in his waistcoat pocket and drew out a soiled and crumpled scrap of paper.

The District Attorney (imperatively)—"Enter your plea of guilty or not guilty."

The Prisoner—"I enter a plea of not guilty if your Honor please, and I desire a statement."

The Court—"At some other time. It would not be appropriate just now. Sit down."

The prisoner thereupon took his seat.

Giteau's counsel then presented affidavits to the effect that there are witnesses whose attendance the prisoner cannot at once procure, also asking that the government assume the cost of procuring expert witnesses and counsel for defense, which the prisoner has no means to do. After the reading, the judge announced that he would examine the statutes and make such order with reference to witnesses and counsel as he might feel authorized to make.

The trial was fixed for Nov. 7th and the preliminary argument of the jurisdiction of the court for Oct. 30th.

The Marshal and his assistant replaced the handcuffs on Giteau, who manifested throughout the same listless indifference which he had shown when the indictment was being read to him. He was hurried out of the court in the same way he was brought in, and was put in a back in waiting and driven back to the jail in the immediate custody of the Marshal and his assistants.

While Giteau was being arraigned a large-sized man approached some of the officers of the court and asked for the loan of a pistol. His inquiries causing suspicion, he was taken to police headquarters, where he gave his name as Geo. H. Bethard, and showed a diploma as a lawyer, issued to him June 23 in Columbus, Ohio. He says he fought in Garfield's regiment and showed two gunshot wounds on the legs and a bayonet wound on the side of his head, which he said he received at the battle of Shiloh. He had been doing clerical work for a lawyer in this city. He heard Giteau was to be arraigned to-day and intended to get a "bull-dog" pistol and shoot him at the City Hall. He took his diploma with him to insure getting into the court room as a member of the bar. He had evidently been drinking. Bethard, it turns out, was raised and educated at Dublin, near Columbus, Ohio.

In the Christiania divorce case Mrs. Christiania denied writing the letters put in evidence with Giteau's testimony. She confessed having written letters to him and borrowed money from him, but said the letters had been all returned and the money all paid back.

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J. C. Laing, General Merchant.

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

DRY GOODS,
Ladies' Dress Goods, Alpacos, Cashmeres, Gingham,

And the endless variety needed to supply his large trade. In addition to a large stock of the celebrated

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

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

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

BOOTS AND SHOES.

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

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

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

Produce bought for Cash and taken in exchange for Goods.

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

Still we Breathe!

Having escaped perils in trade and the fire king's sudden descent upon us, scared but not beaten, we propose still to "hold the fort" We have just received a new supply of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

We Now Offer to Our Patrons

Goods as Good as the Best and Cheap as the CHEAPEST.

How is that? We buy of the best and most responsible firms.

DO OUR OWN WORK AND OUR OWN SPEAKING.

Our Stock Consists in Part of

Stoves, Mechanics Tools, Shelf-Hardware, Nails, Glass, Pure Paints and Oils, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Dry Goods, Notions, Etc.

Respectfully Yours,

J. L. HITCHCOCK.

Cass City, Mich., Oct. 6, '81.

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By Buying Your

HEAVY WAGONS

-From-

Wickware & Waldon,

CASS CITY.

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

Repairing in both Departments promptly done.

ALL AROUND.

(GLEANED FROM OUR EXCHANGES.)

VASSAR.

From The Times, 13th.

Eli Adams is on the sick list.

Flour has been raised to \$3 per barrel.

The grist mills are running nights and cannot keep up with the demand for flour.

A convenient and neat platform for wooding the engines has been erected over at the depot.

O. S. Emerson has put in 80 acres of wheat on his up river farm, and it is in excellent growing condition.

It has been deemed advisable to postpone the forthcoming meeting of the Farmer's club until Friday, November 25th.

Rev. E. P. Clark is attending the session of the Presbyterian Synod of Michigan, which began at Ionia on Tuesday.

The grounds of the driving park association are progressing finely, and Vassar is destined to have one of the finest tracks in the State of Michigan.

The arch in B. F. McHose's engine room gave out Tuesday, in consequence of which the mill has been shut down for a few days, but will probably start again to-morrow.

From The Pioneer, 13th.

The board of supervisors are in session.

H. Coffeen has just finished burning another large kiln of brick.

The directors of the driving park association, last evening levied another assessment of 20 per cent on the capital stock.

Alex. Trotter, senior editor of the Pioneer, and wife, and Mrs. Jas. A. Trotter, are in Chicago, spending a few days at the interstate exposition.

P. M. Cve and Mrs. O. D. Orvis and daughter left for New York last week. Mrs. Orvis and daughter sail for Liverpool where they will be met by Mr. Orvis.

L. C. Merritt sold out his grocery business on Tuesday to Wm. W. Hunt from Grand Rapids, who will take possession the first of next month, and continue the business at the old stand.

TUSCOLA COUNTY.

Millington is to have another barber.

Plenty of turkeys around Millington.

No houses to rent or buy in Mayville.

Tuscola is to have a card printing establishment.

Every one seems to be going to the Millington fair.

There has been a large amount of wheat sown in Akron.

A \$20 burglary occurred at the Chilson house at Millington last week.

The new planing mill, at Mayville, of L. W. Card, is in full operation.

J. W. Stevenson, of Tuscola, has been under the weather for the past few days.

Two more engines have been ordered for the Saginaw, Tuscola and Huron Railway.

Fairgrove is chuckling over a new drug store about being established in that village.

The work of laying track is going on, on the P. H. & N. W. R. R., west of Mayville.

A grist mill, a saw and stave mill, stave sheds and several other buildings are being built at Unionville.

The locomotive, on the Saginaw, Tuscola and Huron railway, is arranged so that the syphon of the engine fills the reservoir from the ditches along the road.

Four hundred tons of steel rails have been received for the Saginaw, Tuscola and Huron Railway, and the work of laying track has been commenced at Saginaw.

HURON COUNTY.

A new drug store at Bad Axe.

R. S. Scott is building a first-class saw mill at Bad Axe.

A large quantity of relief lumber is arriving at Port Hope.

Rev. G. A. Walker has returned to take charge of the M. E. church at Sand Beach.

Favorable reports are coming in as to the prospects of wheat in Huron county. It is coming up beautifully.

Miss Stephens of Cassville, met with a severe accident last week, having received a compound fracture of both bones of the fore-arm.

Bishop Harris has been through the burned district, and has made arrangements to build an Episcopal church at Bad Axe and another at Port Austin. The churches are to cost \$1,200 each.

Bad Axe is building up anew very rapidly. Every man who is able to buy a thousand feet of lumber is busily engaged putting up a place to shelter himself and family the coming winter.

SANILAC COUNTY.

Lots of hay is being shipped from Lexington to up lake ports.

Diphtheria is making sad havoc in Maple Valley township.

Reports are that Marlette is to have a new hotel near the depot.

Marlette is to have "a village pound, a race course, a pig pen, a fair ground or something else."

It is reported that some of the old clothes which were sent as relief goods to Minden carried the measles there.

The residents in town 13 north of range 14 east, in Sanilac county, desire to organize a township under the name of Wheatland; the matter came before the board of supervisors of that county, at its session of Oct. 10th.

A young lad at Sand Beach had his leg crushed by a freight car on Saturday last.

Two trains a day are now running on the Marlette branch of the narrow gauge. The road will bethrough to Vassar in a few weeks.

The Sanilac county agricultural society did not omit their fair because of the late fires but held as usual at Lexington, and it was a success.

Typho malarial fever, bilious colic, and inflammation of the lungs are increasing to an alarming extent among the sufferers in Sanilac county.

A new saw mill at Port Sanilac, which was built since the great fires, and which was owned by John Cormish, of Richmondville, was destroyed last Thursday night, by the explosion of the boiler. Fred Dean, the fireman, was instantly killed. He leaves a very large family.

SLIGHTLY MIXED.

Small-pox in Detroit.

Lumbermen are arriving at Bay City.

Bay City asks for about one hundred domestics.

St. Clair's colored population is on the increase.

A dancing school is to be organized at Pontiac.

Fort Gratiot talks of laying water pipe through the village.

Five brick stores are in the course of erection at Fort Gratiot.

A Free Methodist minister in Ionia county declined to pray for President Garfield because he was a Mason.

Pontiac can have water works at a net expense of \$25,000, and Adrian has just voted \$150,000 for the same purpose.

About an acre of land above Sarnia, Ont., became detached and floated down the river St. Clair, on Tuesday the 11th inst.

As high as eighty bushels of corn to the acre has been raised on the plains of Oemaw county this season, and as high as twenty-five bushels of wheat to the acre.

The trial of Mrs. Bernard, on the charge of murdering Mrs. Curtis, by burning her alive at Lapeer last winter, was announced to commence at Charlotte on the 17th inst.

Isaac Elmer, a citizen of Elba was found dead in the woods Sunday, 9th inst., his gun beside him, both barrels of which were discharged. It is supposed that he shot himself.

North Branch is not so crazy for the Otter Lake branch of the F. & P. M. R. R. as formerly. They are now looking for a good foundation for a larger fish, the Pontiac road.

A hard character known as Joe Dolliver shot at ex-city Marshal Ed. Miller, of Lapeer, on Monday the 10th inst., but did not hit him Cause. an old grudge. He was immediately arrested and lodged in jail.

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ADAMSON & FRITZ,

at Dr. Deming's old Stand,

Who keep constantly on hand a complete stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries,

DRUGS, MEDICINES, etc.

School Books, Paints and Oils. Choice Cigars & Tobaccos,

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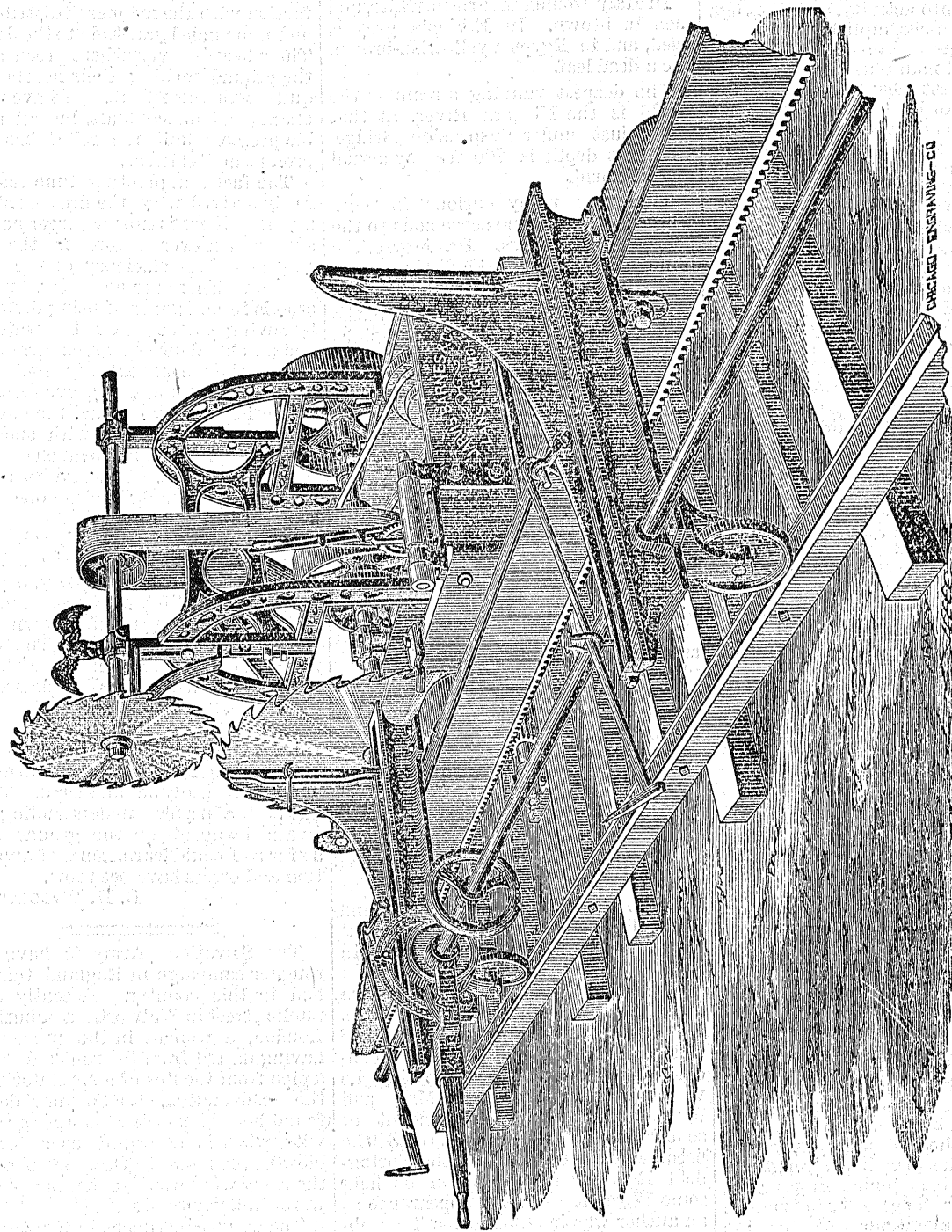
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